Reconstruction of the second **Gulver's Joke** By Suse Clements Willis

Copyright, 1906, by E. N. Parcells

H3/000000000000000000000000000000000 "I don't know any girls; simple rea-

"I guess you'd have to write the let-ter, too," chuckled Narbel, "I never last to come up, for he had not recovrote to a woman in my life."

now. It would keep you busy until I ful to you," she said in a low änish this letter." He went on with his writing, and a joke."

Narbel good humoredly picked up a pen. There was a pack train going "The joke seems to be on me," he said lamely. "I dan't think there is any toke" she down from the mines tomorrow, and he could understand why Culver want ed to finish off the letters he was writ-ted to finish off the letters he was writthe outside world.

anded. "Miss Lucy Mears," laughed Culver. ticlpation that he followed Narbel and manded.

Then two pens scratched over the pa-per, Culver's with easy, rapid move- "You builded better than you knew, ment, Narbel's painstakingly. He was Jack, when you sent that letter I wrote less accustomed to writing, and Culver in jest." had finished half a dozen letters before

open a correspondence. He explained fully his relations with Culver as business partner and chum and hinted at possibilities of matrimony.

Had he been in earnest instead of merely seeking a means of killing time while Culver was occupied he could not have done better.

In the morning Culver came across the sheets and, with a wicked chuckle, slipped them into an envelope and addressed them to Lucy Mears, anticipating that elderly lady's surprise when like a dusty, plowed field, and wild garshe should open the envelope back in dens trailing around and over white the New England town.

torn them up along with his own odd ter until a month later a letter came



was so swathed in duster and veils that no hint of her appearance could be gained, and the men, with many nudge and smile, fell in behind and They all turned in at the ranch gate,

the figure in the buggy beside Narbel

out Narbel swung his wife out of the buggy and took her into the house. "Mrs. Narbel will be glad to meet you when she has had a chance to tidy up," he said, with a grave face, "but

ron," laughed Blake Narbel. "You see, the pater grew to be a woman hater the grass plot in front of the house. after mother's death. We have re- (Culver knew now why Narbel had in-"Til give you a couple of mail introductions back east," laughed Culver. the crowd caused Culver to turn, and "I know a lot. You write a nice little there on the step stood Narbel and the very girl of the picture. She was "I guess you'd have to write the let. smilling now as she acknowledged the

wrote to a woman in my life."ered from his amazement until Narbelary taste, and it generally ended in his
defeat. Once he had thought of ap-
pealing to Thomas Pace, but he had a
over to the safe."the panic, had the
will give in." he
over to the safe." ful to you," she said in a low volce, "even though you were trying to play head of the firm that the office boy was ing a new impression. "I am going to

ing back east. The train went down of the men from the mine, and more them bimonthly communication with than one joked him on his vivid imagi-nation. It was clear that they thought he had been fooling them, and he was "Whom shall I address it to?" he de-

"But this is not Lucy Mears," he Inc.

Culver laughed over the effusion, in which the writer had plctured his duil life and had plctured his duil life and had pleaded for permission to Mrs. Narbel. "I suppose no one wrote you. As I was the only Lucy Mears I shot into the desk and Bobby stood at got the letter.'

> on earth," supplemented Narbel. "And I." wound up Culver, "I don't kicked. I think I'd prefer the latter." But instead he received the praise.

A Typical Hungarian Village. Imagine a very broad unpaved road,

Narbel, clearing up the table that evening, not d the absence of the a veranda which runs along the whole sheets, but concluded that Culver had front. The thatched roof seems to lean with all its strength upon a toy shaped sheets and thought no more of the mat- colonnade, while the creepers afford a contrast to the whitewashed walls. If you walk down the road at dusk you will find at each door one of the house-

hold vigorously brushing clouds of dust away from the footpath, while long files of clean, curly pigs are trotting swiftly homeward and lean mongrels "bay the whispering wind" unceasingly. The men wear linen shirts and kilts. On workdays the costume has the appearance of a long, dingy nightdress tied with a leather girdle. On heydays the kilt is white and stiff, with accordion plaiting, while the shirt is of dainty embroidery and sets off an elaborate worsted waistcoat. The girls' full dress is still more picturesque, ow ing to the harmonious blending of the brightest prints-all shades and depths of blue and red and pink; no other colors-and to the graceful fall of the short petticoats, which do not reach the

Not So Attentive Now. "Is Tim Slimmers still paying atten-tion to Mandy Tompkins?" asked the man who had been away from home for some time. "No," answered Farmer Corntossel.

BOBBY'S GHOST By Colin S. Collins

Copyright, 1900, by Beatrix Read

...... Carter threw down the pamphlet with an exclamation of disgust. "You'll never get ahead if you read that sort you give me back the money you stole of trash," he admonished. "Why don't from me," he said impressively, "I you get good books, Bobby?"

"These is good," protested Bobby, and these others too. Then I shall take "They're first rate. I'll let you have it to read after I've finished if you to read after I've finished if you don't believe it."

defeat. Once he had thought of ap- will give in," he said weakly. "Come

result in the loss of his job. day when Mabel Keeler had been ac-

claring that he had lost it himself.

Ever since that night Bobby had been a favorite with Carter and Mabel. They two were to marry when the long

spected raise came, and Bobby knew It was some three hours later and the

oits of Antelope Andy, the famous ian tiller, were drawing to a close wherein he saved the girl, but did not marry her in order that there might "Aunt Lucy died a year ago," smiled be another romance in the next issue of the series, when the book suddenly

> attention. Long practice had enabled knob among a thousand. Pace passed rapidly across the cus-

cage. The clerks looked wonderingly at him. They knew that it had been a



thatched cottages. Each cottage is

> Los 10-0.00

ankle, and are inflated by a slight suspicion of crinoline.-Saturday Review. JURKER .

to protect myself," explained Pace. "I HOW BEAST MEN ARE MADE. ad no knowledge of your operations. It was purely self defense,' The Hideous and Cruel Practice of "You lie," snarled Brace. "You did

it to throw me. You knew that with "Victor Hugo in "The Man Who such a start I could have won back Laughs,' " said an ethnologist, "tells of to the Exchange. You were afraid of the sculptors of living flesh-those horme and you ruined me." rible people of the middle ages who kid-For the first time Pace showed im-patience. He must get certain letters naped tender little children and turned

but in time to catch the night mail. hunchbacks and the like, selling them them into all sorts of monsters, dwarfs, "Come in in the morning and argue the afterward for jesters or for showmen's matter," he said. "I cannot spare the time to talk tonight.'

"The hideous and cruel practice of Brace leveled his revolver. "Unless flesh sculpture still continues. There is a tribe of Chinese gypsies who steal children and turn them into so called shall shoot you down like a dog, you wild men. The practice is, of course. "A kidnaped child is flayed alive, bit

Flesh Sculpture In China.

HOG MONEY.

Origin of the Curious Old Brass

Coins of Bermuda.

the brass money which began to be

struck in Bermuda in 1650 came to be

known. On one face of it was a hog,

on the other a ship of that period.

These old coins are very rare and high-

ly prized by collectors. The history of this device is curious

and interesting. A Spanish vessel, commanded by Juan Bermudez, on its

vay to Cuba with a cargo of hogs, was

wrecked there. This was in 1515. Lat-

er in the same century, when the Eng-lish discovered this land, they found a

It is also interesting to note that the

as the Spanlards. An English ship

was wrecked there. Is it any wonder

that the treacherous coast got from

Spanish and English alike the name of

Devil's Land? Yet it is one of the

ed and to report weird things of it .-

PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS.

English discovered it in the same way

ountry inhabited by hogs.

"Hog money" is the name by which

by bit, and the shaggy skin of a dog is grafted on him. This takes a year. don't belleve it." Carter fled. It was not the first time he had sought to correct Bobby's liter-ary taste, and it generally ended in his cruel way. He can never speak thereafter. He can only growl and moan

devoted to dime novels might simply the sank to the floor with a groan. A

esuit in the loss of his job. It was Bobby who had saved the memory Malei Koeler had been ac cused of losing an important letter by umphantly over the prostrate figure. "I thought it was just a row," he

It had very nearly resulted in his own Then I remembered that was the way It had very nearly restrict in the sworn dismissal. But Bobby could be sworn at, and this had saved the situation by providing a vent for the "old man's" Then I remembered that was the un-they did with Antelope Andy." He fished the book from his hip poetet. "Quick as a flash," he read, "Ante-

lope Andy, with herculean strength, seized the chest and brought it down on the head of his antagonist, felling him like a log.' I guess them half

dime books ain't no good." He turned to Carter, who explained to the mystified Pace. "I think, Robert," declared the broker, "that there is good in all things. We shall have to raise your salary to enable you to increase your library and so be provided against all

"I don't want no raise," protested "And I got the sweetest little woman him to tell the "old man's" hand on the Mabel. They want it to get married Bobby, "Give it to Carter or Miss

"I guess that can be arranged, too," know whether I should be praised or tomer's space and into the cashier's laughed Pace. "And as soon as we can get an ambulance here to take care of

poor Brace we'll go uptown for a cele-

"At a real "estaurant?" demande Bobby. "At the best," laughed Pace.

"Geel" sighed Bobby, "I'm glad I saved yer. I'm hungry, I only had a cream puff and a pretzel for lunch." On the way up in the street car-the cabs had all gone uptown at that hour Bobby sat between Carter and Mabel. "Them books is good," he suggested. 500 is mind harking back to the discussio "I bet you'll let your boys read hem," Bobby added.

A HUMBLE HEROINE.

Mother Mary Teresa and the Cross of

Money Wisely Expended Is Safely and Profitably Expended. Beautified utility is never too costly. Over and over again the cost benefits of public improvements have been proved, defined, established. It is true f public betterments of a sanitary character; it is true of public better ments that look to commercial adn the front ranks on the battlefield of Magenta. Since then you have been in Syria, in China and in Mexico, and If

The limitations of expenditures for civic betterment are of course very obvious. The work undertaken must be good in itself and serve some good purpose. Money expended for a worth-

crowned a few weeks ago with one of seconds. A grounde fell upon the an

LEGEND OF THE GARTER. BERLIN IS MACHINE MADE. Contradictory versions of the Foundation of the Order.

English Writer Calls It Stiff, Rigid and Rectilinear. Was Derlin made last year or the

Berlin, then, is a great deal too per-

The Fact For the Figure.

I knew, as every schoolboy knows, he legend that a certain Countess of alisbury dropped her garter at a ball year before? It is impossible to say nd that the king, picking it up amld from looking at it. Some of the trees and that the king, picking it up and the smiles of courtiers, handed it to her with the happy and now immortal phrase, "Honi solt qui mal y pense." I have been planted long before the city was thought of, phrase, "Honi soit qui mal y pense." long before the city was thought of. But this legend, I recalled, had had to The houses and the streets and the to the way of the story of King Al- lampposts and the statues are all much

fred and the cakes, the story of Wil- too neat and new to have endured the ther preity fairy tale of history. At ast I went to Sir Nicholas Harris Nico-fortable. One feels afraid to sleep in s' History of the Orders of Knight-od," where I found a delightful mass should be lying in wait in rooms where contradictory authority produced. The tale of the ensign and name of he order were first told by Polydore ki" with a monstrously old horse. Time Vergil (1:70-1555), who wrote in the had bent his forelegs into a very good as of Henry VII. and Henry VIII. Imitation of a switchback rallway, and d who said that the lady was "the as we plotded solemnly along the

who said that the lady was "the en or the king's mistress." Segar, brand new asphalt roadway, with the chose work, "Honor, Military and brand new houses on either side and livil," appeared in 1602, 250 years aft- an occasional brand new electric car er the order was founded, was the first with a brand new driver in a bran like a beast. "He is imprisoned in a perfectly black say that it was the Countess of Sal- new uniform, I found myself wonder oury. Other writers say that it was ing what the old horse must think of i

hole until every vestige of reason leaves he Countess of Kent. John Anstis, all. One day he may have been grazing him. Nine months is usually a suf-(1669-1744), garter king of arms, who in an open field, and when he passed ficient confinement to accomplish this. oublished several heraldic works, ridi-culas the whole story. He confesses new broad boulevard, with hotels and "Finally, speechless, shaggy, lunatic, the victim is sold to a traveling showit an author of Henry VL's time, shops and churches and great blocks of man and is exhibited throughout China who wrote in Latin a whose work is now entirely lost, upheld it. as a genuine wild man or beast man. I am bound to say he looks the part."

Raphael Holinshed, a chronicler, who died in 1580, tells the story in detail chine made, not the hand made, article and says the lady was the queen, which -it was very decidedly made, not surely rather spoils the significance of born. There is no spontaneity in it, no the legend. Sir Harris Nicolas himlife. Compared to, say, London, it is self thinks the story is not improbable. like a beautiful marble statue to a liv

although he urges the fact that Jean ing woman. Berlin is, in fact, an awful objec Froissart, who is the best contempolesson to emperors and others who try rary authority on the reign of Edward III., while he has much to say about to make a capital city out of a respectthe order in his hundredth chapter, able village. It is easy to put up imdoes not refer to it, and Nicholas ad- posing buildings-if you have the mon mits that this tells very much against ey-and to cut out broad tree lined the supposed origin of the story, but roads and have everything neat and nice and fine, but you only make your Froissart may have thought the matter too trivial to relate. By the way, I feel village bigger and finer without mak very much aggrieved that G. C. Macau-lay in the abridged volume of Froissart ing it any the more a capital city There is no getting away from the feel that he published through the Macmil-lans should have ruthlessly cut this lage, a beautiful, rectilinear, new-out of-the-bandbox village, but a village all hundredth chapter.

It is not, I may add, claimed that the the same.-London Chronicle. incident caused the foundation of the Order of the Garter, but only that it gave Edward III, the idea for naming "Of course," said the bachelor girl, " am lonely, but I am afraid marriage the order which he had resolved to would be out of the frying pan into the

found in any case. In the absence of any other solution than that which fire." "It's more likely," answered Miss rests on these shadowy foundations I Cayenne, "to be out of the chafing dish think we may still go on accepting the into the gas stove."-Washington Star pretty legend, but I repeat my expresion of dissatisfaction with the popular There will never be universal peace histories that they should leave such

It is an idle dream. People will always matters as this severely alone .-- Longet married. don Sphere. LACKAWANNA RAILROAD. One of the Wonders of Physics,

An experienced mechanic who was asked what he regarded as the most Delaware, Lackawanna and Western wonderful thing for general utility re-Railroad.

plied: "The tracking of a car wheel is In Effect Jan. 1, 1905. the most wonderful thing to me in the TRAINS LEAVE DANVILLE. whole range of science and invention. EASTWARD. Here are two rails, uphill and down-

Here are two rails, uphill and down-hill, round the sharp curves and along false tangents, and upon them fly at more than a mile a minute, without jar or jostib, a dozen heavy cars drawn by an encine weighing sixty tons. Passen-gers realize no danger, yet there is only the little flange of a wheel be tween them and eternity. An inch and a half of steel turned up on the inner side of the wheel holds up the whole train as securely to the rails as if it were bolted there in grooves." THEE DHU OSOPHY OF LOVE

TRAINS ARRIVE AT DANVILLE THE PHILOSOPHY OF LOVE.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF LOVE, Love is kindly and deceitless.—Yeats. Love can sun the realms of night.— Schiller. They do not love that do not show their love.—Shakespeare. Loves a think that a norm out of

their love.-Shakespeare.

of **Danville**.

 \mathbf{THE}

APER.

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H

PRINTING DONL? ... the plaster has not had time to harden I drove from the station in a "drosh

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JUB I's Neat It will Please. It's Reasonable

A well print tasty, Bill or ter Head, Pos Ticket, Circul Program, Stat ment or Card an advertisemen

for your business,



KILL YOU.' nemorable day on the street, and Pace's appearance bore the marks of

the storm. "Carter," he said hurriedly, "you the most heroic actions which history

the Legion of Honor. Some years ago in a city in France ill the soldiers were drawn up on the iza. A woman in the habit of char ty was called out in front of the gov-ernor general, and this is what he said:

"Mother Mary Teresa, when you were twenty years of age you received a wound from a cannon ball while assisting one of the wounded on the field at Balaklava. In 1859 the shell from a mitrailleuse laid you prostrate

rancement; it is true of public betterments that have primarily an art valie. The practical and the ornamental betterment are alike in this-that money wisely expended for good purposes s safely and profitably invested.

you were not wounded it was not beause you have not exposed yourself. "In 1870 you were taken up in Reischoffen covered with many saber

less filtration plant, for example, is wounds. Such deeds of heroism you money worse than wasted. Money spent for bad art is not always consid-

nost beautiful coasts in the world, and has been claimed that in brilliancy Mediterranean effects are not at all equal to those of Bermuda. Bermuda is said to be the island of Shakespeare's "Tempest." The strange noises which mariners heard coming from this island, and which they did not then know were produced by hogs, caused them to say that it was haunt-

ON THE STEP STOOD NARBEL AND THE GIRL OF THE PICTURE.

business dealings.

would read no more, devouring the the girlish letter the elderly spinster of forts

it was a girlish letter, if not schoolgirlish, full of excuses and explana-tions that the writer had been tempted to answer because of the sincerity of the communication and Culver's recommendations. Culver reflected that it had been a capital letter and wondered how long he should let it run on before he should disillusionize Narbel with a prose portrait of Miss Lucy as embered her.

Before he decided to stop the fun a ern plains of the country. ways and angular features.

away, but this was too good to be splendor 400 sheer feet into the narrow abandoned, and he listened with a canyon below. abandoned, and he listened with a single to Narbel's rhapsodies, until one light Blake shocked him with the an- without detracting from the natural "What is it, Brace?" he asked. His going east to get her.

plained the deception and sought to Cairo.

years older than yourself."

There was little to do in the orchard. The plants would not bear before the following year, by which time there would be a spur of track to the miner and they could obtain the orchard. the trees were irrigated and that no stray cattle got in. It was easy enough, with the help of the men, to set up a sheek for block for the data and that no set up a sheek for block for the data and that no set up a sheek for block for the data and that no set up a sheek for block for the data and that no set up a sheek for block for the data and that no set up a sheek for block for the data and that no set up a sheek for block for the data and that no set up a sheek for block for the data and that no set up a sheek for block for the data and that no set up a sheek for block for the data and that no set up a sheek for block for the data and that no set up a sheek for block for the data and that no set up a sheek for block for the data and that no set up a sheek for block for the data and that no set up a sheek for block for the data and that no set up a sheek for block for the data and that no set up a sheek for block for the data and that no set up a sheek for block for the data and that no set up a sheek for block for the data and the data set up a shack for himself and leave the old house for Narbel and his bride. The construction was happily unat-tended by accidents of a serious nature, He even had time to ride over and

tell the men at the mine of the joke, which marked the track of the long line of wagons across the alkall, but

"They don't neither of 'em pay any 'tention to the other. They're married."--Washington Star.

The Turkey.

Turkeys are great wanderers. A mother will often lead her brood three or four miles away from home. There they take up their habitation in the unwhich clearly was not from the San frequented woods. The instinct for sol-Francisco firms with which he had itude and wild life is very strong after centuries of domestication. But a kinhad read him the first few paragraphs her grown family back in the fall to of "The Young Ploneers" and a delay that he had become silent, and he where she started out with them in the did not worry him. spring. This is not done, however, till contents, while Culver chuckled over the leaves are all off the trees, the beechnuts have fallen and have been had indited. It was more like the let- eaten and the cold winds and someter of a schoolgirl than of a woman times the snow have made the sylvan retreats inhospitable.

VICTORIA FALLS.

Called "the Most Beautiful Gem of the Earth's Scenery."

The Zambezi river, carrying a huge volume of water two miles in width, as it reaches the western borders of Rhodesia precipitates itself into a cavernous gorge and thus traverses the north-

photograph arrived, a picture of a young glrl with frank, honest eyes and duced "the most beautiful gem of the a face that won even Culver's admira-earth's scenery," the Victoria falls. Altion, though he should in his give as most twice as broad as Niagara and as Pace. two and a half times as high, an im-mense mass of water rolls over its edge He had intended to give the hoax to precipitate itself in magnificent

nouncement that Miss Mears had con- beauty of the surroundings, threw sented to marry him and that he was across the canyon a splendid 650 foot cantalever bridge and thus opened the As gently as he could Culver ex- way to Tanganyika, to Uganda, to

dissuade his friend, but Narbel would This bridge, the greatest railway enhave none of it. "It may be as you gineering triumph of Africa, deserves say," he agreed coldly. "But my wor' more than passing notice. It consists is passed and I am going east to kee of a central span weighing approximately 1,000 tons, 500 feet in length "But she's forty if she's a day pleaded Culver. "Surely, Blake, g rolled steel weighing 490 pounds to the don't want to marry a woman seven cubic foot. The end posts of the bridge are over 100 feet long. The pull on the

"I shan't have any woman saying anchorage apparatus is about 400 tons. The contract for the construction was that I broke faith," he said soberly, "The train from the mines is going down transform the mines is going builders—the contract time fifty-five down tomorrow. I shall go with it." He was as good as his word. When the train toiled back across the sandy wastes the foreman declared that he had seen Narbel board the eastbound limited, and Culver gave up his time to fixing up the house.

would be a spur of track to the mines, and they could ship the fruit. Meanwhile all he had to do was to see that of a firm foundation, and owing to the

though a few slight accidents to body work and the replacing from England of one piece of steel work were recordwhere that the pair was due to come out ed. In spite of these delays the bridge where that the pair was due to come out with the train they all gathered at the ranch to welcome the new Mrs. Narbel. They rode out to meet the dust cloud which marked the track of the long Groundrd in Scribner's.

ay let the clerks but I wish you bulance which was under your charge. would stay yourself. I shall be busy for some time and may need you. Miss you smiled upon the wounded who Keeler, please get your book."

With a sigh Mabel picked up her looked at you with feelings of dismay; stenographic book and followed her you carried it a distance of eighty me employer into his private office. Car-ter dismissed the other clerks and re-turned quietly to his books. Bobby yourself on the ground; it burst. You threw made himself comfortable and reached were seen covered with blood, but when persons came to your assistance for his beloved literature. He must wait to copy the letters Mabel was you rose up smiling, as is your wont. Culver laughed so heartily when he dred instinct impels the mother to bring taking down, but he had a new issue You were scarcely recovered from your wound when you returned to the hospital whence I have now summone For an hour or so the outer office was

quiet, the stillness broken only by the scratching of Carter's pen and the indistinct monotone of Pace's voice as he her lightly with it three times on the dictated steadily. Then with a crash the door was thrown open and ϵ reach ick Brace burst in.

hand sought his pocketbook.

the present, won't it?

Ity, Tom Pace.

from me.

"I ki WC:

"I put upon you the cross of the Bobby sprang up in surprise. Brace brave in the name of the French people was a broken down operator—a "ghost," and army. No one has gained it by in the slang of the street; a ghost of more deeds of heroism nor by a life s completely spent in self abnegation for the benefit of your brothers and the the past, who now and then came into the customers' room to beg a "stake" service of your country. Soldiers, pro from some old timer who could remember when Brace was one of the leadsent arms!" The troops saluted, the drums and ing operators on the street and not a bugles rang out, the air was filled with broken down hanger on, playing an oc-casional tip in the bucket shops on loud acelamations, and all was jubila-tion and excitement as Mother Teresa money borrowed from some sympaarose, her face suffused with blushes thetic and prosperous acquaintance. and asked He could have no business with Thom-

"General, are you done?" 'Yes," said he.

Brace brushed him aside and strode "Then I will go back to the hospital." through the wicket gate. Carter sprang From "The Companionship of Books to interpose, but was thrown roughly to one side, and followed, expostulat- by Frederic Rowland Marvin. ing, as the excited man forced his way

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

There is no such thing as a secret. "I've not come for a loan," laughed ertainty

Brace wildly. "I don't want your char-Men who have violated the law say I want justice." He it is not hard to do. swayed unsteadily, the light of mad-Romance is like fire-if you play ness gleaming in his eyes. "I want with it you are liable to be burned. you to give back what you have stolen There is too little attention given to

two mighty important words, "Don't Pace held out a bill. "You are extell. cited, Brace," he said quietly. "Come in It is a bad plan to seek to make a in the morning and talk it over. I am

good impression by following every very busy now. This will fix you up statement with an apology.

> to instead of what they would be pleas ed to have us do.

> > to deceive others, but cannot under Atchison Globe.

> > > Cured Him.

as Carter tried to leave the room. The out at night," said the little woman. bookkeeper paused for a second, irreso- "Cure him," said her companion, "a ute. Brace drew a revolver from his a woman I know cured her husband pocket. Carter motioned him to re-turn it and stepped back to the desk. who used to stay out every night. One night he came in very late, or, rather The incident seemed to fan Brace's very early, about 3 o'clock in the mo

fury. He stared wildly about the room. ing. He came home very quietly, 1 "You ruined me!" he shouted. "You stole from me! They tell me you broke stole from me! They tell me you broke the G, and W, pool. Don't deny if. The papers are full of it." He drewrout an extra of one of the afternoon papers and waved it in front of Pace. "What of it?" demanded the broker. "Brede revenue no a hundred to play "What of it?" demanded the broker, "Brady gave me a hundred to play. On the pool. One hundred dollars on a two dollar margin. Fifty shares-and you broke the pool." "I found that the others had broken their agreement, and I had to get out

that might be wasted for worthles anitary apparatus. The statue cause no ill health and may be avoided by bassing down the next street, while an npure water supply brings death and lestruction to many helpless persons.-Homes and Garden

English and Scotch Precedence, At the coronation of Charles L, the kingdoms of England and Scotland having been united during the reign of his father, considerable friction took place with regard to the order of preedence of the English and Scottish Then the general made her kneel oblemen. An arrangement satisfac

down and, drawing his sword, touched tory to all partles was finally conclud-ed, in virtue of which English peers shoulder and pinned the cross of the while in England took precedence of Legion of Honor on her habit, saying:

placed round his leg, and he is a sap

KILL THE COUCH AND CURE THE LUNCS

A reasonable probability is the only

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The trouble is when we do things

"I wish my husband would not stay

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Scottish peers of the same rank, while n Scotland this order was reversed, and the Scottish peers went first. The Shepherd's Crook. Although most people have seen a shepherd's crook, many do not know the use of it. Some people think that all the shepherd carries it for is to use t as a walking stick when he tramps to and from the fold. But the crooked

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New Discovery

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUB-LES, or MONEY BACK.

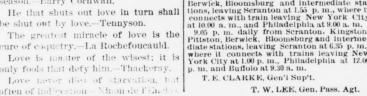
A Reliable

TIN SHOP

SOMETHING

end itself serves a purpose. It enables a shepherd to catch refractory sheep. If a sheep shows signs of running away the crooked end has only to be

tive.-London Standard.



Love's a thing that's never out of season.—Barry Cornwall. He that shuts out love in turn shall be shut out by love.—Tennyson. T. E. CLARKE, Gen'l Sup't.

satisfaction to you

