By EDITH M. DOANE

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ife drummed softly with any and wat hed her husband sideways out of her dark, inscrutable eyes. The other Coleman, Elizabeth, stood | the suburbs."

by the window, a letter with a queer American postmark in her hand. for the sight of a face that belongs to me, and this-'I jest want to eyes. get acquainted with my own folks'-

'I ain't beholden,' she went on, man and his wife. ing the letter swiftly. 'I don't ask that them that is to have the little suitable employment," he said, "and I other name is woman—woman," he time:

"So repeated with all the emphasis of capible of the control of the contr something I leave will have a kindly that house out in the suburbs, and it tals. "But you're dead wrong. He got won't be no little one, either. An' I'm no come-uppance. It was rather his ill with a backward glance at the sleepall together, when he's gone."

ah—committing ourselves." Thomas wuz actin' up, an' he took it out fer me three months ago. I ain't denym' lita dashed at him, with a smile so you must break. And I was impa-"May be nothing in it," he added,

been hampered in money matters

Whether there is or not, he has a claim upon us," put in Elizabeth, hotly. "He's a poor, lonely old man-our

Thomas Coleman raised a remonenting hand. "Be reasonable, Elizabeth. We do not know him. It is not



"I HAVE COME TO TAKE YOU HOME WITH

Elizabeth was a standing grievance with her sister-la-law-Elizabeth, who soft soap as that?"

was supremely indifferent to the value of money—Elizabeth, tall and straight lye in it," returned the minister in their mere approval? Gordon Flemlack was that of money. She confronted them now indignant-

ly. "It is a shame!" she flashed, looking like an enraged princess, with her return you weigh and appraise and calculate. Oh," she broke off, "I am company at ease.

The laugh which followed put the and frail she could hardly have lived ers. through the terror. has. Be it much or little, it is all. In have." ashamed of you. Let us make him honestly welcome, whatever he brings."

And in that first day, while the others held aloof, it was Elizabeth ion welcomed the little old man enveloped in a shaggy greatcoat, who blue eyes which looked out rather giving something of definiteness to the fairness, her simple natural charm, had

proached Thomas Coleman. ome mornin' when it's convenient

"William T. Moore, the lawyer?

The ramor started in the Mining Exhan e when stock that had been \$150 vas quoted at \$25 a share; then the ot it and the journals ed!" Later the report was confirmed. and by 3 o'clock the shares of the El Justez mines were not worth the paper

on which they were written. The old man to whom the mines had worn hand, gave way to his grief with the abandon of a child.

Them mines was jest like my own child," he sobbed. "I knowed they wasn't actin' up jest right when I left em, but I never suspicioned they'd fetch up where they hev," and again tears flowed unrestrainedly down the

furrowed cheeks. Disappointed, imbittered, almost maddened by the loss of sorely needed wealth just within his grasp, Thomas

Coleman broke the silence. "Don't worry," he said coldly. "You | Cleveland Leader.

are not too old yet to nnd some suitable employment.

Uncle Peter looked up in astonish nent, then as the meaning of the cruel words dawned upon him his face went iddenly and pitifully white.

"I kinder thought if I was ever in trouble I could depend on my own folks." The old voice quavered piteously as the curtains parted and Eliza beth entered the room. Sweeping past the others, she took the old man's hands in her young ones.

me," she said simply.

"Never mind. There isn't much room

swered Elizabeth, with proud, happy an"

The old man rose and, still holding They always do in stories, never out Elizabeth's hand, faced Thomas Cole of them." Lolita interjected dispassion—"His wife!" Alwyn echoed, with star-Elizabeth's hand, faced Thomas Cole- of them," Lolita interjected dispassion-

goin' to set the young feller up in luck to come down very hard—so hard whatever business he wants to be set he groveled in the dust when one parwhatever ousness he wants to be set up in, an', what's more, I'm goin' to give Elizabeth a million dollars in government bonds fer her weddin' gift. I ain't through with the other million full six weeks. Result"—

whatever ousness he wants to be set the groveled in the dust when one particular woman looked him over with the dust when one particular woman looked him over with the woman looked him over with let me see, about three times a day for full six weeks. Result"—

the groveled in the dust when one particular woman looked him over with let me see, about three times a day for full six weeks. Result"—

the groveled in the dust when one particular woman looked him over with let us woman looked him over with l as said half nervously.

"It might be as well." Thomas Cole yet, but when I am she an' her chilyet, but when I am she an' her chilyet when I am she an' h man suggested, "to acquire more defi-nite information concerning it before— mines. I told Willie Moore how they doubt it. I doubt, indeed, if there is man, but we did not suit. He is un-doubt it. I doubt, indeed, if there is

money I wuz thinkin' of. "But if there should be?" suggested his wife, still or maning softly on the polished wood only his wife knew how fearfully Thomas Coleman had lovingly—"neither wuz Elizabeth, but," he added slowly, with a shrewd but," he added slowly, with a shrewd but," he added slowly, with a shrewd but, "he added slowly, with a shrewd but," he added slowly, with a shrewd but," he added slowly, with a shrewd but," he added slowly, with a shrewd but, "he added slowly, with a shrewd but," he added slowly, with a shrewd but," he added slowly, with a shrewd but, "he added slowly, with a shrewd but," he added slowly, with a shrewd but," he added slowly, with a shrewd but, "he added slowly, with a shrewd but," he added slowly, with a shrewd but, "suppose you stop to he went on. "I don't unhappiness when he had given me so ask you to be sensible, I'm so far from sensible myself. But let's get away from the eternal me. There must be a shrewd but, and the destant and the shrewd but had siven me so ask you to be sensible. I'm so far from sensible myself. But let's get away from the eternal me. There must be a shrewd but, and the shrewd but had given me so ask you to be sensible. I'm so far from sensible myself. But let's get away from the eternal me. There must be a shrewd but, and the destant and the shrewd but had shrewd but here were the shrewd but had shrewd but had shrewd but here were the shrewd but had shrewd b glance at Thomas Coleman's white, baffled face, "It kinder looks as though "What will you have? Shall I dis"What will you have? Shall I disyet I can't be sorry when I look there's others that wuz."

Puncturing a Fallacy.

dye with a fine tooth comb, combing it eyes.

find that invariably they concern per-sons in prison. Orsini, pining in jail, Lolita gave him a sidewise look. "Are think I was among the lost. I should had his hair go back on him. Marie you sure?" she murmured. "Don't you never have spoken to any one in any

"These prisoners in order to conceal their gray hair dyed it, using a poor their gray hair dyed it, using a poor that the instantaneous—they had been instantaneous—they had heart in my breast." sort of dye, one of those sorts that hardly more than looked at each other heart in my breast." hold of this dye, and hence their locks whitened at a miraculous rate. When ever captive. And he in turn had their hair gray in a single night they gerated and open devotion, now with acquiesced themselves in the deception, for is it not embarrassing—I leave one uses hair dye?"-St. Louis Globe-

Well Timed Puns.

A southern clergyman, an inveterate punster, says that while he is well aware that puns belong to the lowest portunity offers.

man said, with a laugh:

the minister's entrance, and he quickly of divorce, but fate stepped in to save the family pride. The wife sailed away

smile, addressing the awkward young had not been heard of in the fifteen flaming cheeks and heavy, red gold hair. "A lonely old man begs for are so few people who can say with that she was among the lost. None of ferings which gray parrots undergo on affection. He freely offers us all he truth, 'The More I want the More I the few survivors had any knowledge their way from their own land to the

THE LOVE OF SAND.

Man's Unconscious Harking Back to deed, until Lolita came in his way wo-

in a ready and a plentiful material for thought. Her freshness, her unspoiled world of his childish imagination, and swept him off his feet as completely as wistfully from under the shaggy when experience shall have proved the brows.

world of his childish imagination, and when experience shall have proved the real world to be less pleasant and not he had seemed to see how the land lay he had seemed to see how the land lay On the second day Uncle Peter apa grown man tacitly admits the attrac- with standing aside to watch their detion of the old time medium and light in each other. But for three days

The old man nodded, "Willie Moore's father and me was boys together, and father and me was boys together. Probably so general and ingrained a hope-knew what it was to love, to be scious "harking back" to the feel of harm to make believe he was in fear In Willie. I've got a few papers I'd kinder like him to keep," he added.

The few papers turned out to be \$5, and in which he first delved. He can minute, her face the while subtly changand in which he first delved. He can | minute, her face the while subtly chang-000,000 worth of shares in the El Jua- sit or lie with greater comfort and ing. It smiled still, but with no mirth ease-as he originally sat, without a in the smile, and the dimples and Uncle Peter's welcome was assured.

For six months he was the recipient of every attention which the solicitude

ease—as he originally sat, without a couch—upon chair, or lay, without a couch—upon sand than upon any other kind of firmer lines. At last she said abruptly: earth, and upon sand he reverts read—"Don't you see I have to marry him?" and kitchens, warm with the ruddy You know we're desperately poor rich heat of glowing logs, on snowy nights folk, which is much worse than being monastery, which was little more than

In proof it may be readily concluded things things I had never guessed-of that far distant man would not have debts, privations, humiliations she has of 105 years. The French novelist Gus been long in finding out the advan- endured to make me what I am, some- tave Flaubert has written an entire tages of a dry cave as a dwelling thing to retrieve our fortunes. Mr. place. It would be found most readily Fleming has written asking her leave Anthony," giving all his visions with n soft, friable rocks. The natural and to court me. She gave it, of course, in further easy expansion of the cave to her own dignified, diplomatic way. I meet growing demands for house room been a lifelong companion stared des- by scraping down of roof and sides would result in a sanded floor. Litter of rude cave living and housekeeping could be more easily swept out with the leafy bough or bunch of sedges acting as the original broom when mixed with sand than without its aid. The savage family which swept its cave out oftenest and most thoroughly would certainly be the healthiest and

strongest.—London Spectator. Her Wide Experience.

Dottie-I wonder if a blond is more attractive to men than a brunette! how it proved easier to say than to do Lottie-Ask Tottie; she's been both .- it. Ly the time they came opposite

Love Is Enough

By O. R. PHELPS Copyright, 1906, by C. H. Sutcliffe

"Shut your eyes tight while I tell "I have come to take you home with me," she said simply.

"But the mines," he said unsteadily.

"But the mines," he said unsteadily.

"I have come to take you home with poin a story," Alwyn commanded. "It the pair who walked outside. A feeling of something imminent fell upon

'Dear me! I know I shan't like it. them. It was hardly a surprise to find est skirt." in my little flat, but there's a loving Those 'once upon a time' things have the woman herself standing with the welcome, and soon"—she blushed hap- grown to be such a bore!" Lolita mur- gate half open or to have her beckon pily-"there will be a little house in mured plaintively, but without in the them inside. least checking the story teller.

"But how about that young feller you're goin' to marry?" questioned the old man doubtfully.

He ran on, his eyes fixed high above her head, "A foolish fellow, foolisher raspberry thicket," she said abruptly; than the common set himself to here "He told me to come for you," an- wisdom, whose other name is wom-

"He got his come-uppance, of course. and I couldn't see you, so young, so

man and his wife.

"You said I wasn't too old to find This time Alwyn laughed. "Whose ing eyes. "Why, his wife has been at the bottom of the sea this long, long

I felt bad about 'em, but 'twarn't the coyly engaging it took all the sting tient and quick spoken and young and from her speech. "Suppose you stop unhappy. He could not understand my course on 'ships and shoes and sealing there."

"Hair dye, sir," he said. "Plain, un- tion, "If you don't mind, I had rather varnished hair dye is the base of that hear things about Gordon Fleming." heard that he had been so hurt he would never walk again. I went to absurd fallacy about people turning "There's nothing I can tell you-he's him at once. I have been with him so openly, so offensively, so disgust- ever since. The ship went down. It "If you investigate those yarns you ingly rich-and so patiently in love with seemed the only kindness, the best re-

Autoinette, languishing in a cell, found the deer has of her hair changing to with my credulity?"

John Antoinette, languishing in a cell, found the deer has of her hair changing to with my credulity?"

John Antoinette, languishing in a cell, found the deer had been had timidly on light and withered hand timidly on

have to be applied every day or two. when eye spoke to eye, heart to heart. In prison, naturally, they could not get But she had flouted him daintily all people said of them pityingly that teased and vexed her, now with exagtion, for is it not embarrassing—I leave it to you, sir, is it not embarrassing—to explain to the world at large that overcoming, he had wit enough to see that tame and abject devotion would never suit her-he must show himself a man of spirit and temper else he

would be no man for her. It was ten days since they had come together at the Glenwold house party, order of wit he is seldom able to resist ten blissful days of Lolita and love. "Well, doctor, can you stand as much ings, father and son, behind him, the "Madam," he said, with his radiant on a ship that went down at sea. She of her; she was, moreover, so slight cage in England.—Our Animal Broth-

Morally and legally her husband was free-to love, to woo, to marry, if he chose. So far he had not chosen. In-Primitive Times.

The love of sand is universal, felt by all and at all ages. The child finds in I'd like to go downtown with you. I want to find Willie Moore's office," he added apologetically.

Thomas Coleman looked up quickly.

Thomas Coleman looked up quickly.

things are. That made her tell me teaching he returned to his am free to choose. If I choose to take him the choice will meet her approval.

Oh, I know it all by heart"-"I know by heart you are not going do it. You can't," Alwyn broke in, his face gray and lined. Lolita looked iway from him, shaking her head. But after a minute she sprang up, say with a laugh that was half a sob: "Come, I want one more walkdown past the dovecot. And while

we walk we won't talk or think of "Least of all Gordon Fleming," Alwyn said, taking her hand. But somethe dovecot Fleming's name had been

The dovecot was a detached cot; tage set thickly about with trees and flowering shrubs and so stoutly hedged passersby got but glimpses of the interior. The house was smothered in

By BELLE MANIATES

Copyright, 1906, by W. R. Caldwell

"Let's play tramp, Aunt Lou."

"Hurry up!" at intervals. Presently his blithe young aunt came forth, equipped for the jaunt. "Tramps never change their clothes,"

growled Bob, the ten-year-old despot. "I wouldn't if I were really a tramp all the time," she argued, "but, you see, where I am compelled to lead a Jekyll and Hyde existence I have to dress for my part-my two parts. Where do you suggest an expedition to

"Through the woods by the river," he replied promptly. "Tramps generally favor river roads. Shall we catch fish for our supper?" "No." he objected strenuously; 'tramps never work. I found a dime

last time, you know, and bought bread and honey at the grocery. Now it's your turn to provide the eats." "You had such luck," she replied in an envious tone. "I'll have to beg or

wax and cabbages and kings?" Al- As she spoke she waved her hand wyn asked, his voice submissive toward the sleeper. "He would have The barber applied the rich brown enough, but dancing rebellion in his nothing, nobody, if I had died," she murmured, her voice breaking from its evenly into the grizzled locks of the Lolita smiled demurely. "I think," tense hardness. "I was going away to she said, with an air of grave reflective escape him. Then at the very last I turn I could make Gordon, to let him the deep bue of her hair changing to an ugly gray. Raleigh, imprisoned in "As cruel as your experiments with Lolita's arm, "let anything make you "As cruel as your experiments with Lolita's arm, "let anything make you are instruments with the company of the com the tower, developed grayish streaks with incredible speed.

"The secret of all that, my dear, is the secret of all that the secret of all the secret of all that the secret of all the secret of all the secret of all the secret of all the secret laughing in spite of himself. What a rogue she was to play with him so. She here—nurse, drudge, sole stay of a lored him almost as he loved her. It human wreck—than was or would be

vines, and either upon the plazza or in a small sunny lawn space upon clear days there appeared a wheel chair with

a helpless man in it and a woman, slight and frail, hovering about him.

Today she was invisible, although the

chair stood in its usual place. Sight

"I heard what you were saying-you

"And I had to call you in-because-

because I am Gordon Fleming's wife-

ing eyes. "Why, his wife has been at

Alwyn bared his head. Lolita drew the wasted face to her breast and held it there while her tears rained down upon it. "How can I thank you for saving me?" she whispered at last.

The woman gently loosed herself from the girl's elasp and pointed toward the gate. "Go and forget that you came in and all things save one," she said." "But remember love is in the woods and roast corn!"
enough and only love!"
"A veritable Sherlock Holme

The home of the gray parrot, an interesting but sadly ill used creature, is "I wish we had some salt and s for sting but study it used. It was no ashamed. If was no ashamed in sunny central Africa, from the Kongo and Guinea coast to the east of Lake Nyassa. Here the "pretty Pollies" fly torted. "The idea of a tramp wanting ing at me is surprise, and Mr. Hamping at me is surprise, and Mr. Hamping at me is surprise, and Mr. Hamping at me is surprise. in flocks, as rooks and pigeons do in the temptation to make one when oprides, drives, golfing and moonlit birds. The birds when caught are hudortunity offers.

On one occasion after preaching an maunderings. Mrs. Arklow, Glendled together and carried to the coast. a home indefinitely unless we receive some little—ah—remuneration in the end."

On one occasion after preaching an wood's chatelaine, had looked on in some little—ah—remuneration in the eloquent sermon he was met by two end."

Such as are still alive on reaching it woods.

Such as are still alive on reaching it woods.

Such as are still alive on reaching it woods.

Such as are still alive on reaching it woods.

The mutantic has bounded and the woods.

Such as are still alive on reaching it woods on the packed, generally without mercy end his young aunt, beginning to collect twice brush and dried leaves.

The mutantic has bounded and the woods.

The mutantic has bounded and the woods of the woods of the woods of the woods.

The mutantic has bounded and the woods of the woods of the woods of the woods of the woods.

The mutantic has been used to cook, Bob," assert of the woods of the woods.

The mutantic has been used to cook, Bob, as a service of the woods of the woo "Although it would be in line with his discourse in enthusiastic terms. Elizabeth's quixotic ideas to do so," When he paused for breath the other of a great career. Were not the Flow. of a great career. Were not the Flem- where space can be found, to suffer I'm going down to the river." torments from want of air, want of Flemings who had millions in hand light, want of proper food and space "Indeed I can if there isn't too much and the potentiality of other millions to spread their wings, and, worst of all, lack of water, which they dearly ing, the son, was well in the middle love. The wings of many wretched, supporting life in a tiny flat to dependence in her brother's beautiful the marriage reception of a young couts.

At another time he was present at the marriage reception of a young couts.

At another time he was present at the marriage reception of a young couts.

At another time he was present at the marriage reception of a young couts. home, and who proposed to "throw herself away" on a follow whose only had been a separation, later the threat was somewhat stiff up to the time of had been a separation, later the threat choking, gasping, stifling from heat or shivering with damp and cold, hundreds upon hundreds die on their way famous bird fancier that hardly one in

ST. ANTHONY.

The Temptations of the Father of

Monasticism. What were the temptations of St. Anthony? St. Anthony was one of the earliest names placed on the calendar. He is called the father of monasticism because his life and teachings were really the foundation of the many monkish orders of a mediaeval times. He was born in a city of Egypt in 251 A. D. of parents who were both wealthy and plous, and he early decided to give his life up to religious contemplation. He went into the wilderness, taking up his solitary abode in an old ruin on a high hill, where he disciplined himself in austerity. But his devotions were interrupted by a protracted series of sadly irrelevant the devil to tempt him aside from a holy life. He was visited successively by visions of all the idolatries of the early world, by the princes and poten tates of history and their wives and daughters, by Solomon and the queen of Sheba, by the gods and goddesses For six months he was the recipient of every attention which the solicitude of his beloved and happily surprised nephew and his wife could devise; nephew and his wife could devise; he charm of the "sanded floor"—in the the charm of the "sanded floor"—in the primeval barefootedness. Possibly even the charm of the "sanded floor"—in the promised, but that's how it will end. It is shall marry you, and that give er of the visions, and they leave num forever. He remained twenty years in promised, but that's how it will end. It is shall marry you, and that give er of the visions, and they leave num forever. He remained twenty years in his lonely ruin, then, yielding to the wishes of other anchorites, went to which I had a letter, a home letter. of Greece and Rome, especially by Dimay also be due to vaguely assertive poor outright. Mother has heard how a group of cells. After six years of home and at last died there at the age volume on "The Temptations of St most elaborate description. A decidedly flippant, not to say profane, poem bearing the same title and in the style of the "Ingoldsby Legends" is some times included with these humorous ballads. But Barham did not write it It was the work of one Tom Sellers, much inferior scribbler.-Housekeeper

Ducal Morality. One never hears of a duke going wrong. Every one bearing any other title in the peerage may be perhaps orld, the flesh and the devil," but a duke never! Indeed, the old Scotsman's verdict that dukes are "verra verra respectable people" seems one about which there can be no doubt.--

Two Tramps

"All right, Bob. Wait until I change my slippers for shoes and find my old-

Bob waited impatiently, shouting

steal. I never find anything. not go hungry. Let me see, have you any matches?"

"Of course. Tramps always have "Do they? Well, let's take this road

p past the Hill farm." "Oh, I bet I know what you are going to do. You are going through Hill's cornfield and swipe some ears of corn, and then you are going to build a fire

"A veritable Sherlock Holmes!" she quoth admiringly. "But I am not gofing to swipe it. When one goes into a Hunter came up to me and told me an "I wish we had some salt and some

luxuries!

"All right! You build the fire, and

"Leave me the matches, and don't There was method in Bob's departure He sill had longings for salt and butter, and he knew there were to be picnic parties on the river ink. When he returned, a fire was

gleefully, displaying salt, a little pat of butter, two chicken sandwiches, two pickies and a quarter section of "Oh. Bob! A regular feast we will

burning cheerily, and the corn was in

have. You're a mascot always. Did you beg of some of the picnickers?" "No," he replied. "I found lunch shore and no one near at least I didn't see any one. I just helped myself. If I had been a real tramp I would have swiped the whole

"Oh. Bob!" she said ruefully. "You shouldn't have gone into their baskets. "Well, I like that! Will you please

tell me who stole this corn?" "That's quite different. We know Farmer Hill." "Worse yet, to steal from your

"Nonsense, Bob! You know we can

tell him, and he has corn"-KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNCS WITH Dr. King's **New Discovery** FOR CONSUMPTION Price OUGHS and 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.

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---:0:---

JOHN HIXSON NO. 116 E. FRONT ST.

"To burn!" laughed Bob, carefully 'But the e strangers"-

'Well, they've got plenty and"-He stopped short, listened, and then eized the hand of his companion, running her to a pile of wood corded up

'Duck now and keep still!" "What was it?" she whispered

reathlessly. "I heard some one coming through the woods. Maybe they're after their

After a long interval of silence Bob took observations. Seeing no one, he

cautiously and by detour sought the precincts of their camping ground. A whistle assured his aunt in waiting it all was well, and she emerged om the wood pile and rejoined her

'Everything is here!" he exclaimed yfully, "Hello! What's this?" He took down a note which was ed to the trunk of the tree beneath ich he had stored his booty.

A fair exchange," he read, "is no bery. I recognize our subsistence therefore take four ears of your st corn. I judge there are but two your party, and two ears will be nty for you-in fact, all you should

clear ringing laugh of Bob's Aunt echoed through the woods and glit the attention of a young man was serenely contemplating a dec l corncob. He smiled apprecily and turned as if he would fain the origin of the echo of mirth, but the people who were boarding the launch on the river called warnngly to him, and he desisted.

The next evening Aunt Lou was puting the finishing touches to an elaborate toilet and Bob was surveying her with admiration and discontent,
"You're going to have a bang up din

ner, and I won't be in it," he said de-

"I shall not enjoy it half as much as I did our stolen feast," she said earnestly. "I have never tasted anything so good as our picnic supper." "If I am awake when you come home, Aunt Lou, will you tell me all

"Bob, you little fraud-as if you didn't always stay awake until I return! I'll bring you my souvenir, if we have souvenirs." Aunt Lou tiptoed down the hall when

she returned late that night, passing the door of her little nephew's room. "Aunt Lou!" he called imperiously. She opened the door, turned on the electric light and swept across the room to the little white bed. "Oh, Bob!" she said exultantly. "I've

got so much to tell you!" Bob sat bolt upright. "Did you have souvenirs?" he asked "Yes." hesitatingly; "but, Bob, dear,

want to keep mine. Look!" And she

ointed to a huge bunch of violets fasened to her gown by a dainty little "Ch. I say, Aunt Lou! That's not fair! You promised!" "I know. But, Bob, wouldn't you other have a terrier like Frank's?"

"Sure!" came in eager emphasis. "I'll buy you one tomorrow to make up for the pin, but I must tell you hat happened. As soon as I was introduced to the man, Mr. Hampton, who was to take me in to dinner, Fred awfully funny story. You know how loud I laugh. It's bad form, but I In the corafield they secured half a when we went in to dinner I could dozen ears of ripe corn, and then when we went in to diline to dozen think of nothing to say, and no remarks passed between us until the soup course. It was puree of corn, and

> with us next time. But how did he know?" demanded

> > The Home Paper

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of Danville.

read the note, you know, and he said as soon as he heard me laugh in the drawing room the identity of the thief was revealed. Forgive me, Bob, but I laid all the blame on you. I think am going to like him, and I had a love ly time, and-altogether, Bob, I'd like to keep the pin if you'd just as soon

have the terrier." HOW MUCH PEOPLE EAT.

In finding a unit for the food consuming power of each family it was assumed as generally true that-Husbands consume a like amount of

The wife consumes 90 per cent as much as the busband. A child from eleven to fourteen years of age consumes 90 per cent as much

food as the husband. A child from seven to ten years of age consumes 75 per cent as much food as the husband.

A child from four to six years of age consumes 40 per cent as much food as the husband. A child of three years or under con

sumes 15 per cent as much food as the husband. Children of fifteen years of age and over are considered as adults so far as

the consumption of food is concerned. -Boston Transcript.

Monkeys and Colors.

In order to prove its power of discriminating between colors the scientist Dahl made some interesting tests upon a monkey. He colored some sweets with a certain colored dye and some bitter substances with that of another color. After a few attempts the monkey learned to leave without even tasting those articles of food colored with the dye which indicated bitter tasting substances and seized at once upon those which indicated sweets. Varying the experiments sufficiently he found that the monkey distinguished all the different colors readily, save only dark blue. Many savage tribes cannot distinguish dark blue from black and even children distinguish this color later than all others.

"Your husband," said Mrs. Highmus

graciously, "is decidedly interesting and original, even if he does sometimes blow his own horn a little too"-"It isn't so!" indignantly exclaimed Mrs. Gaswell. "My husband always uses his handkerchief!"-Chicago Trib-

It is a common fault to be never satisfied with our fortune nor dissatisfied with out understanding.-Roche foucauld.

Lackawanna railroad -BLOOMSBURG DIVISION

Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad. In Effect Jan. 1, 1905. TRAINS LEAVE DANVILLE. EASTWARD.

EASTWARD.

7.07 a. m. daily for Bloomsburg, Kingston, Wilkes-Barre and Scranton. Arriving Scranton at 9.42 a. m., and connecting at Scranton with trains arriving at Philadelphia at 3.48 a. m. and New York City at 3.30 p. m.

10.19 a. m. weekly for Bloomsburg, Kingston, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and intermediate stations, arriving at Scranton at 12.35 p. m. and connecting there with trains for New York City, Philadelphia and Buffalo.

2.11 weekly for Bloomsburg, Kingston, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and intermediate stations, arriving at Scranton at 4.50 p. m.

5.43 p. m. daily for Bloomsburg, Eapy, Plymouth, Kingston, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston, Scranton and intermediate stations, arriving at Scranton at 8.25 p. m. and connecting there with trains arriving at New York City at 6.50 a. m., Philadelpeia 10 a. m. and Buffalo 7 a. m.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT DANVILLE TRAINS ARRIVE AT DANVILLE

TRAINS ARRIVE AT DANVILLE 9.15 a. m. weekly from Scranton, Pittston, Kingston, Bloomsburg and intermediate stations, leaving Scranton at 6.35 a. m., where it connects with trains leaving New York City at 9.30 p. m., Philadelphia at 7.02 p. m. and Buffalo at 19.30 a. m. 12.44 p. m. daily from Scranton Pittston, Kingston, Berwick, Bloomsburg and intermediate stations, leaving Scranton at 10.10 a. m. and connecting there with train leaving Buffalo at 2.25 a. m. 4.33 p. m. weekly om Scranton, Kingston, Berwick, Bloomsburg and intermediate stations, leaving Scranton at 1.55 p. m., where it connects with train leaving. New York, City ner said suddenly, 'Don't you like corn roasted in a bonfire best of any way?' I thought maybe it was only a chance shot, and I tried to look indifferent, but my face betrayed me, and then we both laughed, and I told him all about our game of trainp, and he wants to go with us next time.'

Berwick, Bloomsburg and intermediate stations, leaving Scranton at 1.55 p. m., plo5 p. m. daily from Scranton. Kingston, Pittston, Berwick, Bloomsburg and intermediate stations, leaving New York City at 1.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 12.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 12.00 p. m. and Buffol at 9.30 a, m.

T. E. CLARKE, Gen'l Sup't.

T. W. LEE, Gen. Pass. Agt.

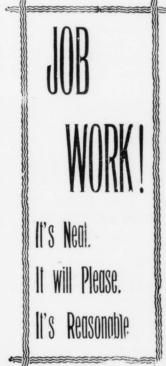
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