Caught Napping By C. H. Sutcliffe Copyright, 1966, by P. C. Eastmen

Possibly a cance is not the safest couch in the world, but Gwen Masters was given to the unexpected, and she lay stretched at full length on a blanket stretched over the floor.

out a view of the shores of the lake before she knew it Gwen had forgot-and the bright camps that spangled the ten Lottie Nellis and her schemes and night. One was a young girl with a out a view of the shores of the lake dark green of the undergrowth here and there. Above rose the mountains known him for years. In their majesty, and above all was the blue sky, flecked with tiny white down the lake in the launch, and she clouds drifting as idly on the surface was sorry when the home landing of the blue as did the canoe on the came in sight. placid waters of the lake.

It was a complete escape from civilization, and she dreamed her day with fastening the canoe. "I think you dreams comfortably until the sand man sprinkled her eyes and she dozed

It was her first day in camp after a hard year in the city, and the air was ty tonight," he suggested. "Suppose I six miles beyant-next stop, except the again. at once like wine and oplum. So run over about 7, and we'll go out on soundly did she sleep that she never the lake and see it rise over the top of heard the chug chug of a motor boat Old Bald. May 1? until the instant before its sharp nose struck the side of her canoe, overturning it completely and throwing her for yielding so easily, yet she was glad into the water.

her, and, diving, she came up against Ted guided the boat alongside the the side of the little motor boat, now lying silent beside the canoe, while a young man with a very white face eagerly searched the water.

In an instant he had grasped her shoulder, and the next moment she lay gasping in the boat, while he busied himself with righting the canoe and making it fast to the stern of the boat. Then he turned to her with concern.

"I don't know what you think of me," he began awkwardly, "and, in-deed, I'd hate to know, but really I had no intention of upsetting you. "I don't suppose you did it deliber-ately," she admitted, "but it would

seem to me that with a lake as large as this you should have had no trouble in avoiding the canoe." "That was just it," he said appeal

ingly. "I wasn't trying to avoid it. I thought the boat was adrift and I was going to win the thanks of the owner by returning it. Then just as I came



sometning said about incodore when i was named, but I never could live up to the dignity of the full tide and in mercy they call me Ted." Gwen blushed redly. Lottie Nellis had been singing Crawford's praises to her for the last year. Lottie was an inveferate matchmaker, and Gwen had taken a malicious pleasure in avoiding all of the meetings Lottie had planned. She wondered if Crawford knew any-thing of Mrs. Nellis' tactics, but his grave face reassured her, and she ac-

knowledged the introduction with the But it was impossible for any one to maintain reserve with Ted around. When he wished to he could make The low sides of the tiny craft shut himself most fascinating, and almost nouncement and, gathering their be-

> was chatting as freely as if she had After lunch there came the ride

out "Shall I see you soon?" he asked as he handed her out and busied himself

need an escort in your rambles. May I call and take you out tomorrow?" "Perhaps," she smiled. "The moonlight will be awfully pret-

of the depot.

siding.

A

No.

GARKER.

Gwen nodded and ran toward the house. She was ashamed of herself

The shock of the cold water roused when in the evening the puffing of the launch broke the summer stillness and dock That evening was the commence

ment of Ted's campaign, and long be-fore the summer had begun to grow old he had won her promise to wed him when they returned to town.

"I fancy that Lottie Nellis will be pleased to hear the news," he laughed ischievously "Did you know all along?" she asked, "That it was the dearest wish of her

eart? Yes," he answered. "Being her cousin, she naturally orders me about a little more than even the rest of the poor fellows she is trying to push into matrimony." "Well," said Gwen defiantly, "you

never would ' we met me if you har not caught me napping." "In a double sense," he admitted.

"Heaven bless that nap." The Right Age.

Among the litigants before the Engh courts some years ago was a Mrs.

Weldon, who, indeed, was so constant ly at law that Baron Pollock once remarked: "This lady has now such a very large business at the bar that we must give her every indulgence." Mrs. Weldon was not abashed by the judges and said many clever things in court. The reminiscences of the late John George Witt, K. C., include an anec dote of one of her appearances in the court of appeal. She was endeavoring o upset a judgment of Vice Chancellor Bacon, and one ground of complaint was that the judge was too old to un-derstand the case. Thereupon Lord Esher said: "The last time you were here you complained that your case had been tried by my brother Bowen, and you said he was only a bit of a boy and could not do you justice. Now you ome here and say that my brother Bacon was too old. What age do you want the judge to be?" "Your age," promptly replied Mrs. Weldon, fixing her bright eyes on the handsome countenance of the master of the rolls.

She Got a Seat. A woman entered a well filled Broadway surface car. She was reasonably

young, fairly well dressed and good looking, but she walked with a deep, painful limp. As she clutched for a strap half a dozen men arose hastily I'll see." and offered her seats. She took the

nearest one and sank into it with a

huge cameo pin when she looked out of the window and saw her fellow POLLY'S traveler coming up the steps, "Coming for a ministerial call. He won't recognize me in this outfit, and MASQUERADE he has never seen aunt. I shall personate her!" She hastened to admit the caller. By BELLE MANIATES

"How do you do-Mr. Winters, is it not? I am Miss Cornelia Laffin. Be Copyright, 1906, by Beatrix Reade seated, please. I thought I was never going to meet my pastor. I was so

"Hillman! Hillman!" lustly called sorry I was out when you called bethe brakeman, thrusting open the car fore." door as the train slackened. He politely regretted the fact also Two of the passengers were roused and proceeded to talk of the church door as the train slackened.

matters. from a state of passivity by this an-"Hypocrite." thought Polly. "I'll test

him further." "Mr. Winters, I don't suppose I ought night. One was a young girl with a to tell you my troubles on our first telty bred air and appointments; the meeting, but I feel I must unburden other, a man distinguished in appear-

my mind and ask your advice." "Certainly, my dear Miss Lafin. You ance. They both looked bewilderingly may command and trust me." about them as the train slowly pulled

meaning girl, but brought up in a "This doesn't look like my recollecworldly way, and, Mr. Winters, will terest to every one. tions of Hillman," said the girl, looking about the small, deserted station. "It isn't Hiilman!" said the man de-

cidedly. "What station is this?" he swears!" cidedly. "What station is this?" he swears!" asked as a railroad employee came out "No, Miss Lafin! You amaze me! with real water, trees, rocks, etc.; Joice Heth, the aged colored woman, 161 It cannot be possible!"

"This? This is Rollins. Hillman is

The two passengers looked at each ed out and beheld her aunt entering in mont exploring party in the Rocky other in mutual dismay. The girl spoke company with a man. Dismayed, she snatched the wig from her head re-gardless of the effect upon the min-the club dat killed Captain Cook; Tom Thumb, the dwarf who drove gardless of the effect upon the min-lster. She had just concealed it when her aunt and companion entered. "I made a mistake in the date, Polly. This is our pastor, Mr. Winters. My niece, Miss Lester, Mr. Winters. I met Mr. Winters on his way here." 101 100001 Mr. Winters on his way here."

Mr. Winters on his way here." "Well, John, what are you doing here?" asked the minister after ac-knowledging the introduction to Polly. Let me introduce my cousin, Mr. Winknowledging the introduction or Win-Let me introduce my cousin, Mr. Win-ters, though 1 presume you have intro-lightning calculator who could add a square of figures at a glance, and who

plied cheerfully.

you got my dress on for?" "Why, Aunt Cornelia, I was just try- was a man or a monkey; the boa con-

I had no time to change." I had no time to change." "And do you know," said John, com-pelling Polly's averted eyes to meet bis, "for just half an instant as you opened the door I thought you were his skeleton, the baby mite that Wiss Laffin, and then I at once recognized you as the young lady I saw alighting from the train last night." we give only three pounds, the fish with logs, the Fiji mermaid, the giraffe, the rhinoceros, with the tropt-

PALISADES FORMATION.

Allied In Time and Type to Mount Holyoke and Cape Blomidon.

"It isn't an enticing spot," he ad-mitted, laughing. "When can we get

Holyoke and Cape Blomidon.

would take you over in his automobile.

BARNUM'S OLD PLACE TYROLESE CUSTOMS.

THE HISTORIC MUSEUM THAT STOOD IN LOWER NEW YORK.

Facts About the Famous Curio Hall That Brought a Fortune to the En-

ergetic Showman-Forty Thousand Persons Saw It Consumed by Fire. We will ascend to the top of St. I's skyseraper and take New York y in at a glance," said my friend as passed the corner of Broadway and Ann street. Entering the doorway and taking the elevator it took but a few moments to find ourselves at the top where from the windows we not only

of Marriage Are Made.

'took in" the entire city, with its brick walls and smoking chimneys, but as far as the eye could reach we saw, water and green fields. As we decended we could not help thinking that on this spot for many years stood Bar-"I have a niece visiting me-a well num's museum, once the dream of all children and a place of universal in-

you believe me, she actually at times -dear me, how can I tell you-she Mining the hang signs some are fa-miliar to this day, as Niagara Falls, Among the many sights and curiosit cannot be possible!" '' thought Polly years old, who had once been nurse to General Washington; the woolly horse, Hearing voices on the porch, she look- said to have been captured by the Fre-

SACRED CROCODILES. rlath" In Egypt. The crocodile, one of the most sacred

aced yourself." "Yes, I introduced myself." he re-led cheerfully. plied cheerfully. "Polly" exclaimed her aunt, staring at her nlece. "What in the world have the fat woman; Pashasharend, "the what is ft," no one knowing whether it ing it on when Mr. Winters rang and I had no time to change." strictor, seen inside a large glass case; the cherry colored cat; the happy fam-Fayum, which, according to tradition, was built by that pharaoh who "made the lives of the children of Israel bitter with hard service." This province lies within an almost complete circle of

> cal birds, parrots, cockatoos, mocking birds, humming birds, vultures and eagle, and the well remembered dog

and baby shows. Then there were the wax figures of pirates and murderers, Franklin Pierce, Patrick Henry, General Washmuch higher, originally, for the glacier ington. James Buchanan, General Marion, General Lafayette, James Madison, Governor Morris, Prince Imperial which went to the upbuilding of Long of France, Mme. Roland, Moli Pitcher, nrst. She spoke one word, and that a man's word. The railroad employee looked shocked, but the other man ap-peared relleved. "Thank you very much," he said. "You volce my sentiments exactly. Our common misfortune should allow us to walve all ceremony and conven-tionality. My name is John Winters. turn it was I uried in one of the 1,500 a volcano whose crater we cannot so much as guess in this day was tremen. dous, and it cut the Hudson and Hack. The museum was burned on the aft-

Hillman." "Mine is Polly Lester," she said frankly, "and I am only going to Hill-man to visit. I trust I will never take up my abode there." dous, and it cut the Hudson and Hack-ensack valleys asunder and pushed the harbor several miles to the southward, while related activities thrust above to while related activities thrust above to be sufficient to be activities thrust above room, it being necessary to keep up while related activities thrust doore the surface, either as downpours or up pours, the thousand miles of basalti-hills that chain the Carolinas to the Bay of Funoy, so that our Pallsades are allied in form and time to Mount Uchecke and Cape Blomidon. find in the rotting trap of Paterson, of few miles away, from which have been taken the largest prebnites in the world, sea green and wonderful; royal amethysts, balls of silky pectolite and shricks of animals in the menagerie

CAUCASIAN AND NEGRO. Peculiar Manner In Which Proposals They Are Fundamentally Opposite

of Marriage Are Made. Extremes In Evolution. There is an old custom prevailing among the Tyrolese regarding propos-als of marriage. The first time a young lective. The Caucasian, and more par-jective. The Caucasian, and more paramong the Tyrolese regarding propos-als of marriage. The first time a young man pays a visit as avowed lover he brings with him a bottle of wine, of which he pours out a glass and pre-sents it to the object of his desires. If she accepts it the whole affair 1s settled. Very often the girl has not yet made up her mind, and then she will take refuge in excuses so as not to drink the wine and yet not refuse it point blank, for that is considered a gross insult, proving that she has been merely trifting with the affections of her lover. She will, for instance, maintain that the wine "bott's sour" or that wine dis-acting tipsy or that the priest has for-bid et her is to take any—in fact, she and has tries of any subterfuge that pre-sentatic sif at that moment. The turport of these excuses is that PRINING DUNL?...

We want to do all The purport of these excuses is that she has not come to a decision and that the wine offering is premature. ring is premature. e custom, dating very far ductions in general. They are imitative ag to one account, it was rather than original, inventive or con back—according to one account, it was known as carly as the ninth century— is called "bringing the wine" and is synonymous with the act of proposing. Site brees both to make sure of their case beforehand, find it a very happy institution. Not a word need be specien, and the girl is spared the pain-ful triva" of civilization.

If any of the wine is spilled or the glass or bottle broken it is considered a most unhapty omen—in fact, there is a possual's particularly noticeable. a peasant's saying for an unhappy marriage, "They have spilled the wine one has a large frontal region of the The white and the black races are

brain, the other a larger region behind; the one is subjective, the other objective; the one a great reasoner, the other The Famous Shrine and the "Laby- pre-eminently emotional; the one domineering, but having great self control, the other meek and submissive, but The crocodile, one of the most sacred numals of the east, has given its name to several ancient sites. Of the various effices of crocodiles the names of which have been handed down to us by He-rodotus. Pliny and Strabo, perhaps the most striking was the "Crocodilopolis" beak ward one. The Caucasian and the negro are fundamentally opposite ex-tremes in evolution.—Robert Bennett Bean in Century.

of the ancient Egyptian province of Bean in Century. It is not enough to run; one must

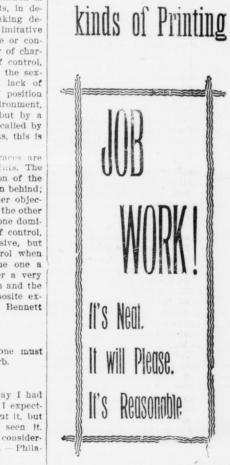
start in time.-French Proverb. A Sly Poke. hills-a little oasis in the midst of the Nell-When I met May today I had desert, where roses and grapes mingle my new gown on. Of course I expectwith figs and olives and luxuriant palm ed her to say something about it, but trees grow almost into forests. Its capshe pretended not to have seen It. ital is Medinet, and a little to the north [Belle-Yes, she's an awfully considerof the city are a number of irregularly shaped mounds. Beneath these are the ate and tender hearted girl. - Phila ruins of the pharaoh built "Crocodilop- delphia Ledger.

called Arsinoe and the shrine of the sacred crocodile of the neighboring LACKAWANNA RAILHOAD. Lake Moeris which was then 450 miles _____BLOOMSBURG_D(V) -BLOOMSBURG DIVISION in circumference. This lake held the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western sacred crocodiles, and as each died in Railroad.

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

EASTWARD.

famed "labyrinth" at hand, side by side with the embalmed bodies of succes sive pharaohs. A sea Serpent Identified. Some forty years ago, when out with a bonting party for seaguil shooting, I espleit a monster fish basking on the surface of the water, with its head well up in the air. The creature allowed us to get within thirty yards, when I sen two charges of shot into its head, with the result that it rolled over on its back, and our boat soon came up to it it proved to be a large angel shark. thought I would make quite sure was dead and sent two more charged into its upturned belly. I must have unfortunately, burst its air bladder, for it began slowly to sink. Had I not killed it at first, and had it reared its head and flapped its wings, we should probably have added one more story to the long list of sea serpent fabrica-tions.—Manchester Courier. Incredulous, but Cheerful.



A well prior tasty, Bill or 1.

New Type,

New Presses,

Best Paper,

Skilled Work

ter Head, Post Ticket, Circul. Program, State ment or Card an advertisemen

for your business, a satisfaction to you

The complete height of the cliff was

first. She spoke one word, and that a

tionality. My name is John Winters. I have recently taken up my abode in Hillman."

up my abode there."

a train to Hillman?" he asked of the railroad employee. "Not till tomorrow morning."

"Not till tomorrow morning." "Then we must drive there. I pre-sume there is no livery here, but there must be some one who will drive us there is no livery here, but there must be some one who will drive us there is no livery here, but there must be some one who will drive us find in the rotting trap of Paterson, a here is no livery here, but drive us find in the rotting trap of Paterson, a here is no livery here, but drive us there is no livery here, but there find in the rotting trap of Paterson, a here is no livery here, but drive us here is no livery here, but there find in the rotting trap of Paterson, a here is no livery here, but drive us here is no livery here, but drivery here, but drivery here, but drivery here, but

"I guess Hank Innis, the barkeep,

He returned shortly with the bar-

CARE 38

SHE WAS THROWN INTO THE WATER.

alongside I caught a glimpse of you in the bottom, and it startled me so that my hand shook on the wheel and I ran plump into the side instead of coming along as I had intended."

"I suppose that it was rather startling," she conceded, "but there are so few camps on the lake that I had no idea I ought to put up a sign to the effect that I was aboard."

"In yachting they fly the owner's flag," he suggested. "You might have a pennant made, say a white one, with trying circumstances. a poppy on it.

"I think I had better do my sleeping on shore after this," she laughed; "then I wou't risk being wakened by a cold bath

She shivered a little as she spoke, for cldent."-New York Sun. there was a fresh wind blowing, and her water soaked garments were un-pleasantly cold. The man sprang to One of the Most Peculiar Weapons of wheel and came back bearing a blanket, which he wrapped about her.

"That is our camp over there." he said, indicating a tiny white dot a half aborigines of Australia. It is usually mile up the lake. "The folks are all mountain climbing today, but I cau get you some of my sister's things, and then I will take you to your obtuse angle, flat on one side and

"I think it would be better to take ' using this curious weapon is very peme right home," she objected. "It is culiar. The thrower takes it in one not very far.

"It's a good three miles, and with and hurls it forward as if to hit some through before you got there."

"But I want to go straight home," after of the childishness of the words. "I got you into this trouble," he said describing firmly. "and I'm going to get you properly out of it."

There was a delightful mastery in his grade, finally sweeping over the head speech, and Gwen sank back against of the projector, striking the object for the cushious, finding it rather pleasant which it was intended, which is al to be ordered about in this fashion. ways in the rear She had queened it over her set all An English officer has this to say of season, and it was nice to have this the singular weapon: "The boomerang clear eyed young fellow taking the 's one of the most curious weapons of whip hand.

be a rather pretentious establishment for Clearwater lake. The tent was merely the annex to a commodious

As the launch grated against the gravit shore the man jumped out and without a vold chight her up in his arms and stude of toward the lodge. Sixty yards, describe a very consider-He set her down in one of the piazza will an injunction to sit still. In all cases, no matter how thrown, These we disappeared into the house. (he boomerang keeps turning with Presently he ceturned, a smile on his great rapidity, like as if on a pivot,

"The girls have a lot of duds," he ""just etco in and help yourself. He indicated the room and went o toward the boat.

Twenty minutes later she emerged to find that in the meantime he had prepared a tasty lunch with the coffee pot bubbling over the camp oven. "Coffee's better than whisky to take the cold out," he laughed. "Will Miss Masters do me the honor to lunch with me?"

"How did you know my name?" she asked curiously He pointed to the book drying by the fire.

"It took no Sherlock Holmes," he said. "To even things up, my name is seen the gatherings in our centre of Crawford. I believe there was a Sunday."-Harper's Bazar.

look of relief. The other men resumed their seats, and the car sped merily on. Half a mile farther uptown the woman signaled the conductor to stop. and as the car slowed down she arose, walked jauntily out and stepped off the car with the nimbleness of a

schoolgirl. The man whose seat she had been ccupying looked first amazed, then sheepish, as the other passengers began to grin at him, then joined in, as

becomes an American when placed in 'She's an actress at one of the Broadway theaters," chuckled a man sitting near him. "I know her by sight, and when she came in I thought must have been hurt in an ac-

THE BOOMERANG.

War Ever Invented. The boomerang is an instrument used

both in war and in the chase by the about two feet in length, made of hard wood bent into a curve resembling an

rounded on the other. The method of hand, holding the bent side downward, luggage.

this breeze you would be chilled abject twenty or twenty-five yards in advance. Instead of continuing to go directly forward in accordance with she persisted, conscious the moment the Newtonian law it slowly ascends in the air, whirling round and round, ble height, when it begins to retro-

war ever invented, at least by a bar-

made to take the singular directions that it frequently does. I have seen a native throw one so as to make it go forty or fifty yards horizontally and

ot more than four feet from the able curve and finally fall at his feet. making a loud, whizzing noise all the

Youthful Impressionism. 'One of the lads in my Sunday

school class," writes a correspondent, been to a musical service and had heard there a violin solo in which number of the notes were played ith finger instead of the bow-ptzzicato, I think, is the musical term. The boy described is as 'a piece with a hlcugh in it.' "-Manchester Guardian.

keep and a runabout. John Winters made a bargain with him for the trip. and as Polly climbed to the seat beside him he said:

"I have some good news for you. It seems our train meets the western $e\boldsymbol{x}\text{-}$ press three miles from here, and that train is reported late, so we can overtake our train and continue our way as we started."

Polly quite enjoyed this little adventure. She always did have a weakness and a tendency for adventures. She chatted freely with her new acquaintance. She was almost sorry when they overtook and boarded the sidetracked

train, receiving apologies from the brakeman and grins from the passenzers. Polly and John Winters continied their chatter until they approached Hillman. Then she said abruptly:

"Hidman is a small place, and people have narrow views regarding proprieties. It would be as well if we got off singly and separately and meeting, as

we doubtless will, as strangers." "Certainly. You are right," agreed Winters, going forward to the smoking

Polly was met and whisked away to the one hack by a spinster aunt. "Has Hillman changed much-any new people moved in since I was last here, Aunt Cornella?" asked Polly demurely as they were unpacking her

"Oh, yes. Hillman is growing fast. Lots of people, and we've got a new minister, a city fellow." "What's his name?" demanded Polly,

looking up interestedly. "The Rev. Mr. Winters."

"Oh!" gasped Polly feebly, bending over a refractory box cover. "What does he look like?" "I am ashamed to say I haven't seen

Sunday it just poured. He has called, but I was not at home."

remarked Polly. At close range the camp appeared to barous people, nor is it easy to compre- posing comfortably in the billowy ern feasts statues and ornaments were

> "Oh, what would Aunt Cornelia do she knew I swore right before the w minister! She'd leave town, I do dieve. I thought I liked him very ell, but I don't know. I like a minis-ledy who was canvassing on behalf of one of the candidates called at a house, to live up to his calling, and he hi so have been annused. It was focus to him to have been annused. It was and him to know so much goodwife. I have called to solicit you about the world. If he weren't a min-Ister I Lnow I'd like him, but as he is young lady.

say, outsiders were excluded. Polly influence with him." appeared resigned, however, and after her aunt's departure she wandered wife. "I hiv mae inflooence wi' him. bout the house seeking diversion. She found it in her aunt's bedroom in the shape of a wig, for her aunt had to re-wadna dae it." to a false headgear, having lost

her hair through illaess. Polly promptly donned it and sur The minister was shocked when the young woman declined an introduction don't look unlike aunt," she to some of his parishioners. "Why, Rural Excitement. "Was there much life in the country own from which you came?" "Well. 1 guess! You ought to have een the gatherings in our cemetery of Sunday."—Harper's Bazar. "In pursuance of the resemblance she wurt's, She had just planed on a long, "In pursuance of the resemblance she soon enough."—Life. "Why, my dear yoing woman, did you ever think that perhaps you will have to mingle with these good people when you get to heaven?" "Well," she exclaimed, "that will be soon enough."—Life.

quartz pseudomorphs that copy them; and the growls of the Bengal tiger but we find in these cliffs occasional The llon and his mate, who had esduplicates of the columns that make caped from their cage, were seen walk the Giant's causeway and Fingal's cave-geometric shapes of three, four ed.-Charles M. Skinner in Century. REVELED IN PERFUMES. The Ancients Indulged In Them to

an Extravagant Degree. Solon issued an edict prohibiting its in the ruins

sale of exotics in that city, and by the laws of Lycurgus perfumers were expelled from Sparta as being wasters of oil and encouragers of sensuousness. Clearchus wrote against the ex-

"What is wrong with him now declaimed against them in strong Agnes? A short time ago you were terms, preferring, be said, "the smell of healthy toil and the perfume of a of nights. Is he staying out later than good and manly life." It was custom- ever?"

"No. He spends every evening at ary at festivals to pass round to the guests perfumes served in alabaster home no boxes and vessels of gold. At one of these feasts Cynulcus, who loved to science."-Life:

fumes, was made a butt for their rid icule. Some mischlevous youth anoin ed the cynic with much ointment pouring it lavishly over his head and face. When he awoke he exclaimed In an angry voice: "What is this? Oh, Hercules, will not some one come with New Discovery a sponge and wipe my face, which is

him," replied her aunt. "First Sunday he was here I had a cold. The next At the Syrian banquets it was At the Syrian banquets it was usual for the slaves to come in with bladders full of Babylonian perfumes and be-"Well, I presume he will call again." dew the garlands and walls and hangings and fill the halls with delicious Later, when she was alone and re- fragrance. In some of the more modhend by what law of projectiles it is feather bed, she laughed wickedly and diluted essences and attars.-London Society

No Influence With Him.

ster I Liow Td like him, but as te that a minister Td like him to be different." The next afternoon her aunt an-nounced that the had to attend a club nounced that the had to attend a club "Yes," said the young lady, "but I

No Hurry.

ing along the floor and an encounter beneath the roof between the eagle five, $s|\mathbf{x}$ and more sides, not a result of and a serpent, when the victorious eafive, six and more sides, not a resulted crystallization, as was once imagined for trap is a rock, not a mineral, but of lateral shrinking when it has cool escaping from the building, walked through the streets to the custom house, where, ascending to the balcony, he fell and broke his neck. Other animals, jumping from the win dows, caused the crowd to stampede The use of perfume was indulged in to such an extravagant degree by the awfully disfigured by falling in the when some lost their hats, others had ancients that some of the more ascetic mud. The remains of the two whales, men had good reason to denounce it. the kangarop and crocodile were found The loss of no other

sale in Athens. Julius Caesar and Lu-building in the city could have caused clinus, who were Roman consuls in 565, published a law forbidding the num's museum.—Brooklyn Citizen. Suspicious. "Mother," says the doubting wife, "1

do not believe Henry is all that he should be.' cessive use of unguents, and Socrates

complaining that he stayed out too late

ow, and really that looks to me as though he had something on his con-

deride the youth for the use of per KILL THE COUCH AND CURE THE LUNCS with Dr. King's

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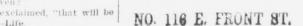


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PRICES THE LOWEST!

QUALITY THE BEST! :0:---JOHN HIXSON



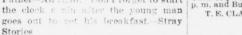
Itons.—Manchester Courler.
Incredulous, but Cheerful.
Father (at head of stairs)—Ethel, what time is it? Ethel (in drawing room)—It's a quarter past 10, father.
Father—All right. Don't forget to start the clock a tim after the young man goes out to get his breakfast.—Stray

olis," the "City of Crocodiles," later

underground sepulchers of the world

famed "labyrinth" at hand, side by side

with the embalmed bodies of succes

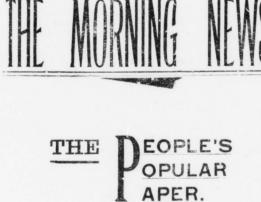


T. W. LEE. Gen. Pass. Agt.

The Home Paper



Of course you read



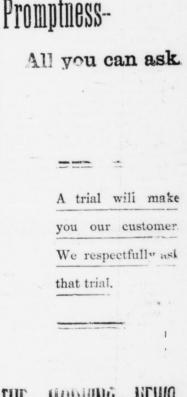
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