Danville, Pa., Apr. 25 1907.

### SENATE HAS FIRST REAL TILT

HARRISBURG, April 24. The usually mild and quiet senate had a "brain storm" this morning and its quietude was disturbed quite considerably. It was all over the effort made by Mr. Grimm to have the committee on elections discharged from further consideration of the bill to abolish the party square on the ballot, and the effort made by Mr. Kline to have the committee on municipal corporations discharged from further consideration of the bill to establish civil service in cities of the second class.

DEFEATED ON PARTY VOTE. The Grimm resolution was defeated by a party vote with the exception of the independent, General Willis J. Hulings, who protested against the guess.' killing of bills in committee and announced that a chairman of one of the committees was on record as having swore a mighty oath that a certain bill should never get out of his committee. The Kline resolution was also defeated after Senator Wilbert and Senator Kline had a lively debate on committee action.

WERE FURTHER COMPLICATED.

Things were further complicated when Senator Hulings moved that committees shall hereafter be discharged from consideration of bills after they have had them a reasonable time. Mr. Rogers, of Allegheny, protested against the Hulings motion as a matter of no account, and Mr. Hulings was directed to put his motion in the form of a resolution. At this juncture Senator McNichol, of Philadelphia, suggested that Senator Hulings suspend his remarks until the newspaper men could be sent for.

HULINGS TURNED ON McNICHOL Hulings turned on McNichol and told him that he might be funny, but not at his expense, and furthermore the gentleman from Venango announced that he would take no orders from the gentleman from Philadelphia, even if he did have strawberries for breaktast in winter. The incident was the first of the kind during the session, and indicates that the long session is beginning to wear on the nerves of the senators, and that there will be more scraps coming.

Senator Grimm opened the ball in the senate this morning by offering a resolution to discharge the committee on elections from the further consideration of the bill to abolish the party square on the ballot, which was killed in committee last night.

The chair ruled that, under the rule, this was a resolution that "would give rise to debate" and must be referred to committee.

RESOLUTION BEFORE SENATE. This decision, however, President pro tem. Woods subsequently reversed and declared the resolution before the senate for adoption or rejection.

Mr. Grimm made an eloquent plea for the abolition of the party square he could not guess, so he occupied himon the ballot. He said it betrayed the self in speculation as to her personvoter.

At this point the chair ruled that while the resolution of Senator Grimm could be acted on at once, yet the subject matter could not be debated.

SAID IT WAS A WASTE OF TIME. Mr. Phillips, chairman of the elec- day out. tions committee, held that as action on the bill had been indefinitely postponed it was a waste of time to discuss it now.

Senator Dewalt charged cowardice on the part of the committee and said the majority was afraid to meet the issue of the party square. He insisted that the committee should deal fair and either report the bill out or nega-

SENATE TO TAKE NOTICE. Mr. Hulings held that no committee

has the power to usurp legislation and said that when a chairman of a committee can raise his arm in session and swear. "By God that bill shall never get out of this committee!" it is time for the senate to take notice. The resolution was defeated by the

following vote:

Yeas-Blewitt, Cochran, Dewalt, Dimeling, Grim, Hall, Herbst, Hulings, Klinedinst, Miller, (Northampton). Rowland.

Nays-Brown, Campbell, Catlin. Crawford, Crow, Cunningham, Edminston, Fisher, Fox, Gerberich, Godcharles, James, Keyser, Manbeck, Mc-Nees, McNichol, Miller, (Bedford), Murphy, Phillips, Quail, Roberts, Rodgers, Scott, Sisson, Sproul, Stewart, Stineman, Templeton, Thomson, Tastin, Walton, Wilbert, Williams, Woods.

Yeas, 11; nays, 34.

MANY SUFFERERS from nasal catarrh say they get splendid results by using an atomizer. For their benful, pain-allaying Cream Balm that the public has been familiar with for years. No cocaine nor other dangerous drug in it. The soothing spray relieves at once and cure is certain. All druggists, 7c., including spraying tube or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

Frank Johnson, John David and John Roy, colored boys of Chester, ranging in age from 10 to 15 years, were arrested on Thursday for burglary in two commission houses early that morning. They made confession to numerous burglaries and robberies and have been committed to the house of detention for trial at the juvenile court.

Rev. X. H. Brosius has resigned the pastorate of Grace Lutheran church, Sunbury, and expects to sail on June 15 for Liberia, Africa, to engage in

# Section Sixteen

By CARRIE NEWMAN Copyright, 1906, by M. M. Cunningham

Clifton glanced down the car at the ast section. Somehow it irritated him. Last night the chap who had that section had beaten him at penuchle. He might find diversion and revenge if the sleepyhead would only tumble out and recognize the fact that it was broad

daylight. The night before the car had been well filled. All through the night they had dropped off at the way stations, and Clifton thought viciously of the man in his section who had stepped on his face in climbing down from the upper berth about 3 o'clock. So far this morning he had the sleeper to himself,

save for the occupant of section 16. He finished the breakfast that had been served from the buffet and strolled down the car. Reaching through the curtains, he gave the shoulder a shake. "Wake up, old man," he shout-"Your alarm clock's broken, I ed.

There was a muffled feminine shriek, and the porter came dashing around

the corner from his tiny kitchen. "Waffor you wake dat lady?" he demanded. "You all ain't got no right to

wake a lady dataway."
"There was a man went to bed in there," exclaimed Clifton. "How was I to know that he wasn't there yet?" "Dat gemman yo' done play cards wif las' night?" demanded the porter. "He done get off at Falls Crossin' 'bout leben. Dis hyer lady done come on bode 'bout two hours ago. She shuah am sleepy."

"Tell her I'm sorry," commanded Clifton, backing away. "I was lonesome, and I thought I'd rout that chap

out. I'm awfully sorry."

He went back to his own section, and the porter, mollified by the bill slipped into his hand, made full explanation

to the unseen occupant. Clifton settled himself savagely in his seat and fixed his eyes on the berth. He wondered what the woman might look like. Her voice suggested that she was young. More than that



ALARM CLOCK'S BROKEN, I GUESS.

ality. It at least served to occupy his thoughts, and this was something. Since the cutoff had been built most long distance travelers took the short route. But the state authorities had Things were getting very much mixed demanded that one through car each when Mr. Herbst raised the point that | way be run on the old main line, and it was only fair that this party square | because the other sleepers were crowdmatter should be threshed out on the ed Val Clifton had taken a berth in the other car. Most of the traffic was short hauls in the day coaches, and he missed having company on the first

It was nearly noon when at last a commotion behind the hanging curtains suggested that the unknown was getting up, and at last there was a flash of red wrapper, a glint of golden hair and just a suggestion of white as she vanished around the corner to the dressing room.

The porter came in and made up the berth and presently she returned to her section. Now she wore a trim gray dress. There were dimples in her cheeks, and Clifton rose and strolled forward.

"I want to apologize in person for my awkward blunder," he said as he leaned over the arm of her seat. "It was a silly mistake, but somehow the chap in this section last night gave me the impression that he was going through, and I was so horribly lonesome that I wanted him to play cards with

"A sleeper is a place of surprises," she laughed, "but I guess that you were more badly scared than I was, so we'll call it square. I know how lonesome it is traveling."

"May I venture to hope that you will share my solitude?" he pleaded. "You want some breakfast, and I want some lunch. May I call the porter?"

The girl nodded, and Clifton pressed the button. Presently they were chat ting across the white tablecloth as merrily as though they had been old Then when the things had been

cleared away he got out his cards, and they were soon deep in euchre. She chatted away on impersonal topics, and Clifton was charmed. In contrast

with the loneliness of the morning in the deserted car with only the dreary landscape to watch, the girl seemed efit we prepare Eiy's Liquid Cream doubly attractive, and he was surpris Balm. Except that it is liquid it is ed when the porter came around to in all respects like the healing, help- light the lights. A number of persons had boarded the car through the afternoon, but he had scarcely noticed

> He was sorry now that he had ar ranged to stop over on some business. He was sorry that he was not going straight through, for she had told him that she was to be on the train until well into the next day.

He swore softly to himself when the porter came to brush him down. "Be in your station in ten minutes." he said briskly as he picked up the suit case beside Clifton's seat and took

it to the forward door. Clifton followed him more leisurely and stopped at the girl's seat. "I am grateful to you for a most delightful afternoon," he said earnestly.

quickly, but somehow I feel certain that I shall see you again.' "I'm sure of it," said the girl with laughing eyes. "But next time I hope that the introduction will not be so

abrupt." "I'll follow the adage and let sleeping dogs-and sleeping car passengers sleep on," he laughed. "Goodby-and Cupid and

Their hands met for a moment in a warm clasp, and then he made his way to the door.

The train pulled out before he turned away from the platform, and with the last flash of the car lights on the glinting gold of her hair a terrible sense of loneliness came over him. He had not asked for her address. It would have been worse than rude, and he wanted her to think well of him, but now he was sorry that he had not risked giving offense. It was too late now, though. She had probably passed out of his life forever, and he turned away toward the hotel stages with a heavy heart. Now that the train had gone on he knew that he had fallen in love, and with an unknown girl at that.

There were letters waiting for him at the hotel, including one from his sister urging him to close up his business and get home quickly, as she wanted him to reach there before her school chum went back home.

Clifton caught up a sheet of note paper and wrote a line to Neil. He solemnly warned her to cherish no hopes that he would fall in love. "I met a I can find her you will never have a sister-in-law. I think I shall stay here until your visitor goes."

He sent the letter downstairs and turned into bed, but sleep was laggard. He could see in the darkness of the room that golden head, and he reproached himself for his foolishness in not finding out who she was.

He rose unrefreshed in the morning and went dully about his business. The girl of the train was before his eyes all the time. It was silly, he told himself, to feel so about a woman he would probably never see again, yet at the same time he realized that she had made an impression upon him that time could not efface.

He tried to read that evening, but he could not keep his mind on the magazine, and at last be threw it down and gave himself up to meditation. He knew that if he brooded on the subfect he would be unfit for business or anything else. He must find the girl somehow. Perhaps he might trace her through the conductor of the train. She must have come on board about 7 o'clock. Perhaps he could run up the line and find out from the ticket agent. He had about decided upon that scheme when there came a knock at the door, and he went to open it. A bellboy thrust a telegram into his hand and stood waiting to see if there was an answer. Clifton broke the seal listlessly, then gave a shout. The message

ran: "Come home, you silly. Bess Winston was the girl in section 16. She saw your name on the suitcase. That's why she was so nice. Nell."

"Any answer?" asked the boy, fidgeting first on one foot and then on the "I hope the answer will be 'yes,' "

said Clifton absently. "I mean," he went on quickly, "yes, there's an answer." And he stretched out his band for the blank.

Corot and the Prince de Joinville. "I thank you, Corot," said the prince, holding out his hand, "for having allowed me to renew my youth in seeing your works. And, look, I see there an old acquaintance, your picture of Dante in hades. It was in the Salon of 1843, was it not?" "That is true, mon prince," said Corot. "How in the name of goodness can you remember the date—you who have seen so many things since that time?" "And the critic Delecluse," replied the prince, "worried you a great deal on this subject. But it touched you very little, and you were right. And this lovely, delicate study-you must have made in the neighborhood of Genoa?" "Indeed. I did." bellowed Corot in his great voice. "You are gifted with secand sight For ten years now I have searched in my old noddle for the place where I did that, and it needed you, mon prince, to come and tell me,' "That, M. Corot, is because I have sketched those beautiful mountains more than ten times, and I know them by heart. There is another study over there of a mill on the dunes. It is soft and gray and very true. I think it must have been done at Dunkerque. And next to it I recognize the tower of the port of La Rochelle." "I see, monseigneur-pardon, mon prince-that there is nothing to teach you. I see only one thing-that to your title and quality of prince and admiral must be added that of 'wizard.' "-G. Chardin in Putnam's Weekly.

Bow and Arrow Fishing. In the Louth seas and in various groups of islands in the Indian ocean the aborigines shoot fish with the bow and arrow. The art is extremely diffcult, as in taking aim at an object upder water the archer has to allow for refraction. If he were to aim directly at the Ash as he sees it, he would, of course, miss. Long practice has, nowever, made the natives expert to a wonderful degree in this sport .- London Saturday Review.

It Was Tough.

The waiter girl knew a thing or two about table etiquette, so she sniffed scornfully as she said, "It's not our custom to serve a knife with ple." "No?" remarked the patron in surprise. "Then bring me an ax." - Christian

Register. Money In Words. Mrs. Humphry Ward got for "Helbeck of Bannisdale" - the name's enough-\$75,000. Barrie got for "The Little Minister," book and play, \$250,-000. Hall Caine got for the book and play of "The Christian" \$150,000. Mrs. Grant was paid for her husband's autoblography \$350,000. Nansen got \$50,- hurried to be polite, never more ex-000 for his "Farthest North." Sir Wal- acting than the occasion required. ter Scott got \$90,000 for his "Life of His sincerity and straightforwardness Napoleon." Ruskin, for "Modern Paint- spoke not only in his frank and genial

ers," got \$50,000.-Kansas City Times. Almost a Threat.

his steady gray eyes, every motion of his well poised head. Police Inspector-Haven't I often inmonths later, looking at his daughter structed you that you are not to allow across the dinner table that sparkled the public to pick the flowers in this with silver and cut glass. park? Park Keeper-Yes, that is my wife, who used to be your cook. Perhaps you will try to make her stop .-fully. Meggendorfer Blatter.

India Rubber.

Few articles seem more strangely ed than india rubber. It gets the "rubber" from the first use to which it was put-that of erasing pencil marks by rubbing. Nor should it be assobrain and muscle rather than of sawclated with India. The tree was first dust. mentioned by an explorer among the Mexican Indians three centuries ago, Rosamond was walking homeward, and the first account of the substance Graham Ellis joined her. She had is in connection with Columbus' visit to Haiti on his second voyage. Most of our present importation comes from Brazil. But Columbus and those exnight his sudden presence startled her, plorers who followed him were searching for a short passage to India, and they supposed that the land they discovered was India. The name india rubber is therefore a permanent sign of their mistake.

"Good night," she said, pausing and abruptly holding out her hand to Gra-\*\*\*\*\* ham Ellis. "You live here?" he interrogated.

Croesus.

By Constance D'Arcy Mackay

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where a bright fire gleamed.

would be enough for me."

daughter was very dear to him.

stuffed with sawdust?"

pleasure seeking existence.'

"Seriously, Rosamond?"

"What do you intend to do, then?"

"Doesn't this look serious?" She

"Shorthand, as I live!" ejaculated

drew from the floor beside her a writ-

ber father. "Well, Rosamond, I've al-

"YOU LIVE HERE?" HE INTERROGATED.

"I'll find a situation of my own. I'll

morrow morning I'll be Rosamond

glimpse of me you'll have to be up

early, for I'm off to my business col-

There followed days when Rosamond

Many a time she hovered on the verge

to her butterfly existence, but the same

power in Wall street was latent in

her, too, and she stuck it out coura

geously, though often the penciled let-

ters swam before her eyes, her back

ached and her fingers almost refused

to "clack" at the type of her machine.

To a girl accustomed to waking at 10

in the morning it was no small wrench

course is nearly finished!" sighed Mat-

ty Brown, a trim girl in black, busily

engaged in putting on her hat before

a small mirror which hung in the

cloakroom. "I suppose we'll be hunt-

ing for work next. Wonder if we'll

"I hope so," said Rosamond soberly.

The hundreds and hundreds of toilers

whom she passed in the streets each

night after the 5 o'clock whistles blew

had given her a very different view of

life from that which she had cherished

in her brocaded boudoir. She knew

now that it was composed of infinite

a thrill of thankfulness that she found

herself singled out from a dozen appli-

cants to be the stenographer of

From the first Rosamond liked him.

He was kind and courteous-never too

manner, but in every direct glance of

"Tired?" said Rufus Maythorn a few

"Not a bit," she answered cheer-

"And you still like your employer?"

"He seems." said Rosamond demure-

ly, "to be a very just and reasonable

"The people who know him say fine

things of him," returned her father. "I

played so long on the dangerous edge

of discovery that she had become ac-

customed to it, but on this particular

shabby side street. A girl was just-

disappearing into one of the dingy.

doorways. It was Matty Brown. In-

whom great things were prophesied.

lege at 8 o'clock."

hurried midday meal.

soon get any?"

cease to be Rosamond Maythorn, To-

on. I won't hinder you. I suppo

ing pad covered with cabalistic signs

"I propose to work for my living."

mond.

licious severity.

A little demon of mischief looked out of Rosamond's brown eyes.

"Why not?" she queried lightly, already halfway up the steps. "May I come and see you some time when you're not too tired or busy?" he asked.

"I should be delighted," smiled Rosa-"But the trouble with being rich is mond and then slipped into the dimly, that you never know whether any one lighted hall, where the figure of Matty. is in love with you or not" mourned Brown was slowly receding. Here she Rosamond Maythorn, stretching out a waited till she knew that Graham Eldaintily slippered foot to the fender. Its had passed and then went out again, her heart beating more than it had Her father's eyes twinkled. "I think ever done over a social triumph. Poor I have heard that phrase before, my and dismal and dingy though the place dear," he said kindly, "and, while I ac- was, he had cared enough to come and knowledge that your fortune is a good see her in it, while the men she was acdeal of a lure, I must confess that if customed to meet in the drawing rooms I were a young man just the sight of of her friends would have sneered and your eyes and the sound of your voice passed on.

"I must have made a mistake in the Rosamond shook her head. "You see, number, Miss Marsh," he said to her father, you were an exceptional young the following week. "Was it 15 or 17? man," she said, but the look in her I rang at several doors, but no one eyes was troubled, and a faint pucker seemed to know your name."

showed between her brows. Her fa- "We've moved," said Rosamond calmther leaned forward and patted the ly. "We don't live there any more." slim young hand that lay on the carved "Oh, I see," said Graham Ellis. There girl on the train," he wrote "Unless arm of the chair. His motherless was a long pause. "Of course," he began rather stiffly-"of course if you "What's gone wrong, Rosamond?" he don't care to have me call"-

queried. "Is the new Worth gown a Rosamond bent over her machine. "I failure, or didn't you enjoy your dance don't know when you've seen where I last night, or is the world generally live if you'll like it," she murmured, and Ellis was too much in earnest to "It isn't the world that's stuffed with note the catch of amusement in her sawdust; it's the men!" cried Rosa- tone.

"Like it!" he cried. "Of course I'll Her father laughed outright, and like it! Do you think it makes any dif-Rosamond frowned at him with deference to me where you live? Surely we can't have worked together all these "Ah, you may laugh," she said, "but months without your knowing that I I'm in earnest just the same. I'm love you!"

sick of all men I see at balls and "Ah," said Rosamond, with a ripple operas. I don't want a puppet in even- of whimsical laughter, "then if nothing dress to talk to. I want a man-a ing makes any difference, you won't man who works and thinks and feels- mind my being Rufus Maythorn's and in this silly social whirl I've not daughter instead of Rosamond Marsh, been able to find one. Besides, there's for, you know, there was once an annot one of them that's not a fortune clent who set out with a lantern to hunter, from Toby Lapman to George look for an honest man; but, since I'm Astorgilt. The fact is, I'm beginning a modern, I've used a typewriter into tire of utterly vapid days and a stead. And it led me straight to you." "To a man with nothing on earth to offer you but love!"

"Well, isn't that the greatest thing in the world?" she whispered, flushing adorably.

Her References.

Not long ago a Philadelphia lady was suddenly deserted by the cook and advertised for another, stipulating that applicants must furnish good references. A middle aged colored woman was among those who sought the place, and when asked for her references she said, "'Deed, Ah done tore up dem references, lady." "Don't you know," the lady asked, "that if you don't bring any references with you people will suspect that you are not a good servant? I am surprised that you should destroy the references a former employer was kind enough to give you." "Yassum; maybe dat's so," the applicant replied. "Folks can 'spect Ah ain't er good servant, but yo'd know Ah was crazy ef Ah'd brung dem references." - Philadelphia Rec-

Very Useful. "He's a very good horse, but thin," remarked the dealer who was trying to sell the animal. "I sometimes have to tie a knot in his tail to prevent him from slipping through his collar. But that's no matter. Occasionally, too, I have to hang a sack over him to keep the hay inside of him from getting sunburned. He's a good horse, but thin. My wife and her mother took him for drive the other day, and they foolishly let him trot. When he trotted ways let you have your own way, and the rattling of his bones so startled him that he bolted, pitched my wife if you want to make an experiment go a month or two you'll be applying for a situation in my office."

old woman. Oh, he's a good horse if thin, but he's very useful."—Liverpool "Nothing of the kind!" she flashed. Mercury.

Two Reasons Why. A government officer recently return-Marsh, and if you expect to catch a ed to Washington after an absence of some years abroad. He met an old friend who had been interested in fly

ing machines and asked: "Well, professor, how are you get ting along with your aerial machine?" was utterly fatigued and disheartened. "It is not yet a complete success," the professor said, with a sad smile. of giving up her course and going back "I have two things to accomplish before I can say that it is " vital energy that made her father a

"What are they?" "I must discover how to get my machine in the air and then how to keep

BUSINESS PROVERBS.

Not the big earner, but the wise in to put back the hands of the clock to investor, is the future capitalist. 7 a. m. as a rising hour and instead of The wise man knows that wealth is luncheon in a well appointed dining not worth getting save for the purpose room to scurry to a restaurant for a of using and so gets after it early. Investment is putting money into "My, isn't it fine to think that our chicken farming; speculation is count-

> The chap who does his work indifferently because he thinks he is above his job thereby proves his unfitness for the job that is above him.

ing the chickens before they are

The man who yields to honest persuasion slowly and imperceptibly, as rock to water, may make a loyal investor when won. But he who is quick to lay hold of a good investment makes

Multitudes of people sleep soundly nights, believing their savings to be struggle and hardship, and it was with protected in the banks, not dreaming that the banks have invested them in business enterprises that the depositors themselves declined to buy shares in Graham Ellis, a young lawyer of because they thought their earnings were too large to be safe.-Cent Per

> "Chap" as a Man. Not until the end of the sixteenth century did "chapman," a trader or

peddler, get contracted into "chap" even in vulgar speech, and even then for a long time it did not advance beyond the meaning of buyer or custom-In this sense Steele speaks of "hunting after chaps," and Wilkes writes that "perhaps Mrs. Mead would but she would be a hard chap." "Chap" seems to have reached its ultimate stage as a casual equivalent of man" through the intermediate sense of a man with whom one has dealings, not of business, but of good fellowship. The case of "customer" is very simi lar. Shakespeare used it to mean a boon companion, but "a queer custom now means little more than "a should judge that he was composed of queer man." There is a trace of the told you those buttons on the back of old companionship idea, however, when your waist wouldn't stand the slightest a young woman speaks of "my than." One evening after office bours, as

> "Opportunity," remarked the boardwho is always quoting maxims, "knocks once at every man's door." "It'll never knock at any door of mine," said the seedy boarder. "I sleep in an attic."-Chicago Tribune.

and to gain time she turned into a A man who shows no defects is a fool or a hypocrite whom we should stantly Rosamond saw a way of es- mistrust .- Joubert.

IMITATION ANTIQUES EXPOSITION

THE WAY CABINETMAKERS CAN COPY ANCIENT FURNITURE.

Curious Inside Information That Was Gleaned by an Inquisitive Visitor Country Village.

is sober only three days a week. When The directors announce with regret he doesn't know. Yesterday when I concerned, it will not be ready for the in a basin they sat down to dinner, of his little village shop he was a Band public on the opening day, or for some and Sir James Pringle said grace. The of Hope epitomized. "There's something you'll like," he This news is not surprising, though

the finish perfect.

stained and polished it," he went on, "and then you'll think it one of the best Queen Anne pieces extant."

out?" I asked.

you, it's easy enough to get the right of them. effect. The public hasn't any judg- In the case of the Jamestown exment, and, for that matter, many of position the management is fortunate

hazarded.

take in all Wardour street."

his fakes. He seems to take a pride later on. in being able to deceive a trained eye and a satisfaction in explaining his dexterity.

I left the bureau and began examining a hoary looking oak settle gray "Looks ancient, doesn't it?" he ob- William R. Thomas, a former resi-

served. "Looks!" I wondered. "Surely it's

genuine?" He shook his head with a wise old uel Jones at Plymouth. smile. "It's as genuine as dilute nitric The deceased was a resident of Dauacid can make it. Oh, you needn't go ville for many years before he removby the panels. They're purposely ed to Plymouth about twenty years warped with hot ammonia. The sun ago. He was a veteran of the Civil

know.' "But the carving?" I argued. "It's

almost effaced in places." a sand blast, a little thing of my own | risburg. contrivance. The worm holes I make course the timbers it's made of are old. They are bits of a Charles I. table mostly. The hinges are ordinary trade copies that have lain in the wet all summer and got nicely rusted, and if you were to draw the screws that hold them you'd find they were rusty, too, and had no points. Those I filed off and then hammered the heads a bit."

"Sometimes. See that fireback?" could tell, it was a beautiful specimen of hammer work bitten and worn by over two centuries of use, as its date, 1687, seemed to show.

"I bought a dozen of those of different dates from a man who makes Like a young bird and gulp down whatthem. They're only cast, but after and mother-in-law out and killed the they've had a bonfire over them in my Or, do you want to know something of the old woman. Oh, he's a good horse if | yard for a week or two they get soft and look right enough, don't they?" I admitted that they did, flinching a

bit, though, at the adjective he used. "There's a regular trade between the manufacturers of faked antiques and the London ones. Why? Well, the manufacturers have discovered that people go into the country districts now hunting for antiques. They think the things they pick up there must be genuine. The simple countryman inpires confidence. There's nothing hardly that can't be imitated," he went "It's merely a question of timeand skill, of course and it's only by accident, or talking as I'm doing, that the fact's discovered. But when a man knows he can take in an expert it's difficult for him to keep it to himself -that is, if he's got a sense of humor. Do you think that Syrian gold work they had at the Louvre would have been known as a forgery if somebody hadn't talked? No, indeed! china, now. People always think it's above suspicion, but you just look at those two china cows on the shelf there. One's genuine old Stafford. The It is also a soothing and invigorating other isn't. Can you tell the difference?"

I used a pocket magnifying glass this time, but at the end of several minutes I came to the conclusion that they were identical and said so. "I gave one and nine for the imitation one, but I can't tell which now,"

he admitted. "And the selling price?" I inquired. "Six guineas each. One of them's worth that. After all, it doesn't really matter, for there's no difference bethem intrinsically." - London Mail.

"How is Bilkins' baby boy getting

along?" "Fine. I was up there yesterday and was surprised to learn that he is beginning to talk." "Does he pronounce his words plain-

road brakeman calling out stations."-Milwaukee Sentinel. Verve. Lazy Larry-Say, 1ady, I'm dat hungry I don't know w'at to do. I ain't

had nothin'- Mrs. Goodart-Walk

around to the kitchen, poor man, and

you shall be fed. Lazy Larry-Aw,

"Not very. They sound like a rail-

say, dat's a purty long walk, lady. Couldn't yer hand it out here jist as well?-Catholic Standard and Times. Irremediable. Fan-I wasn't expecting to be called on to say anything, you know, and when the president of the club asked me to make a few remarks I just went

strain, don't you?-Chicago Tribune. His Quest.

all to pieces. Nan-You remember I

An Irishman whose wife was fond of moving from one house to another was met by a friend the other morning while walking behind a van load of household goods and saluted with: "Hello, Mick! Shifting again? Where might you be going this time?" don't know, begorra," said Mick. "I'm following the furniture to find out."-Kansas City Independent.

NORFOLK, April 24. at a Little Shop In an English It is said the Jamestown exposition, on the occasion of its fermal opening Sober, he is one of the most inter- on Friday of this week, will be not esting men I know. Unfortunately he more than eighty per cent. finished. I ask him the reason he merely says that, so far as the exposition proper is weeks afterward.

said, indicating a small bureau, old no doubt disappointing to the manage-Spanish mahogany within, new satin- ment. It is not of record that any enwood veneer-so far unpolished-with- terprise of this character has been fulout. The veneer was inlaid with ebony ly prepared for "opening day." The lines and kingwood bands. The accu- exposition management capable of so the close of the feast was the most racy of the jointing was wonderful, expediting its work as to overcome the curious thing about it. countless delays that beset the prelin. "You must come in again when I've inaries has yet to be discovered. Experience doesn't seem to count for much in matters of this sort. for each "Don't your customers ever find you new exposition is confronted with the unexpected development of conditions "Lord, no, sir! When you've pulled not encountered in any previous affair seventeenth century furniture to pieces of the kind, and the "allowances" of all your life and learned the things the time for such contingencies never seem tenons and mortises and the finish tell to have been made ample to meet all

the London dealers aren't much bet- in not having to depend on the exposi-"But this veneer-so very new," I tion proper for the attractions of "opening day." President Roosevelt "Ah, wait until you see it toned down will be there, and in Hampton Roads and the drawers fitted with a set of will ride the greatest fleet of warships old Boule handles and scutcheons I've ever assembled, including the Atlantic got by me and a few little dents ham- Squadron of the United States and mered here and there, especially about ships from every navy on the globe. the feet, where they get kloked. With these and other "drawing cards" You'll not know it then. See that lit- the exposition people expect to make a the third drawer? That knot would good showing in the way of attendance on "opening day." The exposi-He is always frank with me about tion itself will get down to business

# FORMER RESIDENT

dent of Danville, died Saturday evening at the home of Councilman Sam-

and rain do the rest-bleach it, you war, having enlisted February 5th, 1864, at Danville, in Co. F, 187th regiment, P. V. He was honorably dis-"It would be after half an hour with charged on August 3rd., 1865, at Har-

The funeral took place Tuesday afwith a very fine punch. Beginners use ternoon from the home of Samuel shot, but that's a clumsy way. Of Jones in Plymouth. Interment was made at Plymouth.

Emanuel Hummel, who has been night watchman for sixteen years at the Bloomsburg silk mill, has resigned, as he says he is broken down in health by the task. Every night the "I didn't know you—treated metal as well as timber," I admitted. twelve miles in length, much of which learn to move lively after snoozing was no and down stairs and in the I went to the corner indicated and sixteen years he has walked 40,000 scrutinized the fireback. As far as I miles. He always had a dog as a companion and has worn out three dogs.

## Do You Open Your Mouth

ever food or medicine may be offered you?

you take into your stomach whether as food or medicine? Most intelligent and sensible now-a-days insist on knowing what they employ whether as food or as medicine Dr. Pierce believes they have a perfec right to insist upon such knowledge. right to insist upon such knowledge. So he publishes, broadcast and on each bottle-wrapper, what his medicines are made of and verifies it and to because the more the ingredients of which his medicines are made are studied and understood the more will their superior curative virtues by appreciated.

For the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses, irregularities and derangements. giving rise to frequent headaches, back-ache, dragging-down pain or distress in lower abdominal or pelvic region, accom nanted ofttimes with a debilitating pelvic, catarrhal drain and kindred symp toms of weakness, Dr. Pierce's Favorite toms of weakness, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a most efficient remedy. It is equally effective in curing painful periods, in giving strength to nursing mothers and in preparing the system of the expectant mother for baby's coming, thus rendering childbirth safe and comparatively painless. The "Favorite Prescription" is a most potent, strengthening tonic to the general system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. nervine and cures nervous exhaustion nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteri spasms, chorea or St. Vitus's dance, an

spasms, chorea or St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing nervous symptoms attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the distinctly feminine organs.

A host of medical authorities of all the several schools of practice, recommend each of the several ingredients of which "Favorite Prescription" is made for the cure of the diseases for which it is claimed to be a cure. You may read what they say for yourself by sending a postal card request for a free booklet of extracts from the leading authorities, to Dr. R. V. Plerce. Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Euffalo N. V. and it will come to

A Positive CATARRH Elv's Cream Balm Gives Relief at Once. It cleanses, soothe heals and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Ca-tarrh and drives

away a Cold in the Head quickly. Re-stores the Senses of HAY FEVER Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size 10 ets. by r Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New Y

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nerveus ness, headache, constipation, bad breath general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol for dyspepsia does not only relieve indigest and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says:

"I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years Kodol cured me and we are now using it is milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Lat. Sale by Paules & Co

MANNERS AT TABLE.

The Etiquette of Eating In the Sev-

enteenth Century. An account of hospitality in 1629 gives good idea of the manner in which a untry gentleman of the period lived. Dinner and supper were brought in by the servants with their hats on, a custom which is corroborated by Fynes Moryson, who says that, being at a knight's house who had many servants to attend him, they brought in the meats with their heads covered with blue caps. After washing their hands and excellent-"big pottage, long kale, bowe of white kale," which is cabbage: "brach soppe," powdered beef, roast and boiled mutton, a venison ple in form of an egg, goose. Then they had cheese, cut and uncut, and apples. But

The tablecloth was removed, and on the table were put a "towel the whole breadth of the table and half the length of it, a basin and ewer to wash, then a green carpet laid on, then one cup of beer set on the carpet, then a little long lawn serviter plaited over the corner of the table and a glass of hot water set down also on the table: then be there three boys to say grace-the first, the thanksgiving; the second, the Pater Noster: the third, prayer for a blessing of God's church. The good man of the house, his parents, kinfolk and the whole company then do drink hot waters, so at supper, then to bed, the collation which (is) a stoupe of all."-Scottish Review.

Spats - That old maid, Miss Van Shelf, is the most careful and methodical boarding mistress I have ever had disturbing my den. Socratoots-Yes; I can imagine when she goes to heaven she will want in summer time to lay away her wings in camphor

Light Restored. "There are many more women living than I used to think."

"Is that so?" Yes. Before I married I used to DIED AT PLYMOUTH | think my wife was the only woman in the world.'

> THE LAKE SKIPPER. How He Taught a Salt Water Vot-

eran to Hustle. There was a salt water captain who. for reasons of his own, accepted a berth as first mate in a big passenger steamer on the great lakes. He was a capable seafaring man, but he did not know what "hustle" meant until he went aboard at Buffalo. The lake skipper to whom he reported for duty re-

marked in the most casual manner: "Just give her a coat of paint this morning, and, if the sun stays hot and she dries in good shape, give her a second coat this afternoon.

The salt water mate staggered in his tracks and made amazed protest. This was a 5,000 ton vessel, and giving her two coats of paint was several days' work by his reckoning. The lake skipper was a person of discernment wherefore he had pity on his new mate and forbore to deal harshly with him. explaining with a tolerant grin:

"All right. I suppose you'll have to around salt water all your life. You just pass that order along to the bos'n and tell him it's got to be done, and then you sit up and take notice.'

The bos'n took the order calmly, as if it were in the day's work, and by nightfall the big steamer was spick and span with two coats of paint from her water line to her guard rail. The satior from deep water had learned his first lesson in the ways of the great lakes during the navigation season, when the hard driven shipping must be forced to do twelve months' work in half a year -Ralph D. Paine in Outing Magazine.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Rector, Church Wardens and Vestry of Christ (Memorial) Church in Danville Presented to the Court of Common Pleas of Mont ur County, Pennsylvania, their petition praying the said Court to grant under the provisions of the Act of Assemily approved the 29th day of April A. D. 1871, en itled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations" and its supplements, certain amendments to the original charter of the said Christ (Memorial) Church, upon which petition an interlocutory decree has been made as prayed for, and that an application will he made to the said Court on the 27th day of May 1907 at 10 o'clock A. M. for the final decree in the premises.

FRANK C. ANGLE. Solicitor Notice.

Notice hereby is given that the

Chillisquaque Presbyterian Church, Presented to the Court of Commo Pleas of Montour County, Pennsylvania, their petition praying the said Court to grant under the provisions of the Act of Assembly approved the 29th day of April A. D. 1874, entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corpora tions" and its supplements, certain amendments to the original charter of the said Chillisquaque Presbyterian Church upon which petition an interlocutory decree has been made as prayed for, and that an application will be made to the said Court on the 27th day of May 1907, at 10 o'clock A. M. for the final decree in the prem-

Edwin Paul, Soliciter.

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