By INA WRIGHT HANSON

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Honor Wilding, looking steadily out a window of the city library, was seeing visions, all of which concerned a yellow haired young man. Each vision was rose color at the beginning and somber gray at the ending. That she herself was reasonable for the tinting did not alter the fact that Honor's eyes trembling. She turned from the window to the readers, wondering aimlessly if any of them had had ideals and

were sorry. Finally her eyes traveled to the farther corner, where were the newspato her. He was very shabby, but he had yellow hair, and he was about the "But, M height. Just then he turned a little and began tightening his belt. Honor heard the noon bells ringing. She had heard the noon bells ringing. She had heard that if one were very, very hun-ly and shamefacedly, "Jack Bronson over the ones she had locked in her Well, I thought your profession had ragged hat. Honor dropped her magazine, her gloves, her purse, her handtoward him

"Why, Mervin Fairbanks, how glad I am to see you!"

"Well, well, how my fame as a prophet soars! I said that you should

Honor expected him to shrink from her, ashamed of his apparent poverty, but she remembered he usually had Standing in the shadow of the graystone building, she lifted hesitating eyes to his.

"Will you come home with me, Mervin? I want so much to know of your wanderings these past two years.' She was surprised again at his quick

consent. She remembered Mervin Fair-



"WHY, MERVIN FAIRBANKS, HOW GLAD I AM TO SEE YOU!"

San Francisco until yesterday."

How are your proteges?"

Honor colored. "I don't know." Mervin smiled at her quizzically. "Did Bacagalupi rob your house, or Morlarity take to the black bottle

again?" "Not exactly, but what I did for them didn't seem to last. They were got tired of it all and stopped. Then I realized that it was only a fad anyway, like my cat farm and other things. I woke up one day to the realization that Honor Wilding was deceiving herself; that she was only egotistical when she thought she was charitable. I haven't had any fads since. I have been humble and miserable, she added under her breath.

He smiled tenderly at her. "You were only trying your wings, little

She looked at him gratefully. "But, Mervin, tell me of yourself, your-your -the past two years." She wanted to ask him why he came to be reduced to so dismal an appearance, but she hes-

"Let me see," he mused. "I asked you to marry me when you were eighteen. That was five years ago, wasn't it?"

"Yes," acknowledged Honor, her heart beating furlously. "And you refused because you were

anticipating a career. It was to be woman's rights, I believe." Honor, her eyes downcast, was twist-

ug her bracelet nervously. Then when you forgot your speeches and had several unpleasant encounters with unpleasant people you decided

farm. I think possibly you might have You certainly did," answered Honor,

smiling faintly. "The third and last time was two years ago, when the farm had lost its Wilding, philanthropist, then. You told me if I would join forces and

glory and its cats. You were Honor town ignoramus. fortunes with you in your life's work swer of the local sage .- Louisville Couthat you would be pleased 'to walk mit me,' as your friend, the scrublady, said. I couldn't see it that way, and you remarked that I loved myself bet-ter than you, and so we parted." "I was unjust," murmured Honor.

"I have been sorry many times." resolved to go away and forget
I did the one, but not the other.
Philadelphia Ledger. you this minute more than

ever desired you in my life, and my eyes tell me that you are not indifferent. Honor, my little girl, will you wait for me till I can come to you as a man ought"-

But she was leaning forward eagerly, her eyes suffused with tears, her sweet lips trembling.

"Why must you go away?" she pleaded. "Don't let a wretched matter of money part us now. We have lost five years, Mervin, and I have dollars a-plenty for both. Don't let your pride

*tand between us now, Mervin."

For a moment he looked at her curiously; then he smiled, albeit his eyes were gravely tender, and he put his arms around her.

making money these two years, just so were wistful and her lips very near to I shouldn't think so hard. I was going to ask you to wait till I went to the hotel and arrayed myself in decent clothes before we plighted out troth. I didn't want you to feel as if a beggar

"But, Mervin, your clothes-I don't

gry it helped a little to gird one's walst very tightly. Poor fellow! Then he really trying to reform, and he wanted very tightly. Poor fellow! Then he turned entirely around and took up his a certain position, but thought he was huskily. "It hurts me terribly to see had gone I—I decided that I couldn't too shabby to make any showing. The man he wanted to meet was to be at kerchief and her parasol and sprang | the station, so there wasn't anything to do but go to the dressing room and change clothes with him. Fortunately these, though ragged, are quite clean. I thought I would wear these a day or two, just to imagine what the fellows not see me again till you would be glad of the sight. And how goes the luck. When you came to me I was so with such reluctance and ill concealed for me. Some member of her family gay world with you, Miss Honor Wild- hungry to see you that I simply had to impatience, left her for the bedside of had probably got up sufficient nerve come, rags and all. May I go now, Honor?"

Jouett and the Fighting Cadet. Admiral Jouett, familiarly known as "Flghting Jimmy," was acting secre- oughbred moving with nearly noiseless patsy Doodle." mandant of the academy at Annapolis abrupt bend in the road half a mile ed Elizabeth. came over and reported that he had been compelled to discipline a cadet who had behaved in a most unaccountable manner and had disgraced the academy, the department, the government and all civilization. He then pro-ceeded to relate how this cadet when passing through the lower regions of the town of Annapolis had somehow or another become involved in hostilities with a tough citizen and proceeded to polish him off. The friends of the tough came to his rescue. The cadet backed up against a wall and whipped five of them in succession and then

thorities in order that he might be court martialed and punished. "Court martial that fellow!" roared Jouett. "Licked five toughs and two policemen. Not while old Jim Jouett is living! The boy ought to have a medal. What are you doing down there any how? Do you suppose the government of the United States hired you to raise a lot of boys to play checkers?"

RUNNING EXERCISE.

banks as furiously proud of his pedi- portant. Exercise, to affect the heart brought his horse to a standstill by a gree, his good name and his appear- sufficiently, must be vigorous, though violent jerk. ance. What could have happened to not too vigorous. Ordinary walking, reduce him to poverty and to change while healthful, falls short of this requirement. That calisthenics and light "You expect to hear of Paris and exercises generally are also deficient London and maybe Egypt and India?" in this respect is proved by the fact he asked after luncheon was over. To that, while all humankind naturally in-Honor's third surprise he had eaten dulge in light exercises, yet heart ailvery little. "I haven't been outside ments are prevalent among them. Every one that is not bedridden walks Honor regarded him with reproach. more or less, and I have read learned grass, which he suddenly stooped to "You never let me hear from you," she articles which try to prove that walk- part. After an appreciable space he ing is the only exercise man requires. "What was the use? You said it was But if a man never runs he could not, all off between us. I couldn't be as if he would, run fairly fast even half and the girl's fingers closed tightly philauthropic as you desired, and I a mile. So the argument is in effect over it as she leaned forward to peer didn't like to pretend that I might that a man need not be able to run. grow to it, because I knew I shouldn't. I cannot agree with this conclusion,

heart action only slightly. Running, of all exercises for the heart, is, I think, the best. Of course one who has a weak heart cannot immediately run either fast or far, nor is it necessary for the average individual to learn to run great distances at a constantly expecting more. I simply high speed, but every one owes it to his health to be able to run without distress, say half a mile at a fair pace. Let him begin by jogging one-eighth or one-quarter of a mile, then half a mile, which distance he may ultimately run reasonably fast.-G. Elliot Flint in Outing Magazine.

THE OCEAN'S BOTTOM.

of the Atlantic.

up to Europe and comes to an end close to the British Isles, where a ridge or crest of land separates it from the basin of the North sea. The other valfirst, from which it is separated by an elongated strip of land, of which the Azores forms a supermarine continu-Azores forms a supermarine continuation. This strip does not exceed a depth of 9.850 feet, while its height product to 6.580 feet. The first valley "How like a little hurt child be looks! like its confrere, is also very deep, its nearly four miles below the surface. Passing along South America and leaving the Bermudas to the left it passes along Newfoundland and Labrador, that you were mistaken in your call- finally ending just south of Greenland. The sub-Atlantic landscape thus consists of two vast parallel valleys or "When you were twenty-one I asked | mountains. Farther north the land I es you to marry me. Then it was the cat higher, and the sea is, relatively spe 's ing, shallow. Between Greenland let me be a partner that time, only I ob the continent, close to Iceland and ne jected to the cats. I didn't mind one channel islands, there is a huge plain emphatic language in regard to the mention. It is quite clear that at one time England was connected to the continent.-Scientific American.

> "I wonder if there be any industries carried on in heaven?" Inquired the "I've allers heerd as how matches

are made there," was the guarded anrier-Journat

public would like to know how you pathy. So motionless was his attitude managed to live to such a great age." "By perseverance," replied the cen-

Datey Doodle

By Harriet Batchelor Bradner

Summunummunum 3 down the country road, with an occa- child. sional toss of his high bred head whenever a familiar fly alighted on his glossy coat. The reins lay inertly in "Dear," he said fervently, "I'm richet the young doctor's hands, for his mind

quite steady: won't marry me? And you-you don't were making love to you. I spoke of love me?" he added, with a helpless waiting, for though the tailor said he would have them there by noon I knew beth, I can't realize it; I really can injustice." per files. There stood a man, his back by sad experience that there might be not." And the blue eyes he turned on Hadley leaned forward suddenly. her were full of tears.

"I-Edward," she began, "Edward, I

If you can't love me, you can't, love a man like that"- Her voice

st a little." to Elizabeth. But she clung to her de-

can't."

tary of the navy once when the com- steps, and as they were turning an



Said to Be the Best Means of Making RAISED HIM WITH A GENTLENESS OF MOVE-

"What's that?" he asked sharply. "Listen!"

Again the sound was repeated-a faint, piteous note of pain. "It's a baby," declared Elizabeth,

trembling, "and it's hurt." Hadley was already poised between instant was striding through the long straightened up and held out a hand to Elizabeth, who had followed him,

into the grass. "Oh, Ned, a puppy!" she exclaimed, for walking at a moderate pace affects relief and fresh pity blending in her voice for at their feet lay a poor little morsel of a dog. His little black nose was dry and bleached with pain, and the soft curly white of his hair, through which the skin showed faintly pink, was soiled by blood and dirt, and, saddest of all, one tiny hind leg lay shattered and limp in a pool of blood.

'Some brute has run over him and chucked him in the gutter to die," Hadley said between his teeth. "I only wish I knew who it was."

In a moment he stooped and, slipping his hands under the little creature, raised him with a gentleness of movement which was a revelation to Elizabeth and which filled her eyes with sudden tears.

"I'll have to ask you to drive," said Two Vast Valleys Traverse the Bed the doctor as he got in the runabout The Atlantic covers two vast him down." And then as he saw the coughs so common now among us will valleys. One of these passes between anxious questioning of her eyes he anthe Cape Verde Islands and the Azores, swered: "I think I can fix him up all and it is of great depth. It runs close right. The leg is badly broken, but he's so young I think it will mend quickly." He fell to watching the quivering heart beat against the tiny The tip of a pale little tongue ley runs in the main parallel to the just showed in the dry mouth, and a great brown ear fringed with black drooped listlessly against the white

amounts to 6,560 feet. The first valley, What does make people so careless and bottom being situated at a depth of so cruel?" As she turned her head sorrowfully away her glance fell upon a small boy standing by the roadside. "Little boy," she called, stopping the horse, "do you know whose dog this

> A pair of stolid eyes were obediently focused upon the puppy.

> "Yep." he announced after a mo ment's survey; "that's Sammy Cascy's Patsy Doodle. No; you can't find Sammy. Him an' his maw moved to Plattsville day 'for' yeste'day. She's a widow woman. Course they didn't take himher Interest in the Caseys' movements and in a moment they had left the discursive urchin for behind.

Once in Hadley's office the little dog was deposited upon the table and his time. broken leg bound up with deft and tender fingers. With the intelligence often vouchsafed his kind, Patsy Doodle seemed content to lie quite still "I think," said the reporter, "that the and relaxed in the atmosphere of symthat they thought he was sleeping, but when Elizabeth withdrew her hand the sleep I get after I'm called in the tenarian. "I jest kept on livin'."- from the head she had been softly morning that makes me feel good.stroking the great brown eyes, still

bloodshot with pain, opened immediately with an anxious expression, and the puppy lifted his drooping ears in-

"See, Bess; he misses your touch," said Hadley, dropping the towel with which he was drying his hands. With a murmur of tenderness, Eliza-

beth slipped her hand under the soft little head, and after a snuggling movement of the nose, which was becoming Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas moist again, Patsy Doodle gave a little breathing of content and, closing his Hadley's horse was stepping slowly beautiful eyes, fell asleep, like a tired

When the office had been restored to its former immaculate order Hadley walked to the open window and stood looking moodily out upon the summer street, but when Elizabeth stirred in than you are twice over. I've kept on was far afield. After a long silence her chair he turned quickly, for his he turned to the girl beside him and mind was centered only upon the ocasked in a voice that he could not keep cupants of the office. She beckoned him, and he came across at once, seat-"Your answer is final, then? You ing himself on a corner of the table. For a moment neither spoke; then the girl lifted her face and said in a tone that thrilled her companion:

"Ned, dear, I've done you a horrible "How?" he asked, with eager eyes. Elizabeth caught a fluttering breath. understand," she gasped when she had recovered her breath.

can't bear to hurt you, but"— And her voice lost itself in a quick sob.

"You remember the night they brought you the message that that old lady made you cold and hard and unfeeling,

suppose, and I'll have to bear it like trailed off uncertainly.

The doctor's eyes darkened. "That's red you so much that it didn't seem another and the worst of the tricks ssible that you could help liking me that miserable old woman has played me!" he declared hotly. "Sweetheart" this humble, suffering man -his eyes claimed her attention-"I could be the same cold, unmoved per- knew there wasn't a thing on earth son who had, only a short time since, the matter with her when they sent a dying old woman seemed incredible to put into execution a long cherished plan or something of that sort. She'd been dying regularly for the last two "You are Mervin Fairbanks, philan-thropist, and didn't know it!" laughed cision to give him up, a course of ac-tion made imperative by the dictates years whenever things didn't go to but she remembered he usually had done the unexpected. He picked up thonor gleefully. "No, don't go just of her reason, so she answered hesistatingly:

Thon made imperative by the suit her. And to think she came so tatingly:

near separating us!" He slipped his "I am so sorry, Edward, but I hand under the one in which the little dog's head lay. "I owe everything to the intervention of Sammy Casey's

"Our Patsy Doodle," gently correct-

A Difficult Matter.

There was strong family feeling in Brookby whenever any question affecting a member of the little community arose. The matter of Abel Wood's arrest illustrated the state of affairs.

"You see, we all knew he'd been dishonest in his dealings and that he'd ought to be put away for a spell, and the warrant was issued," said Mr. Hall, explaining to a visitor what seemed like an unnecessary delay in a simple process of the law, "but 'twas kind of hard for us to settle on the best place to arrest him.

"You see, it had got to be done either at his mother's—that's the only good woman for extry scrubbing in the place

Tom, and there is no one else whom or else at his uncle's-that's the express agent, and none too obliging even when he's feeling pleasant—or else at his brother-in-law's—that's the only man in town that's got a fust class I love her." carpenter's set-out, monkey wrench and all. Anyway, the sheriff, being his "Very likely. But I don't want you fust cousin, made it kind of awkward, now I tell you.

"Seems to me we did pretty well to get him arrested inside of a week, considering what drawbacks we had to contend with."

To Run the Gantlet. The kind of exercise one should take for his heart's sake is extremely lmportant. Exercise, to affect the heart sufficiently, must be vigorous, though ning the gantlet was a punishment for role. misdemeanor, the soldiers of a comdians along the coast of Virginia are said to have observed this punishment. with no thought of alteration."

Tom protested that he loved Dorothy as she was and that in naught would ed the idea for torturing their ene sudden vanishing this morning. mies; hence came the belief that the

the aborigines of North America. Acoustics and Coughing. Coughing is one of the nuisances that no one has been able to abolish in churches or in theaters. A physician,

however, claims that the coughing nulsance is a mere question of acoustics. "There is a subtle connection between the ear and the throat," he said. "When the ear is strained the throat is affected, and a cough is the result. When we can hear perfectly in church or theater it never occurs to us to cough. But when we bend forward, straining every nerve to catch the actor's or preacher's muffled syllables, then we find ourselves coughing every little while. Build auditoriums with perfect acoustic properties and I war-

be no more heard."

A man who stands on the street corner chewing and spitting, telling how the government should be run, cursing the town, finding fault with his grandmother because she was a woman, claiming that the merchants are a lot of thleves, that the lawyers and news paper men would skin a man to a finish and a whole lot more, is a nuisance and an abomination. Any town pestered with one or more such worthles would be justified in exercising cow hide authority on the bosom of their trousers. No one is obliged to live where he is not suited. If things don't suit you go where they will. A growler and a sorehead in a town is an enterprise killer every time.-Macksville (Kan.) Enterprise.

Orange Blossoms.

· Much uncertainty exists as to why the orange blossom has been so much worn by brides, but the general opin ion seems to be that it was adopted feline pet, but I believe I used some free from any depression worthy of dorgs is too easy got—an' they had as an emblem of fruitfulness. Accordnough to cart along 'ithout Patsy ing to some authorities, the practice Doodle. Why, they had three"- But, has been derived from the Saracens. among whom the orange blossom was having been satisfied, Elizabeth sudden- regarded as a symbol of a prosperous touched the horse with the whip, marriage, a circumstance which is and in a moment they had left the dispartly to be accounted for by the fact that in the east the orange tree bears PRICES THE LOWEST!

Sweetest of All. Outlate-I tell you, I enjoyed the sleep I got this morning. Fogey-Scientists say it's the sleep you get be fore midnight that does you the most good. Outlate-That may be, but it's Breaking a Compact

Tom Dalton paced the blue gravel oad in front of the palatial hotel waiting for Dorothy. Waiting for Dorothy had been his normal condition

By BELLE MANIATES

He was a man whose well made shoulers alone marked him as man of acion This new role of his was not onsistent with his principles and hab-

He consulted his watch frequently and said things under his breath, but the instant he caught sight of the fair oung form in the doorway he forgot

When Dorothy's ingenuous, dazzling yes looked into his he drew a quick breath and told himself she was well worth the waiting, however prolonged. Time was made for slaves, not for Dorothy. It did not even occur to ber to ask him if she were late or if he



"I HAVE PROMISED TOM TO GET UP TO BREAKFAST."

had been waiting long. She was the only daughter and had been subjected to no rules or regulations.

Her father, William Lloyd, had been perceptibly troubled when approached by Tom on the subject of his love and "I don't know of a fellow anywhere

Tom, and there is no one else whom I would like to have for a son-in-law, but you haven't said anything to her "No. Still, of course, she must know

Lloyd smiled. to say anything to her until you have known her longer-until you are en-

tirely sure you care enough."

Tom stared. "Do you think any one could know her at all and not love her?" "I must admit," replied Lloyd, "that we have done all we could to spoil "To run the gantlet" originated in Germany and traveled thence to Eng-

pany or regiment being placed in two that we can laugh at, but to a conlines facing each other, each man arm- ventional, practical, systematic nature ed with a switch. The culprit ran be- like yours I fear will prove distracting. tween the two files and received upon Her oblivion to the flight of time, her his bare back the switches of his com- irresponsibility and utter disregard of the wheels of the runabout and in an rades. An officer stood by to see that anything approaching a system will be the punishment was properly enforced, wearisome to you. I fear, after the and any soldier who failed to do his glamour of courtship and honeymoon is duty was himself liable to make the over. You must take her as she is,

> inflicted upon some sailors of an Eng-lish man-of-war and immediately adopt seen his looks of impatience and their "There'll come a time when his impunishment or torture was peculiar to patience will linger after Dorothy's crrival on the scene." he reflected, with a

Meanwhile Tom was mildly remarking to Dorothy that he feared they would be late for the starting of the regatta. Dorothy gayly rejoined that she had never seen the starting of any-

"I am dreadfully unpunctual," she added, with a little sigh. "It's Inconvenient for my friends, but I can't heip it. I get up late in the morning and everything has begun. I've never seen "Don't you breakfast with your fa-ther and mother?" he asked gravely.

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shrick. "Twe never seen a preakiast the city where man, woman and child table. I was brought up that way. I were on a mad rush for trains and was a delicate child, and they never awoke me, and now, oh, there's sometwelve figures on a timeplece was most thing deadly in the early morning sunshine! It seems so lonesome at the "Then shall we go ba starting of day. Do you think it such life?" she cried joyfully. a crime as your face indicates?" "I really think you ought to break-fast with your parents. Dorothy," was the seriously spoken rejoinder.

"Do you, Tom?" she asked deject-'He doesn't know-he can't imagir what a difficult thing it would be for me," she thought. "It would be as strange to me as it would to alm." An inspiration came to her

"Tom," she asked, "if I turn over a new leaf and get up to breakfast, will don't, have him shaved close, and then ou do something for me?"
Ills face glowed with enthusiasm and

ida't do for you. Dorothy." Fell, I'll get up to breakfast and a an effort to be on time if you your hair in the middle."

in you, Ton. I can't bear hair of on the side. It's so old fash-I'd look perfectly idiotic with ir paried in the middle," he pro-

appalled at the prospect. with dancing eyes, "how strange ild seem to me to get up in the a saw that this was his hour, and et it unflinehingly.
's a compact, Dorothy. I'll part

vill get up in the morning and ocnally consult a timepiece." That same evening Dorothy received how the life in the kennel is brightened by play: "Some fifty years ago I was on her by her adoring father. "You are quite grown up, Dorothy." first whip showed me a tunnel in the

ir in the middle or anywhere if

he suggested mently, "and don't you think you should be a little more systematic or punctual in your mode of life?"

and don't you think you should be a little more systematic or punctual in your mode of life?"

"'Et tu, Brute" " she thought, saying him to run round the yard, they being aloud: "Say no more, papa. I have in full pursuit, till he had enough. promised Tom to get up to breakfast. Then he went to ground in the tunnel, every morning and that I would try while another hound took his turn to be hunted and go to ground." This and be on time generally." "You have?" he exclaimed in surprise and with the thought that she surely selves.—T. F. Dale in Outing Magazine

must love Tom. "Yes, for a consideration. He is to part his hair in the middle." "Tom Dalton part his hair in the mid-dle! I'd as soon think of Abraham Lincoln dressed as Little Lord Fauntle-

This comparison amused Dorothy, and she began to wonder how Tom would look. "I've invited him to breakfast with is tomorrow, so we will have an op-

rtunity to see how his hair becomes Dorothy did not face the next morn- Delaware, Lackawanna and Western ng in a spirit of buoyancy. She came nto the dining room listlessly and with a feeling that life was a desolate

Her father and mother were already at the table, and Tom soon entered, looking sheepish and conscious. An

Three days of methodical life drag-

ged on, and then Tom felt that he could

"No, Tom," she replied, with a little

ort delightful trait was your blissful erarl of time. To come in from

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of Dawing.

It will Please.

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

No Comparison.

married life.

Mrs. Upmore was recalling her early

"Ah, yes." she sighed, "we were hap-

"I've seen the place once or twice."

said Mrs. Gaswell, "and I don't blame

ron for moving away from it. New

LACKAWANNA RAILROAD

t is ever so much finer, Isn't It?"-

-BLOOMSBURG DIVISION

py then-foolishly happy in our little

"Then shall we go back to our old

"Yes-or will you begin a new life

"Without breakfast?" she asked en-

"Without breakfast!" he replied sol-

Horrors of Close Shaves.

A New York barber has on a corner

table a fine pocket microscope and a

"Do you know what a close shave

means? Bring a friend here, if you

look at his face through this micro

scope. The entire skin will resemble

"To shave the face perfectly smooth

requires not only the removal of the

hair, but also of a portion of the cuti-

Life In the Kennel.

framed announcement that says:

with me, Dorothy?"

a piece of raw beef.

treatingly.

emnly.

and see!

Press.

7.07 a. m. daily for Bloomsburg, Kingston Wilkes-Barre and Scranton. Arriving Scran looking sheepish and conscious. An unwilling smile of amusement was forced back by Dorothy as she looked at his hair and expression. It was incongruous, but she was not going to admit it.

Her words were few, her voice sad, her manner martyred throughout the meal. When later Tom came to take her for a drive she was patiently and dejectedly waiting for him. In the evening she was again on schedule time.

Wilkes-Barre and Scranton. Arriving at Scranton at Scranton at 12.35 p. m. and na 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. daily 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.

5.43 p. m. daily 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.

5.41 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.

5.42 the 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.

5.43 p. m. daily for Bloomsburg, Kingston, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and Intermediate stations arriving at Scranton at 4.25 p. m. and connecting there with trains arriving at Scranton at 4.25 p. m. and connecting th

TRAINS ARRIVE AT DANVILLE 9.15a, m. weekly from Scranton, Pittston Eingston, Bloomsburg and intermediate sta-tions, leaving Scranton at 6.35 a. m., where t-connects with trains leaving New York City at 9.30 p. m., Philadeiphia at 7.02 p. m. and Ruffalo at 10.30 a. m. 12.44 p. m. daily from Scranton Pittston Kingston, Berwick, Bloomsburg and interme-diate stations, leaving Scranton at 10.10 a. m. and connecting there with train leaving Buff

little alo at 2.25 a.m.
4.33 p. m. weekly om Scranton, Kingston
Berwick, Bloomsburg and intermediate st laugh that was more like a sob. "I think it's your hair. I can't bear to look at you," and she burst into tearful laughter.
"Derothy, darling," he said, "I am glad you can't. Let me, too, make a grad you can't. Let me, too, make a confession. I have learned that your can and Buffolo at 9.30 a. m. and Philadelphia at 9.00 a. m. 9.65 p. m. daily from Scranton. Kingston-littston. Berwick, Bloomsburg and intermediate stations, leaving Scranton at 6.35 p. m. where it connects with train leaving New York City at 1.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 12.00 p. m. and Buffolo at 9.30 a. m.

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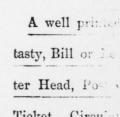
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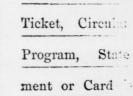
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