

# COURT CAPS AND CUP

By C. COLLINS.

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"Jack o' Spades," Culbert called him that first morning he had gone to work in the Buckley building. Protests to the effect that his name was John Symonds were of no avail. His name was Jack, and he was as black as the ace of spades, so the name clung.

At first he was angry, but one could not remain angry long with Kingsland Culbert, and in the end Jack wound up by paying him a new wreath that at times threatened to cost the man his position; for with Culbert in the elevator it ran express to the next to the top floor, no matter what the other passengers might threaten.

But Jack had gained the position through having saved Buckley's little girl from a runaway accident, and he merely smiled tolerantly at the complaints and suggested that perhaps the elevator had become unmanageable.

Until Edith McQueen came, Culbert had reigned alone, but after that he was relegated to second place, the only instance wherein, according to Ben Hodgman, the queen outranked both king and Jack in the pack.

Miss McQueen was employed by Hodgman & Pettit, whose office was in the third floor, and it was Culbert's duty to drop off at their offices on his way out to lunch and pick up the girl, a had obtained the position for her, and it was understood that they were married, though no golden band announced that fact.

Then there came the day when Jack noticed that Miss McQueen had been crying when she came in. Culbert did not arrive until late and his face was drawn and very white. He did not even smile when he nodded to Jack. When he went out to lunch, he stayed twice as long as usual, and when he did return it seemed to Jack that he had had more than the one cocktail he usually allowed himself.

Miss McQueen did not go out to lunch at all, and when her employers had ridden down to lunch together, Jack slipped into the office to ask if he could bring her in something. There he found her with her head upon her arms. Her eyes glistened with tears as she raised her face at the sound of his entrance.

"Don't you want a cup o' tea, Miss McQueen?" he pleaded. "It's sho' good for the headache."

She shook her head with a wan little smile and Jack slipped out again. That night the car passed Culbert's floor twice before it stopped for him. A king had been deposed.

But he was reinstated again because of his evident suffering. After that first day he did not repeat the cocktail episode; indeed, he seemed oblivious to lunch time and never by any chance used the elevator when Miss McQueen might happen to be going out or in.

Jack pondered the situation, but there was only one conclusion possible in his limited experience. There had been a quarrel and both were too proud to speak first.

It grieved him because they were good friends of his, these two, and their quarrel hurt him as much as it seemed to hurt them. More than once he was tempted to speak to one or the other and tell how the other suffered, but a certain delicacy held him back, and he could only miserably wait the turn of events.

Then came Jack's scare. It was a dull afternoon, and he let the elevator drop slowly down. At the ground floor he threw open the door to look up at a huge policeman; not Charlie, who had the beat and who sometimes came in to get warm, but another man, a stranger.

Though he had never had direct dealings with the police, Jack was afraid of them. To him they were not guardians of the peace. They were men who arrested people. When the big man demanded to know which office, Miss McQueen was in, refreshing his memory as to the name from a formidable looking document, Jack's heart sank.

"I want to see her about a stolen watch," he added, and Jack's misery was complete. The little chateleine she had worn had been replaced lately by a more elaborate affair of gold with a long chain. It must be this one that was wanted.

There was only one thing to be done. Hadn't Mr. Culbert got the janitor out of jail that time he had trouble with his wife? Jack ran the car up to the sixth floor and with a vague "To the left!" shut the door and dropped down to the third.

He burst in upon Miss McQueen with a face gray with horror and excitement. She rose uncertainly at his call and came into the hall.

He fairly dragged her into the car and shot up to the top floor. Through the lattice guard he could see the officer descending the stairs. Some one had told him where the girl worked, and he was going after her.

Panting with fear, he stopped at the seventh floor and pushed Miss McQueen into Culbert's office, closing and locking the door after him. Culbert looked up wearily from the desk.

"What's the matter, Jack?" he demanded, with a formal bow to the girl.

"Dar's a policeman after her," he explained. "She done stole a watch, and he's after her."

"What are you talking about?" Culbert cried. "Miss McQueen a thief. Impossible."

"He done say he want to see her about a watch that was stole," insisted Jack. "Ah done hear, him."

"A policeman wishes to see me?" asked the girl. "About a watch?" Jack nodded. "I think I can explain," she went on, turning to Culbert.

"When—when it happened I stopped wearing your watch and used mother's. I left yours on the bureau, and when I came home it was gone. I made a complaint to the police, and I suppose they have caught the thief and wish me to identify my property."

"But what have I to do with it?" he asked.

"I don't know," she replied. "Jack just came after me, his face livid with fear. I supposed that something terrible had happened, that perhaps—"

"I was in trouble," Culbert suggest-

ed, supplying the break. "I have been tempted to, but it seemed cowardly to kill myself. What I cannot understand is Jack's chain of reasoning."

"Ain't lawyers for to keep people from goin' to jail?" the boy demanded. "And ain't you the best lawyer?"

"You cannot expect me to answer 'no' to that," laughed Culbert.

"Dat's it," explained Jack. "I brung her up here to save her."

The two threw back their heads and laughed, and in that laugh the misunderstandings were forgotten. Culbert tucked her under his arm in the old familiar way and unlocked the door.

"I guess I'll go down with you and see the officer," he said. "It looks important to have your attorney."

He threw open the door, and Jack slipped out. There was a soft but significant sound that brought a grin to Jack's face, and then the two followed him into the car.

The big policeman grinned at Jack in the most friendly fashion when the interview concluded, and he stepped into the car. On the up trip Culbert slipped a bill into his hand.

"There's a piece of wedding cake goes with this," he said, "but that comes a little later. This is a time, my boy, when the Jack of Spades captured the Queen of Hearts and the King of Idiots."

"Yessir," assented Jack, wondering what it all meant. He knew about the wedding cakes and ten dollar bills. The rest was Greek, but satisfactory because his king and queen were pleased.

**His Wedding Fee.**

A New England clergyman tells of a wedding fee which lasted ten times as long as any other he ever received and which, he believes, has never been duplicated. The wedding was that of a thrifty widow to an elderly bachelor, who was sadly in need of just the care and the feeding he would receive at the widow's hands. The wedding was a lively one, and as the clergyman was about to depart the bride stepped up to him and whispered:

"I sent Henry over with your fee half an hour ago. He wasn't in a position to give you one, but I told him he could lug it over and that would show his good will. I hope you'll like it. You always have."

When the minister reached his house, he was greeted by his wife, whom the six-week-old baby had kept at home that evening.

"The bridegroom brought over your fee awhile ago," she said in a voice shaking with laughter. "I had him put it out in the kitchen."

"That's a pretty place for a wedding fee!" cried the minister as he hurried out to the kitchen, followed by his wife.

There he found his fee—two dozen glass jars bearing neat labels which set forth the nature of their contents—six of "currant jelly," six of "spiced currants," six of "grape jam" and six of sweet pickle.

"We laughed over that fee more than any other," said the minister, "but we also had more solid enjoyment out of it than out of any other I've ever received."—Youth's Companion.

## THE FALL OF NATIONS

### How Great World Powers Have Passed Into History.

#### MOST HAVE DIED FIGHTING.

The Struggle Between the Empire of the East and the Empire of the West, Venice, Its Secret Three and Its Long Reign of Terror.

Most countries which have died have gone down fighting. The Roman empire perished like that, and by the irony of fate the power of the Caesars came to an end far away from Rome.

After it had existed for centuries the Roman empire became so vast and unwieldy that it had to be divided into two, the empire of the west and the empire of the east. The capital of the former was Rome.

The empire of the west became so weak at last that it could make no stand against its enemies. Rome was sacked by the barbarians and eventually became not the capital of a vast empire, but the city of the popes, over which the pontiffs reigned as kings. The temporal power of the popes lasted till 1870, while the capital of Italy was first Turin and then Milan. Finally the city was taken without a real fight by the soldiers of the king of Italy.

The empire of the east had its capital at Constantinople. For centuries it was the greatest power in the world. But it became honeycombed with vice and enervated with pride and luxury; also it grew old and weak. Then in 1452 the Turks made a Turkish spring on Constantinople and took it by storm. The last of the Greek emperors died sword in hand, and his descendants are living in England today in very humble situations.

Egypt, once so powerful and so famous under the pharaohs, was conquered by Rome and was afterward swamped by the Moslems. The crescent was supreme in the land of the Nile, and the aforesaid haughty Egyptians were slaves for a thousand years.

The great moguls used to reign in India. In the days of Queen Elizabeth the mogul—or emperor of Delhi, as he was sometimes called—was so powerful that he thought it a vast condescension on his part to receive an embassy from the maiden queen. But as time went on the great rajahs, or tributary kings, rebelled against the moguls. India was rent asunder by the wars between rival rajahs. This gave the Europeans a chance.

France at first held the upper hand and nearly conquered the land, but then England drove France back and seized the empire of the great moguls for herself. The heir of the moguls, by the way, still enjoys a pension given by the British government as a compensation for the throne lost by his ancestors.

Poland used to occupy a big place on the map of Europe. At one time it was much larger and stronger than Russia. The czar of Russia and the emperor of Austria were only too glad to be on good terms with the king of Poland, and there was no king of Prussia in those days.

Noble adventurers from all parts of the world flocked to the Polish capital at Warsaw, eager to serve in the Polish armies. The Duke of Monmouth, son of King Charles II. of England, thought of doing this.

But Poland perished through her own faults and follies. The mass of the common people were slaves in all but name. They were not allowed to move from one part of the country to another without leave, they could not own a foot of land, and they could never be sure that they might not be sold by the great noble they served to a new master; hence the nobles and the people never stood together in times of danger or disaster.

Poland was a big country, but it was divided against itself, and Russia, Prussia and Austria combined were more powerful. They all three joined hands, and each took a large share of Poland in 1772. That was the "first partition of Poland." The Poles submitted tamely, for they were still divided.

In 1793 the trio of robbers made a second swoop. Only the ghost of Poland was left. Another year saw the end of the tragedy. The last remnants of Poland were swallowed up by Russia, Prussia and Austria.

The fate of the republic of Venice is one of the most dramatic in all history. For hundreds of years the City of the Lagoons was one of the most powerful states in the world. Its doges ranked as the equals of the proudest kings. Its alliance was coveted by the greatest powers. Its government was one of sheer terrorism. The doge was hardly more than a splendid figurehead. All real power rested in the hands of the dreaded council of ten and the secret three. The latter were a trio of living mysteries and were known by name to practically no one in Venice.

Sometimes a man was one of the secret three and his own wife and children never dreamed it. Their most dreaded servants were masked mutes. If a Venetian, no matter how high his rank, was denounced by the council of ten or the secret three, he knew he was no better than a dead man. So the government of Venice was a terror to its own people and the outside world. Then Napoleon came upon the scene, and "the Hon. of St. Mark licked the dust."—Pearson's Weekly.

**The Test.**

"Come in here, I wish to tell you a piece of gossip Mrs. Smith told me."

"Is it good?"

"Is it? I had to promise not to tell a soul before she would tell me."

**Special Rate.**

The Preacher—Have you special rates for clergymen? The Hotel Clerk—Yes sir; we charge them a dollar extra. The Preacher—Dollar extra? Why? The Hotel Clerk—They don't patronize the bar.—Brooklyn Eagle.

**Looking Backward.**

"Well, doctor, do you think it is any thing serious?"

"Oh, not at all! It is merely a boil on the back of your neck, but I would advise you to keep your eye on it."—Erie

## PUBLIC SALE

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

Estate of William Saul, deceased. By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Montour County, Pennsylvania, the undersigned will expose to public sale on the premises at Washingtonville on

**Tuesday, July 30, 1907**

at one o'clock P. M. the following described real estate:

**FIRST:** Hotel Stand. All that certain message, tenement and lot of land situated at Washingtonville in the township of Derry in said county, bounded and described as follows, on the North by Front street, on the East by lands late of Joseph Hartman, deceased now William Saul estate and tract herein after described, on the South by lands of Martin Kelly estate and on the West by Water street, containing one half acre of land more or less,—whereon are erected a

**LARGE TWO STORY FRAME HOTEL,** large Livery Barn and other necessary outbuildings; a good well of water at the Hotel. This is one of the best Hotel stands in Montour county.

**SECOND:** All that certain piece or parcel of land in said township of Derry, adjoining the above described lot, described as follows:—Beginning at the corner of the lot above described in the center of the public road leading from Washingtonville to Jerseytown, called Front street, thence along line of lands of above described lot and Martin Kelly estate South two and one-half degrees West sixty-two perches to center of creek, thence up the creek South seventy-seven and three-quarters degrees East five and twenty-five hundredths perches to post in creek, thence by other lands of Joseph Hartman's estate North two and one-half degrees East, sixty-four and fifteen hundredths perches to center of public road or Front street aforesaid, thence along said Front street South seventy-eight and three-quarters degrees West five and twenty-five hundredths perches to post in public road corner of first described lot, the place of beginning, containing two acres of land.

This last tract can be cut up into building lots. It adjoins the line of the Borough of Washingtonville and being in the township the taxes are much lower than in the Borough.

The sale will commence at one o'clock sharp.

Terms of sale, 50 per cent. to be paid at the striking down of the property and the balance in one year from confirmation of sale by the court, with interest, to be secured by mortgage. All conveyancing to be paid by purchaser.

For further information call upon the undersigned.

THOMAS K. GRESH, Administrator, Washingtonville, Pa.  
WM. KASE WEST, Atty., Danville, Pa.

## SHERIFF'S SALE

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

By virtue of a certain Levari Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Montour County and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale at the Montour County Court house in the Borough of Danville, in the County of Montour and State of Pennsylvania, on

**Saturday, Aug. 10, '07**

at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of the said day, the following described real estate, viz:

All that certain message, tenement and lot of ground situate on the east side of Mill Street, in the Third Ward of the Borough of Danville, in the County of Montour and State of Pennsylvania aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, viz: On the south by lot of Henry L. Gross, on the east by ground reserved for a public alley, on the north by lot formerly of Margaret Keiner, now of David R. Eckman, and on the west by the line of Mill Street aforesaid. Said lot being twenty-four feet wide on Mill Street, and one hundred and forty two feet more or less in length to line of the said alley, and whereupon is erected a certain

**TWO-STORY BRICK BUILDING** and other buildings and appurtenances.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Joseph H. Johnson and Elizabeth C. Johnson, his wife, Mortgagees, and the said Elizabeth C. Johnson real owner.

**TERMS OF SALE:**—Twenty-five per cent. of the purchase money shall be paid in cash at the striking down of the property and the balance thereof shall be paid on or before the return day of the writ (September 23rd, 1907.)

D. C. WILLIAMS, Sheriff, Sheriff's Office, Danville, Pa., July 9th, 1907.  
Edward Sayre Gearhart, Counsel.

## NAMES FOR BIG GUNS.

Two Significant Ones That Were Suggested and Rejected.

At the Fort Pitt foundry, Fort Pitt, Pa., were cast in 1867 for the monitor Puritan two twenty-inch guns, which Captain W. C. Wise, then chief of the naval bureau of ordnance, proposed to call Satan and Lucifer. This proposition called forth a protest from the pastor of a Presbyterian church at Pittsburg, who characterized it as "most unseemly, if not impious." His letter was referred by the member of congress to whom it was addressed to the department and finally came into the hands of Captain Wise for reply. In answer he called attention to the foreign custom of giving to vessels such names as Jupiter, Juno, Vulcan, Venus, Juggernaut, Inferno and Lucifer and Satan to convey an idea of the power of the destructive agent used in battle. These guns, argued the learned captain, were not intended for peace and the utterances of good will toward men, but to inflict as much mischief and destruction on human beings in time of war as their namesake, the devil, tries to do at all times. He further reminded his clerical critic that a number of clergymen had witnessed without protest his act of "christening" in presence of a large assembly of ladies and gentlemen the first twenty inch gun cast for the navy at Beelzebub. However, the argument did not prevail, for religious sentiment was effective in preventing this use of Biblical nomenclature.—Army and Navy Journal.

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## THE MORNING NEWS

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## Orphan's Court Sale

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

Estate of David Clark, Late of the Borough of Danville, deceased. Pursuant to an order of the Orphan's Court of Montour County to her granted, as acting executrix of the last will and testament of the said David Clark deceased, will expose to public sale upon the premises, Nos. 104 & 106 Mill Street, Danville, Pa., on

**Thursday, Aug. 8, '07**

at ten o'clock in the forenoon of the said day the following described real estate of the said deceased, to wit:

All that certain message or tenement and town lot of land situate in the First Ward of the Borough of Danville, in the County of Montour and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at the south-western corner of lot of Elizabeth Gosh on the eastern side of Mill street, thence in an easterly direction along the said lot of the said Elizabeth Gosh and at right angles with Mill Street aforesaid ninety-five feet to lot of William L. Sidler, thence in a southwesterly direction along the said lot of the said William L. Sidler and parallel with Mill street aforesaid twenty-five feet to a corner of the said lot of the said William L. Sidler, thence in a westerly direction along the said lot of the said William L. Sidler and at right angles with Mill Street aforesaid ninety-five feet to the north-western corner of the said lot of the said William L. Sidler on the eastern site of Mill Street aforesaid, thence in a northwesterly direction along the said eastern side of Mill Street aforesaid twenty-five feet to the said south-western corner of the said lot of the said Elizabeth Gosh, the place of beginning with the appurtenances, and whereupon is erected

**A TWO STORY BRICK BUILDING** solely occupied by offices.

**TERMS OF SALE:**—Twenty-five per cent. of the purchase money shall be paid in cash at the striking down of the property and the balance thereof shall be paid on the absolute confirmation of the sale.

Deed to be delivered to the purchaser or purchasers thereof on such absolute confirmation of such sale and upon payment of the entire purchase money, and the cost of writing such deed shall be paid for by such purchaser or purchasers.

CORDELIA E. GEARHART, Acting Executrix of the last will and testament of David Clark deceased. Danville, Pa., July 3rd, 1907.  
Edward Sayre Gearhart, Counsel.

## Stricken With Paralysis.

Stricken with paralysis Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock Mrs. Mary Brown, Bloomsburg, wife of Dr. J. J. Brown, continued to grow steadily worse and the paralysis gradually spreading she lost her power of speech during the evening and then lapsed into unconsciousness.

What made the attack the sadder was that Mrs. Brown realized she was victim of paralysis and realized it was steadily getting more and more of a grip on her. Her entire right side seems to be particularly affected. Her condition at an early hour this morning was very grave.

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