... By FRED MEERS ... Copyright, 1906, by P. C. Eastment

"Close it up soon if you can," said the manager. "We have put some of our best men on the matter, but they can tell us nothing. If we do not manage to locate the cause of these robberies we might as well go out of busi-

"I'll do what I can," promised Danvers, "but if Symes and Taylor have given up the case I don't see where I get off."

"Neither do I," admitted the manager frankly, "except that you seem to as they please. When the men were cation. have fools' luck, and sometimes that is better than good detective instinct."

Danvers bowed at the doubtful compliment and took himself off. There might be something in that luck theory. Since going to work for the burglary insurance people he had more than once stumbled against a clew that developed into a conviction.

But this promised to be a harder case than usual, and after he had inter-



THE PAIR RETURNED, PUSHING BEFORE THEM A WHEELBARROW.

night job and the men who had been working on the case it seemed hope-

The burglary insurance included the services of a night watchman and a burglar alarm system. Nothing seemed to be the matter with either of these, and yet the block on Seaton place had been repeatedly robbed.

Of late a special patrolman had been assigned to the block, and all night long he had tramped from one end of the short street to the other. Seaton place was only a block long, a fashionable residence block that offered rich returns to the men who had systematically looted the houses.

None had seen them go in or out, though strict watch had been kept. Once they had even placed a man in each back yard to make certain that no one could enter through the rear, and yet during that week of special precaution three of the houses had been robbed

The owners were of the ultra English set, who seldom came to town from their country places until after the company stood to lose the better part of its capital in paying off its

Danvers, looking about for a coign of vantage, hit upon a theatrical boarding house at the rear of the block. Here he obtained a rear room, and for several nights he kept vigil. The moon was in Its last quarter, and it was not always easy to keep watch, but he sat peering into the dusk, looking to see some one jump the line of fences and attack the houses from the rear. That entrance was effected from the rear he was certain, because the watch from the front was too strict to be evaded.

It was the fifth night that, happening to look up, he perceived a shadow crossing the sky line of the houses. He rubbed his eyes that were drooping with sleep, but he still saw the shadow advancing toward the opposite roof. "They can't have a flying machine."

he muttered to himself. "If they have it's no wonder the boys couldn't locate them. I guess I'll go up on the roof and have a better look." He stole out of the room and up the

stairs to the roof. The trap was left open in pleasant weather to ventilate the stuffy halls, and as he climbed softly through the scuttle hole he almost lost his balance.

Standing on the edge of the roof was a second man, and even as Danvers looked he stepped out over the edge of the roof and glided toward the opposite

There was a third figure, a woman's, and Danvers waited a moment to see it is very pleasant for the organ grindif she, too, would essay walking upon the air, but she made no effort to follow her companion's example, and at last the detective slipped through the

spening and crept softly behind her. With a bound he was upon her and had clapped his hand over her mouth before she could make outcry. Even in the dim light he could recognize her as one of a trio of acrobats he had no-ticed at the tables. More than once

he had sought to attract her aftention, for she was a remarkably pretty girl, but the two men with her resented ven a look and kept such close guard

er her that there had been no chance to make her acquaintance. "What are you up to?" he demanded roughly. "I am a detective."

ed as he raised his hand to permit "Don't let them cay to reply. will you? They have sone



old up," he scoffed. will," she persisted. "Over have fastened them, and they

y the pair returned, push-

ag on the other side. It's easier alk on a slack wire than on a tight you know. This gives just the how do they bring the stuff

back?" he persisted. "Wait and you will see," she cauers slipped behind a chimney,

ing before them a wheelbarrow with a grooved wheel. One of them carried a Japanese umbrella painted black, with which he preserved their balance while the other pushed. They dumped their load on the roof and turned back. When they had disappeared down one of the scuttles on the other side Dan-

vers stepped out again. "How long have you been with these men?" he demanded. "You don't look

"They were with a circus," she explained. "I ran away with Jim; that's that I do not have a chance to get away from him."

"Is this a regular trick?" he demanded. She shook her head.

"Business is bad this year. The boys can't get work. They were fooling one night on the roof and found that the wire was strong enough to bear them. They used to carry me in the wheelbarrow in the show, and they got the watching they walked right over their

"I'd like to get after them," he said. "I could drive them down to the street where the watchman is."

"If you won't tell I'll take you," she volunteered. "Don't be afraid. I can

back." she commanded. Danvers put his arms about her

Slowly she adjusted her weight to the a gun?" wire and began to make her way across. Somewhere he had read that it would not do to look down, so he shut his eyes and hung on.

Once or twice the girl seemed to lose her balance and for a moment worked the parasol violently while she regained it. Then she pressed on again, and at last, with a sigh, she stepped off the wire, and Danvers opened his eyes. They were on the farther side, and

just beyond was the open scuttle. "Let me go back," pleaded the girl. "They must not know that I helped you or they would kill me when you got You must never tell how you made the trip. Pretend that you saw them and climbed a fire escape. I am going to be gone by the time you get "But how can I reward you?" he

questioned. She threw a glance at him.

'I can get a divorce if Jim is convicted. My freedom is a rich reward." She kissed her hand to him in imitation of the circus ring, and he watched with admiration as her lithe figure

through the scuttle. "Bull luck, I suppose," laughed the manager when Danvers reported the

sped across the open. Then he dropped

hext morning. "Just that," assented Danvers," "bull fuck-and a woman." But he would not explain the latter

part, and the manager imagined it to be the girl he married on the strength of his increased pay.

The First Photography.

It was in 1842 that John Draper, then a professor in the University of New York, made the first portrait photograph. The subject was Elizabeth Draper, his sister. Professor Draper had the idea that in order to produce distinct facial outlines in photography it would be necessary to cover the countenance of the person photographed with flour. This seems a strange notion now, and it proved not to be a good one then, for all of Professor Draper's early attempts were failures. Finally he left off the flour and then was quite successful. This so delighted him that he sent the picture to Sir William Herschel, the eminent English astronomer. Sir William was in turn of Europe. He also sent Professor Draper a letter of acknowledgment and congratulation, which has been carefully preserved in the archives of the Draper family.

Testing Eggs For Freshness Dissolve two ounces of salt in a pint of water and then place the egg to be tested in this liquid. A new laid egg will at once sink to the bottom; an egg three days old will remain suspended about midway, and an egg that is five days old or more will float on the top of the solution. The vacuum in the shell is the explanation of the varying actions of the egg. The larger it becomes owing to the evaporation of the

contents through the shell the more

easily the egg floats. Organ Grinder's Winter Resort. The organ grinders of America, no less than the millionaires, have their winter resort. The organ grinders' winter resort is Italy, the Italian Riviera, and every boat that sails for Naples or Genoa in the late autumn has a steerage crowded with organ grinders. These men do so well in the spring and summer that they can afford a winter at home. Their home is a lovely one, far different from what they would get if they stayed in America. They sit at home on ancient stone benches in the sunny squares of little mountain towns. Behind them rise in the blue and gold air the pale pinnacles of the Maritime Alps. Before them, but far below, stretches the blue and glistening floor of the sea, with tiny ships coming and going. Yes, where. Oranges, yellow as gold, shine among the foliage. The air is sweet with the perfume of the great rose and violet farms that feed the voracious perfume factories of Grasse. And it is cheap. For 10 or 15 cents a day an organ grinder can be as happy in his winter resort as the millionaire can be in his for \$10 or \$15.

Prosident Tyler's Feasts. President Tyler's dinners were, on a large scale, those of a wealthy Virginia

planter, and as the greater part of the provisions came from his own plantation at Greenway Court they tickled the palates of the most exacting epicure. He employed a negro cook from "They thought you were," she gasp to a turn fried chicken and to shave off the delicious pink slices of baked ham. These hams were considered the finest that ever graced a table, and the Virginia porkers of today, famed the world over, might well pride themselves on their noble ancestry, that were as carefully prepared for the table as a thoroughbred horse for a race. For six months they were let run wild the oak woods to feed off acorns, supplemented by a little corn in the morning and evening. When they were in their second autumn they were turned into the cornfield after the harvest, then let run in the loosely harvested fields of black eyed peas,

after which they were fed on selected

corn until shortly before the holidays,

when they were killed, then smoked

for several months by hickory chips and finally rubbed down well with moist

brown sugar.-Home Magazine.

## 原//////開 Loaded For Hawks

By C. B. LEWIS Copyright, 1906, by C. H. Sutcliffe

the smaller one. He watches me so cry among the fowls back of the farmfrom a single hen, and Aunt Sally Warner dropped the breakfast dish she was wiping and ran out to see a hawk sailing away with a fat pullet in his

"Why, another of them hawks has grabbed another of them chickens," was the reply. "I told pa only last awoke you." night that he ought to git out and load the shotgun for me. I s'pose that or a tramp and shot you!" girl as she wrung her hands, hawks have got as much right to live as other folks, but I'll be snummed

"But he did load the gun, and it's I may need assistance to get down She caught up another parasol from "But he did load the gun, and it's the roof and spread it. "Ride pickathere behind the door," interrupted the

shoulders and raised his feet clear. getting to be! Nettie, did you ever fire you can stand on your feet. Now hang "Never."

> on the trigger with your finger, him right back with me." and the hawk drops dead. A hawk passed the gate one evening at dusk on the place. and almost bowed to her, and when

"but I understand that the Stevenses, half a mile below us, have got a summer boarder. I guess he's the one you

Things happen suddenly out in the country the same as in the city. Two days after seeing the young man Miss Nettie woke up with the toothache. She had hardly come downstairs and told of it when the rural mail

carrier left a letter for the aunt, which stated that a sister living ten miles away was ill and wanted her to drive over at once. She couldn't drive, and so Uncle Joe must go along. There was room for Nettie to go along, but the toothache kept getting worse. It didn't take her long to decide to stay home and doctor it. She could put on a bag of hot ashes, hold hot vinegar in her mouth and now and then press a wad of cotton batting wet with peppermint essence against the offending

molar, and there was hope that she would be all right before night came. During the long day, if the ache permitted, she could swing in her hammock, climb the cherry tree after the ripe fruit, hunt for hens' eggs in the barn and watch the ducks and goslings in the horse pond.

"There is only two things to look out for," said the aunt when she was ready to drive away. "Keep your eyes out for hawks and tramps. As we haven't seen a tramp for six weeks. I guess you won't be bothered, but them hawks are liable to drop down delighted and made known Professor any time. If one comes, you be sure to shoot it. I've heard that shooting a gun has been known to cure the

Uncle and aunt had been gone an hour when the toothache ceased, and Miss Nettie piled into her hammock under the pear tree with a book. She was just opposite the kitchen door and only thirty feet away, and just inside the door stood the shotgun. The maid had great confidence that if hawk or tramp came along she would play the part of a heroine.

At 11 o'clock, when the young man who boarded down at Stevens' came past the house with his kodak, he was satisfied from the swinging of the hammock that Mrs. Nettle was read-

Two hours later, when he had snapshotted an old lop horned cow, a crab apple tree and a brook that seemed to be flowing up hill, he returned to find the hammock so still that there was no doubt in his mind that the occupant was asleen. He had not past the house, walking as slowly as possible, when he caught sight of half the body of a man in an open window on the other side. Whoever it was had come sneaking down through the cornfield. It was up to the young man to in-

vestigate. He started out with the impression that the intruder was a tramp, picket fence and gave a shout. The man in the window heard and drew the house. He ran into the hammock and its sleeping occupant and fell over them and bounced said sleeping occu-

pant out on the grass. man from Stevens', who had started to pursue the unknown, caught his foo: and took a roll, and he was so slow it picking the currant bushes out of his curly hair when he did get up that "... turned the corner just as the bewildered Nettle had dashed into the kitc' en, seized the gun and was ready f

She had been sudely awakened, more rudely dumped on the grass and stepped on, and in her half awake state she didn't know a hawk from a

man until it was too late. old shotgun. Under the momentary

She had only heard the report of the with the rope. gun when she became panic stricken and fled into the kitchen and shut and ted the door, and for the next three

1-1 can't say," was the reply. "I'm fraid I can't walk without help."

"Why not?" "Because you have shot me in the "But my aunt told me to look out

for hawks and tramps." "But I am neither one nor the other." There was a great clattering and out the girl stepped out and peered around chant. Camille, who dreamed only of the corner of the house. That young painting, conceived a violent aversion house, with one long piercing shriek man from Stevens' was lying on his ellegs of his trousers. At sight of her he smiled faintly and said:

talons. She waved her hands and am stopping with my relatives, the day the young man did not go to busicried "Shoo!" but there was no Stevenses. I live in the city and am salvatlon for the victim.

Stevenses. I live in the city and am ness and told his father that he must follow his vocation, even if it brought "What is it, aunty?" asked her niece, will say that I have heard you are him misery. Seeing that nothing could Miss Nettie Ward, from the city, who Miss Ward. In passing the house while alter this decision, "Very well," the the alarm wire and can come and go had come out to the old farm for a va- you slept in the hammock I saw a father answered. "I will give you 1,200 who tumbled over your hammock and of it.' "And I thought you were a-a hawk

or a tramp and shot you!" gasped the "But fortunately without serious results. All the shot struck my legs, but

"But I shan't let you get down "So it is! What an old goose I am home. Here, take my hand and see if on to my arm and let me get you into the house and on to the lounge. How "Then I must show you how to do it. could I have been such a silly girl? You take it in both hands this way. Now, then, you lie down here, and I'll You draw it up to your shoulder this run for Dr. James. I know he lives in way. Then you shet your eyes and the first house above here. I'll bring

She was gone before Mr. Welbourne may come while I'm down cellar or could protest and was back in half an and you want to be able to shoot him." doctor. It took about an hour to pick There were only uncle, aunt and Net- out the score of bird shot that had tie at the farm, and the girl from the been fired into the young man's legs, city soon wore off the newness and the and during this time Miss Nettie walknovelty and became a bit lonesome. ed up and down in the back yard with On account of this lonesomeness she tears in her eyes and no care if the almost bowed to a young man who hawks came down and took every hen

The doctor assured her that Mr. Welshe went in she asked her aunt who bourne would live. Mr. Welbourne himself assured her that he was bound to "I hain't seen no strange young men live to make her further acquaintance, around here myself," was the answer, and he was taken down to the Stevenses in the doctor's buggy. He limped for three or four days, during which time Miss Nettie and her aunt called twice, and then he ceased limping and returned the calls.

Inside of a week he was something more than a caller. It beats all how live for the good you can do. fast a girl who shoots a man and the man who is shot by her can get acquainted-very well acquainted. Matrimony and hawks are sometimes shot at with a gun.

The Land of Ducks.

There are more ducks in China than in all the rest of the world. China, literally, is white with these birds, and and night the country resounds with their metallic and scornful voices. Children herd ducks on every road, on every pond, on every farm, on every lake, on every river. There is no back tween the mischievousness of her boy yard without its duck house. There is and the badness of the boy next door. no boat, little or great, without its duck quarters. Even in the cities of China ducks abound. They dodge between the coolies' legs. They flit, horses. Their indignant quack will not unseldom drown the roar of urban commany of them of a capacity huge as chicken eggs are in America.

The oldest bank notes in the world B. C. One writer tells that the ancient Chinese bank notes were in many respects similar to those of the present day, bearing the name of the bank, the date of issue, the number of the note, the signature of the official who issued it and its value in both figures and words. On the top of these curlous notes was the following philosophte injunction: "Produce all you can: spend with economy." The note was printed in blue ink on paper made from the fiber of the mulberry tree. One of these notes bearing the date 1399 B. C. is still preserved in the Aslatic museum at St. Petersburg.

AN OCEAN IN THE AIR.

The Queer Superstition That Once

Prevailed In England. The curious superstition that there is an acean above the clouds is illustrated by the following strange story by an old English writer: "One Sunday the people of a certain village were coming out of church on a thick, and he picked up a club, scaled the cloudy day when they saw the anchor of a ship hooked to one of the tomb back. He saw and dropped to the ground and ran around the corner of The people were astonished, and while they were consulting about it suddenly they saw the rope move as though some one labored to pull up the an chor. The anchor, however, still held At about the same moment the young fast by the stone, and a great noise was heard in the air like the shouting of sailors. Presently a sailor was seen sliding down the cable for the purpose of unfixing the anchor. When he had just loosened it the villagers seized hold of him, and while in their hands he quickly died, just as though he had been drowned.

"About an hour later the sailors above, hearing no more of their comrade, cut the cable and sailed away. In memory of this extraordinary event the people of the village made the hinges of the church doors out of the In a cool moment she never could iron of the anchor." It is further stathave mastered the mechanism of that old shotgun. Under the momentary seen there," a bit of evidence much excitement she not only fired it, but like Munchausen's rope wherewith he sent a liberal quantity of bird shot into once climbed to the moon. If you doubted the story you were confronted

There is another queer tale about this aerial ocean. "A merchant of Bristol." it is said, "set sail with his cargo or four minutes she was in a half for Ireland. Some time after, while his faint. Then she realized that she had family were at supper, a knife sudden ly fell in through a window on the tashot a man. She remembered that he ly fell in through a window on the ta-had cried out; she remembered that he ble. When the merchant returned and had fallen on the grass. She wasn't saw the knife he declared it to be his vercome with horror at the thought. own and said that on such a day, at On the contrary, she had shot a tramp such an hour, while sailing in an unand was entitled to all praise. Presently, as Miss Nettle listened knife overboard, and the day and the with her ears against the door, she hour were found to be exactly the time heard groans. That meant she had when it fell through the window." All only wounded the tramp. Her heart of which was once implicitly believed was touched by those groans. She by many and regarded as incontrovertcould not see the man after she had lible proof of the existence of a sea opened the door an inch or two, be- above the sky. One is at a loss to concause he was just around the corner jecture how that "unknown part of the of the house, but she called out to him: sea" connected with the rest of it. A "Are you going away before I shoot | physical geography showing this would be no small curiosity.

COROT'S RUSTIC HABITS.

Corot's father was a little, dry, thin old man, whose correct appearance, in singular contrast to the geniality and jovial ways of Camille. He was Judging from his voice, he was a the typical business man. He wished gentleman instead, and after drawing his son to go into business and apprena long breath and breathing a prayer | ticed him to a wholesale cloth merto commerce and selzed every opporbow on the grass. His face was very | tunity to escape from the shop and go pale, and there were blood spots on the up to his room to copy drawings. His employer was very dissatisfied with him and complained to his father, who "My name is Arthur Welbourne. 1 reprimanded him severely. At last one tramp climbing into a window. I gave francs annually-not a centime morethe alarm, and he escaped. He it was and you will make the best you can

Camille leaped for joy. He immein the little hamlet of Morvan, at a rates farrier's whose numerous family was crowded into the only room, which was the forge. Corot there contracted the habits of the peasantry, which he retained ever after. He had no needs, lived only for his art and found complete happiness in it.

For a long time Corot remained at he worked, and his gayety never deserted him.

At his father's death Corot found himself possessed of a revenue of 40,upstairs and you are out here alone, hour with the good natured country 000 francs, but this opulence did not change his rustic habits. He continued his simple and laborious life. Always before dawn, he put on the peasant's clothes that he wore all his life, ate his soup, lit his pipe and with his box in his hand and his easel on his shoulder started for his work, his sonorous voice ringing out joyously .- G. Chardin in Putnam's Monthly.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Do something for somebody, and do Thinking well doesn't count unless you act we!!.

Den't follow in the footsteps of your competitors. Set the pace. Life is not worth living unless you

There are times when an ounce of ingenuity discounts a ton of energy. The more sunshine there is in some men's lives the less hay they make.

No man ever got a pain in his back from carrying his neighbor's burden. Many of our anticipated pleasures are anything but pleasures after we get them.

Some men are able to bear misfortunes and some others have sense enough to avoid them. Only a mother can distinguish be-

-Chicago News.

At the beginning of the eighteenth century the British army had a bad difficult to get recruits for it. For this merce. All over the land there are reason it was officially proposed to find great duck hatching establishments, the men by an impressment falling on "any sturdy beggar, fortune teller or enough to produce 50,000 young ducks the like idle, unknown, suspected felevery year. The Chinese duck is ex. low in the parish; or, if there be none tremely tender and delicate—the best such, then any one that has already tame duck for eating in the world, been in a gaol or before a justice of the Duck among the Chinese is the staple | peace for his idle, disorderly life." The delicacy. It is salted and smoked like advice was acted upon. Debtors were released from prison on promising to join the army or the navy, criminals were pardoned on the same terms, and persons with no visible means of subsistence were marched off to death and are the "flying money," or convenient glory. The system worked out better money, first issued in China in 2697 than might have been expected. In the peninsular war, for instance, three new regiments were composed entirely of convicts, and one made for itself an il-

lustrious name. The first mention of the Huns in his tory is in China, B. C. 210. They conquered that country and were afterward driven out by the Celestials and marched clear across Asia, penetrating the country now known as Hungary in to overrun the whole of the continent, but were defeated in the heart of France and driven back to the banks

Sincerity.

The only conclusive evidence of a an's sincerity is that he gives himself for a principle. Words, money, all things' else, are comparatively easy to give away, but when a man makes a gift of his daily life and practice it is plain that the truth, whatever it may be, has possession of him.-James Russell Lowell.

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BOUGHT BIG SAFES.

How the Artist Came to Live the Life | The Way Jay Gould Brought an Ex-

press Company to Terms. Recalling early days in the express per gives this account of the execution business, an officer of one of the largest companies told this story of Jay Gould: found guilty of the murder of his "Gould and Fisk then had hold of brother-in-law: "The question as to the Erie," he said, "and the United whether the culprit should be executed States Express company had all the or sent to prison for life was, as is the express business on the road. The contract was about to expire, and Gould wanted an arrangement more profitable to the Erie. you're making all the money,' Gould said to the express people. You ought to do some of the work and give the ailroad a chance at the money.'

"The express company officials dewas no more than they were entitled tract a penny. Gould insisted on a decrease, but they remained obdurate and eventually let the Erie president understand-what he very well knewdiately made preparations for departure, left home and installed himself time were la an agreement to maintain "'All right, said Gould at the conclu-

sion of the interview, 'you've no objection, I guess, to my going into the express business for myself. It looks better than railroading.'

"The express people replied that Gould could organize all the companies For a long time Corot remained at the farrier's, satisfied with the coarse the farrier's, satisfied with the coarse food, happy in his liberty and feeling tentior, soon weakened their faith in this idea. Gould was going around this idea. Gould was going around this idea associates talking up an extion of knowing that under the same press company scheme, officials of other roads were told that a new company paid to look after its safety, comfort would be in the field to bid for their business, and the papers began to talk found itself in a modern New York hoabout the new Gould express company. tel, where a regiment of "help" is em-"The express officials, however, saw,

> enterprise and stood pat. Presently it was reported that he had bought twenty-four big express safes. Was this talk or was it business? the express butlers, waiters, stewards, wine and work investigating, and they discovered that the report was true. Gould had -safes cost money in those days, too-

> Gould's sincerity, the express company \$4 is the lowest figure. Many of the came to terms. Gould got the best con- rooms cost double that sum a day, and tract from a railroad standpoint that had been known up to that time. The bedraams, gargeous parlor, private din-States Express company considered then \$100 or \$125 a day. Even the four most valuable to itself was one stipudate of the research have baths, but the price lating the abandonment of Gould's ex- of press plans.

"It was all a bluff on Gould's part except buying the safes. For that matter the purchase was of course of the purchase was of the purchase was of course of the purchase was of the purchase wa bought and paid for them unconditionalty. Nevertheless he lost nothing on the deal, for as soon as friendly relations were established with the express officials he persuaded them they could use the safes in their business and sold them at a little better than cost."-Washington Post.

Precedence In New York Society. A philanthropic society of New York recently arranged a benefit performance in one of the theaters. A large number of prominent women were to a act as patronesses. When the time engraved the president of the society was in a quandary. In what order should be arrange the names? He had TRAINS ARRIVE AT DANVILLE never given the matter of social precedence a thought. He referred his troubles to one of the women, and she said decisively: "They must be arranged alphabetically or you will be in hot water at d

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AN EXECUTION IN INDIA.

The Way a Man Guilty of Murder Underwent Decapitation. A letter from India to a German pa

near Bombay of a man who had been custom, submitted to the family of the murdered man for decision. All, including the wife of the murdered, voted for death. When the place of execution was reached the condemned man knelt, and the ropes which were fastened to him were handed over to who held the neck rope took a few steps before the kneeling man and the other two stood at either side. Then the executioner, armed with a razor edged, heavy knife, advanced and isked in a loud voice, 'Who authorizes the execution?' and the chief of police answered, 'The law.' The question was asked and answered three times, while the armed man advanced, slowly swinging the mighty blade. As the last answer was heard an assistant executioner thrust a needle point into the kneeling man's back and he made head. The three ropes were pulled taut, leaving the neck extended to the utmost. At the same instant the knife whirred through the air and the head of the murderer rolled in the sand."

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and luxury, unless that crowned head ployed, consisting of clerks, chefs, pasnone of Gould's money going into the try cooks, meat cooks, bakery men, soup cooks, detectives, watchmen, engineers, electricians, plumbers, carpenmen asked themselves. They set to cigar experts, decorators, messengers, waiting maids and chambermaids,

Any person with \$4 in his pockets actually bought and paid for the safes can have the advantages of this regimental array of servants for one day and he was negotiating for all the oth- by paying the price of a room at any of the greater hotels recently construct "Now, thoroughly convinced of ed in the metropolis, though, of course, clause in the contract that the United ing room and bath, are not let for less spartment does not include Henren Crawford in Success

- BLOOMSBURG DIVISION ter the purchase was, of course, part of the bluff, but Gould had actually Delaware Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

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

d 7.07 a. m. daily for Bloomsburg, Kingston Wilkes-Barre and Scranton. Arriving Sernation at 9.47 a. m., and connecting at Scranton with trains arriving at Philadelphia at 3.48 a m. and New York City at 3.30 p. m. 10.19 a. m. weekly for Bloomsburg, Kingston Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and Intermediate stations, arriving at Scranton at 12.35 p. m., and connecting there with trains for New York City, Philadelphia and Buffalo.
2.11 weekly for Bloomsburg, Kingston, Wilkes Barre, Scranton and Intermediate stations arriving at Scranton at 4.50 p. m.
5.48 p. m. daily for Bloomsburg, Espy, Piy mouth, Kingston, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston Scranton and Intermediate stations, arriving at Scranton and Scranton at 4.50 p. m.

PIKAINS ARRIVE AT DANVILLE, 9,15a, m. weekly from Scranton, Pittston, Kingston, Bloomsburg and intermediate sistions, ieaving Scranton at 6.55 a. m., where connects with trains leaving New Yor City at 9.30 p. m., Philadelphia at 7.02 p. m. and Buffalo at 10.30 a. m. 12.44 p. m. daily from Scranton Pittstor Kingston, Berwick, Bloomsburg and intermediate stations, leaving Scranton at 10.10 a. m. and connecting there with train seaving Buffalo at 2.25 a. m. 4.33 p. m. weekly om Scranton, Kingston "But some of these ladies are wives of scientific men who are world renowned and some are simply rich. Some are wives of army and navy officers."

"It makes no difference. In New York society the order of precedence is alphabetical, and there is no other rule."—New York Sun.

"It makes no difference is no other rule."—New York Sun.

The CLARKE. Gen'l Sup'l.

"It is not at 2.25 a. m.

1.35 p.m. weekly on Scranton, Kingston Berwick, Bloomsburg and intermediate stations, leaving Scranton at 1.55 p. m., and Philadelphia at 1.00 a. m.

Pitston, Berwick, Bloomsburg and intermediate stations, leaving New York Cit at 10.00 a. m., and Philadelphia at 1.25 where it connects with trains leaving New York City at 1.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 1.25 p. m., and Buffolo at 9.33 a. m.

T. E. CLARKE, Gen'l Sup't. T. W. LEE. Gen. Pass Au

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