AN ANGEL ELEPHANT

By GRETCHEN GRAYDON

right, 1906, by E. C. Parcells

wonder if you dream how ador-

toa ejaculated. "I'd like to break his that, she's made me understand thar company I shall have."

mena interrupted demurely, her eyes dancing in the screen of their long vou're a-goin' to take her and try love who sold to him:

riety. Some days she was positively ugly, others ravishingly beautiful. was one of the beautiful days. never proposed to her outright, but all everything or nothing. She had not out of sech messes." resented the light comedy manner, be-ing by no means sure of her own mind. noring gill the same as the other men. new beauty's train; worse still, he had

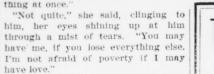
come back to Philomena not merely refeels that he has discharged the duty of a proper man. "A cat may look at a king; the prov-rb is silent as to queens," Hetherton Carty's hand. That gentlen

"Moreover, you can scarcely tretch It to fit an elephant, which is ly, but returned the grip heartily, and the MacCarty's animal prototype." said as he pu "Now I know how I came to promise him two dances-I adore elephants-al-

rays did," Philomena murmured, reflectively, as if aside. Hetherton caught both her hands and drew her to her feet. "Do you mean to She smiled up at him au-

; as she answered: "Who knows? He may prefer to sit But if he should, you needn't them out earshot of you and Miss Mannering"to escape them. I know your aunt has her heart set on St. Thomas', with twelve bridesmaids, and all the rest of II. Say yes, there's a darling. I will live just to keep you from being sorry for the star for the set of th

for it, even one time." "It sounds enticing," Philomena said, then with a reflective sigh: "But it can't be done. You see if I ran off the you the Mannering would inevit-



"Seems like it's time I took a hand in this game," a throaty voice said behind them, and there stood the Mac-Carty, very red, and all over perspira-tion. He had been ambushed all the

She had the charm of infinite va-to tell me how you stand. I ain't quite own business and let me mind mine. out o' the market if I am up here in If I catch any of them trespassing on the mountains, courtin' and rusticatin'. my land they won't do it a second time. She knew It, and acted upon the If you need margins, I know the rea- I shall live here quietly, with my niece knowledge. She owed Hetherton for son why. Go right straight to the tele- to manage the house. everal things, chiefly Miss Mannering. phone. I'll be along o' ye; together There were no fences dividing the He should be paid in full. He had never proposed to her outright but all a dot over my private wire. I'm goin' Capitia Golden and Mr. Bingham, who along assumed gayly that she would to see you through if it takes one him, speaking openly, in a light million or even two. But when you comedy manner that might mean are through you git married and keep each other from a distance, but made

pentant, but with the air of one who matter what he says," with a nod more jovial of the two, called out: toward Hetherton. "He says, 'Amendment accepted,'" you." Hetherton said, wringing the Mac- "Go

That gentleman laughed apologetical-

"It takes jest an angel elephant to skeer the bulls and bears good and

hard.

Women of Ancient Rome.

"We are assured by Seneca," says keep the promise?" he asked, his face the historian Inge, "that there were women in ancient Rome who counted their ages not by their years, but by the husbands they had had. Juvenal tells of one woman who had married eight mind, we will take care to keep out of husbands in five years. Divorce was granted on the slightest pretext. Many "Oh! 1 see," Hetherton laughed, not separated merely from love of change, mite easily, but with a magical light- disdaining to give any reason, like will be handsome of you," he that he knew best where his shoes of then, his hands slipping up pinched him.' Rich wives were not houlders, "Sweetheart, let's run much sought after by wise men. Their away from everything-the grand ball, complete emancipation made them difthe elephant, the Mannering-run away ficult to manage. Accordingly, since married. Listen! It will be both rich and poor wives were objectionable, the large majority of men never little stone church we saw k-we'll take along witnesses Roman bridegroom knew practically -and to erraph for our traps to follow nothing of his wife's character until us. 'If 'iwere cane, when 'twere done thea 'twere well 'twere done quickly.' Think how much we shall escape, all rigid seclusion to almost unbounded the fuss and frills and upsetments of a liberty. She appeared as a matter of wedding. And this is the only way course at her husband's table whether

> WATERLOO. Grouchy Was Solely to Blame For

interference"



while in the summer house outside | When Captain Ben Golden retired which the lovers stood. "You folks from the sea and bought a place on the on are in that blue gown," Heth- think list'nin' ain't the right thing," he Connecticut shore he made only caresaid, trying to possess himself of went on. "No more it ain't, but I less inquiries as to who were his neighwaked from a nap as you were in the drew it away, pursed her lips midst o' talkin', and it didn't take ten rare. As he explained it:

ly, and flung back at him, "Oh! words to show me the lay o' the land. "I am a man as attends to my own It's the gown, is it? Thank you for I like the lay of it. The little lady business and expect other folks to attelling me. I shall be sure to wear it thar," nodding toward Philomena, tend to theirs. I shall have a house the act time the MacCarty comes to but she didn't make sport of the old quietly. My nephew, George Lee, may galoot. She said it in sport, but she come down from the city now and then afound the MacCarty!" Hether- has looked out fer me. And more'n to stay over Sunday, but that's all the

heal for him, the presumptuous oaf. What business has he even to admire you?" Two weeks later, in buying and tak-transition the understand money couldn't buy. You ain't half good enough fer her," this to Hetherton with "Mayn't a cat look at a king?" Philo- a chuckle. "But since it appears she purchaser, who was a man of sixty

in a cottage. At least, not onless the "I don't care who lives around here.

was the man with the niece, were too to walk abroad much. They saw no effort to get acquainted. One day "I will," Hetherton said, holding out they were tramping through the shrub-

bery near the dividing line and came Still is had been distinctly aggravat-ing to have him run off after the Manthrew her arms about his thick neck been thinking of putting up a line For two whole days he had kept in the and kissed him on both cheeks. fence to shut the other out. There was "You're an angel elephant," she mur mured. "I shall love you always, no and then Captain Golden, being the "Good day, neighbor; glad to meet

"Good day, sir," replied the other as

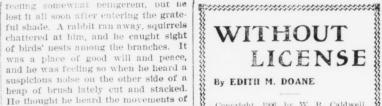
he drew himself up in an icy manner. "Being we are neighbors"— 'We are not neighbors, sir. You sim-

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old men shrubbery and find no excuse for quar-

He Was Not Homely, and He Was

ruly. Yet he was neither ungraceful "You are making a mistake in ap-



Copyright, 1906, by W. R. Caldwell a man. If it was a man he was a tres-Example and the second second second passer. If he was a trespasser he must be sent about his business. There was such excitement in Four "Hey, you, beyond the brush, what Corners as had not been known in are you doing there?" called the young hat small settlement for many a day. The quail on the Cornish estate were

summoning the sheriff from Windsor

There was no answer, but he heard movement. He advanced and gave the heap a whack with his cane and norning found Dan O'Connor in the "Come out and show yourself, you Cornish preserves with a brace of

quail at his belt, whereupon Dawson, The skulker made no response. The silence aggravated Mr. Lee, and, draw-Bend, had promptly arrested O'Connor

shouted

ing his cane up to his face like a gun, and jailed him. Such a thing had never happened be-'If you don't come out of that before fore in the history of Four Corners, I count ten I'll fire a charge of buckshot into the brush."

and public feeling ran high. A crowd had gathered at the one store the place "You'd better not!" replied a voice that jumped him a foot high, and he boasted, and their muttered threats finally merged into open defiance. drcled around the heap to find a young "I heerd that Dawson had kinder got ady standing there with a freshly his eye on a couple more o' the boys," hinted old man Plerson.

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NIN PETE

PARINA G

from the room.

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Res

"HIST, MISS MOLLY, HIST !" SAID A

said menacingly as he slouched heavily

The rougher element of Four Corners

were used to depending upon their rifles

A KILLAN

had

gathered bouquet in her hand. He looked at her with open eyes and A ruffianly looking fellow leaning mouth. She looked at him with her chin stuck out and a glint of defiance heavy scowl. in her eyes. "He'd better look out the boys don't "Good Lord, but you really must ex-

get their eyes on him first," he growled cuse me!" gasped Mr. Lee after a long savagely minute. "A few birds more or less ain't noth-"You can go ahead and shoot now," in' to make a fuss over nohow," put in a tall, lank fellow behind the stove.

replied the girl. "But I-I didn't think to find a woman-a girl-here." in'," mumbled old man Pierson.

"No. Neither did I think to find a The hard faced fellow against the young man ready to do murder. Do you know that you are a trespasser, slowly toward the door. "He might 's ir? You are on my uncle's land, and s his representative I warn The dividing line is two feet behind

Mr. Lee slowly moved over the line, and his face betrayed such astonishent and perplexity that the girl could ot prevent a smile.

"Can-can I say anything to explain this unfortunate occurrence?" he begged."

"Nothing except that you wanted to shoot me

"But you know I didn't. You know said as he puffed away with Hetherton ply happen to live near me. That is no that I hadn't the slightest idea of your presence. I came out here to-to"-

"To shoot my uncle. I infer that you are stopping with the sailor and, hear-ing of the little dispute of a few days ago, you volunteered your services as assassin. Very kind of you, I'm sure." Mr. Lee looked at the girl in a helpless way. He didn't believe there were words enough in the English language to set him right, and yet he felt a great longing to be forgiven. She maintain-ed a saucy, accusing front for a minute and then melted enough to say:

"I see my uncle coming in search of me, and if you don't slay him you may explain things to his satisfaction. A track man would have made it a 100 to 1 shot against, but he would have lost. It took a year and more to do it, and there was Captain Golden to cate as side issue, but the "assassin" has become a devoted husband and the "skulker" a loving wife, and the two arm in arm through the

THE REAL LINCOLN.

Not Slovenly In Dress.

fon to call Mr. Lincoln homely. He was very tall and very thin. His eyes were deep sunken, his skin of a sallow The villagers were not alone in their YOU ARE AT LEAST FOURTEEN INCHES pallor, his hair coarse, black and un-ON MY LAND." ruly. Yet he was neither ungraceful "You are racking a

excuse, however, for you to trespass on my property." "Who's a-trespassing?" how are true fitted his large frame, and his large hands and feet were but right on back the doctor's daughter had declared, her brown eyes resting on the tall young nan beside her. "I don't see why," Robert Cornish

business trop and Dan O'Connor bag KILLED THE LAUGH. It was the evening after the excited discussion at the store that Molly, prompted by an unusual feeling of restlessness, crossed the room to the window and, stepping out on the ve-

randa, wandered down into the moonlit garden. Robert Cornish would be back that night, but of course it was no vague hope of meeting him that brightened her eyes or led her through the ate into the road, made light as day duced until the second season of the v the full moon overhead. "Hist, Miss Molly, hist!" said a voice production of "Mose In Egitto" at Na

se at her ea

at stopped short in her path.

ged the quail.

ences were enfranced with the music Don't go on, miss," said the boy, in much excitement. "Don't! They they invariably saluted the passage of the Red sea with peals of laughter, waitin' fer Dawson below, an' owing to want of skill of the machin be they might do ye some harm." ist and scene painter, who contrived aiting? For what? To shoot to render this portion of the affair su-

?" asked the girl breathlessly. perbly ridiculous and brought down Yes, miss. The wagon has gone to the curtain amid uproarious mirth. Windsor Bend to meet him, an' when Rossini exhibited his usual indiffer ence, but poor Tottola, the poet, was comes back-well, they're waitin', , down in the hollow." driven nearly crazy by this unwel-

ut it isn't Dawson the wagon has come termination of his literary lato meet." said Molly in a horribors and intensely chagrined at the I whisper. "It is Mr. Cornish." idea of so sacred a subject exciting uess it won't make no difference laughter. This lasted throughout the them, miss, whether it's Dawson or | first season; the next it was repro against the counter looked up with a the master himself. They're bent on duced with similar brilliant success (on the first night), for the music, and

boy darted through the hedge. similar laughter at the end of the op leaving the girl, white and horrified, in era. The next day, while Rossini was the middle of the road. For a moindulging in his usual habit of lying nent she stood as if stunned. Then in bed and gossiping with a room full her mind leaped riotously to the of friends, in rushed Tottola, in a most chance of escape. "If I can reach the excited state, crying out: "He's got to look fer a little shoot- Windsor road through the cross path," "Eviva, I have saved the third act!" "How?" asked Rossini lazily. she thought desperately, "I may be in

"Why," replied Tottola, "I have time.' She turned through a broken gap in written a prayer for the Hebrews bethe hedge, into a field beside the road, | fore crossing the dreadful Red sea, and, breaking into a quick run, rushed | and I did it all in one hour."

through the wet grass into the thicket, "Well," said Rossinl, "if it has taken over a high bank, into a tangle of you an hour to write this prayer I will blackberry bushes, whose thorns engage to make the music for it in a clutched at her light dress, through quarter of the time. Here, give me another gap, across a wall, whose stones slipped and slid under her feet, pen and ink," saying which he tumped out of bed, and in ten minutes he had on again, lightly, swiftly, through a composed the music without the aid plowed field, across a ditch, over a of a piano and while his friends were marsh where her slippered feet sank laughing and talking around him. laughing and talking around him. leep in the soft, wet sod, still onward, Thus, owing to the blundering ignowith a passionate thankfulness in her | rance of a stage carpenter and scene painter, the world is indebted for the heart as she heard the distant ring of orses' hoofs.

Could she reach him? "Robert! Robert!" she crieå desper-

The sounds came nearer. A light road cart swung swiftly toward her. "Robert!" she cried again. Then, as tall young man in the cart pulled up is horses sharply, she sank, spent and breathless, beside the Windsor road. of the Red sea,

The excitement had largely been a matter of misunderstanding, and when young Cornish had explained his plan of sharing the game, and, furthermore, had refused to prosecute the ringleaders of the disturbance, Four Corners was with him to a man.

It is hard to say which of his two ext moves-his marriage to Molly or his appointment of Dan O'Connor to well look for it; it's comin' to him," he the position of gamekeeper-evoked

"Each uv 'em bein', so to speak, a stroke o' genius," mumbled old man Plerson.

to eke out an existence, meager enough at best, and in the lifetime of old Mr. Cornish, the former owner of the great Once there was a man who thought Russell Sage ought to stop work. He estate, their depredations had been spoke to him about it. "Why get topractically unchecked, but now a new gether any more money, Mr. Sage? order of things prevailed. Old Mr. Cor-You can't eat it; you can't drink it. nish was dead, and the villagers re-garded the sou who had succeeded him What good will it do you?" "Ever play marbles?" Uncle Russell

with suspicion and the gamekeeper he asked. "Yes, when I was a boy." "Couldn't eat 'em, could you? Couldn't drink 'em, could you? No use to you, were they? What did you play marbles for?"-Harper's.



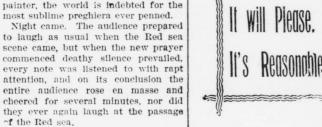




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LACKAWANNA RAILROAD. -BLOOMSBURG DIVISION Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

In Effect Jan. 1, 1905. TRAINS LEAVE DANVILLE. EASTWARD.

EASTWARD. 7.07 a. m. daily for Bloomsburg, Kingston. Wilkes-Barre a.d Scranton. Arriving Scran-ton 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 sta-tions, arriving at Scranton at 12.35 p. m. and connecting there with trains for New York City, Philadelphia and Buffalo. 2.11 weekly forBloomsburg, Kingston, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and intermediate stations, arriving at Scranton and 4.50 p. m. 5.43 p. m. daily for Bloomsburg, Espy, Ply-mouth, Kingston, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston, Scranton and intermediate stations, arriving at Scranton at 3.25 p. m. and connecting there

at Scranton at 8.25 p. m. and connecting ther with trains arriving at New York City at 9.5 a. m., Philadelpeia IO a. m. and Buffalo 7 a m TRAINS ARRIVE AT DANVILLE

TRAINS ARRIVE AT DANVILLE 9.15a. m. weekly from Scranton. Pittston, Kingston, Bioomsburg and intermediate sta-tions, leaving Scranton at 6.35 a. m., where it connects with trains leaving New Yorz City at 9.30 p. m., Philadelphia at 7.02 p. m. and Buffalo at 10.30 a. m. 12.44 p. m. daily from Scranton Pittston, Kingston, Berwick, Bioomsburg and interme-diate stations, leaving Scranton at 10.10 a. m. and connecting there with train leaving Buff-alo at 2.25 a. m. 4.35 p. m. weekly om Scranton, Kingston,

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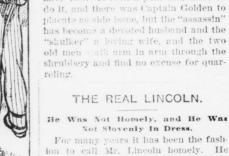
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on my property." "You are, sir. The line runs this a body that measured six feet four side of that beech, and you are at inches. His was a sad and thoughtful

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ably get the MacCarty and his millions That's what she is here for, and that's what I'm bound not to let her do."

"Have your joke," Hetherton grumbled, trying to draw her to his breast. She put him away with gentle dignity, saying: "But it is not a joke. That's why I am so provoked with you; you let yourself be one of her bait gudgeons. Oh, she's a shrewd pleceshe knows a man like the MacCarthy means to pick a wife as he has picked a racing stable, from among those other men want very much."

"How do you know?" Hetherton de-

Philomena opened her eyes very "Why, he told me so," she said. "You know we are great friends and talk of many things. And he is really vastly entertaining-such a big bulk of raw human nature, with streaks of wit and other streaks of understanding through its honest ignorance."

"H-m! You are somewhat a belle. How many times has he proposed to you?" Hetherton asked.

"Only once, the first day," Philomena said, smiling wickedly. "I asked time for consideration, but he wouldn't give it. He wanted a straight yes or no, but consoled me by telling me that if after awhile he was not engaged he would give me another chance. So I must be sure and make up my mind. I know he is not engaged, not unless Miss Mannering has landed him since

"Is your mind made up?" Hetherton asked teasingly.

Philomena shook her head, but said attention to that one battle. "Not vet. Still, there's no brightly: telling what may happen between

Philomena shot a glance at him and shivered faintly, but said, with an accent of gentle surprise, "Why, I did, that some time ago.

"You will fight the Mannering wonan for the MacCarty. You would not

even rulss a flager for me," Hetherton acknowledged master of modern war-

anena hughed a soft, malicious voli, Marengo, Austerlitz, Jena, Fried-"One saves a novice from land, Wagram, the Borodino and Dres-A swimmer who knows the den had dazzied the whole world. Uniters is upt to regard help as an imhis teeth. "Goodby," having above his breath, hold-his hand. Philomena looked at

abticity and asked, "Where are I don't know-to the devil most

he answered recklessly.

; yellow envelope on his tray.

Hetherton fore it open, glanced at its fice Review. tween his fingers and smiling an odd, dazed smile. After a long breath he took Philomena in his arms and kissed preached a charlty sermon, and the collection which followed amounted to er, saying in her ear:

"Luck has stood your friend. I'm a £20 7s. 41/2d. In the vestry after the eggar, or shall be in two hours more. That was a call for margins I can no out and mentioned the result. "Well," more put up than I can fly. I've been said the reverend preacher, "I must speculating wildly. I wanted you so badly I thought I must offer you mil-that." "No doubt you did, sir," replied

the Downfall of Napoleon Napoleon would have won the battle least fourteen inches on my land." English army, because he would not gan to bristle up. "Yes, sir, I'll get

have had to fight two battles at once off-I am off-and if you are that sort Few persons realize that the so called of a man I warn you not to set foot battle of Waterloo was in reality 8 on my property." double battle, somewhat like Jena and "I will be careful not to. I will see bearing a weight. But in a moment Aperstadt. Napoleon fought one bat about a fence at once." tle at Waterloo against the English "I shall also see about "I shall also see about it at once." On the arrival of the Prussians he was "I shall build the fence." noit and there fight another battle you to put up a fence here? against the Prussian army, leaving to "And I forbid you!"

Ney the conduct of the troops at Wa terloo. It is a well known maxim in violent language, and they finished up war that a very great or decisive vie by almost threatening the shotgun in tory cannot be gained unless one com mander makes a serious blunder of Bingham reached his house his face which the other takes immediate ad was so red and his manner so pervantage. It is very evident that the fact of the emperor having to fight two battles at once instead of concen-and ask if he had been attacked by trating his attention on one alone enor mously increased the possibility of s mistake. Moreover, Napoleon did not

have the able lieutenants of his former cluded with the declaration: campaigns. Desalx, Kleber, Lannes and Bessleres were dead, Massena and of a sailor bluff me, and if you let Macdonald had taken the oath of alle him scare you off you are no niece of his dress. This also is a mistake. His giance to the Bourbons, and Murat had mine."

perative. To Grouchy alone all blame niece, "and now I've got to be very, must be attributed, for had he prevent very careful not to get even one toe ed the union of the Prussians with the over the lin

English the emperor would have had "You go right ahead and ramble just to fight only one battle at a time and where you want to, line or no line, could have given his entire personal and if that old lump of salt says any-In the second place, Napoleon would not have been forced to fight with 71. 947 men against two armies numbering curlous how the Lord lets some folks were scarcely better clad. In Vandalia

"Then you refuse-my plan and everything?" Hetherton said, paing of the source of the s 947 good soldiers pitted against a raw uncle long enough to know how hot from Springfield days on, clear through undisciplined army of 67,661 men un headed and trascible he was and that his presidency, his costume was the der the Duke of Wellington, which was if there had been any trouble he had usual suit of black broadcloth, carefulnot only inferior in mere numbers, but done his full share in provoking it. But iy made and scrupulously neat. He far inferior in morale and experience, she also felt it her duty to stand by cared nothing for style. It did not The chances would have been greatly him, right or wrong. More than that, matter to him whether the man with in favor of the French. Then, too, the she also felt it her duty to trespass up-

French army was commanded by the rs had been forbidden. fare, whose brilliant successes at Ri-The old sailor was also in an angry

mood when he reached his house, but he did not explain matters to his housekeeper. He waited until his nephew til then Napoleon had never been defeated in any great decisive battle extold the story and added:

cept Lelpsic, and the French were strong in their confidence of the em peror's success. Two of the best writ ers on the Waterloo campaign, Shaw Kennedy and Sibourne, both English men, concur in saying that had Grouchy or it if he wants to. I've warned him

kept the Prussians away the English "Beg pardon, telegram for you, sir," a footman said, coming to the pair with This view is also held by the ablest writer of all, Mr. Ropes .- United Serv-

fits Eloquence.

The curate of a country parish lately after breakfast Sunday morning he set service the church wardens counted it of shrubs and trees about forty rods

mor or look out from under overhanging brows as they did upon the Five "Sir," said Mr. Bingham, "I forbld Points children in kindliest gentieness. So, too, in public speaking, when his tall body rose to its full height, with head thrown back and his face transfigured with the fire and earnestness of his thought, he would answer Dougas in the high, clear tenor that came to him in the heat of debate, carrying gravity the words of his famous adheard him could truly say that he was other than a handsome man.

It has been the fashion, too, to say that he was slovenly and careless in clothes could not fit smoothly on his split with the emperor. Napoleon's "I've taken a great liking to rambling gaunt and bony frame. He was no personal attention was therefore im through that shrubbery," replied the tailor's figure of a man, but from the first he clothed himself as well as his the time and place

In reading the grotesque stories of his boyhood, of the tall stripling whose trousers left exposed a length of shin, thing to you make faces at him. I told it must be remembered not only how the blue jeans he wore were the dress of his companions as well, and later,

whom ne talked wore a coat of the on Captain Golden's land because tres. latest cut of owned no coat that in-was the man inside the coat that inlatest cut or owned no coat at all. It terested him.-Helen Nicolay in St.

Nicholas. Coltsfoot or the leaves of lettuce, be ing slightly narcotic, would form came down, a week later, and then he harmless make believe for the good folk who persuade themselves that

"George, I don't want no trouble with anybody, but if that old fossil drives me to the wall I shall drive him under Ages ago both Greeks and Romans, ac ground. I said I'd build a fence, but I won't do it. He can build and pay found comfort in smoking through cording to Dioscorides and Pliny

George Lee, civil engineer, had a varm heart for his bluff old uncle, and the time of Gelen (Claudius Galenus) was only natural that he should

ouse his cause. He arrived at the sleeplessness by taking it at night. house on Saturday evening, and soon

Mother Earth's Call. out for the shrubbery with a cigar in his mouth and a cane in his hand to a strained, unnatural life, we can look the ground over. He found a belt never get entirely used to it. It i tisfactory. There is a year wide and extending from the highway Ing for the simple life, for the natura back to the shore. He could walk there life, and, for most of us, country life and almost imagine himself in a forest. We want to feel Mother Earth, to badly I thought I must offer you mil-lions no less than myself. Until today they seemed in my grasp. That was why I dared. But I'm losing every-why I dared. But I'm losing every-why I dared. But I'm losing every-why I dared. But I'm losing every-

face and from boyhood he had carried has to be done to preserve the game. of Waterloo had Grouchy prevented "Then Fil get off your land, right the junction of the Prussians with the off" exclaimed the captain, as he be-when alone or absorbed in thought the face should take on deep lines, the eyes preserves. Besides"-his voice rung deappear as if seeing something beyond terminedly - "it is my property." the vision of other men and the shoul-"Yes," she admitted, "and yet they ders stoop as though they, too, were

have so little it doesn't seem quite fair they should have no rights." all would be changed. The deep eyes "But I'm willing they should do a ertain amount of hunting," he procould flash or twinkle merrily with hutested, 'only they must observe the ame laws, and they must also realize

that it is my property, not theirs." "Do they know you will allow them certain amount of game? Robert Cornish shook his head. "Not ret. Dawson advised cutting them off short until they learn to realize the esis private property. When they understan I shooting is a privilege, not a right, they will give less trouble." Molly shook her head doubtfully.

"I know them better than you do, she said. They are lawless and ig norant, but there is more good in them than you believe, and Dawson isn't the man to deal with them. I wish you would talk to them your

self," she went on. There was a brief silence "I will-if you wish," he said impul-

sively. "I will do it tomorrow." But on the morrow two unforesee things happened. Robert Cornish was means allowed and in the fashion of called suddenly away on an urgen KILL THE COUCH AND CURE THE LUNCS

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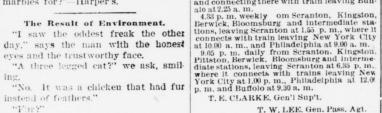


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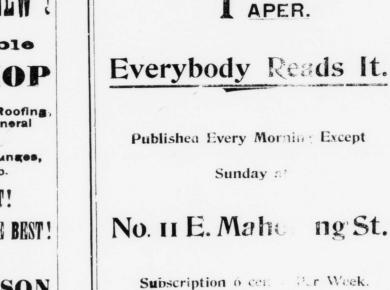
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 \mathbf{THE}

for it if he wants to. I've warned him reed or pipe the dried leaves of colt to keep off my land, and if he don't foot, which relieved them of o who asserts that he found relief from