Danville, Pa., Dec. 24, 1908.

AN OCEAN MUSEUM.

World's Headquarters For Everything

Work is being rushed on the Oceano graphical museum being erected at Monte Carlo that the building may be ready for the inauguration, which is to take place next April. This museum will be the world's headquarters for everything that appertains to the science of the deep seas. The idea of founding such a museum came from the Prince of Monaco, who is also responsible for the magnificent work that

Is now being completed.

Appropriately enough, the foundations are laid almost in the sea, from which the southern facide towers up 275 feet, the northern facade being two stories above the level of the top of the rock of Monaco. The building thus covers the whole face of the cliff rising from the sea and as seen from passing boats is most imposing. The northern facade is handsomely decorated, having sixteen fluted columns, two immense symbolical groups and a series of coats of arms. These columns, which with their base and capital measure 12.70 meters, are cut out of one solid piece of rock, and each weighs about twenty-five tons. The groups are each 3.55 meters in height and have been sculptured out of one

The principal entrance to the building will be from the heights of the in the same stone as the building, but polished and embellished with sculp tures. Facing the entrance is the salon d'honneur, on the right a conference hall and on the lost a large exhibition hall. On the first floor is another large reception room, which will probably serve for meetings, and two exhibition halls. From this floor the staircase leads on to the roof, which forms a large terrace 1,500 which forms a large terrace 1,000 meters square, commanding a superb view of the coast.

The lower floor is almost entirely

given over to the aquarium, with its large tanks with constantly flowing sea water controlled by machinery installed in the basement of the building. There is also a large room which will be reserved for the dissection of fishes and for the mounting of skeletons and forms of fishes and submarine plants

In the principal hall immediately fac-ing the entrance will be placed the marble statue of the Prince of Monaco which was exhibited at the last salon

That on and after this date the several Courts of Montour County will be held as follows: The Second Monday in January, in

each and every year. The Second Monday in March, in each and every year.

The First Monday in June, in each and every year.

The Third Monday in October, in each and every year.

The Third Monday in December, 1908, the present term time for the Fourth Term of Court, to be a return day for all writs issued and made returnable thereto; said Third Monday not to be a return day after this year.

CHARLES C. EVANS. P. J. THOS. G. VINCENT, Clerk.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the following counts have been filed in the Prothonotary's Office in and for the County of Montour and that the same will be presented to the Court of said County for confirmation Ni. Si. on Monday, the 11th day of January A. D. 1909, at the meeting of the Court in the afternoon.

Account of Fidelity Trust Company Substituted Trustee under the Will of Charles C. Baldy, deceased.

First and Final Account of P F Brennan, Guardian of El zabath Mar ley, a person of weak mind and unable BULI FT! N to take care of her property

THOS. G. VINCENT, Prothe Prothonotary's Office, Danville, Pa. Dec. 15th, A. D. 1908.

D17, 24, 31, J7

${ m R}^{ m egister's}$ notices.

ALL UREDITORS, LEGATEES AND OTHER SONS INTERESTED—Notice is hereby given

Dec. 7.—First and Final account of Anna M. Kaufman, Execu-trix of Margaret Kraum late of Lime-toneville, Mour tour County, deceased.

Dec. 9 .- First Account of Evanuel Sidler and Dennis Bright Executors of Rebecca B Si-Danville, Montour County

Dec. 12.—First and Final Account of Jonathan Sweefort Admin-istrator of Mary K K are s late of the Borough of Do-villa, Montour County,

Dec. 12 .- First and Final Account of -First and Final Account William H. James Adm: istic or of Catharine Le late of the Borough of Daville, Montour County, decased.

Dec. 12 —First and F nal Account of John F Krom A monistrator of Isaish W Krom, late of Coper Township Monton County, deceased WM, 5, SIDLER, Register, Parietar's Office.

Ragister's Office, Danvilla Pa., D.c. 12th 1908.

NO CRASH WITH EARTH.

Fear of New Moorhouse Comet R diculous, Says Dr. Brashear. Dr. John A. Brashear, the Pittsburg astronomer, denied emphatically the other night that the inhabitants of the earth need fear any danger from collision with the comet recently dis

observatory. "The spectroscopic study of this comet," said Dr. Brashear, "Indicates that not only is it composed of hydrogen gas, but also of cyanogen, a very poisonous gas. A sensational article recently printed in New York tells u that had this comet struck the eart not a living being would have bee left upon it. But my own observations, with those of others, indicat that if the comet had struck the eart so thin is its gas that there would no have been enough for one single atom

covered by Moorhouse at the Yerkes

of it for each block of our city "There would have been absoluted no danger to the inhabitants of the earth. The fact of the matter is tha when the head, or nucleus, of th comet was 100,000 miles in diameter could see a fifth magnitude sta through it without any apparent dim nution of light.

LAUDS DORANDO AND HAYES

Croker Says No Horse Could Have Ru

Marathon Race as They Did. Richard Croker, former chief o Tammany Hall, was more interested the other day in Dorando and Hayes the long distance runners, than in poli-tics or finance. After returning from in company with his son, he visited the grave of Frank Croker, the son Marathon race in Madison Squar

"Those boys furnished the greatest exhibition of running that I have ever witnessed. While I would like to have seen Hayes win, I think that Dorando ran the better race and won fairly. Dorando was in better condition. When you come to think of it, that record was a marvelous one. No horse that I know of could run twenty-six miles at an average rate of a mile in six minutes for the entire distance. would kill him. But those boys did without great distress."

Couldn't Remember His Star As illustrative of the fits of abstraction to which some men are subject in an extraordinary degree, Sir Henry Irving was fond of relating a story of his former manager, Charles Dillon. Some years after "The Bells" had made Irving famous he chanced to meet Dillon and was outspoken in his

marking that he had no recollection of him. Irving reminded him of the tour they had made together and mentioned his name. Dillon thought for awhile, and, recognition appearing to dawn upon him, he extended his hand "Irving? Oh, yes. I remember the name," he declared reminiscently. "And what are you doing now, Irving?"-Chicago Record-Herald

A Poet's Breakfast.

George Meredith and Rossetti were to take up house together, but it oc-curred to the former to go and see what the house was like first. He arrived at noon. Rossetti was not up. But on the table was his breakfast six eggs on as many slices of bacon. The repast had been waiting some time. The eggs were draining out their lifeblood on the coagulating bacon. Rossetti came in in a dressing gown otherwise just as he had got out of bed. He sat down and "devoured the plat like an ogre." Meredith sent him a check for the quarter's rent next day, but he and the poet never kept house

A Washington Joke. Secretary Straus contributed this joke at the cabinet meeting in the White House the other day:

"I have discovered that the reason the fathers of this republic fixed March 4 as inaugural day was because they meant that on that day many of-ficeholders should get orders to march forth into retirement."

Dear Count-Express yourself any way you wish except C. O. D., as you are not worth the charges.

thetleship.

style of the coach.

gh sanitation

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Pennsylv

shops.

MARATHON'S ITALIAN VICTOR

Dorando Pietri Tells How He Won

That Dorando Pietri did far from what he is capable of in the Marathon race at Madison Square Garden, New York, Thanksgiving eve was his opin ton as given in an interview to New York World reporter the other

"Why, do you know," said Dorando "while training I always run the mile in less than six minutes, but in my race with Hayes the majority of the miles required more than six minutes "What do I think of Hayes? think a great deal more of him than I did in London, for 2:56:18 2-5, which was Hayes' time in England, is very

slow for the Marathou.

"My policy was to keep ahead of Hayes all the time, and I had little trouble in doing so. At the beginning of the race I was a little nervous, as I always am, but I soon got over that and after the fifteenth mile I knew that all I had to do was to keep cool I did not plan to run away from Hayes until the last mile and when the tim came for the spurt I had plenty of speed left and could have gone faster if I had needed to. I didn't have much practice for the race. I ran only eleven times between the London and the New York race. "Was I tired after the race? Oh,

no. I sat up and chatted with friends until 2 o'clock and then got up at 7 in the morning and took a four mile walk after breakfast.

"I am ready to run Longboat or any-

body else. I shall stay in this country for two months, and I want to get as many races as possible. Incidentally I want to see as much of the country as possible. I like America very much and I was very much impressed with the splendid demonstration in my hon-or on the night of the race."

or on the hight of the race."

In response to a question as to how
he explained his collapse at London
Dorando said: "I had no attendants
during the last two miles, and my
throat was parched, and my head was so hot that I thought it would burst.
But I am quite sure that I could have
finished without help. The officials
who lifted me up were my undoing.
How long have I been running? Five
years, but two of them I spent in the

army."

Dorando Pietri is a fancy confec tioner by trade, and his home is at Carpi, in the province of Modena, southern Italy. His inseparable com-panion is his brother, Alpiano Pietri. Dorando weighs at present about 13 pounds and is about five feet eight inches tall. He says that he is much over weight and expects to train down to 120 for his next race.

More Worry.
"It used to be my ambition," said the business man, "to accumulate a fortune and then retire.

"Well," answered the friend, "haven't ou realized it?"

'No. I've got the money, but I don't dare retire. I've got to stay awake night and day to keep somebody from taking it away from me."

"Papa, what is a safety match?"
Mr. Henpecked (looking carefully to see if his wife is within hearing)—A safety match, son, is when a baldheaded man marries an armless women! man!-Short Stories.

"Things seem to be coming your way

"Couldn't be any softer if I was the hero of a poker story."-Kansas City

Steadiness of national character goes with firmness of foothold on the soil .-

Would Not Pay Charges.

He was an impecunious nobleman with air castles in sunny France. After much deliberation he sent the following note to the pretty heiress: Dear Miss—I love you, but do not know low to express myself. How would you dvise?

COUNT DE BUST.

And the heiress penned the follow-

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

The Pennsylvania Railroad now has in operation on its

The solid steel framework of these cars, designed to resist shock and minimize the dangers of collison, is further strenghen-

lines east of Pittsburgh over two hundred passenger coaches,

dining cars, baggage cars, and mail cars of the new all-steel

ed by the steel sheathing enclosing the body of the car. In

fact, everything about the coach is steel, save the window

frames, the cushions of the seats and the flooring. Such little

woo lwork as enters into the make-up of the coach, the plush

with which the car seats are covered and the hair with which

they are stuffed is treated to a fireproofing process, whilst the

floors are cement, thus rendering the coach at once practically

indestructible and thoroughly fireproof. It is built like a

in use on the railroads of this country, and has a comfortable

seating capacity of sixty to ninety people according to the

angle, the coaches are all lighted with electricity and amply

ventilated in winter as well as summer by new and thoroughly

strength and at the same time assures absolute cleanliness and

that greatly increases the comfort of the passenger.

The new coach is longer than the standard car generally

The unusual weight of the coaches give to them a solidity

The seats are adjusted to a more convenient space and

The interior finish of the coach is plain though pleasing to

The absence of ornamentation enhances the idea of

el cars are no v in use on the principal trains between

Philadelphia and Pittsburgh. The number of cars

creased as the finished product comes

Railroad's equipment is recognized as

York, Philadelphia, Washington, and on the Main Line

THE PLAYFUL PORPOISE.

A Sportive Youngster That Had Fun With a Motor Boat. Writing of a motor boat trip on the Black sea, Henry C. Rowland in Appleton's tells of the playfulness of the

air of a delightful temperature, very clear, and the sea like a mill pond. A big school of porpoises came over to play with the boat, and the water was so sparklingly clear and of such a glassy surface that we were able to follow all their movements even when they plunged to their fullest depth. They had not the slightest fear of the noise of the motor, but swam dangerously close to the propeller and frequently rubbed themselves against the sides of the boat.

"One sportive youngster kept getting across the stem. For almost an hour I lay on my face forward, with my head over the bow, watching him. He was playful as a puppy and at last invented a little game of his own. Lyinvented a little game of his own. Lying across the stem, he would let the curve of the bow roll him over and over, presently disappearing to swim back and repeat the performance. I have watched porpoises in many wa-ters of the globe, but have never seen any as kittenish as these.

A LONG DRINK.

The Way a Fast Running Locomotive Scoops Up Water.

Some of the great transcontinental engines take on 8,000 gallons, or 245 barrels, of water to be turned into steam for the next run of two hours, or about sixty miles. But such a vast amount of water is a burden, and new supplies are desired oftener. It is ence some way of taking water whil rushing at full speed is desirable. It

has been found. How?

If you make a scoop of your hand and swing it swiftly, the hollow side forward, into water some of it will be likely to spurt up your sleeve. That is nature's hint. Follow it up. Find a level place in the road and put down an iron trough four inches deep, four teen inches wide and one-eighth of a mile long. The engine comes rushing along and, having passed the end, drops a scoop into this trough. There is a general splutter of water, but a tre-mendous stream rushes up the sleeve of the dropped hand and pours into the water tank. When it is full the fire and the engine is watered for the next run.-Enworth Herald.

The Plays Mixed.

During one of his tours in this country, when the late Sir Henry Irving was playing "Twelfth Night" in New York, he revealed absentmindedness and greatly amused the members of his company and the audience. As Malvolio he was expressing surprise at a remark of Sir Toby.

"Do you know what you say?" h: asked.

To his surprise, a roar of laughter echoed through the house, and his stage associates were convulsed. He repeated the line, putting undue emphasis on the pronoun, and again the audience shouted with laughter.

It was not until after the perform ance he learned that quite unconscious-ly he had been parodying the well known words of "The Private Secre-tary." His only explanation was that it was done in a bit of forgetfulness while thinking of the other play.— Chicago Record-Herald,

A Chost Story.

Floors castle, home of the Duke of Roxburghe, was the seeme of a curious psychical mystery over a century ago.

Sir Walter Scott relates the incident. third duke of Roxburghe, who died in 1804, the celebrated book col-lector, when arranging his library employed neither a secretary nor all bra-rian, but a footman called Archie, who knew every book as a shepherd does each sheep of his flock. There was a bell hung in the duke's room at Floors to call Archie to his study. The duke died in St. James' square at a time when Archie was himself sinking un-der a mortal complaint. On the day of the funeral the library bell suddenrang violently. The dying Archie it up in bed and faltered, "Yes, my lord duke, yes, I will wait on your grace instantly." And with these words on his lips he fell back in bed and died.—St. James' Gazette.

The Broken Bottle Symbol

The breaking of a bottle over the bow of a vessel at launching seems to be taken by many people as having a convivial, a sort of here's-looking-atyou significance, but nothing of the strongest terms possible, each and every kind is meant; neither has it any asso ciation with Christian baptism, for the name of a man-of-war is given months before the launching. The real thing typified is sacrifice. Building a town or setting a ship afloat was a sol-emn matter away back in the dim past, and such an act was not to be under taken without devoting a life to pro pitiate the gods. Our refined and hu-mane civilization no longer dares to offer up a prisoner or a slave on such occasions, and therefore a bottle is broken to symbolize the taking of ${\tt a}$ man's life.-United Service Gazette.

SEEDLESS APPLES.

Effort Will Be Made to Propagate Them by Grafting.

A seedless apple tree bearing a sweet apple that looks something like the Sheep Nose has been found on the farm of C. E. Bell at Eskridge, Kan., says a Topeka dispatch.

Samples of the apple were received by the State Horticultural society, and next spring an effort is to be made to propagate them by grafting the buds from this tree, the same as grafting is done in other trees.

It is believed a variety of seedless

apples will be developed. The tree on Mr. Bell's farm has been bearing three years. There is no sign of a seed, but years. There is no sign of a seed, but there is a small core which apple men think can be entirely removed by care

Few things are impossible in tue. selves. It is not so much means as perseverance that is wanting to bring them to a successful issue.—Rochefon-

CIGAR WITH LONG SPRING.

Barber and His Customer Enmeshed

as Result of Practical Joke Enmeshed in a hundred feet of wrig gling watch spring, Louis Callechio, a barber in Jamaica, N. Y., struggled desperately for liberty the other day, as did a customer he had been shaving. When finally they had released themselves the barber delivered an oration in Italian that would need much expurgation before it could be printed. Practical jokers had present ed to him a cigar in the recesses of which was enough steel spring equip three or four Waterbury wa

omers know that. It is not at all un tomers know that. It is not an un-usual for them to give clears to him. Therefore he was not surprised when one of his customers offered to treat him to a smoke.

"This is a good fat one, Louis," the onor said. "Put it in the front of

your face."
"Sure," Louis said, and he interrupted his work long enough to light it. The barber puffed away, beaming joy-fully. Suddenly he leaped about three feet, with fire, ashes, smoke and fragments of tobacco leaf forming a halo about his head. The man in the chair also sat up aghast. Wriggling and writhing from the fat cigar was a steel spring which seemed without end. It coiled about Louis until there never was a spring perhaps of which so many hard things were said in so short a space of time. Running through it all were the ha-has and haw-haws of the jokers, who were in

In his declining years the poet Whit-tier was extremely absentminded. He attended a church meeting where there were a large number of persons. As his presence was known, it was deemed fitting by one of the speakers to quote

poet's libes:
I know not where his islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond his love and care.

Great applause greeted the quotation, and Whittier was noticed to join in the handclapping. "I suppose I must have had my mind on something else. I had no recollection of having written the verse," he said applogetically when his attention was called to the author-

Legal Fiction.

Says Sir Henry Maine in his "Ancient Law:" "A legal fiction is the assumption which conceals or affects to conceal the fact that a rule of law has undergone alteration, its letter remaining the same properties have a support to the same properties of the same properties and the same properties are same properties as the same properties are same properties and the same properties are same properties are same properties and the same properties are same properties are same properties as the same properties are same properties ar ing unchanged while its operation has been modified. The fact is that the law has been changed; the fiction is that it remains what it always was."

Columbus Washington Johnson Smith -W'at's de price er dem watermelons,

erpiece and I picks 'em; 20 cents et dece and you picks 'em, Mr. Smif. Mr. Smith—All right, Mr. Jackson guesses I'll take 'em all and you picks 'em, ef you please!—Puck.

What He Wanted.

"I am."
"Then what you want is a thrifty, economical wife.

"Not at all. What I want is a rich, liberal wife."

asking for money!"
"You're lucky! I have to ask my
wife always for money when I want

When a man likes to see how near the edge he can walk without falling over, there is only one thing that will the falling over, there is only one thing that will the falling over the falling ov him-falling over. - Atchison

The price that one pays for a taxi today is just a little different from what was paid for, say, the hire of a sedan chair in days of old. In the do-mestic accounts of "Mistress Nell Gwyn" we read: "For chairing you to Mrs. Knight's and to Mrs. Cassell's and to Mrs. Churchill's and to Mrs. Knight's, 4 shillings. For chairing you yesterday and waiting eleven hours, 11 shillings 6 pence. Paid 13th Oct.,

If You Read This

strongest terms possible, each and every ingredient entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for the cure of weak stomach, dyspepsia, catarrh of stomach, "liver complaint," torpid liver, or biliousness, chronic bowei affections, and ail catarrhal diseases of whatever region, name or nature. It is also a specific remedy for all such chronic or long standing cases of catarrhal affections and their resultants, as bronchial, throat and lung disease (except consumption) accompanied with severe coughs. It is not so rood for acute colds and coughs, but for lingering, or chronic cases it is especially efficacious in producing perfect cures. It contains Black Cherrybark, Golden Seal root, Bloodroot, Stone root, Mandrake root and Queen's root—all of which are highly praised as remedies for all the above mentioned affections by such minent medical writers and teachers as crof. Bartholow, of Ziefferson Med. College, Prof. Hare, of the Univ. of Pa.; Prof. Films, M. U. of Cincinnati; Prof. John M. Scudder M. D., of Cincinnati; Prof. John King, M. It, of Cincinnati; Prof. John M. Scudder M. D., of Cincinnati; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M. D., of Hahnemann Med. Coflege, Chicago, Prof. John King, M. It, of Cincinnati; Prof. Edwin M. Hale, M. D., of Hahnemann Med. Coflege, Chicago, and scores of others covally eminent in their several scholl of practice.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the pay medicine put, Jun for sale Unrought integrits for like purposes, that has any youth professional, endorsement—worth note than any number of ordinary testifonnials. Open publicity of its formula is the best possible guaranty of its merite. A glance at this published formula will show that "Golden Medical Discovery" so that has a supposition of the purposes, that has any such professionable and besides is a most useful agent nearly medicine put lung fire strong the such professionable and besides is a most useful agent nearly medicine and soness. The "Discovery" is concentrated glyverice extract from eminent nedica rongest terms possible, each and every gredient entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

CLUB FOR OLYMPIC ATHLETES

Members of Yankee Team to Band To-

gether In an Organization.

Members of the Yankee team which defeated the cream of the world's ath letes in the London Olympic games are trying to keep the team intact by banding together into an Olympic club Harry Porter, the former Cornellian who sports the winged foot and who captured the high jump at the Olympiad, is sponsor for the idea. He is now completing plans for the forma tion of the club

Charlie Dieges has struck off a di for the club pin, and the design, which will be copyrighted, undoubtedly wil be accepted by the Olympians. Only members of the Olympic team will be permitted to wear the pin. James E. Sullivan, the American commissione at the Olympic games; Mike Murphy, the trainer of the team, and Matty Halpin, the manager, are the only ones outside of the athletes who will be allowed to wear an Olympic em blem. Mr. Dieges has designed a pir for them which is practically the same as that which the athletes will sport These emblems will be presented to Sullivan, Murphy and Halpin.

Odd Ways to Dress the Hair

One of the prettiest coiffures seen this winter was displayed by Miss Ethel Roosevelt, daughter of the presi dent, in a Washington theater a fer evenings ago. Her hair was crimped in big, soft waves and gathered back from her face in cloudy masses with out attempt at a pompadour. It was fastened at the back in a loose kno Roosevelt has abundant blond hair and this method of dressing it was ef fective. A novel coiffure was seen a the opera the other evening. This par bunch of cherries formed a co effect at the back, with a jaunty know of cherry ribbon just above the fruit.

Her Ideal Villain. The following anecdote, taken from "My Story," by Hall Caine, is interest-

ing: Immediately after the production of "The Woman In White," when all England was admiring the arch villainy of Fosco, the author, Wilkie Collins, received a visit from a lady who congratulated him upon his suc cess with somewhat icy cheer and then said: "But, Mr. Collins, the great failure of your book is your villain. Excuse me if I say you really do not know a villain. Your Count Fosco i trust that you will not disdain to come to me. I know a villain and have one in my eye at this moment that would far eclipse anything that I have ever read of in books. Don't think that I am drawing upon my imagination. Th

man is alive and constantly under my gaze. In fact, he is my own husband." The lady was the wife of Edward Bulwer Lytton.

Fixed Bayonets In London.

The privilege of marching through London with fixed bayonets is enjoyed by but very few regiments, such as the Royal fusileers, who trace thei origin to Cromwell's trained bands which in later years produced so fa-mous a captain as John Gilpin. After the Royal fusileers, or perhaps even marines for some reason or other al "It's no fun being married. My wife is coming to me all the time and dier guards was once impressed to serve as marines, and hence t share the privilege of the men are "soldiers and sailors too." also explains why that grenadier bat

derstand what is said to him-or herunless the statement or remark is pre-fixed by some catchword, usually the word 'listen.' "For instance, I have a stenographer

who simply stares at me in dumb amazement if I say anything to her without first saying 'Now, listen.' If I begin to dictate a letter to her she will not write a word if I forget to give that mental jog. When I snap that at her she will scratch like mad. She is not the only one. phone girl cannot take a me less it has that prefix. When I am out of the office and try to talk over the wire with her I must always begin, 'Now, listen,' or else she is hope Press.

Not of That Nationality. A gentleman was much annoyed by having his head pinched during the op-eration of hair cutting. The barber apolegized and explained that there

was an unusual bump there "Are you a phrenologist?" asked the

"No, sir," answered the barber. "I'm a Swede."—London Globe.

Nature is just toward men. It recompenses them for their sufferings; it renders them laborious, because to the greatest toils it attaches the greatest rewards,-Montesquieu.

Charges.

"Your lawyer made some pretty se-vere charges against the other fellow, didn't he?' "Y-e-e-s, but you ought to see how he charged me!

Explaining.

"Aha, Mose! What are you doing with those chickens?" "Is dem yo' chickens, boss?" "You got them out of my coop."
"What kinda chickens is dey, boss?"
"They are Rhode Island Reds. What

are you doing with them?"
"Why, boss, I done bought some
Rhode Island Reds I'm n man yestiddy an' I come ovah to git some o' yo' alls " lak yo' alls

FIRST CHRISTMAS TREE.

Faith, Hope and Love Lighted It, Runs the Pretty Legend.
When Ansgarius preached the white

Christ to the vikings of the north, so runs the legend of the Christmas tree, the Lord sent his three messengers Faith, Hope and Love, to help light the first tree. Seeking one that should be high as hope, wide as love and that bore the sign of the cross on every bough, they chose the balsam fir, which best of all the trees in the for-est met the requirements. Perhaps that is a good reason why there clings about the Christmas tree in my old home that which has preserved it from being swept along in the flood of senseless luxury that has swamped so many things in our money mad day, says Jacob A. Rils in his article, en-titled "Yuletide In the Old Town," in titled "Yuletide In the Old Town," in the Christmas Century. At least so it was then. Every time I see a tree studded with electric lights, garlands of tinsel gold festooning every branch and hung with the hundred costly knickknacks the storekeepers invent year by year "to make trade" until the tree itself disappears entirely under its burden, I have a feeling that

for a Christmas tree, candles of wax that mingle their perfume with that of the burning fir, not the byproduct of some coal oil or other abominaof some coal off of other aboundarion. What if the boughs do catch fire? They can be watched, and too many candles are tawdry anyhow; also red apples, oranges and old fashloned cornucopias made of colored paper, and made at home, look a hundred times better and fifter in the green. times better and fitter in the green, and so do drums and toy trumpets and wald horns and a rocking horse reined up in front that need not have cost \$40 or anything like it.

ous predicament by his inability to re-member names and people. One day while making out a patient's receipt nis visitor's name escaped him. Not wishing to appear so forgetful and thinking to get a clew, he asked her whether she spelled her name with an "e" or "i." The lady smilingly replied, "Why, doctor, my name is Hill."—Success Magazine.

Don't make enemies unnecessarily. Your friends don't do much for you,

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup

Relieves Colds by working them est of the system through a cop-healthy action of the bowels.

Relieves coughs by deanston Con prugous membranes of the throat, change

"Are placeand to the tests ea Mople Sugar" Children Like R.

For EACHAGNE - WEAR CODERS TO to Val's Alders and Disser Fills - Com and Con For Sale by Panles &

A Reliable CATARRH Remedy Ely's Cream Balm is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once. Y-FEVER

away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. HAY FEVER gists or by mail. In liquid form, 75 cents Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.



Scientific American. MUNN & CO. 361Broadway, New York

R-I P-A-N S Tabule Doctors find A good prescription

For Mankind. The 5-cent packet is enough for usua occassions. The family bottle (60 cents contains a supply for a year. All drug



PHILADELPHIA

fraud has been practiced on the kind-ly spirit of Yule.

Wax candles are the only real thing

The Tactful Doctor.

A physician in a small town in northern Michigan got himself into a serihis visitor's name escaped him.

as you all know, but your enemies will lle awake nights looking for opportunity to take a shot at you. And you all know that too.—Atchison Globe.