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sitions at St. James' hall.

Paul Vaughan gave music lessons, and had a flourishing connection in Bayswater. Young ladies under his tuition took to playing Wagner three hours a day, to the infinite distress of their friends and neighbors within earshot.

also—inherited from Scandinavian and Teutonic ancestors—a pair of dreamy blue eyes and an immense amount of wavy auburn hair. The hair and the eyes brought him pupils and disciples which no amount of musical lore and academic training could have procured him, and among them was Edith Bran-don.

him, and among them was Edun Bran-don.

She was a charming girl; not at all clever, but so highly educated as to pass among her own immediate circle for a marvel of artistic and scientific achievements.

She had a charming slender figure and a charming rose and cream com-plexion, and while secretly leving lawn



HE LAID DOWN HIS PEN.

tennis and waltzing, barrel-organ tunes and afternoon tea parties, she was con-sumed by a desire to sacrifice her life and her little fortune on the shrine of

sumed by a desire to sacrifice her life and her little fortune on the shrine of a genius.

Paul Vaughan was the nearest approach to anything in that direction which she had ever met, and she promptly fell in love with him.

She insisted upon receiving planoforte lessons from him, a desire which her indulgent aunt gratified, with the result that in three weeks' time, moved out of himself by the lovely Edith's sympathetic appreciation of his work and his aims, Paul Vaughan informed her that she was his ideal—the only woman for whom he had ever entertained any feeling warmer than asshetic admiration.

The result of this declaration was that his pupil at once drooped from the music stool into his arms, and that Miss Brandon, senior, entering inopportunely at that moment, her niece announced her intention of marrying no one else but her dreamy-eyed muslemaster, and a conventional Bayswater weeding, with white brocade, Brussels lace, Buszard's cake, six bridesmaids, two pages, and gifts of checks, butter-knives, paper-cutters, candlesticks, and volumes of Tennyson bound in morocco leather, together with a honeymoon trip to Norway, followed in due course with bewildering rapidity.

Edith's aunt and guardian, a pleas-

ty.
Edith's aunt and guardian, a pleas-ant-tempered and sensible old maid, disapproved of the whole thing.
"Paul is a genius," she said, "and geniuses oughtn't to marry. Look at Carlyle."
As the same of Chelses had been dead

geniuses oughter to marry. Look at Carlyle."

As the sage of Chelsea had been dead some years that was impossible. But looking at Mr. and Mrs. Paul Vaughan they seemed happy enough.

Miss Brandon still maintained that all this was a mistake. Edith ought by rights to have married Harry Denison, a good-looking young stock broker, who for three years had been so much in love with her as to be unendurable when in her society.

in love with her as to be unendurable when in her society.

"Edith wants a lot of affection and attention," Miss Brandon said, "and Paul, with his head full of figures and major fifths, won't be able to give it. She won't let him go on giving music lessons, because she is jealous of him. Consequently, with all necessity for mere money-grubbing removed, he will be more devoted to his Art—with a big A—and less devoted to anything else than ever. And in time even a woman rires of all give and no take in the matter of affection."

which she would sit for hours, moisten.

tears.
At length, one day as Paul sat in his

ing the unresponsive cartal with her tears.

At length, one day as Paul sat in his study surrounded by musical instruments and musical books of reference, with the manuscript of his precious cantata, now within a few lines of completion, beside him, his wife tapped at the door.

Paul did not want to be bothered by anybody at that moment. He had just finished a most admirable air, in which the feelings of a mother over a lost babe were suggested with marvel-ous delicacy and truth. Nevertheless, he laid down his pen in a resigned manner on his wife's entrance.

She had come to tell him that she was going away from him, for a long time, perhaps.

"I don't think you quite know, Paul," she said, with a painful effort to be calm which made her voice sound cold and hard, "how difficult it is for me to go on living here as nothing in your life. I am only twenty-one, you know, just a selfish young woman, I suppose. I didn't quite know what marrying a musician meant. I think you will do your work quite as well and even better without me. Martha will do the housekeeping and spare you all the trouble. It would have been different if baby had lived and—"

She stopped abruptly.

Her face looked gray and old.

Paul was greatly distressed. It was evident to him that she did not love him; while as for him, he had scarcely even looked at a nother woman. Still, he wished she had not interrupted him just when he was in the vein of composition.

sition.

He was very kind and gentle in his

just when he was in the vein of composition.

He was very kind and gentle in his manner. But ever and anon, whilst speaking to her, his eyes went back to his manuscript upon the table, and at sight of this Edith's long pentup resentment and jealousy broke out.

"You think of nothing in the world but your work," she sobbed. "What do such men as you want with wife or child? Just a housekeeper to see that your meals are cooked and your clothes mended, and that you are not troubled in any way. Love and affection are nothing to you, less than nothing!"

He gazed at her with a gentle, wondering resignation, which irritated her still more. The very next day she would leave him, so she said, in order to travel about and try to forget her loneliness and grief. Then she left the room, and Paul, after running his fingers several times through his long hair, decided with a sigh that he must put aside his work for the day and consult Miss Brandon concerning her ince's extraordinary behavior.

He took the next train to London in order to do this, but only arrived at the Bayswater home to find that Miss Brandon had left for Italy.

Tired, dispurited, and annoyed at having wasted a day away from his beloved "score," Paul journeyed home, arriving at the station nearest to his cottage at eight o'clock in the evening.

A short cut through the woods would bring him to his own door in twenty minutes, and as he strode over the first fallen leaves of September, with his hands clasped behin. him and his head full of unfinished melodies, he noticed a curious, red, flickering light in the sky ahead of him, through the interlaced branches of the elms and chestnuts.

Too soon he was to know the cause of this. Sounds of hurrying feet, of shouts and cries mingled with the

chestnuts.

Too soon he was to know the cause of this. Sounds of hurrying feet, of shouts and cries, mingled with the crackle of burning wood and the fall of masonry, appraised him of the scene of riot and ruin awaiting him where, a



SAFE WITHIN HER ARMS WAS THE PRE CIOUS MANUSCRIPT.

GAPE WITHIN HER ARMS WAS THE PRECIOUS MANUSCRIPT.

a few hours ago, his peaceful, rose-embowered home had stood.

A lamp, accidentally overturned by a careless servant, had been the cause of the fire. The local fire brigade had arrived too late, and the cottage was enveloped in a cloud of smoke, through which jets of flame shot up into the quiet evening air.

"My wife! Edith!" Paul cried, in frenzied anxiety, as the meaning of the scene burst upon him.

His housekeeper, Martha, wringing her hands, cried out to him that Mrs. Vaughan had been standing where he now was, sound and unburt, only a few short minutes before; but that as though suddenly remembering something, she had dashed forward, before her intention could be divined, and had disappeared within the burning house.

Her husband, distracted with alarm.

ELLEN OSBORN'S LETTER

The Salmagundi Colors at the

[COPTRIGHT, 1893.]

[COPTRIGHT, ISSA]

"Another symphony in black and white," she murmured to me as we climbed the steps at Sherry's to drop in at the subscription tea, New York society's new plaything.

The "symphony" was human. Standing on the baleony were two very small and very black boys dressed in blue velvet jackets, baggy Turkish trousers of white silk, blue stockings and red shoes turned up at the toes. The black hands held primly down by the white trousers furnished just the element of contrast which milliners are to-day combining from Vienna to San Francisco.

The little living symphonies may be dismissed with a word. After all, they are but reduced fac-similes, maugre

called, the conservatives and the licals of the swell set unite in its

called, the conservatives and the radicals of the awell set unite in its praise.

Not in all America, certainly not in New York, has there ever been such an opportunity for the daily display and admiration of beautiful gowns. Is this one secret of success? Perhaps. The tea takers rarely remove their hats or jackets, but here one sees the picked women of New York in outdoor bravery and takes note of the changes wrought in the whirligig of time, and admires again to see how fine and brave and strong and sensible most of them look after all's said.

I think the use of black and white-seriously, now—the most novel and characteristic effect among the season's novelties. Such dressy ladies as Mrs. Langdon, Mrs. Stanley Mortimer, Mrs. Delancey Kane—and Mrs. Kernochan have shown costumes in the "Salmagundl colors," as they are beginning to be called. For afternoon use, the black and white combinations are more in favor than for indoor display. Seldom is the room without one or two pretty examples clustered round the teacups and the illustrated papers.

their fearsome scimiters of glittering tin, of the turbaned black guards in "Algeria."

But the tea, after a week or more of trial, a week when nothing else has been talked about, what a blessed institution it has proved itself! Every pleasant afternoon carriages cluster thick about the door on Thirty-seventh street and pretty ladies in rich bravery of velvet and fur pass in and out. In the two delicately pretty rooms there are the low hum of conversation and the wafting of faint scents. Sometimes there may be but a few ladies in the room, sometimes the half dozen all at once become twenty or thirty, and there are the hum and bustle of many voices in the subdued tones of convertional good breeding and the flutter of wraps and the swish and rustle of gay, gowning. Then restraint oozes away bit by bit, and gradually the hum rises to a chatter as of chirping swallows under the old barn eaves in Berkshire, and then, just as it is most interesting—

"I can't stop another instant. I only just dropped in as I was passing."

"And I've got to go shopping this minute."

"And I roe got to go shopping this minute."

"And I roe got to go shopping this minute."

"And I roe got to go shopping this minute."

"And I have a siege with my milliner." (you never say "dressmaker" any more, at Sherry's, or anywhere on the avenue).

And there is more bustling about and drawing on of gloves and buttoning of wraps and mingled greetings



han ever. And in time even a woman tires of all give and no take in the matter of affection."

Miss Brandon was not far wrong. At the end of a year of matrimony Edith and Paul had a fragile, grayed infant, upon whom the father gazed wonderingly, and in whose honor he composed a charming rhapsody, in the invention of which he critically forgot the subject, and was but on the building in Edith's track, but that strong lands restrained him. He, as the well as all present, had given the unappy girl up for lost, when, right abrough the black smoke, puffing in columns from the front entrance of the another of the color of the subject, and was but the sample's squeals.

At the end of a second year the grayeven infant faded out of this word that it is expained by the color of the subject in the course of some prosaic childsh silment, and beautiful Edith nearly broke her heart in dryoyed agony.

Paul was more easily consoled. He wrote a requiem upon the baby's death, which greatly increased his fame. The subject, moreover, subject the which greatly increased his fame. The subject, moreover, subject the subject is more of some prost of Solomon, "upon which, he are suppossed to him a cantata on the "Judgment of Solomon," upon which, he accompany to the baby's death, which greatly increased his fame. The subject, moreover subject to the world and the distinct of the world and wearer, black velvet with slashes and gleams of white? It is the ground swell from Paris of a coming flood of long basques.

Perhaps the Salmagundi combination is most effective in hats. See the Punchinello flashing past behind that pretty team of bays, the driver and footman sitting bolt upright, with eyes turning neither to the right hand nor the left. The crown is covered with black sequins, as they are absurdiy called. There is a dash of white in front, lace, I suppose, with a broad black bow. There is an aigrette at one side, black, with a cluster of bobs and balls and fusements at the base and—yes, and just a touch of pink to keep the whole from being "poky."

ELLEN OSBORN.

TRAIN THE CHILDREN.

TRAIN THE CHILDREN.

There Exists a Crying Need for More Practical Education.

Escape from the toils of penury might be offered to some by furnishing a more practical education to the children of the poor, writes Washington Gladden. Some elementary industrial training would enlarge the resources of these boys and girls and might prevent many of them from dropping down into the lowest grades of labor, where the struggle is severest. Especially would a little practical training in domestic economy be useful to the girls of this class. Most of them are destined to be wives and mothers, and the question whether the household shall live in pinching want or in comparative comfort often depends on the skill and thrift of the wife and mother. Here, for example, is a table I with minute accounts of the expenditures for five weeks of thirty families in London; and the exhibit is a forcible illustration of the lack of thrift which accompanies poverty. One family, with an income of about five dollars a week, made seventy-two different purchases of tea during the five weeks. Inasmuch as this family never took more than two meals a day at home it is evident that they never bought more than a single drawing of tea at a time; seventy-two purchases of tea in thirty-five days is two purchases a day (Sundays included) and at two extra. Of these thirty families it is evident that quite a number went to the grocery every day of their lives—not a few of them several times a day. This hand-to-mouth existence is at entity is evident that quite a number went to the grocery every day of their lives—not a few of them several times a day. This hand-to-mouth existence is at entity is evident that quite a number went to the grocery every day of their lives—not a few of them several times a day. This hand-to-mouth existence is at entity in thirty, it is scarcely possible that any family should escape from spoverty until it learns wiser methods of expenditure. That many of these helpless people are pitifully ignorant of the alphabet of domest

PRETTY CENTER PIECE.

portant art?

PRETTY CENTER PIECE.

One That Is Novel in Shape as Well as Pretty in Design.

The center for a dining table shown in our sketch is novel in shape as well as pretty in design. It should measure from 12 to 15 inches from either extremity, and may be cut with the scallops less deeply indented if desired. Cream or pure white linen is the best material. Buttonhole stitch it around the edge, and inside of this, just allowing



PRETTY CENTER PIECE.

PRETTY CENTER PIECE.
the worked edge to appear, sew a very
scant frill of inch-wide ribbon; over
this set a ruffle of lace. Work with a
design of jonquils in yellow silk. Any
preferred flower, such as violets, buttercups or sweet peas, may be used instead of jonquils, in which case ribbon
and silk must correspond. The ribbon
must be attached with as few stitches
as possible, so that it may be removed
when the piece is to be washed.—American Agriculturist.

HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

MEND the torn pages of books with

white tissue paper.

MORTAR and paint may be removed from glass with hot, sharp vinegar.

Don't shut the lids of pots, boilers and saucepans when putting them away. It retains the odors of cookery.

and saucepans when putting them away. It retains the odors of cookery. NEVER put your stovepipes away without rubbing them thoroughly with linseed oil or something similar. This will prevent an accumulation of rust. To remove tar, rub in grease (lard is as good as anything) until the spot seems pretty well loosened, and then wash in plenty of hot water and soap. Some housewives say that the colors of cotton fabries will become "set" if sait and water is employed three gills of salt to four quarts of water. The calico is dropped in the water while hot, and there remains until it is cold. Turning boiled with their jackets on are of better flavor and less watery. A small lump of sugar added while the vegetable is cooking corrects the bit-terness often found in them. If to be served mashed, run through a colander.

• Ir you have never tried apple shortenes the fit now.

served mashed, run through a colander.

• If you have never tried apple short-cake try it now. Prepare it exactly as you would strawberry shortcake, using apple sauce in place of the berries; and by the time apples grow again you may consider an apple shortcake as great a treat as strawberry shortcake.

If you have black or tinted cambrics or muslins which you hesitate to trust to the laundress, give them a first dip yourself in water into which you have stirred a teaspoonful of black pepper. This is also said to save gray and buff linens from spots when used in first-water.

LITTLE red ants cannot travel ov

Direct Legislation.

With its first issue in December, 1893, the Age, published weekly at Boulder, Montana, began the publication of a series of articles on the very important subject of "Direct Legislation," or the reference of all proposed laws to the people for their approval or rejection. It is expected that all phases of the subject will come under review, and as the proposition is likely to be a prominent plank in at least one of the party platforms in the political campaign of next year, those who want to be well informed in the matter should subscribe for the Age immediately, in order to have the benefit of the full series.

Among the prominent Montanians who will furnish articles for the series are Hon. Thos. H. Carter, of Helena, ex-member of congress and present chairman of the mational Republican central committee; Rev. James Reid, of Deer Lodge, president of the college of Montana; Hon. John H. DeWitt, of Butte, associate justice of the supremendent of Montana; Hon. John H. DeWitt, of Butte, associate justice of the supremendent of Montana; Hon. John H. DeWitt, of Butte, associate justice of the supremendent of Montana; Hon. F. K. Armstrong, of Bozeman; judge of ninth judicial district; Prof. C. W. Birchard, of Twin Bridges, president of normal; Col. J. J. Donnelly, of Fort Benton, attorney-at-law, A. P. Flannigan, of Miles City, Ranchman; Hon. A. C. Botkin, of Helena, lieutenant governor of Montana; Dr. J. S. Hammond, of Butte, and about forty others equally prominent in that state.

It will be seen that the series will run at least six months, and the editor of the Age is continuing his efforts to secure articles, so that it seems probable that the series will run through the entire year. Certainly \$2\$ can hardly be better invested than by sending it to the Age for a year's subscription.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, SS.
LUCAS COUNTY.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J.
CHENEY A.Co., doing business in the City
of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will nay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH.
CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
A. W. GLEASON,

A. D. 1886.

SEAL A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public

| SEAL | Notary Public. | Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. | F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. | Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A Timely Bit of Advice.

A Timely Bit of Advice.

In these times of grip and pneumonia it is of great importance that we should know where to look for a safe and sure remedy. A slight cold may become a serious one, the searcely noticeable pain in the chest is too often the forerunner of pneumonia. The first cough may lead to consumption (a cough is always dangerous). Never neglect a cold or cough for even one day, but get at once, as a safe and sure remedy, Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure, which is recommended on all sides. It should be kept in the house regularly to avoid delay when needed. It is sold at all the drug stores.

Free for All Who Ask.

A very fine photographic view of the World's fair, 8x10 inches in size, the work of the official photographer of the United States government, and accompanied by a graphic, interesting and authentic description, will be sent free by the Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean to anyone who will send one 2 cent stamp for postage. Address, "Librarian," Inter Ocean.

Now is the time everybody wants an almanac for the new year, Numbers of these are published and scattered throughout the country. The one issued by the Centaur Company of New York city is by far the most beautiful and complete. They can be had free of our druggists.

Too Smart a Boy for That

Too Smart a Boy for That.

Mission Sunday School Teacher—
Benjamin, I was shocked to see you picking up a half-smoked eigarctte on the street as I came down this morning. You ought not to smoke the vile things. They are poisonous, filthy and dangerous to everybody around you. Indignant Waif—I don't smoke no eig'rettes; I gits fifteen cents a quart fur de stumps at de factry!—Chicago Tribune.

The enraptured young man drew the shapely head with its golden hair close, close to his heart.
"Do you hear it throb, darling?" he asked.
"Y-ves. Harold."

asked.
"Y-yes, Harold."
"What does it seem to say?" he whis-

"What does it seem to say?" he whispered.

The dear girl listened a moment, and answered softly:
"It says 'tick, tick, tick, tick, tick,' Harold."—Chicago Tribune.

The Bad Boy.
"Tommy," said the visitor, "have you read your books in your Sunday-school library?"
"Some of them," he replied, rather doubtfully,
"Can you tell me what happened to the boy who went fishing on Sunday?"
"Yes. He caught three catfish and one eel."
"How do you know that?"

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.'
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

RICH FRUITS AT THE ROOTS.

Just as sure as the rivers run wance etide of trade runs to the counters a cerchant who advertises. Look at this FURNITURE and CARPETS

SLAUGHTERED.

From the 15th last until January 1st I you c Ingrain, all wool filled Carpet,

Our 65e Ingrain, all wool filled Carpet, for 55e, four 50e Ingrain for 42½c. Our 40e Ingrain for 42½c. Our 40e Ingrain for 35c. Our 50e Ingrain for 35c. Our 53e Ingrain for 20c. Our 81.25 Brussells for 81.05. Our 81.25 Brussells for 85c. Our 95c Brussells for 85c. Our 95c Brussells for 55c. Our 95c Brussells for 55c. Our 95c Brussells for 55c. A \$75.00 combination bedroom suit, \$40.00. A 50.00 walnut bedroom suit, \$40.00. A 40.00 antique oak suit, \$22.00. A 35.00 antique oak suit, \$22.00. A 25.00 antique oak suit, \$20.00. A 25.00 antique oak suit, 25.00. A 25.00 antique oak suit, 25.00. A 25.00 antique oak suit, 25.00. A 25.00 parlor suit, rus, 55.00. A 45.00 parlor suit, crushed plush, \$35. A 50.00 parlor suit, crushed plush, \$35. A 50.00 parlor suit, wool plush, \$40.00. Side boards, centre tubles, extension tables and thousands of other useful articles in the furniture line.

For the balance of this month we will give

TEN PER CENT. OFF ON ALL BLANKETS,

and 50 per cent, off on all coats left from last year. This means
A \$10.00 ladies' coat for \$5.00.

Can you afford to miss all this?

Can you afford to miss all this? Toilet chamber sets, worth \$4, for \$2.50. Cheaper than any ever offered in the county. NOTIONS and HOLIDAY GOODS we are etiming to have just what you want fur cheaper than you dreamed of—considering quality. We have a large stock of shoes to select from; the Orwigsburg shoes for children; every pair guaranteed; call and see them.

GROCERIES

and PROVISIONS. PROVISIONS.

O LBS. GRANULATED SUGAR. \$1.00;
Shoulders, 11c; Cheese, 16c; Butter, 30c
Lard, 12½c; Salt herring, 5c lb; Salt haddock, 5c lb; 3l b bologna, 25c; 3 lbs mixed cakes, 25c; 5 lbs rice, 25c; 5 lbs bartey, 25c; 3 lbs griger cakes, 25c; 4 lbs soda biscuits, 25c; Mint lozengers, 10c lb; Mixed candy, 10c lb; 5 cans sardines, 25c; 2 cans salmon, 25c; 3 qts beans, 25c; 3 (ts peas, 25c; 2 lbs dry corn 25c; 5 lbs currants, 25c; 3 lbs raisins, blne, 25c; 5 lbs raisins, 25c; Bonny flour, \$1.85.

J. C. BERNER.

LEHIGH VALLEY
RAILROAD.

Anthroid end used exclusively insuring cleanliness and comfort.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.
NOV. 19, 1893.
LEAVE FREELAND.
605. 849, 938, 1044 as m. 120, 227, 345, 445

CHAS, S. LEE, Gen'l Pass, Agent, Phila., Pa. R. H. WILBUR, Gen. Supt. East. Div., A. W. NONNEMACHER, Ass't G. P. A., South Bethlehem, Pa.

South Bethichem, Pa.

THE DELAWARE, SUSQUEHIANNA AND SCHUVLKILL RAILROAD.

Time table in effect September 3, 1836.
Trins leave Drifton for Jeddo, Eckley, Hazle Brook, Stockton, Beaver Meadow Road, Roan and Hazleton Junction at 6 0, 6 10 a m, 12 10 m, and the september of the se

Tommy, said the visitor, "have you read your books in your Sunday, school library?"

So whool library?"

"Some of them," he replied, rather to the boy who went fishing on Sunday?"

"Yes. He caught three catfish and to be boy who went fishing on Sunday?"

"How do you know that?"

"How do you know that?"

"Cos I was him,"—Washington Star.

A Man of Affairs.

Mrs. Lookhigh—Mr. Shortpurse is building a new house, and it's ever so much nicer than this old thing of ours.

Mr. Lookhigh—Mr. Shortpurse is building a new house, and it's ever so much nicer than this old thing of ours.

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Mr. Lookhigh—Mr. Shortpurse is building a new house, and it's ever so much nicer than this old thing of ours.

Mr. Lookhigh—All right, my dear, we'll watch our chance and sell this.

"And build a new of the micken and being reaction for form t

m, daily, except Sunday; and nove to a Sunday.
All trains connect at Hazleton Junction with electric curs for Hazleton, Jeaneaville, Audentical Constant of the points on Lehigh Traction Cost.

R. Trains leaving Drifton at 6 10 a m, Hazleton Junction at 9 10 a m, and Sheppton at 7.2 a m, 16 p m, connect at Oneida Junction with L. V.

Train leaving Drifton at 6.00 a m, makes connection at Deringer with P. R. R. train for white Sunday and the Sunday Sunday

DANIEL COXE, Superintendent. E. B. COXE,