# **Gupid**—Advertising Agent

### By FRANK H. WILLIAMS

Copyright, 1906, by E. C. Parcells mmmm "What do you think of it?" the man

sked the girl as she stood before the Slowly, scornfully, the girl surveyed

he house and lawn, once beautiful, but ow disfigured with large signboards roclaiming the virtues of Chee-Rup treakfast Food.

"I think," said she forcefully, "that it s simply shameful."

"Oh, come now!" said the man. Don't you think it rather enlivens the eighborhood? This aristocratic section if the town had seemed rather dull to ne lately. By the way, how did you njoy your trip?"

"Bob," said she severely, "don't try o change the subject. As soon as they old me what you had done while I was away I came right over here to ersuade you to take them all down." "Impossible!" he cried. "I've got a contract. You wouldn't want me to

reak a contract, would you?" No, she wouldn't want him to do that. One of the nicest things about Bob was his trustworthiness. Moreover, she lidn't know whether the law would al-

ow him to break it. "Oh, Bob," she cried in sorrow, "what nade you put up these unsightly hings? Can't you see how they spoil he looks of the whole street? From our veranda we look directly at that olg vellow one: 'Why be blue? Eat Chee-Rup Breakfast Food and be hap-

There were tears in her eyes. "Oh," she continued, "I was thinking how happy I'd be to see the dear old nome again, and then you must spoll t all! Oh, Bob!"

Bob felt decidedly uncomfortable, yet appier than he had for several boths. She had been homesick, not, of course, for him-that was impossible -but for the town as a whole, and he



was a part of it. But to show-his joy night spoil the plan and it was too early in the game to risk anything. " he said, carefully controlling his voice to the tones of polite interest -"so you did miss us!" Miss them! She thought how intense-

those signs! It seemed to her as if she would do anything to get rid of them. Must she live within their sight all her life, constantly reminding her of the love she had lost? The thought was unendurable, and she appealed to her father. "I can't do anything," said he. "Bob

has a contract with the Chee-Rup company, and he must live up to it. If only you had been kind to him this wouldn't have happened. To my mind

ing business spirit. How she hate

it only shows what good sense Bob This place has no more attrachas. tions for him, so why not make it yield an income?" The evening before the day set by Bob for his departure he called. The girl was seated on her veranda as far as possible from the sight of the signboards. Her parents had gone out for

the evening, and she received Bob with a strange, sinking feeling. This might be the last time he would come to see her-alone. "Bob," said she when he had seated himself at a safe distance-"Bob, now

that you are going away, probably forever, can't you do something about those awful signboards?" He regarded her quizzically.

"I wish I could," said he, "but you see the Chee-Rup company's contract runs for ten years, and the advertisement has proved to be so good that they would not release me unless 1 boys. That Bill had eventually thrashpaid a sum of money that would absolutely break me."

Ten years! A life time! "Bob," she cried impulsively, "I would

be willing to do anything to get rid of those dreadful signs!" Bob looked at her quickly. This was his hour. Her father and mother had even encouraged him to hope, but he hesitated at wagering his happiness on a short sentence. Nevertheless he must make the plunge some time, and the present moment seemed as propitious

as any. "So you would really like to get rid of them?" he asked. "Well, I believe we could arrange that with the company satisfactorily if you could reconsider your decision of some months ago."

She looked at him unsteadily. "Why, Bob," she said, "I believe that you are asking me to marry you again!"

> "That's just what I am doing," he sald excitedly. "What's your answer?" "But that other woman!" she cried. He gazed at her in well simulated amazement. "What other woman?" he asked. "That wealthy one in the city-that business woman whom my father said

> you had on the string." Bob smiled broadly. "You evidently misunderstood in what connection I had her on the string. We are going to sell her the business." girl looked at him happily. "If that's the case," said she, "I sup-

pose I might change my answer to that question if you are sure about taking down those signs. You mustn't sacrifice a lot of money to those people. Bob. We'll need some." "No, I'll not," said he as he folded

and I happen to be the Chee-Rup Breakfast Food company, although we are on the point of selling the business to that woman in the city, and so, I guess there will be no trouble about having that contract annulled."

Italians and Wheat Flour. The Italian housewives of the poorer classes seem to have one unchangeable not so bad after all. recipe for a baking. Agents of charitable societies have found this out by the women always asking for a certain twitted him on his susceptibility. number of pounds of flour, just enough for one baking, in their grocery lists. They make the flour into a number of loaves, which, put into one pan, bake into one great loaf. The size of the Bob! During the three months of her family seems to make no difference. If The gibe struck home, for Tim had a big apple in his desk that he was the family is small, the bread simply lasts a little longer and gets a little | did not feel tempted to eat it himself drier. The bread is very good when during the noon hour. fresh. They do not use as much yeast as American cooks, and the bread is very crusty, something on the order of French bread. The poorest families also use a great deal of "polenta." This is merely flour stirred into boilstuck on the teacher. The iron entered Tim's soul, and, ing water, after the manner of old fashioned American "hasty pudding," with a dark "You wait and see," he only that flour is used instead of cornraced off to the well. He came stamping in when the bell meal. No people in the world are so rang and went to his desk with a swagdevoted to wheat flour as the Italians. ger that was quite like his old time bearing. The desk next him was emp-Whether in the form of bread, polenta or the omnipresent macaroni, it forms ty, and with infinite care he twisted the bulk of their diet. - New York two bits of slate pencil into a rubber Globe.

Hantway's Punishment By JOHN J. O'CONNOR. Copyright, 1906, by May McKeon

It was October when Tim came to school. The family had been visiting relatives in the west, and he had rejoiced in the prolonged vacation. It

seemed rather hard to have to go back to school, and it was with laggard feet that he headed, with the rest of the scholars, toward the little frame building where the tender mind of district No. 4 was trained.

"The new teacher's soft," volunteer ed Tommy English. "The other day Bill Hendricks brought a bean blower and shot the teacher in the back, and all she said was, 'Please don't.'

guess there's going to be fun." Tim smiled weakly. It was encour aging to know that he could practice his devilments without the risk of a thrashing. The last teacher had been a Lian, and Tim had had good reason to remember him, for of the younger boys Tim was the ringleader, just as Hendricks was the leader of the older ed the teacher and forced him to re-

sign just before the end of the spring erm was no great consolation to Tim. The trustees had put in a woman acher as an experiment, thinking that chaps feminine appeal might be are potent than the hickory switch. Tim rather expected a gaunt old lady. a certain Miss Flint had been, and when he made his appearance in the schoolroom and presented himself before the teacher he was shocked to find so young a woman.

Marion Murtha was only nineteen, and her fresh coloring and the liquid brown eyes made so deep an impression on him that for the first ten days he was one of the model scholars, and

Miss Murtha was beginning to congrat-214 풍풍품중증

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her in his arms "You see, your father

"I don't want to whip you," she said as she stooped and kissed him. "I want you to be a good boy; that's all." Tommy English was waiting for him as the subdued Tim went out. "Did she lick you?" he demanded eagerly. 'I didn't hear you holler." With a howl Tim sprang at him and thrashed him as a relief for his overwrought feelings.

"An' I'll do it again if you say anything about Miss Murtha," he promised. as he released his victim, "an' I'll lick any of you fellers what makes trouble for her."

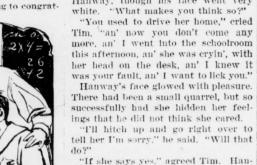
It took but a week to make that fact apparent, and those who had taken advantage of the fact that Miss Murtha did not believe in physical punishment learned to behave.

Then came Ren Hanway upon the scene, and it soon became apparent This fluid or milk is very valuable, that Marion had fallen in love. The proposition was almost too much for a year. It is secreted in a bag which Tim to grasp, but in a vague way he can be opened and closed at will, the realized that the teacher cared a great deal for Ren. He was not jealous, water so that it may escape unseen though he resented the lost walks home when attacked. with Miss Murtha, because now Ren called for her with his buggy, and Tim China, where for some reason or other was left behind.

run smooth, and one afternoon Tim tune to milk the cuttles he proceeds by came back to the schoolroom to find Miss Murtha, with her head bowed on her arms, her slight form shaken by sobs. Softly he stole out of the room and made for the village.

of the lumber yard, and thither he bent his steps. Hanway was working at his desk when the door burst-open and Tim was upon him like a young catamount, pummeling and kicking indiscriminately. The attack was so sud-den that it was several minutes before Hanway could grasp the youngster. Tears of rage stood in Tim's eyes as he struggled to get free.

"You let me alone!" he shouted. "I've ot to lick you. I said I was goin' to lick any feller that made Miss Murtha cry, an' I licked 'em all except Billy Hendricks, an' I threw stones at him." "I didn't make her cry," laughed Hanway, though his face went very



"If she says yes," agreed Tim. Hanway went out. That evening Tim was at the Presbyterian social when Miss Murtha and Hanway came in. Miss Murtha bent

over and kissed him. "My little champion," she whispered, "You have made me so happy." "Then I won't lick Ren again," promwant me to"

The Star and Her Public

Of course materially the star is ex-tremely well off. She can, if she has will say, \$500 a week and a percentage of the box office receipts. At that rate she need not be miserly to accumulate

a tidy fortune in the course of a few GENTLY SHE EXPLAINED THAT SHE HAD successful years. A few successful BEEN HIRED TO TEACH THE SCHOOL. years! Ah, there's the rub! The public ulate herself that the boy against whom everybody had warned her was In vain his fellows looked for some outbreak, and finally Tommy English

"He wants to marry her when he grows up," he jeered. "He'll be bringing her apples an' candy next. The ain't afraid; he's just soft, that's all."

### CUTTLEFISH FARMS.

Where the Queer Creatures Are Cultivated to Be Milked. Does any one know that cuttlefish

are cultivated on farms to be milked! These cuttlefish farms are located or the coasts of Great Britain, and the cuttlefish are kept in tanks or ponds to be milked of their ink. The pond or tank is connected with the sea by a pipe, and a thousand or more cuttles are kept in a single one.

They form a most curious sight as they move about, trailing their long arms and staring out of their bulging eyes. They are guarded by screens which prevent them from being scared. for if they are suddenly frightened they will squirt their milk into the water, and it would therefore be lost. and a cuttle will yield about \$3 worth cuttle ejecting the fluid to darken the

The best cuttlefish are procured in they produce the best quality of milk. But the course of true love never did When the farmer considers it oppor opening the sluices of the pond and gently agitating the water. The cuttles then swim around the pond, and as soon as one passes through the sluice is closed. The cuttle passes Ren would probably be in the office down a small channel into a basin or metal receptacle, and as soon as it is securely there the water is drained off. It is then frightened and at once

squirts the fluid from the bag. When fr is exhausted it is lifted out, the milk is collected and the basin prepared for another.

MODERN CIVILIZATION.

Its Complexity, Hurry and Worry Shortening Our Lives. Not long ago while traveling I chane ed to stop at a village on the river Rhine, where I found an astonishing number of old people. There were a dozen over a hundred years of age and many from eighty years old up to the century mark, yet straight and vigorous One woman nearly a hundred years old was earning her living by picking hops. Her grandchildren were middle aged. It was quite wonderful. But there was no mystery about it. It was merely the effect of a simple life spent largely in the fields, with plain diet, consisting of a few vegetables and fruits, little meat, and native been and wine for beverages.

Nothing can be more obvious than that the very complexity of our modern civilization is shortening our lives. But of all the evils that afflict us the worst and most destructive are hurry and worry. Hurry drives the body machine beyond its capacity, while worry racks it inwardly. Of the two worry is probably the worse. This might in-

deed be called the age of worry. Beised the pleased Tim. "I thought you'd cause of the intense nervous strain to which we are subjected we do vastly more worrying than did our forbears. The average man of today is continually surrounded and pursued by phantom

troubles, which, though few of them ever materialize into realities, haunt mind and injuring his health .- Reader Magazine.

According to the order of nature. Philadelphia Press. men being equal, their common vocation is the profession of humanity, dear, kind, sympathetic, flattering- and whoever is well educated to disand fickle. Its regard is immediate and charge the duty of a man cannot be perhaps ephemeral. It adores you this year, flocks to see you, bursts its gloves fices that have relation to him. It applauding you, warms the cockles of matters little to me whether my pupil your heart with its ready smiles, its be designed for the army, the pulpit ready sighs, tosses you flowers, sends you notes, makes you walk upon air the offices of human life, antecedent to be says .- Plantus. with gladness. And next year it doesn't our destination concerning society. To care for your play or there is some one new, some one bewitching, enthralling. If when f have done with him it bet you didn't do the proposing. It's rated. And you see yourself going the inevitable way—the way that greater actresses and greater favorites than you have rowe that to another as she way are seen actions and the proposing. It's a safe bet that your wife asked you to marry her." "No," replied Henpeck, "you're is true he will be neither a soldier, a pleases. He will always be found in "Oh, come now, be honest." lected, half contemptuously pitied old his place.-Rousseau, Hots In Parliament. A nember of parliament must never

stand up with his hat on even if he

has only risen to speak to the man ba

hind him. Coming in, going out or

rezob

a bili

then lift it.

turn to a la

speechifying he is always hatless, and

lifts his hat. If his name is mentioned

n a spend to lifts his hat. Even if

headed he must seize a hat, put it on,

Tobacco Smoke and Flowers.

smoke on the color of flowers may be

seen in the case of the field scabia

named botanically Knavtia arvensis,

mons from August till October. If its

purplish blue blossoms, which form

smoke of tobacco, their color will soon

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QUALITY THE BEST!

PRICES THE LOWEST !

THE REAL PROPERTY OF A DESCRIPTION OF A

rly globase heads, are held in the

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Exchauge.

A remarkable effect of tobacco

netimes batless when sitting

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member is responsible for he

### THE COUNTRY HOUSE.

#### THE HEADLESS BANDIT. A Room Apart That Should Be Known as the "Office."

The most privately conducted home must communicate with increasing frequency with the world outside. The coal man, the ice man, the automobile tion, "What passes in the head of a repair shop must be upbraided or ca-joled. Reports must be reviewed, ac-counts kept, bills examined and the stated was taken from the archives of repair shop must be upbraided or ca- decapitated human being?" related the joled. Reports must be reviewed, ac- following remarkable story, which he senders occasionally treated with a the Vienna courts: It was in the year heck. From a room removed from - that Schoenenburg, a well known

e rest of the house one must speak the railway station, settle with the expressman or deliberate with the caught and condemned to death. They hauffeur or coachman, for none of were already on their knees ready to hese things should disturb the tran- pay the penalty of their bloody deeds aillify of the Lome or the equanamity by submitting to the awful fate of deneeds. If the house is to minister capitation when Schoenenburg address all the activities of a home it is ed the judge, asking that his four com time that space be devoted to this panions might be pardoned on certain an of living. For want of a conditions. "If," asked the bandit, to a room devoted to such a conditions. "If," asked the bandit, "after 1 am beheaded I get up and table that bears also the mis-table that bears also the misalways wanted in a house Schoenenburg, "if I walk to the secwith the request. "Then," continued hen they exhapt be found. Here are ond, the third and the fourth, will you books, gardening books, dictiontime tables, while a few old that if such a miraculous feat could a cest er two, bits of Dresden, be performed he would obtain pardons r colors and a few cherished pho- for the other three also. The bandit raphs relieve an otherwise hum- was now satisfied, and, bending his Tupbs relieve an otherwise finite in collection of necessifies. Here twing parcels are placed and the Ay nucl openel. Mysterious cup-stanty the bead rolled down in the stanty the bead rolled down in the and there are and drawers with all present the headless trunk arose ocks that work Indoors and Out. and walked alone. Aimlessly, it ap-

A CONTRAST.

and the fourth condemned bandit. French and English Women as They when it fell down and became motion-Cross a Muddy Street. less. Query, "How could a headless See a Parisienne cross a muddy body think?"

street. She advances tiptoe to the edge of the pavement, poises like a bird ready for a flight, deftly raises "In Paris only one-fifth of the voters her dress more than enough to show go to the polls and cast their ballots." her embroidered skirt, the dainty hose said an American who has lived in

and elegant bottines, and without more Parls as a business man for several delay she trips across, toe and heel years past. "This is not because they barely touching and the mud refusing cannot vote, but because they do not to eling to the fairy feet that hardly care to. Everybody in the city is inleave an impression on it. Landed on terested in politics, but when the time the other side, she gives her fine feath- to vote comes few care to go to the ers a little shake into place and passes poils. The man who wins is most of with shoes that look as if just put often the man who promises everythat manned thing. For instance, in my district Watch an Englishwoman immediate-last time a man was elected who ly afterward. She reaches the curb-stone, comes to a dead standstill and market. I know of another deputy

stolidly contemplates the muddy road, who was kept in office fifteen years be Finally she selects a route. Then, cause he promised to add an extra sarvery cautiously, she lifts her dress, dine to the daily rations of the sol making sure that the tops of her diers. There are so many soldiers that theses are under, cover; then, slowly that made a big difference. They did advancing, she puts her right foot out. Plump it goes, the water oozing over It, and then splash, splash, splash, until the other side is reached, when,

with solled skirts and soaked shoes.

she proceeds on her wet and muddy LACKAWANNA RAILROAD Nothing could be more characteristic of their respective nationalities, and nothing could be more amusing than their mutual contempt for each other's ways. - Translated From the French For St. Louis Republic.

The Dangerous Part. "See here," feebly complained the

up in that old elevator?" "Well." replied the elevator man, "so it was safe to go up. You see, the dangerous part of it was comin' down."-

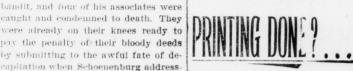
A Good Patient. First Physician - Has he got an hereditary trouble? Second Physician -Yes. I hope to hand his case down to my son.-Harper's Bazar.

It is well for one to know more than

More Positive. "Well," said Cadley scornfully, "I'll

#### Queer Story From the Archives of the Vienna Courts. Dr. Loye, a French physician, who creatly interested himself in the ques-









A well printed

ter Head, Post >

Ticket, Circulat

Program, State

ment or Card

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

e, but he continued

"se and kept office."-Washing

BLOOMSBURG DIVISION

peared, the body walked around until

it passed the first, the second, the third

Voting In Paris.

EASTWARD. 7.07 a. m. daily for Bloomsburg, Kingston Whikes-Barre a.d Scranton. Arriving Seran-ton at 9.42 a. m., and connecting at Scranton with trains arriving at Philadelphia at 8.48 a. 10.49 a. m. weekly for Bloomsburg, Kingston. Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and intermediate sta-tions, arriving at Scranton and intermediate sta-tions, arriving at Scranton and intermediate sta-tions, arriving at Buffalo. 2.11 weekly for Bloomsburg, Kingston, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and Intermediate stations, arriving at Scranton at 4.20 p. m. 3.49 m. daily for Bloomsburg, Espy, Ply-mouth, Kingston, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston, Scranton and intermediate stations, arriving at scranton at 4.20 p. m. 5.49 m. daily for Bloomsburg, Espy, Ply-mouth, Kingston, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston, Scranton at striving at New York City at 65 arm, Philadelpeia 10 a. m. and Buffalo 7a m. TRAINS ARRIVE AT DANVILLE a: m., Philadelpeia 10 a. m. and Buffaló 7a m. TRAINS ARRIVE AT DANVILLE 9.15 a. m. weekly from Scranton, Pittston, Kingston, Bioomsburg and intermediate sia-tions, leaving Scranton at 6.35 a. m., where fi connects with trans leaving, New York City at 9.30 p. m., Philadelphis 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-fiate stations, leaving Scranton at 10.10 a. m. and connecting there with train leaving Buff-nio at 2.55 a. m.

T. W. LEE. Gen. Pass. Act.



New Type,

New Presses,

Best Paper,

Skilled Work,

any business instinct whatever, easily him continually, ruining his peace of you said it was perfectly safe to go victim after the accident, "I thought

way

absence she had come to long for the sound of his voice, the merry laugh in his eyes. How happy she had felt when she saw him at the station the night before! Not that she meant to show her change of feeling toward aim. She had refused him too emphatically before sailing to willingly acknowledge that she had made a mistake. For a time she would not acknowledge it even to herself. But she had never thought that Bob

would so destroy the beauty of his home, the home she had learned to love. "Bob," said she again, ignoring his

last question, "why did you do it?" "I'm leaving here soon," he said, outwardly calm.

"Leaving here?" she gasped. "Yes," he answered nonchalantly.

"I'm going to the city to be nearer my business, and as I don't care to sell this place or rent it I thought I ought to think up some way of making it pay the taxes at least."

"Oh, Bob!" she cried tearfully, ambiguously. "How could you?" Then she ran precipitately to her own home. Bob gazed after her dubiously. Perhaps her father was right, but he doubted it. Of course she had always loved Bob's place, and her ideals of beauty were both sensitive and milifant. The house and yard certainly did look a sight too. The plan was worth trying. Bob felt that anything that might make her reconsider her answer to the great question which he had propounded to her was worth trying, and the income derived from the ads. was not inconsiderable. The papers had devoted a great deal of space to the discussion of the signboards being installed on such beautiful private property, and consequently the Chee-Rup food had received a great quantity of free advertising.

ing

That night at dinner the girl informed her family that Bob was planning to move to town.

"Ah." said her father, "I heard he had a young woman on the string down there. He is very attentive to her, they say. Of course I wouldn't tell you if I thought that there was any possibility of your recondering the answer you gave Bob in the spring. You can't blam the boy for seeling consolation, and they say that she is very wealthy." The girl forced herself to eat her sala! calmily. So that was the reason he had taken her homecoming so east-Another woman had captured his fancy. Well, she would keep her so-

The next day Bob came over to the house for a conference with her father. Meeting him in the hallway, she questioned him as to the day of his de parture, although she hated herself for doing it.

"Oh, in about a month!" said Bob indifferently and hurriedly. How different from the way he used

to speak to her, she thought. During that month Bob made many trips to the city, and each morning the

girl woke up to gaze from her windows at the signs with a deep accentuation of the hatred with which she had regarded them on the first day of her re-

## RIFLE SHOOTING.

Develops the Arms, Lungs and Chest and Trains the Eye.

It is not only the muscles of the arm which are tested by properly organized rifle shooting. It supplies an excellent exercise for the chest and lungs. One of the first things the young rifle shot has to learn is how to take a seep breath, to fill the lungs with air, and then to hold the breath while the rifle is kept absolutely steady and the finger is gradually tightening on the trigger. A glance at any successful rifle shot will show you a man with a deep chest and full powers of breath-

Any form of recreation which trains the muscles of the arm and exercises the chest and lungs would seem likely to be beneficial to health, but if that is not enough there is the unequaled training which rifle shooting gives to the eye and to the hand working with the eye. The writer remembers hearmusketry instructor boast that ing : he had lengthened not only his own sight, but the sight of scores of boys whom he had taught how to use their eyes in aiming at a target, by two or three hundred yards, simply by continued practice at long distance shooting. It is astonishing what results can be obtained in this way by placing a rifle on a sand bag raised on a tripod and making the pupil aim as accurately as he can at any distant object. The eye can be trained, of course, equally well, though the sight will not necessarily be lengthened, by aiming at objects close at hand .-- London Spectator.

Temper.

Temper itself is not a bad quality. It is not to be destroyed, as we someshe noticed him before, and Tim went times say. Without temper a bar of forward wonderingly. steel becomes like lead. A man without temper is weak and worthless. have sha said that I did not thist. We are to learn self control. A strong that you would act so toward a womout temper is weak and worthless. person is one who has a strong temper under perfect mastery. There is a deep truth here-that our mistakes and our sins, if we repent of them, will help in the growth and upbuilding of

our character. Fair Proposition.

"Don't you throw off anything because of the blg holes in these doughnuts?" asked the new wife of the baker.

d them on the first day of her re-To her they began to seem the Scation of the woman that had b from her-the cold, calculat-

thinking of giving Miss Murtha if he "I ain't a-skeered of her," he said you have gone before you, to their negcontemptuously. "I was just waitin' till I could think somethin' up." "Yah," jeered Tommy. "I'didn't say you was a-skeered. I said you was age-to the drummed up benefits and the condescendingly bestowed charlty. -Ethel Barrymore in Harper's Bazar.

#### Dangerous.

Kind Lady-My poor man, will you never keep away from booze? Rummy Robinson-Well, mum, dere Is one boose I keep away from. Kind Lady—And what booze is that? Rummy Robinson-Why, de caboose. Dat's where de brakemen ride.- Chica- he happens at those times to be bareband and dropped them into the other go News.

#### French Sentiment.

mourning for her sister, showing an

affectionate sensibility, the earlier ex-

hibition of which, however, would have

Undiscovered Crime.

"Can you point out a man who at

the age of thirty has not committed

at one time in his life a crime that

would have sent him to the peniten-

tentiary the other day. "I do not be-

lieve that there is a man living, ex-

cluding, for the looks of the thing, the

clergy, who has not done something

to bring him here had he received his

crime that sends a man to the peni

desk. The unwinding band rattled the pencils around in the empty box with A French parricide who slew his faa crash that stopped the Fourth Reader ther and mother and was asked upon class and directed the eyes of the condemnation what he had to say and whole school on him. Tim tried to look why sentence should not be pronounced unconcerned, but he could not refrain upon him, entreated the court to have from casting a glance of triumph at mercy upon a poor orphan. This tale Tommy English, and therein lay his undoing, for the teacher's eyes were may not be true, but something like it mons from August till October. If its nuick and her intuition keen. is true of a woman named Marie Cel-"Tim," she said sharply. "You will vet, sentenced by a Paris tribunal to stay in after school tonight." twenty years' imprisonment at hard

"I ain't done nothin'," he declared labor for the murder of her sister. stoutly While in court she constantly wore a color at the "I did not say that you had," she said long crape vell. "Why do you wear quietly. "I said that I wished you to this veil?" asked one of the officials, to remain after school this evening." which she replied that she was in

"Aw." cried Tim. "that ain't fair!" She said nothing, but went on quietly with the class work. Tim had expected her to answer, that he might talk back been more becoming to her even than again. He could not understand this the garment. quiet ignoring of the matter and sat

silent and uncertain. During the noon hour Tommy English sought to persuade him into defying the teacher, but when 4 o'clock came and he made as though to go out with the others a firm hand was laid | tiary?" remarked a trusty at the peniupon his shoulder, and Miss Murtha's quiet voice reminded him that he was to stav in

To stay after school meant to spend a certain time in study. Tim scuffled back to his desk and sat there swing just deserts. It is not always a great

fight back."

ing his feet idly. He was determined that he would not study and wondered | tentiary. There are men in here for vaguely if the teacher would try to thrash him for his disobedience. - in othing at all. It is easy to get be Presently the others were gone, and hind the walls. There are many men Miss Murtha went back to her desk. on the outside who should be in here. Another scholar had been kept in to re- I am personally acquainted with a few

write the spelling lesson, and Miss myself. But the difference between Murtha waited quietly until the task these people and myself is that I have was done. At last they two were alone, been caught and they have not."-Co and she called to him. Not once had lumbus Dispatch.

### Willie Also Discovers.

"They told me that you were a bad A teacher in charge of the second primary grade at a Denver school was telling the children about Columbus "What's the difference?" he demand all about the home life of the discov-

ed. "You get paid to teach us, don't erer of America and all about his peoyou, just like a man?" <sup>†</sup> ple Gently she explained that she had "His relatives," she said, "were wool been hired to teach the school, but that combers

she could not remain if she could not The next day Columbus was discuss handle the pupils. If he and some of ed again. "By the way, children," said the other boys persisted in being dis- the teacher, "do you remember what

obedient, she would have to give up his relatives were? the school and they would have de- There was a mo There was a moment of profound stillness. Then a little fellow in the prived her of a chance to earn a living. rear of the room raised his hand. When she had finished, Tim looked up. "You may tell us, Willie," said the "Say," he said penitently, "I'll let

you lick me if you want to. I won't "They wus barbers," said the boy .--

Pittstop, Berwick, Bloomsburg and international distetations, leaving Scratton at 6.35 p. m. where it connects with trains leaving New York City at 1.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 12.0 p. m. and Buffolo at 9.30 a, m. F. E. CLARKE, Gen'l Sup't. "No, she dan't ask me; she told me o."-Philadelphia Press.

The Home Paper





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