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Strong nerves. They are the fountain from which flows all the energy, all the strength and all the vital powers of the body. Strong nerves overcome the weaknesses and disorders of the system and give to the step a springiness, to the eye a brightness and to the mind a clearness that they can get from no other source. If you are tired and nervous, irritable, restless, run-down and sleepless, build up your worn-out nerves with

"My wife was down with nervous prostration and general debility for years, and nothing we could do for her seemed to do her any good. When we heard of Dr. Miles' Nervine we dropped all other treatment and began giving her that medicine, and the results were apparent from the start. She improved so rapidly that in a few months she had regained her old-time health and energy, and they returned to stay." C. W. OLMSTED, Kickapoo, Okla.

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Sold by all druggists on a guarantee.

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**A Modern Politician.**  
"My son," said the fond but wise parent, "you are leaving me to go out into the world. I have nothing to give you but advice. Never tell a lie. If you wish to put one in circulation, get it published. A lie cannot live, but it takes one a blamed long time to fade out of print."

"Always read your contract. A man might consider he was getting a sinecure if he were offered a position picking blossoms off a century plant; but, you see, he wouldn't have a remunerative occupation if he were paid on piecework."

"Be not overcritical. Even the most ordinary sort of a genius can tell when the other fellow is making a fool of himself."

"Remember that the young man, like the angler's worm, is rather better for being visibly alive."

"Be careful in the choice of your surroundings. Environment will do a great deal for a man. For example, flour and water in a china jug is cream sauce. In a pail on the sidewalk it is blustier's paste."

"Don't forget that there's a time for everything and that everything should be done in its proper time. Never hunt for bargains in umbrellas on a rainy day."

"You may make enemies. If you know who they are, don't mention them. Silence is golden. It saves the money that might otherwise be spent in defending a libel suit. If you don't know who they are—well, abuse lavished on a concealed enemy is like charity indiscriminately bestowed; it's a good thing wasted."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

**How Blaine Remembered Henderson.**  
It was before General Henderson had been elected to congress, and Blaine was speaker of the house. Henderson was in Washington, and naturally Blaine was one of the statesmen that he much desired to meet, and the opportunity came of a morning just as the speaker was passing through the lobby on his way to the marble rostrum. The formal greetings were exchanged in a brief moment, and General Henderson was left to see the swinging doors close on the form of the Republican leader.

Six years later General Henderson again came to Washington, this time to get Iowa divided into two judicial districts. He put up at Wormley's, where Blaine also lived, it being in those days a fashionable and flourishing hostelry. A week or so after his arrival from Iowa, as General Henderson was entering the dining room, he met Blaine after having passed and repassed him many times. The Maine man grasped him cordially by the hand, called him by name and inquired about Iowa.

"I had heard of Senator Blaine's wonderful faculty for remembering names," says General Henderson. "When I had seated myself at the table, I beckoned to the head waiter. 'Hasn't Mr. Blaine asked you my name?' I said to him. 'Now think hard and be sure of your answer.' 'Yes, sah,' replied the waiter. 'He done called me oval las' night an asked yo' name an all about yo'. I told him yo' was Mistah Henderson.'"—Washington Post.

**Origin of the Yosemite Valley.**  
It is perfectly obvious to those familiar with glacial phenomena that Yosemite is quite an ordinary and necessary product of glacial erosion under the conditions prevailing in that locality. The main glacier came down Tenaya canyon, cutting it to a steep but fairly uniform grade. Yosemite valley is but a continuation of that gorge. The end of the glacier at the time that it was cutting Yosemite extended not far beyond Fort Monroe. It remained there for a long time and therefore plowed out the bottom of the valley to a considerable depth. Branch glaciers joined the Tenaya glacier when it filled Yosemite, coming down the hillsides of Yosemite, Little Yosemite, Illionette and Bridal Veil and other creeks and forming hanging valleys at the junction points. The formation of the vertical cliffs of the valley may have been due to undermining and may have been aided by the cleavage of the rocks. On the recession of the glacier doubtless the bottom of the valley was occupied by a lake which has since been partially filled by detritus and drained by the erosion of Merced river cutting through the rock wall at the foot of the valley.

—National Geographic Magazine.

Ice cold soda at Kelper's

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

**The Queen and Jenny Lind.**  
There is a pretty story told of Queen Victoria and Jenny Lind which shows how the modesty of two women, the queen of England and the queen of song, caused a momentary awkwardness which the gentle tact of the singer overcame.

It was on a night when Jenny Lind was to sing at Her Majesty's Opera House that the queen made her first public appearance after the memorable Chartist day.

For the great artist, too, this was a first appearance, for it was the beginning of her season at a place where the year before she had won unparalleled fame. It happened that the queen entered the royal box at the same moment that the prima donna stepped up on the stage. Instantly a tumult of acclamation burst forth.

Jenny Lind modestly retired to the back of the stage, waiting till the demonstration of loyalty to the sovereign should subside. The queen, refusing to appropriate to herself that which she imagined to be intended for the artist, made no acknowledgment.

At length, when the situation became embarrassing, Jenny Lind, with ready tact, ran forward to the footlights and sang "God Save the Queen," which was caught up at the end of the solo by the orchestra, chorus and audience. The queen then came to the front of her box and bowed, and the opera was resumed.

**Why Roads Are Crooked In China.**  
The Chinese road is private property, a strip taken from somebody's land. This is done much against the will of the owner, since he not only loses the use of it, but also still has to pay taxes on it.

One consequence is that it is wide enough for only one vehicle, and carts can pass one another only by trespassing on the cultivated land. To prevent this the farmers dig deep ditches by the roadside. As the surface wears away and the dust blows off it gradually grows lower, and after awhile it becomes a drain for the surrounding fields. A current forms in the rainy season, which still further hollows it out, and thus has arisen the proverb that a road a thousand years old becomes a river.

Those whose lands are used for roads naturally prefer to have the roads run along the edge of their farms instead of cutting across them, and this accounts for the fact that Chinese roads are often so crooked that one may have to go a considerable distance to reach a place that is in reality but a few miles away. This always interests the stranger.—Church Eclectic.

**How the Car Got There.**  
The other day at Twenty-sixth street an inspector "hopped" on the front platform of a Madison avenue electric car bound down town. He said to the motorman:

"Where the dickens is this car going?"  
"Why, to the Brooklyn bridge, of course."

"Get off and look at yer signs."  
The motorman did so and discovered that the sign on the front hood of the car read, "One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street," the sign on the right side of the roof read, "Second avenue," and the sign on the rear hood, "Astor place." The conductor and motorman between them having adjusted the signs, the inspector permitted the car to proceed.—Electrical Review.

**Shaves of a Lifetime.**  
Beard appears to grow at the same rate and to follow the same rules of personal conduct as the hair of the head. So if a man began shaving when he was 16 and lives to be 70 years old he will have cut more than a little bit off the top. If he could keep in position all he has thrown away, a head of hair 35 feet long and a beard 27 feet long, all in one bunch, would enable him to travel with a circus summers and sit in a store window to advertise a hair restorer in the winter.—Ainslee's Magazine.

**Artistic.**  
Sue—You said you were going to marry an artist, and now you are engaged to marry a dentist!  
Flo—Well, isn't he an artist? He draws from real life.—Philadelphia Bulletin

See that you get the original DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve when you ask for it. The genuine is a certain cure for piles, sores and skin diseases. Grover's City drug store.

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**Food of Prehistoric Man.**  
Upon examining some skulls dating back from the stone age Mr. Charters White, M. R. C. S., noted that several of the teeth, although quite free from caries, were thickly coated with tartar. It occurred to him that it would be possible by a rough analysis to identify any particles of food that might be imbedded in this natural concrete and so reveal the character of the aliment partaken of by prehistoric man.

Dissolving the tartar in a weak acid, a residue was left which, under the microscope, was found to consist of corn-husk particles, hairs from the outside of the husks, spiral vessels from vegetables, particles of starch, the point of a fish tooth, a conglomeration of oval cells probably of fruit, the barbellets of down and portions of wool.

In addition to this varied list were some round red bodies the origin of which could not be detected and many sandy particles, some relating to quartz and some to flint. These mineral fragments were very likely attributable to the rough stones used in grinding the corn and would account for the erosion of the masticating surfaces, which in many cases was strongly marked. This inquiry into the food of men who lived not less than 4,000 years ago is a matter of great archaeological interest.—Chambers' Journal.

**Poor Opera Glasses.**  
"Cheap opera glasses are an abomination," said an eye specialist recently. "There is no doubt about this. I have made a special study of the matter. Lots of eyes are nearly ruined by them. I find this particularly true of young girls who go to a great deal to the theater and who seem to think they must have opera glasses. To their way of thinking an opera glass is an opera glass, and that's all there is to it. So they buy cheap ones and then wonder why they have such headaches."

"Unless the very best lenses are used I should advise everybody to taboo opera glasses. The farther from the stage one is the better and more perfect the glasses should be. Exactly the reverse of this is actually the case, for the people who sit in the rear seats or in the balcony are usually the ones who have the poorest glasses. A performance viewed with the naked eye is much more satisfactory, to my way of thinking. An opera glass gives but a limited view, and only the one object on which it is focused is visible. I don't see why people use even the best of them."—Philadelphia Record.

**The Minister Won.**  
A minister was one day walking along a road, and, to his astonishment, he saw a crowd of boys sitting in front of a ring with a small dog in the center. When he came up to them, he put the following question: "What are you doing to the dog?"

One little boy said, "Whoever tells the biggest lie wins it."  
"Oh," said the minister, "I am surprised at you little boys, for when I was like you I never told a lie."  
There was silence for awhile until one of the boys shouted, "Hand him up the dog!"—London Leader.

**Over In Sweden.**  
"Over in Sweden the suburban railway lines have to provide a freight car for intoxicated persons."  
"I don't suppose they label it that way, do they?"  
"I don't know. Probably they brand it either 'Spirits in packages' or else 'Hardware.'"  
"Yes. Skates?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Dickens' Supremacy.**  
"So this, then, is your husband's new library, Mrs. Murchio? Ah, I see he has Dickens and Thackeray side by side. Which do you consider the greater of the two?"  
"Oh, my, Dickens! Joshua paid \$2.40 more for them Dickenses than he had to give for Thackeray's books right at the same shop."—Chicago Times-Herald.

The pain produced by a hornet's sting is caused by a poison injected into the wound, and so instantaneous is its effect as to cause the attack of this insect to resemble a violent blow in the face.

Diamonds in the rough are sometimes spoiled in the cutting, just as some pupils are spoiled in the educating.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Easter baskets and novelties—Kelper's  
**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
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**Treatment of Burns.**  
Burns may be ordinary, but they lose none of their smart because of the ease with which they are acquired. Some persons seem to have a perfect genius for getting burned. If they strike a match, it breaks and scorches them, while a visit to the kitchen ends in a burn from the oven or a scald from hot water or steam. Of course the right thing to do with a burn is to get it away from all contact with the air and to do this with all possible haste.

The necessary articles for the treatment should be on hand, and they are baking soda—not washing soda, notice—fresh fat of some sort and several thicknesses of cotton cloth. It is an excellent plan to have a bottle of caron oil ready for such emergencies. Caron oil is made by shaking together equal parts of linseed oil and lime-water. If the skin is broken over the burn, use the oil without the soda. Otherwise moisten the soda with olive oil or sweet oil or even lard or cold cream and apply it. Over this wrap the cloth. Cotton batting is often used for covering the burn and keeping out the air, but it is not to be recommended. It is not a good plan to use flour, dusting it over a burn, for it frequently hardens and is of little comfort.

One of the simplest measures for a superficial burn is to apply the white of an egg with a soft piece of old muslin, adding more as it dries.

**An Anecdote of Verdi.**  
The first production of Verdi's opera "Othello" took place at Milan, and all the prominent musical critics of Europe foregathered in the Cathedral City in honor of the occasion. Among them was a Parisian journalist of wide reputation and admitted authority in the musical world. His first care on his arrival in Milan was to seek out Verdi and ask to be allowed to be present at one of the final rehearsals.

The composer received him with extreme politeness, but replied that he could not possibly grant his request, as he had decided that the rehearsals were to be absolutely private, and he could not make an exception in the favor of any one journalist, however distinguished.

The Paris critic, far from pleased at this answer, protested that in these circumstances his account of the opera might not be all he should like it to be. "You see," he explained to the composer, who affected not quite to understand, "I shall have to telegraph my article the same evening. It will necessarily be hastily written, and the impression in Paris the next day may suffer in consequence."

But Verdi was more than equal to the occasion. "My dear sir," he made answer, "I do not write for the next day." The critic bowed himself out.

**Utilizing an Ancestor.**  
A self-made man with a taste for art, thinking he would like to have about his house some marble presentations of his ancestors, ordered of a fifth rate sculptor a bust of his grandfather.

In due time it was sent home, and after a few days, his admiration being exhausted, the wealthy man sent for his plumber.

"I don't mind confessing to you," said the former, "that I don't appreciate the fine art unless they are turned to some useful purpose. Now, I have something to suggest to you."

And he proceeded to give some instructions to the tradesman.

A week later, on the anniversary of his birthday, the millionaire pointed out with pride to his guests in the middle of his conservatory the bust of his grandfather, from the top of whose head a stream of water poured, falling into a marble basin in which some fine gold and silver fish sported themselves.—Christian Endeavor World.

**Reaching an Understanding.**  
The young man was visibly annoyed at the questions which the heiress' father insisted on putting. At last he could endure it no longer. His ancestral pride flamed up into his cheeks, and he exclaimed:  
"I would have you understand that I am no ordinary fortune hunter."  
"That's all right," was the stern rejoinder. "I am just as particular as you are. I'd have you understand that I am no plain, everyday duke chaser either."—Washington Star.

**A Remarkable Lintment.**  
The humorist of the Cynthia (Ky.) Democrat remarks: "One of the surgeons of Cynthia has discovered a valuable lintment. The other day he used it on the leg of a politician who had scarcely been able to walk for several years. Now the politician is running for office. Another trial was on a friend's arm. The friend immediately struck him for ten."

**Insects as Human Food.**  
Professor Riley showed that our prairie locust made a delicious dish when fried, and he always contended that there were numerous insects that were just as wholesome as oysters. In New Zealand a large grub, or, as Americans say, a "worm," is found in dead timber and is eagerly sought for as we seek for mushrooms. They call the worm huhu.—Meehan's Monthly.

**The Prophecy Fulfilled.**  
"The late editor's wife is something of a humorist."  
"Indeed!"  
"Yes. Took a line from his original salutory and placed it on his tombstone."  
"What was it?"  
"We are here to stay!"—Atlanta Constitution.

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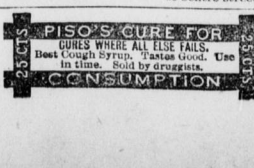
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### RAILROAD TIMETABLES

**THE DELAWARE, SUSQUEHANNA AND SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD.**  
Time table in effect March 10, 1901.

Trains leave Drifton for Jeddo, Eckley, Hazle Brook, Stockton, Beaver Meadow Road, Roan and Hazleton Junction at 6:00 a. m., daily except Sunday; and 5:07 a. m., 2:38 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Drifton for Hazle Brook, Cranberry, Tomhicken and Deringer at 6:10 a. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:07 a. m., 3:38 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Drifton for Oneida Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Oneida and Shepton at 6:10 a. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:07 a. m., 3:38 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Harwood Road, Tomhicken and Deringer at 6:25 a. m., daily except Sunday; and 5:53 a. m., 4:22 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Oneida Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Eckley, Oneida and Shepton at 6:32, 11:10 a. m., 4:41 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:37 a. m., 3:11 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Deringer for Tomhicken, Cranberry, Hazle Brook, Hazleton Junction and Roan at 6:40 a. m., daily except Sunday; and 5:57 a. m., 3:57 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Shepton for Oneida, Humboldt Road, Harwood Road, Oneida Junction, Hazle Brook, Hazleton Junction and Roan at 7:11 a. m., 12:40, 5:16 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 8:11 a. m., 3:54 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Shepton for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 8:26 p. m., daily, except Sunday; and 8:11 a. m., 3:44 p. m., Sunday.

Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jeddo and Drifton at 8:49 p. m., daily, except Sunday; and 10:10 a. m., 3:40 p. m., Sunday. All trains connect at Hazleton Junction with electric cars for Hazleton, Jeanesville, Audenton and other points on the Traction Company's line.

Train leaving Drifton at 6:00 a. m. makes connection at Deringer with P. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre, Sunbury, Harrisburg and points west.

LUTHER C. SMITH, Superintendent.

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**LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.**  
March 17, 1901.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.

LEAVE FREEHOLD.

12 a. m. for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia, New York and Delano and Pottsville.

7 40 a. m. for Sandy Run, White Haven, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston and Scranton.

8 18 a. m. for Hazleton, Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia, New York, Delano and Pottsville.

9 30 a. m. for Hazleton, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Mt. Carmel, Shamokin.

1 20 p. m. for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia and New York.

6 34 p. m. for Sandy Run, White Haven, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton and all points West.

7 29 p. m. for Hazleton, Delano and Pottsville.

ARRIVE AT FREEHOLD.

7 40 a. m. from Weatherly, Pottsville and Hazleton.

9 17 a. m. from Philadelphia, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Weatherly, Hazleton, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Mt. Carmel and Shamokin.

9 30 a. m. from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and White Haven.

1 12 p. m. from New York, Philadelphia, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk and Weatherly.

6 34 p. m. from New York, Philadelphia, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Pottsville, Shamokin, Mt. Carmel, Shenandoah, Mahanoy City and Hazleton.

7 29 p. m. from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and White Haven.

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