00000000000000000000000 LL unmindful of their destiny two little white flat seeds were dropped into a market basket, which was on the arm of an old man going to his home in a country town

in New England. When the old man, whose name was Unele Joe Jenkins, put down his basket in the kitchen, his little granddaughter sie began to take all the vegetables and parcels out of it, for she was a helpful, tidy little girl, and always willing to use her hands.

So Susie unpacked Uncle Joe's sket, and just as she was about to set the basket upon a shelf, her brother Harry came sunning into the kitchen, erying as the igh his heart would break, because he had fallen down and hurt his hand. Sussie kissed his little durty hand and gave him the empty basket to play with, saying: "There, darling, don't cry any more. Take this basket and go out in the garden and play that you were Uncle Joe going to market. You can find lots of things

to put in your basket in the garden."
So little Harry stopped crying and
ran off with the basket. The very
first thing he did was to tip it upside down and sit on it, for it was pretty heavy for such a little fellow—he was only four years old. While he sits on the basket, watching some little anta making their home in the ground, I must tell you what happened to those little seeds. When Harry turned over the basket, of course they fell long time. The winds blew, were very warm. The sun did all it could to keep those little seeds warm; the rain did all it could to give them water, and the dear heavenly Father watched over all, and

illy made them grow into two utiful large vegetables.
That do you think they were?
sir color was dark orange and their tise was that of the largest water-melon you ever saw. They were so neavy that it would have taken a very



ng man to lift them, and their was round. Now, can you is what they were? If you canof, I must go on with my story and

bout the seeds, and he went on playag every day in the garden and in the
bouse, and if he reads this story he
fill be much surprised to know that
here was anything in the basket beare he tipped it upside down.

One day he ran to his uncle Joe,

One day he ran to his uncle Joe,

"Very well," said the charming lit-

was anything in the basket bete tipped it upside down.

• day he ran to his uncle Joe,

was working in the barn, and

"Oh, Uncle Joe! do come and

so what these two yellow things

amed Goldie-Good). "We fairies me what these two yellow things that are out in our garden; they the color of oranges, only so rate hig. Come, come quickly, acle Jue. I never saw such tunny gs growing in our garden be-

it with 'he little boy to see the ders. When he looked at them and: "Why. Harry, have you safe a strongle to the seen anything like these betrough

o, Uncle Joe; I'm sure I never What do you call them, and re they good for?"

What do you call them, and hat are they good for?"

"Wall," replied Uncle Joe. "they realled pumpkins, and when I was little boy, we used to have whole ids full of them, and at Thanksgivetime my mother (your grandmother; or remember her, don't you?) used have a lot of them made into pies the tarts. Oh, my! Harry, it just has my mouth water when I think that it."

"Didn't you?" said Goldie-Good.

"Well, we do have princes here nowadays, and this Cinderella; is an
American."

"Oh, yes, I suppose you know all
about it," replied Harry, "but I do
have she won't forget to send back my
har blue eyes, as she
in her blue eyes, as she
in the her day the big pumpkin was
brought into the house and was made
into many little pies and tarts, which
were enjoyed very much by all the
uncles, aunts and cousins when they
came to dinner. Every little cousin
heard the story of Harry's dream, and
Aunt Martha gave them all a tiny
pumpkin when she is done with it,"
and then Harry lay down, put his hand
the children called them "Cinderella
pies."

Turkey in hiding, to friend)—"Lie
cousin
heard the story of Harry's dream, and
the story of Harry's dream, and
the story of Harry's dream, and
the blue, the story of Harry's dream, and
the story of Har



WILLIE'S DREAM AFFER THE THANKSGIVING DINNER."

clapped her hands. "Why didn't you

"Oh, no, it hasn't," replied Harry,

"What?" said Aunt Martha. "Why,

"for Cinderella borrowed it to go to

FOUND AT LAST.

"No," said Harry; "do you?"

you happened to have such a dream.

that little boys have."

Uncle Joe.

and there on the ground they have at Thanksgiving time when we the next day he did not tell any book without the notes and always could, and so they never thought I

were little."

"Make out a list of names," said
Uncle Joe, "of all your relations, and
then send them notes of invitation to
come and spent Thanksgiving Day
with us; those who come from a great
distance must stay over night, and
they must all stay in the evening, to
that we may have games music and
they must have games music and
they found the pumpkin, hidden completely in a nest of leaves and vines.
He gave a shout of joy, and ran into
the house, excluding: "The pumpthat we may have games music and
they must all stay in the evening, to

they must all stay in the evening, to that we may have games, music and contra dances after our feasting." So the invitations were written and sent to all the relations, both old and young.

The next day Uncle Joe called Harry to go with him to bring in the two big pumpkins. But what a disappointment it was to find only one pumpkin: they looked all over the pumpkin: they looked all over the pumpkin." The pumpkin "The pumpkin's found! Cinderella didn't keep it. Wasn't she a good girl to send it back again?"

"Why, what are you talking about?" said Aunt Martha, and Susie said: "Why, Harry, are you crazy? We don't know anything about Cinderella: we only know that you have lost your pumpkin: they looked all over the appointment it was to find only one pumpkin; they looked all over the garden, in the field adjoining, in the barn and in the carriage house and cellar, but the lost pumpkin could not be found.

"Well, Harry," said Uncle Joe, "we must make the best of it. We can have plenty of squash, spple and mince pies, not omitting the Thanks-civing plane and mince pies, not omitted the thanks-civing plane and mince pies, not omitting the Thanks-civing plane and mince pies, not omitting the Thanks-civing plane and mince pies, not omitting the Thanks-civing plane and mince pies, not omitted the thanks-civing plane and mince pies and mince pi

Harry looked as though he wanted and your Uncle Joe use your eyes? Of to cry, sol his uncle took him by the hand, saying: "Let us take a look at the three big turkeys, and give them plenty of corn before they are killed the ball in." for our dinner, poor things!"

"What?" said Aunt Martha. "Why,
So they went to the barnyard and Harry," exclaimed Susie, "you are

fed all the turkeys and chickens, and then Harry went with his uncle to the village store to buy nuts, raisins, spices, lemons and many other good things for Aunt Martha.

That night, when Harry went to bed, he was very tired and his brain was full of thoughts about Thanks-giving, but especially about the lost pumpkin. Just before midnight be

helped a good little girl named Cin-derells to take your pumpkin into her house, and her fairy god-mother (our queen) has turned it into a beautiful coach for Cinderella to ride in to the and tell ball. This is the first night of the So th ball, but, after to-morrow night, if Uncle Joe reading his newspaper. gan filled the church. look carefully under the green Harry climbed up on his uncle's trouble you by taking your pumpkin; we only wanted to help poor little Cinderella, for you know what a hard "Don't they believe that?" said life she has always had, but she will be happy at last, and aren't you glad that you have helped to make her happy by lending her your pumpkin?"
"Oh, yes, I am!" said Harry, "but



so long that he had grown very wise; he made up his mind therefore to keep

very quiet and find out if he could what it all meant. He felt especially thankful to see the man who pumped the organ Sundays take his place, as this man always carried something to eat in his pocket. The Mouse had often heard the man who pumped the organ called "Foolbut, as he always left so many crumbs about, the Mouse was firmly

What a Church Mouse Did 8

on One Thanksgiving Day

HE Church Mouse

morning.

as Solomon The Church Monse had listened to so many sermons that he was well in-

of the opinion that the man was as wise

formed as to Solomon. Every one looked very happy on this particular morning, as indeed they should have done, for, as the Mouse soon learned, it was Thanksgiving Day. Just before the sermon began, the Church Mouse, who was so thin and with the minister.

minister. "I see you have a new bymn book." "Yes, sir," answered Noah, "of course I can pump any hymn in the

book without the notes and always

A THANKSCIVING RECIPE.



A little jerk. Will make a little dianer.

needed a book, I guess, until the boys thought of me and gave me this one; I'll pump the organ more confident

Then the Mouse knew why Noah was called "Foolish."

While the people were singing our grand old hymn, "My Country, 'tis of Thee," the Church Mouse was eating his breakfast. Poor little starved Mouse! He had found a bit of cookie a chubby baby dropped. "Long may our land be bright,"

sang the people, and the hungry

Church Mouse nibbled away. When the last verse was finished and the bit a few remarks before the contribution

minister had urged the people to give pened. and tell us what you are talking the Stingy Man and watched,

The ushers moved slowly up the So they went back, and there sat aisles as the solemn music of the or-

Down into his pocket went the hand find your pumpkin there again all and told him all about the pumpkin, of the Stingy Man; he drew out a gold piece—it was money he had colsafe and sound. We did not mean to and Susie would not believe him when a poor man, and he wanted to look at it again to be sure it was safe. The "Don't they believe that?" said Church Mouse moved a trifle nearer. and wear a football mask to make an, Down into his pocket again went impression now."--Ex. the hand of the Stingy Man, and this Alloona & Philipsburg Connecting R. E.

"Yes," said his uncle, "i believe it time a copper lay in his palm beside just as much as I believe any dreams the shining coin. Thought the mouse, "Gold is scarce "Why, what do you mean?" said in these days, and I know what it means to be cold and hungry," and he

Harry. "Did I dream it?" means to be cold an "Certainly; and I can tell you how moved yet nearer. At last the basket was passed to the Ramey. Don't you remember that your Aunt Stingy Man. He intended to put in Martha let you eat a little pumpkin the copper. The Church Mouse knew tart that she had made for you, so the time for action had come, and, at that you might know just how the the risk of his own life, he sprang up Thanksgiving pies were going to taste, the coat sleeve of the Stingy Maz so and, as you were not in the habit suddenly that down into the basket

of eating tarts or pies, it made you feel rather uneasy, and you slept in dreamland, instead of the quiet, peaceful land of nod. You see, Harry, Mouse, who safely escaped from the garden all the time, but you and I did Stingy Man's coat sleeve, had all he not find it because it was so hidden by could eat-for once. - Frances Margaret Fox.

Thanksgiving Danger-Signam.

THE PAROT IN TRADE. Good by a Collector to Bawl Pertinent

Things About Debt. "No use to dun 'em! No use to dua 'em! They're deadbeats!" There words, uttered in shrill, piercing tones, was very much attracted a crowd in the vicinity of surprised one Lincoln park. A well-dressed young Thursday morning man emerged from the vestibile of a to hear the church | residence, where he had been conversbell ring, and to ing with a woman, and rashed down see the people | the steps to a covered buggy in front come walking into of the house. "No use to dun 'em'.

church as though No use to dun 'em! They're dealit was Sunday beats!" "Quiet, Polly! Shut your mouth," cried the young man as he However, he had removed from the sent of the vehicle lived in the church | a large case containing a particularly vicious looking parrot. After several times repeating its uncomplimentary protests the bird finally subshied and its master reascended the steps to the vestibule from which he seem emerged with some bank notes in his hand.

It's an original scheme of my own. "It's an original scheme of my own," explained the young man a little later. "and I'll explain the scheme if you keep it mum. Sometime ago I was connected with an agency that employed uniformed collectors and vellow worons, object being to intimidate the delictor, who would pay a just bill rather than be disgraced by having self-advertising bad debt collectors calling upon him every day. After time legal proceedings were taken by a disgusted proceedings were taken by a disgusted.

Self-advers Thought (22), Westover 7.2 Legal at 8.0 p.m.

For takes maps, etc., supply to treast agent or address Thos. E. Walt, P. A. W. D., 200 Fifth avenue, Pittysburg, Pa.

Of the behavior of the behavior of the construction of the con noyed, and the wagons and uniforms were promptly suppressed. But are deadbeats to escape paying their just poor, he could run ever so fast with- dues on that account? I thought not, out getting out of breath, heard the and recently devised the plan I am now man who pumped the organ talking carrying into execution. People whose names are on the blacklist are gener-"Good morning, Noah," said the ally shrewd enough to understand the situation and a settlement is at once operating for over a month, and in but one instance has Polly been called upon to repeat her well-rehearsed aut. I am told that complaints have been

## THE ONCE FAMOUS SINGER.

tor drove briskly away.

made to the police and I must make

hay while the sun shines. Good day."

By-by! I'm a bird, I am!" shrieked

the parrot, as the enterprising collec-

Comparatively little is now heard of the once-famous singer, Christine Nilsson, but it may be interesting to many Read up of her old admirers to know that she No. 3. No. 3. No. 3. No. 3. has just passed her fifty-fifth hirth-day. Strange to say, in the year 1843 1601 121 another world-famed singer was bora, 213 122 19 Madame Patti.

Madame Nilsson, or Countess Tie Miranda, as she now is, was the daugh-



CHRISTINE NILSSON, of cookie almost gone, the minister ned her notes from that great masterrose and said that he wished to make Nature. With her fiddler brother she went to the local fairs to perform, and it was on one of these occasions, in When the talk was ended and the 1857, that the incident of her life hap-

of their abundance, or as the Lord Her extraordinary powers attracted had prospered them, that the hungry the attention of a magistrate named might be fed, the little Courch Mouse, Tornerhjelm, who, good man that he with his stomach full of sookie, made | was, rescued her from this vagrant life up his mind to use his influence; ac- and placed her at a local school, and growing crazy; do come into the house cordingly he moved over to the pew of then sent her to Stockholm and Parls for the perfecting of her singing.

Appearance "Do you think that wemen are much infinenced by a man's personal appearance?" asked one young man. "I should lected that very morning by grinding peachy complexion and curly halt. "Apollo was all right in his day, but he'd have to put on quilted trousers

EASTWARD-Week Days.

In effect December 1, 1897.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

# A . 1 1	LARD		A CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY OF TH		
	A.M.	A.M.	NOON		
Ramey	7, 25	9, 20	12 25		
Houtzdale	7.37	9.32	12.37	3.12	6.12
Osceola Mille	7.56	9.51	12.56	3 31	6.31
Philipsburg	8.10	10,05	1.10	3 45	6 45
		A.M.	P.M.	P. M.	P.M.
WEST	WARD	Wee	k Day	<b>a.</b>	
		A. M.	P.M.	P.H.	7. M.
Philipeburg	8,20	11.15	1.45	5.00	8.10
Osceola Mills	8,33	11.31	2.01		8.26
Houtzdale	8 50	11.50	2.22	5.35	8.45
Ramey	9.00	12.00	2.32	5.45	8.35
8	UNDA	TRAI	318.		
Read Down.		P.	X.	P.M.	A.ML
Ramey		&	00	1.00	8.40
Houtzdale				1.12	8 42
Osceola Mills		5.	31	1.31	9.11
Philipsburg				L 45	9.15
		P.	M.	P.M.	AM.
81	ENDAT	TRA	INB.		
EFRead Up.		A.	X.	P. M.	P. M.
Bamey		10.	25	2.43	6.45
Houtzdale		10.	15	2,35	6.35
Osceola Mills		9.	56 5	1.16	6.14
Philipsburg				1.00	6.00
		Δ.		P. M.	2 M.

Pennsylvania Railroad Time Table May 16, 1998.

Main Line. Main Line:

I cave Cresson—Eistward.

See Stope Express, week days.

At oona Accommodation, week days.

Main I due Express, daily.

Attooma Accommodation, daily.

Mail Express, daily.

Parladelphia Express, daily.

Laye Cresson—Westward.

Johnstown Accom, week days.

Parlie Express, daily.

Way Passenger, daily.

Pittsburg Express.

Mail.

cambria and clearfield.

Southward. Morning train for Patton and Cresses Glen Campbell 1:47; Multitler & a sign has been also for Cresses of the Patton and I have for Cresses of the Patton and I Junction 2:36; Kaylor (for Ebensburg

J. P. Hotchinson, Gen. Myr.

Useful New Hats. Most of the girls look very nest in

those new style campaign hats. They ought to be a popular theater has They are the kind that can be take off without mussing the hair Rah made or arranged for. I have been won't spoil them and later the felt. if washed, will become useful to filter water through.

Not Quite. "What do they call the microbes that breed diseases, John?" "Please sir, germs." "Correct-and what do they call the people who know how to handie germs in a scientific way?" "Pleasesir, Germans."-All; Sloper.

Beech Creek Railroad. N. Y. C. & H. R. R. Co. Lesse.

Condensed Time Table. May 15, 1838 Westover Maintley Kermoor Gazzam prin a m p in a m in a m p in a m in a m p in a m in a m in a m p in a m in a m in a m in a m p in a m in

Pittsburg & Eastern Table.

TO TAKE EFFECT MAY 13, 1898. Eastward

Leave onbury militant, Supering the particular militant.

Norse Until further notice (mins will run, anly between Union Station (Maharbey) and then Campbell. All mains duity except stinger Lay.

S. H. Hicks, General Manager, Mahartey, Pa

523 a. m. Revnoldsville Accommodation, for turwensville, Duffold, Falls Creek and Hayn-oldsville, Connecting at Duffold for Ridge way, Johnsonburg, Bradford and Rochester. 175 a.m. Buffalo Express, for Curwent bullois and Pails Creek. Connection DuBois, for Ridgway, Johnsonburg, ford and Buffalo.

Trains arrive, 8:30 a. m., and 3:19 and 6:

For tickets, time tables and full informational on or address,