

THE RAILROAD CLERK

By SHEILA ESTHER DUNN

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"I can't never tell how a feller's goin' to show up for pueck," said Josh Coyne when we was drivin' across the plains, 'till he's tried. When the Union Pacific was stretchin' itself westward from Omaha, with temporary terminals, such as Julesburg, Laramie and them kind, a little fellow come out from the east to take a position in the office. He wasn't more'n eighteen years old and was awful daundified. He wore one of them collars they called chokers in them days because, I suppose, the men as wore 'em always looked as if they was bein' choked. They said he was the son o' one o' the men who was backin' up the road financially and had come out to learn the railroad business in these yere parts so's he could be one o' the managers when the road got to runnin' regular.

"Everybody laughed at such a thing as that, for the boy wasn't more'n five feet five and not a sign of a beard. His hair was the color o' molasses candy, and his eyes was like two robins' eggs—jist a purty boy. "There was a ranch not far from the terminal, where this young feller—Johnny Bittern was his name—was slingin' ink on a high stool, on which there was the purest little gal you ever see. She was at the colt age, mostly legs and arms, but her face would make yer mouth water to look at. She and Johnny met somehow or other—I disremember jist where it was—and they took a shine to each other right off.

"I got a horse and wagon my dad sent me from Chicazo," said John. "Will you go ridin' with me?" "You'd come back dead if I did. I got a feller, an' if I went ridin' with you he'd fill you full of holes." "Maybe I might shoot fust." "I don't care. Ef you want to take the chances I'll go with you." "So that afternoon Johnny drove up to the house where Lizzie lived and tuk her into his wagon, and the two went off just as if they was a grown-up man and woman.

"Ben Hackstaff was the feller that was courtin' Lizzie. When she and Johnny started Ben was a-huntin' up some lost cows, but he come home soon after.

"Ben," said one o' his pals, 'yer gal's gone off to ride with that measly little tenderfoot in the railroad office.' "Johnny Bittern?" "Yaas."

"Which way?" "That 'n' way."

"Ben wheeled his hoss about so sudden that he come nigh throwin' him and galloped down the dirt road along the railroad track. Then as seen him go remarked that it was a pity there was no parson in the town to make a decent funeral for Johnny.

"The children had gone as far as they wanted to and was comin' back when they saw Ben tearin' along towards 'em, furious.

"There he comes," says Lizzie. "Git yer gun out, Johnny."

"Johnny throwed the reins to her and took a revolver in each hand. Lizzie tuk the reins in one hand and put 't'her one around him. She didn't think that Ben would dare shoot at Johnny so long as he might hit her instead, though she took a risk, for Ben was mad enough to shoot her too.

"Le' go," said Johnny.

"I won't," says Lizzie.

"By this time Ben was purty nigh. He jist tuk a deliberate aim at Johnny, and his bullet passed between the two children's heads.

"That made Johnny mad. He let drive with Lizzie's arm around his waist, never mindin' the danger there was both in. He seemed to think the best way to protect her agin a man that would shoot as Ben had shot was to disable him as soon as possible. He had both arms stretched out forward, frin' from both pistols, at the same time callin' on Lizzie to duck.

"It may 'a' been that Ben on second thoughts was afraid o' hittin' the gal. Anyways, none o' his shots tuk effect, while nearly all o' Johnny's made holes in Ben. There wasn't none o' 'em that killed him at once, but he lost so much blood that he dropped off'n his hoss and lay in the road as good as dead.

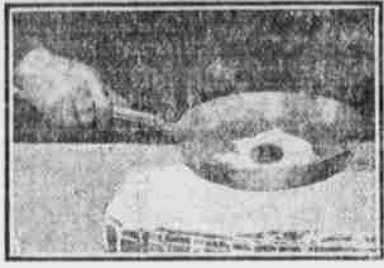
"Some railroad men in a wagon come along about that time and seen Johnny down in the road a-kickin' a man lyin' there.

"What you doin' that for?" they asked.

"He was a shootin' at a gal," said Johnny, and with that he began kickin' ag'in.

For the Children

Frying an Egg on a Cake of Ice.



Would you believe that eggs can be fried on ice? Is it possible to take an ordinary frying pan, hold it over a cake of ice, break an egg into it and fry the egg to a turn without a fire, simply holding the pan in the hand?

It can be done. This and other spectacular tricks of a similar nature were performed at a recent electrical show in Chicago. Many skeptics lost their money betting against it. They felt the cold pan, broke the egg into it, held the pan over the ice themselves and then burned their fingers while the egg was frying to find out if the pan was really hot.

It was all done by wireless. Under the table was a powerful electromagnet. When the operator turned on the electric current, which was the ordinary alternating current from the city mains, a powerful alternating magnetic field permeated everything in the vicinity. In any metal part near by it set up induced electric currents, which caused the egg to cook.

Shocking a Lion.

A circus and menagerie containing five lions, among other savage beasts, was recently on exhibition in Baltimore, and the largest lion was taken sick with some unknown ailment. It was determined to try the electric cure, so after the matinee the keeper led him out into the ring, and a strong collar with a long chain was fastened around his neck, while his legs were secured with stout ropes. The galvanic battery was of unusual strength, having three cells. Contact was made with the lion's skin, and the needles were slowly drawn out, gradually increasing the force of the current. The sensation was new to the lion. At first he remained quiet, as if trying to understand what queer thing had taken hold of him, but as the current grew stronger he became weary and rolled from side to side, and when the full force of the battery was put on he gave a mighty roar and sprang to his feet, shaking off his tormentors. The roar started the four other lions to roaring, and for a few minutes the sounds were terrifying. Then the battery was removed and nux vomica injected behind the shoulder. The lion is now fully recovered.

Conundrums.

Why is an egg like a colt? Because it is of no use until it is broken.

Why is a defeated army like wool? Because it is worsted.

What money is best liked by ministers? Matrimony.

Why should Benjamin marry Annie? Because he would be Bennie-fitted and she Annie-mated.

What is the difference between shooting at a man and killing a hog? One is assaulting with intent to kill and the other is killing with intent to eat.

When is a large hall clock at the head of the stairs dangerous? When it runs down and strikes.

A Doll Catastrophe.

The doll hospital in St. Louis was burned a few nights ago, and all the sick and crippled dolls were burned too. There were 125 dolls in the hospital, they say in St. Louis, and those of them that could talk probably shrieked at the tops of their voices for help, but no one heard them. Most of the dolls could not save themselves because they had broken arms or legs or necks or all the sawdust had come out of them. They had to stay and be burned, and all the little girls that had sent their dolls to the hospital got up funeral ceremonies as soon as they heard the dreadful news.

London Gulls.

In London, by the river Thames, a man walks up and down the embankment with a tray piled high with small paper bags full of food for the seagulls. Visitors to the city enjoy spending a penny for a bagful of food to feed the gulls with. The birds fly around the buttresses of the bridge in thick flocks, uttering hoarse cries.

Playing Cave.

When heavy rain was falling fast outside the windowpane we had to stay and play indoors till it was fine again.

Then Dot and I would go and ask if we might have the shawls. So we could build a "comfy" cave with playroom chairs for walls. Sometimes we'd use the table, too, and when 'twas strong and tight we'd spread the shawls so there'd not come inside one speck of light.

Then Dot would crawl inside the cave, and I would roar my worst. I always had to stay outside and be the bear the first.

I'd try to crawl on hands and knees to find some tiny crack.

We hadn't stuffed properly and touch Dot on the back.

And if I did she'd have to come outside into the air.

And let me then play eat her up till she became the bear.

And very often I would think how splendid it would be.

If Dot could be the bear outside inside the cave with me!

-Eva Macfarlane in Youth's Companion.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of process issued out of the Court of Common Pleas in Wayne County, and State of Pennsylvania, and to me directed, and delivered, I have levied on and will expose to public sale, at the Court House in Honesdale, on

THURSDAY, APR. 20, 1911, 2 P. M.

All the defendant's right, title, and interest in the following described property—viz:

All that certain lot or parcel of land situate in the Township of Cherry Ridge, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a heap of stones in the north-western corner of lot numbered 88 in the allotment of the Tilghman Cherry Ridge tract, thence by land of Jacob Schenk east one hundred and fifty rods to a stone corner, thence by lot No. 523 in said allotment and land late of Abraham Stryker south one hundred and twenty-two rods to a post corner, thence by land of John Schenk west one hundred and fifty rods to a stone corner and thence by said lot numbered 88 north one hundred and twenty-two rods to the place of beginning. Comprising lot numbered 87 in said allotment and containing one hundred and fourteen acres and sixty perches of land, be the same more or less. Being the same parcel of land which Robert N. Fuller by deed dated April 18, 1853, and recorded in Wayne County in Deed Book No. 35, page 481, granted and conveyed to Isaac R. Schenk.

Also all that certain lot or parcel of land situate in the Township of Cherry Ridge aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a heap of stones of lot numbered 87 in the western line of lot numbered 523 in the allotment of the Cherry Ridge tract, thence by said lot numbered 87 in said allotment north eighty-nine and one-half degrees west two hundred and sixty-two rods to a stone corner, thence by lot numbered 89 and 513 north one-half degree east ninety-six and one-fourth rods to a pile of stones, the corner of land formerly surveyed to Abraham Stryker, thence by said land east one hundred and sixty-two rods, south twenty and three-fourth rods to a stone corner and east ninety-eight rods to a stone corner in line of land formerly surveyed to L. Collins, thence by said land and lot numbered 523 aforesaid south one-half degree west seventy-five and one-half rods to the place of beginning. Containing one hundred and thirty-five acres and eighty-seven perches of land be the same more or less. Being the same parcel of land which John Schenk et al. heirs of Jacob Schenk, by their deed dated April 7, 1845, and recorded in Wayne County in Deed Book No. 35, page 483, granted and conveyed to the said Isaac R. Schenk.

Also all that certain other lot or parcel of land situate in the township of Cherry Ridge aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stake and stones in the north-western corner of lot numbered 86 in the allotment of the Tilghman Cherry Ridge tract, thence along the northern line of said lot numbered 86 east forty-four and one-half rods to the middle of the Schenk road, thence along the middle of said road south thirty-two degrees east five and one-fourth rods, south forty-four degrees east eight and nine-tenths rods, south fourteen and one-half degrees east eight and nine-tenths rods, south one-half degree east eight and three-tenths rods, south six and three-fourths degrees east eight rods, south thirty-one degrees east six rods to a hemlock, thence south eighty-three degrees west sixty-one rods to a stake and stones corner in the western line of said lands and thence by said line north forty-eight and two-one-hundredths rods to the place of beginning. Containing fifteen acres and forty-three and three-fourths perches. Being the same parcel of land which John Grimes et ux. by their deed dated July 2, 1860, and recorded in Wayne County in Deed Book No. 35, page 484, granted and conveyed to the said Isaac R. Schenk.

Excepting and reserving nevertheless out of the above described parcels of land a certain lot or parcel of land which Isaac R. Schenk et ux. by deed dated June 6, 1876, and recorded in Wayne County in Deed Book No. 25, page 532, granted and conveyed to Ebenezer Losey. Said parcel of land containing seventy-five acres.

Excepting and reserving also from the above described parcels of land a certain parcel which Isaac R. Schenk et ux. by deed dated June 6, 1876, and recorded in Wayne County in Deed Book No. 49, page 590, granted and conveyed to Apollis D. Schenk. Said parcel of land containing thirty-nine acres and one hundred and thirty-nine perches.

Also all those certain other three lots or parcels of land situate in the township of Cherry Ridge aforesaid bounded and described as follows: The first beginning at a stone corner on the line of the old Stryker place and running thence west forty and one-half perches to a stone corner by a sugar maple, thence north fifty-one and one-fourth perches to a corner, thence sixty-eight perches to the place of beginning. Containing seven acres and twenty-four perches of land be the same more or less. The second beginning at a heap of stones in the southwestern corner of the old Collins farm in the township aforesaid, thence by land late of Jacob Schenk deceased, south fifty-six rods to a post corner of lands heretofore conveyed to Caleb D. Schenk and now belonging to the estate of Apollis D. Schenk deceased, thence by said last mentioned land south thirty-nine degrees east about 68 rods to a post corner in the line of lands of Joseph Varcoe, thence by said land of Joseph Varcoe and land of Richard Varcoe deceased, east one hundred and thirty-eight and two-tenths rods to a stone corner, corner, thence by land late of L. Collins north nineteen degrees west fifty-one rods to a post corner in a mill pond, thence by land late of Lucius Collins and land heretofore conveyed to Joseph Keuren, south seventy-five degrees west eighty-seven and one-half rods to a stone

thence by land late of L. Collins and land late of Lucius Collins north thirty-eight degrees west fifty-three and one-half rods to a bench for a corner, thence north nineteen degrees west thirty-nine rods to a stone corner in the south line of the old Collins farm, thence by line of said farm west thirty-six rods to the place of beginning. Containing fifty-four acres and fifty-three perches be the same more or less. Saving and reserving to Lucius Collins, his heirs and assigns the right to have convenient road through the said above described land, leading to his saw mill, with the privilege of passing and repassing to said mill upon said road at their pleasure. Said road to pass through said land along the western shore of the above mentioned mill pond. The third parcel, beginning at a heap of stones in the corner of L. S. Collins' land and being the northeast corner of the old Jacob Schenk farm, thence by land formerly conveyed to A. J. Stryker and now owned by L. S. Collins, Henry Lutins and Eben C. Brown, west eighty-six and two-tenths rods to a public road, thence along the middle of said road south five and one-half degrees east ten and eight-tenths rods south sixteen and one-fourth degrees east thirty-two and eight-tenths rods, south forty-one degrees east eleven and six-tenths rods, south fifty-eight and one-half degrees east eighteen and four-tenths rods, south forty-seven and one-half degrees east twenty-two rods, south twenty-six degrees east twenty-two and seven-tenths rods, south forty-one and one-fourth degrees east eighteen and three-fourths rods, south sixteen and one-fourth degrees east twenty-three rods and south twenty-five degrees east ten and eight-tenths rods to a stone corner of lot No. 523 in the allotment of the Cherry Ridge tract, thence by said lot No. 523 and land of Lewis T. Collins north one hundred and forty-three and one-fourth rods to the place of beginning; containing thirty-nine acres and one hundred and thirty-nine perches be the same more or less.

The last three mentioned and described parcels of land being the same three parcels of land which Theodore Schenk and Louisa Wheatcraft, administrators of the estate of Apollis D. Schenk, deceased, at an Orphans' Court Sale on Dec. 7, 1883, conveyed to Warren P. Schenk et al. as administrators of the estate of Isaac R. Schenk, deceased. The said Isaac R. Schenk having died intestate Jan. 28, 1887, leaving to survive him a widow, Rebecca B. Schenk and two children, W. P. Schenk and Giles G. Schenk and the said Rebecca Schenk having since died the sole title to the real estate above described became thereupon vested in the said W. P. Schenk and Giles G. Schenk, 100 acres of improved land, 1 dwelling house, 2 barns and other outbuildings.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of W. P. Schenk and Giles G. Schenk at the suit of Homer Greene, No. 73, January Term 1911. Judgment, \$8,000. Greene, Attorney.

TAKE NOTICE—All bids and costs must be paid on day of sale or deeds will not be acknowledged.

M. LEE BRAMAN, Sheriff. Honesdale, Pa., March 24, 1911.

SALE IN PARTITION.

In Wayne County Common Pleas. In Equity: No. 4 Oct. Term, 1910. Harrison Wood, et al.

John Wood et al. Bill for partition of land in the township of Berlin, county of Wayne, State of Pennsylvania, whereof Augustus Wood died seized.

By virtue of an order made in the cause above stated, I will sell to the highest bidder, at the COURT HOUSE, HONESDALE, ON THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1911, at 2 o'clock p. m.

the land aforesaid, described in the bill of complaint as follows—viz:

Being land conveyed by Ernest Miller and wife to Augustus Wood, by deed dated February 27, 1876, recorded in the office for recording deeds in Wayne County, in Deed Book No. 48, at page 11, and there-in described as follows, viz:

"All that certain piece or parcel of land, situate in Berlin township, Wayne County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, BEGINNING at the northeast corner of the tract of land in the warrantee name of Nicholas Kramer as conveyed to Hiram Branning by William Branning et ux., Jonathan Dexter et ux., and Daniel Dexter et ux., by their deeds dated the 15th day of December, 1852, said deed not being recorded, and in said deed described as follows:

"BEGINNING at the northeast corner of said lot (a stone corner); thence north two degrees west along James Ryder's land and other land, 106 rods to a stone corner; thence south 2 1-2 degrees west 75 5-10 rods to stone corner; thence south 2 degrees east 106 rods to a stone corner; thence along the east extension line 75 rods to the place of beginning. CONTAINING 50 acres more or less."

Report of sale to be made on Monday, April 24, 1911, at 2 o'clock p. m.

TERMS OF SALE—CASH. The purchaser also to pay for the deed, as on sale of land by the sheriff, \$3.00.

H. WILSON, Master. McCarty, Attorney. Honesdale, March 27, 1911.

A FRAUD.

The typical "hayseed" was in town the other day, gazing at a sign board in front of the numerous motion picture shows. He looked long and earnestly. In fact, he remained there gazing intently for some minutes at the board with its gaily decorated literature, which depicted the struggles of a hero with the villain to win the love of a fair one." At last the countryman muttered disgustedly to himself and started away. As he past a crowd near the entrance of the show he heard him growl. That there sign says "Movin' pictures." I watched it for fifteen minutes and the blamed thing never did move."

-Louisville Times.

The Site of the White House.

The site for the president's palace, as the first maps name it, was selected by President Washington and Major L'Enfant when they laid out the federal city in 1792. They purposed to have the president's house and the capitol reciprocally close to the long vista formed by Pennsylvania avenue, and they also laid out a parklike connection between the two great buildings. The plans for the house, selected by Washington and Jefferson as the result of a competition in which L'Enfant took part, were drawn by James Hoban, a native of Dublin and a medal man of the Society of Arts of that city.

The Music of the Nightingale. But the nightingale, another of my airy creatures, breathes such sweet loud music out of her little instrumental throat that it might make mankind to think miracles are not ceased. He that at midnight, when the very laborer sleeps securely, should hear, as I often have, the clear airs, the sweet descants, the natural rising and falling, the doubling and redoubling of her voice, might well be lifted above earth and say, Lord, what music hast thou provided for the saints in heaven when thou affordest but men such music on earth!—Walton's "The Complete Angler."

Real Tragedy. "Mrs. Browne was very rude to an overdressed old woman she met on a car the other day."

"I know the story. The old woman turned out to be Matilda's very rich aunt, and now she's going to give all her money to a hospital for decrepit dogs."

Nothing of the sort. In fact, it's worse. The old woman was the Browne's new cook, and now they haven't any."—Stray Stories.

Sweet Sarcasm. "Daddy, what makes your nose so dreadfully red?" asked a little boy of his father one day at dinner.

"The east wind, of course!" the father answered gruffly. "Pass that decanter and don't talk so much."

"Yes, Tommy," said the boy's mother sweetly. "pass your father the east wind and be careful not to spill any on the tablecloth!"—London Mail.

ATMOSPHERIC CONCUSSION.

The man who hurrying up the stairway leading to the elevated railway station trod on the skirt of the middle-aged dame who was proceeding more leisurely, whereupon he indulged himself in a bit of muffled profanity. "What did you say, sir?" she demanded. "I was—or—trying to make a noise like an apology, ma'am."

"Thanks," she rejoined with a frosty smile. "Now will you—or—kindly make a noise like an ill-mannered person falling down a stairway?" Then the procession moved on again in silence. —Chicago Tribune.

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We have the drugs, the equipment and the knowledge, and when we put our seal on a bottle, the contents of the bottle are right.

PERCY L. COLE (Pharmacist) 1123 Main St., Honesdale, Pa. Both 'phones.

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