SCHAUL & ROOSA.

OUR "CONCAVE" SHOULDER

—AND—

"CLOSE" FITTING COLLAR.

In the ordinary ready-made clothing the broad shoulder is made by padding it out with wadding, but the trouble is this wadding loses its shape, and the shoulder sags, and it is more or less clumsy. Our "Concave" Shoulder has that broad fashionable effect and does away with the superfluous padding, therefore will always retain its graceful lines.

Another important feature about our Coats is the close fitting collar.

Suits made with our "Concave" shoulder and "Close" fitting collar in all the new materials,

$10 to $25.

Fall and Winter Overcoats—made in lengths to suit the different tastes—cut full and loose, with the "concave" shoulder and "close" fitting collar,

$8 to $35.

Your money back for the asking if not satisfied.

SCHAUL & ROOSA,

130 MAIN ST., HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y.

AMONG OUR NEIGHBORS.

GREENWOOD.

December comes in like a lion.

Sleighs have taken the place of wagons.

Mrs. Hugh and daughter visited at Leroy Smith's Friday and Saturday.

Geo. Bruce and wife returned Saturday evening from a visit at Buffalo.

Mrs. David Ferris is spending a few days in Hornellsville with her son Edward.

Miss Ellen Young was in Canisteo and Hornellsville Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Austin Huff of Jasper was in Greenwood Tuesday.

Rev. Wm. Trowbridge has been visiting his uncles, Oliver Trowbridge and Norman Reynolds, for the past few days. He preached acceptably at the Christian church Sunday morning.

Mrs. Mary Phillips went to Canisteo Saturday on account of the illness of her sister, Mrs. Mitter Chilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. French visited relatives in town Saturday.

Mrs. Villa Peck is the guest of Mrs. Estelle Greenwood.

School re-opens Monday, after a week's vacation.

The funeral of Mrs. Flay Pease on Thursday last was largely attended, Rev. Pickett of Andover preaching the funeral discourse.

M. C. Williamson loaded buckwheat Saturday. Price $1.10 per 100 pounds.

Byron Ruger was home Saturday from Whitesville, where he has his job of building well under way.

The Methodists will occupy their church for regular service next Sunday.

Miss Flossie Cheesman visited friends in Canisteo Thursday and Friday.

Miss Ellen Young visited Miss Ora Dennis Friday and Saturday.

Zena Bradley of Kanona was the guest of Mrs. G. M. Webster Thursday.

Mrs. A. P. Woodward made a business trip to Hornellsville Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Van Vleet of Rexville were at D. B. Ersley's Sunday.

There is an unusual demand for houses in Greenwood at present.

Miss Myrtle Clark returned to Hornellsville after a two weeks visit with her parents.

The thermometer touched the zero point Monday night.

The sermon of Rev. Pickett at the funeral of Mrs. Pease is highly spoken of as one eminently fitting the occasion.

A donation party will be held for the benefit of Rev. Hayner at the parsonage Friday evening of this week.

Miss Gertie Winebriner visited in Canisteo from Tuesday until Friday of last week.

Miss Julia Johnson was in Hornellsville Thursday, the guest of her uncle, Ed. Ferris.

Mrs. Claude Blowers of Krusen's Corners visited her sister, Mrs. George Brundage Saturday.

Mrs. Samuel Pease and daughter were in Canisteo Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Miner Shaw and Mrs. Bert Whiteman were guests of Mrs. John Quigley at Hornellsville Friday of last week.

Norman Shaut is going to occupy the Homer Stephens house on North Church streets.

Rev. J. H. Cheesman expects to occupy his house in Greenwood soon. He is now engaged in preaching at Evergreen, Pa.

Mrs. Carrie Folsome returned from Canisteo Monday.

Mrs. G. M. Webster was in Canisteo Saturday afternoon.

Mesdames Griswold and Baker and Misses Ellen Young and Sopha Lewis were in Hornellsville Saturday.

If you feel ill and need a pill
Why not purchase the best?
DeWitt's Early Risers
Are little surprisers,
Take one—they do the rest.

W. H. Howell, Houston, Tex., writes—I have used Little Early Riser Pills in my family for constipation, sick headache, etc. To their use I am indebted for the health of my family. L. A. Burrows, Andover.

Our Special Clearing Sale of all Women's Tailor Made Suits, commenced last week, is proving the greatest Suit Sale we ever attempted, both in volume and values. It is not a sale of odds and ends, but a sale of the best styles add most desirable suits ever offered.

In connection with this sale, hundreds of the late things in Coats are receiving their share of attention with the object in view of fully doubling the ordinary amount of business in this department. Our advertised values are always to be found and the prices are as low and in many instances lower than equal grades are to be had at any store. No matter what the conditions may be we never permit ourselves to be underpriced. A careful examination of goods offered here and elsewhere, will convince you of what we say.

ERLICH BROS.,
148 Main St., Hornellsville.

WEST JASPER.

Mrs. Mabel Kelley and sisters spent Friday at Will McBurgher's.

Mina Van Wie of Troupsburg is visiting relatives and friends in this locality.

Frank Barber was here Wednesday on business.

Charles Van Schaick has been making an addition to his tenement house.

Austin Huff visited Knoxville Thursday.

Jerry Waight was at Jasper village Tuesday.

Ransom Guiles was at Greenwood and purchased a wood machine.

George Hardy is repainting his extensive farm buildings.

Herbert Chase had an exciting runaway Sunday last. He had started out to make his customary Sunday visit, and when he had about reached his destination, riding behind a fiery nag, the bits broke and his horse lit out, taking the Woodhull road. Thru Jasper it went flying, Mr. Chase hanging to the seat, calling upon the excited people to stop him, but on and on he went, only stopping at the Pierce place, when he was brought to a standstill. The strangest part of all is that nothing was injured by the five mile spin.

Does It Pay To Buy Cheap?

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you then in either case take the ONLY remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try ONE bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. You can get this reliable remedy at O. E. Vars and Son's Andover, N. Y. Get Green's Special Almanac.

GREENWOOD HILL.

Mrs. Allie Mead and children visited Mrs. Mead's mother, Mrs. Hardy, at Andover last week.

The many friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Baker gathered at their pleasant home for a party Thursday evening. With good music and refreshments a fine time is reported by all.

Little Elizabeth Hurst is on the sick list.

Misses Flora Clark and Maggie Hurst visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Murray Wednesday.

Little Bernice Mead is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Benj. Conley.

Mrs. E. L. Cronk is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Burdick.

Mrs. E. A. Mead is on the sick list.

Miss Maggie Reynolds of Canisteo, is visiting in this vicinity.

Miss Mira Diffin attended the teachers' institute at Canisteo last week.

Mike and Lawrence Hyland have purchased the livery at Greenwood and will make their home there in the future.

The bereaved husband and family of Mrs. Flay Pease, who died at her home in the southern part of this town last week, have the sympathy of all.

What's In a Name?

Everything is in the name when it comes to Witch Hazel Salve. E. C. DeWitt & Co. of Chicago, discovered, some years ago, how to make a salve from Witch Hazel that is a specific for Piles. For blind, bleeding itching and protruding piles, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin diseases DeWitt's Salve has no equal. This has given rise to numerous worthless counterfeits. Ask for DeWitt's—the genuine. L. A. Burrows, Andover.

ELM VALLEY.

Ed. Arnold was up from Hornellsville Saturday.

C. B. Lever and E. F. Stearns of Andover were in town Saturday.

Miss Martha Hann was in Wellsville Thursday.

Mrs. Farley of Andover was calling in town Saturday.

Adelbert Howland of Buffalo was the guest of his uncle, L. E. Howland, the past week.

Miss Pattie Hann of Cuba and Isabel Hann was visiting their aunt, Mrs. C. B. Lever, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert Hann and son Victor passed Sunday with friends in Andover.

Wesley Osborne and wife gave a party Tuesday evening in honor of her sisters who were visiting here. A very pleasant time was enjoyed.

Fight Will Be Bitter.

Those who will persist in closing their ears against the continual recommendation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will have a long and bitter fight with their troubles, if not ended earlier by fatal termination. Read what T. R. Beall of Baell, Miss., has to say: "Last fall my wife had every symptom of consumption. She took Dr. King's New Discovery after everything else had failed. Improvement came at once and four bottles entirely cured her. Guaranteed by O. E. Vars & Son, Andover, Druggists. Price 50c. and $1.00 Trial bottles free.

Close

To Border Line of Life and Death.

Neuralgia of Heart, Weak Stomach.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Cured Her.

Neuralgia of the heart causes sudden death. It is an acute affection of the cardiac nerve, just as neuralgia is of the nerves of the face, usually, and sciatica is of the nerve trunk of the thigh. One of its most frequent symptoms is derangement of the stomach and liver. Strengthen the heart's action and enrich the blood with Dr. Miles' Heart Cure; tone up the nerves with Restorative Nervine and you will soon be cured.

"Nervous exhaustion and liver trouble so affected my wife's health that she was greatly run down; neuralgia of the heart set in and for a long time she was very close to the border line of life and death. She was attended by two good physicians, who did all they could for her, but in spite of everything she grew worse right along. One day I saw an advertisement of Dr. Miles' Nervine and New Heart Cure, and the doctor's explanation of the effects of nervous trouble upon the heart seemed so logical that I decided to give the remedies a trial. We now know that the stomach and liver troubles were part of the heart weakness. She improved wonderfully at once. Her appetite picked up, she slept well at night and the pain around her heart rapidly disappeared. Thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Cure in a few weeks she was able to be up and attend to her household duties, and in a few months every sign of nervous and heart trouble had vanished."—JAMES B. SIBLEY, Torrington, Conn.

All druggists sell and guarantee first bottle Dr. Miles' Remedies. Send for free book on Nervous and Heart Diseases. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

WIDOW'S SAD STORY.

Her Husband Was Killed In the Markle Mine.

LEFT WITH FOUR CHILDREN.

Kept Boys at School Till They Were 14—It Took the Earnings of Herself and the Two Boys 13 years to Pay Off a Debt For Rent — Refused to Re-Employ Strikers.

Scranton, Dec. 10.—Tales of evictions from houses owned by G. B. Markle & Co., the narration of the death of a wife as a result of an enforced removal from her home and the story of a mother whose husband was killed in the Markle mines, of how she and her two boys struggled for years to pay the Markles the back rent and coal bill she owed them, were the principal features of the sessions of the coal strike arbitration commission.

The miners concluded the calling of witnesses against the Markle company. The attorneys for the large coal companies have nothing to say regarding the testimony now being presented, but those representing the miners are well pleased. One of the latter, speaking of the proceedings, said:

"The independent operators in their meeting with the big companies in New York two weeks ago, when they succeeded in blocking the proposed settlement, said the whole matter should go before the commission so that the country at large would know who is right and vindicate the coal companies. We are willing to go ahead with the proceedings if they are satisfied with the 'vindication' they are now getting."

National Board Member Gallagher resumed the witness stand at the afternoon session and explained the powder question as best he could, concluding this part of his testimony by saying the miners employed by the Markle company do not get the 10 per cent increase because of the peculiar way the company has of figuring the increase in wages agreed upon at the end of the 1900 strike.

Money Deducted For Priest.

The witness presented several of his own wage staements which showed that something had been deducted for a priest. When asked what this meant he said he did not known. It was taken off his earnings ever since he went into the mines, and he simply dismissed it because he did not object to the assessments.

An 18-year-old Hungarian slate picker employed by the Markle company said that before the strike he received 85 cents a day, now he received only 55 cents. The company never notified him of the reduction and he still does the same work.

Mrs. Kate Burns of Jeddo was examined by Lawyer Darrow and said her husband, who was an engineer inside the Markle mines, was killed underground, leaving her with four children, the oldest a boy of 8 years. The company never offered her a penny, but the employes gave her about $180 to defray the funeral expenses.

After her husband had been killed she moved from her four room house into one containing only two, the one above the other, and for the next six years she struggled as best she could to get along. She took in washing, scrubbed for the neighbors and once in a while she was given work cleaning the offices of the Markle company.

During these six years she said she kept her children at school. When the oldest child was 14 years old she sent him to work in the mines. At the end of the first month the boy brought home his wage statement showing that the mother owed $36 for back rent.

The boy's wages for the month had been taken off the bill and he came home open handed. She submitted to this and in the course of time her next boy was old enough to help earn a living and he, too, was sent to the colliery.

Boys' Wages Taken For Rent.

Like the older brother, the second boy received no pay, his earnings being deducted for rent. When the woman added that the money she earned for cleaning the Markle office was never given to her but kept by the company for rent the commissioners looked at one another in surprise.

She said it took the three of them 13 years to make up the debt, the mother's earning from neighbors being the principal contribution toward the maintenance of the family. The debt was cleared last August. During the six years from the time her husband was killed until the time when the first boy went to work the company never asked her for rent.

The attorneys for the miners consumed the remainder of the afternoon session by presenting witnesses who had been employed by either the Delaware & Hudson company, the Temple Coal and Iron company or the Erie company, who testified that after the strike they were unable to get back their employment. This was done to show that the companies were breaking part of the agreement by which the strike was ended and the commission appointed.

On cross-examination it was shown they had not been re-employed because they had refused to do other work. A carpenter refused to do a laborer's work during the strike; a fire boss declined to be sworn as a coal and iron policeman, another fire boss refused to perform the duties of a fireman and others refused to do certain kinds of work.

Mr. Carnegie's physician says that the great library dispenser will be all right after a few days' rest. Fortunately Andrew is able to take the necessary rest without risking his job or caring very much whether his pay is docked or not.

A youthful New York financier who rose in two years from the position of office boy to that of trust president has landed in prison for operations harshly described as fraudulent. The pathway of the young Napoleon of finance is beset with pitfalls.

Probably the commanders of the German warships said to be headed for the West Indies have not heard that both Admiral Dewey and Captain Coghlan are in that neighborhood.

COUGHS AND COLDS IN CHILDREN.

Recommendation of a Well Known Chicago Physician.

I use and prescribe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for almost all obstinate, constricted coughs, with direct results. I prescribe it to children of all ages. Am glad to recommend it to all in need and seeking relief from colds and coughs and bronchial afflictions. It is non-narcotic and safe in the hands of the most unprofessional. A universal panacea for all mankind.—Mrs. Mary R. Melendy, M. D., Ph. D., Chicago, Ill. This remedy is for sale by L. A. Burrows, Andover, and N. E. Coston Greenwood.

WANTED—A TRUSTWORTHY GENTLEMAN or lady in each county to manage business for an old established house of solid financial standing. A straight, bona fide weekly cash salary of $18.00 paid by check each Wednesday with all expenses direct from head quarters. Money advanced for expenses. Manager, 340 Caxton Bldg., Chicago. 10 dec

Would you like to feel Young Again?

Many old people are lame, nearly all are weak.

Worst of all, is that feeling of languor, of inability to act, of weariness at trifling exertion.

Nothing will make the old young again, but Vinol will prevent 99 out of 100 old people from *feeling so old*.

There is no humbug about it. We found out about Vinol, and tried it every way before we decided to put it on the market and guarantee it. Now we believe that almost any tired, discouraged old person who will take a bottle of Vinol and use it as directed will feel better right away.

It will increase their strength, relieve their lameness and brighten their spirits.

It does this by nourishing.

Don't blame the old folks for being blue and cross. Take home a bottle of Vinol.

LOWELL A. BURROWS,
DRUGGIST.

Mail orders supplied, $1 per bottle, express pa

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests all classes of food, tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs. Cures dyspepsia, indigestion, stomach troubles, and makes rich red blood, health and strength. Kodol rebuilds wornout tissues, purifies, strengthens and sweetens the stomach. Gov. G. W. Atkinson, of W. Va. says: I have used a number of bottles of Kodol and have found it to be a very effective and, indeed, a powerful remedy for stomach ailments. I recommend it to my friends. L. A. Burrows, Andover.

I Coughed

"I had a most stubborn cough for many years. It deprived me of sleep and I grew very thin. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was quickly cured."
R. N. Mann, Fall Mills, Tenn.

Sixty years of cures and such testimony as the above have taught us what Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will do.

We know it's the greatest cough remedy ever made. And you will say so, too, after you try it. There's cure in every drop.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

ERIE RAILROAD

Tickets to all points East or West.

Solid trains between
NEW YORK and CHICAGO.
Pullman Cars to New York, Boston, Cleveland, Chicago, Cincinnati

WEST.

No. 3, daily, Solid Vestibule train Olean Salamanca, Jamestown, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago. Meals in dining car. Stops at Wellsville at 12:46 a. m.

No. 5, daily, solid Vestibuled train, leaves Wellsville at 5:19 a. m., for Olean, Jamestown, Chautauqua Lake, Youngstown, Pittsburg and Cleveland.

8 51 a. m. No. 7, daily, stopping at all principal stations to Salamanca. Pullman cars to Cincinnati and Chicago, connecting for Bradford. Meals in dining car.

12 21 p. m. No. 25, daily accommodation for Dunkirk, connecting at Carrollton for Bradford

6 26 p. m. No. 101, daily accomodation for Salamanca.

EAST.

9 31 a. m. No 102, daily, accommodation for Hornellsville.

No. 4, daily solid Vestibule train, for Hornellsville, Corning, Elmira, Binghamton, New York and Boston, connections for Philadelphia and Washington, also connecting for points on Buffalo and Rochester Divisions. Stops at Wellsville at 5 37 a. m.

1 47 p. m., No. 14, daily for Hornellsville, Addison, Corning, Elmira, Waverly, Owego, Binghamton and New York.

4 21 p. m. No 18, daily, accommodation for Hornellsville, connecting for points on Buffalo and Rochester Divisions.

7 20 p. m., No. 8, daily for Hornellsville, Corning, Elmira, Binghamton, Boston and New York, through Pullman sleepers.

No. 6, daily, New York special stopping at Hornellsville, Corning, Elmira, Binghamton, arrive at New York 8 00 a. m. Pullman Vestibule sleepers. Stops at Wellsville 10 04 p. m.

Further information may be obtained from Erie agents or from

H. T. JAEGER, Gen. Ag't P. D., 309 Main St, Buffalo, N. Y. — D. W. COOKE, Gen. Pass'r Agt, New York City.

The Pittsbur Shawmut & Northern R. R

Central N. Y. & Western Division,

TIME TABLE.

Takes effect Sept 15, 1902.

NORTH

Angelica Express, leaves Hornellsville at 5.40 p. m., arriving at Canaseraga at 6.35, Angelica, at 8:10.

New York Express via Wayland, leaves Hornellsville at 6.00 p m, arriving at Wayland at 7.15 p. m.

Buffalo and Wayland Accommodation, leaves Hornellsville at 1.00 p. m., arriving at Wayland at 2 30.

New York and Buffalo Express via Wayland, leaves Hornellsville at 9.35 a. m., arriving at Wayland at 10.30.

SOUTH

New York Express, leaves Wayland at 7.00 a. m., arriving at Hornellsville at 7.55.

New York and Buffalo Express, leaves Wayland at 11.00 a. m., arriving at Hornellsville at 11.55 a. m.

Bath and Wayland Accommodation, leaves Wayland at 3.30 p. m., arriving at Hornellsville at 4.50.

Express leaves Angelica at 7.00 a. m., arriving at Canaseraga 8.50, Hornellsville at 9.25.

D. F. MARONEY, Vice Pres.,
CHAS. H. HAMMOND, Gen. Pass. Agent.

N. Y. & P. R. R. CO.

Taking Effect Nov. 19, 1900.

WEST.

No 10. Way freight and accommodation leaves Shingle House 6:55 a. m., arriving at Ceres at 7:10 a. m.

No. 2, Way Freight and Accommodation Leave Oswayo at 11.15 a. m., arriving at Shingle House at 12.25.

No. 6, Way Freight and Accommodation. Leave Canisteo at 6.30 a. m., arriving at Greenwood at 7.15, Rexville 8.15, Whitesville 9.02, Genesee 9.25, Oswayo 10.50.

No. 4. Mail. Leave Erie Junction at 5.30 p. m., arriving at Canisteo at 5.45, Greenwood 6.10, Rexville 6.32, Whitesville 6.45, Genesee, 7.05 Ellisburg 7.17, Oswayo 7.41, Millport 7.58, and at Shingle House 8 13.

No. 2, Mail. Leave Erie Junction at 9.01 a. m., arriving at Canisteo 9.15, Greenwood 9.44, Rexville 9.56, Whitesville 10.16, Genesee 10.32, Ellisburg 10.47, Oswayo 11.12, Millport 11.27, Shingle House at 11.40, P. S. & N. Junction 11.52, Ceres 11.58

EAST.

No. 1, Mail. Leaves Shingle House at 6.30 a. m. arriving at Millport at 6.44, Oswayo 7.00, Ellisburg 7.25, Genesee 7.41, Whitesville 7.58, Rexville 8.18, Greenwood 8.29, Canisteo 8.55, Erie Junction 9.00.

No. 3, Mail. Leave Ceres 12.55 p. m. arriving at P. S. & N Junction at 12.57, Shingle House 1.10 Millport at 1.24, Oswayo 1.39, Ellisburg 2.01, Genesee 2.18, Whitesville 2.28, Rexville 2.50, Greenwood 3.12, Canisteo 3.40, Erie Junction at 3.45.

No. 5, Way Freight and Accommodation. Leave Oswayo at 11.30 a. m., Ellisburg 12.17 Genesee 12.40, Whitesville 1.27 p. m., Rexville 2.09, Greenwood 2.41, Canisteo 3.15, arriving at Erie Junction at 3.30.

No. 7, Way Freight and Accommodation, Leave Ceres at 7.35 a. m., arriving at Oswayo at 8.09 a. m.

G. E. BROWN, General Manager.

The actual results on Policy No. 96,135 in the

MUTUAL BENEFIT

Life Insurance Co., carried by

W. H. Crandall, of Alfred,

at an annual premium of $42.40 on $2,000 Insurance.

Total Premiums Paid, $975 20
Dividends to Date, $297 51

Net Cost for 23 Years, $677 69 or $14.73 per Thousand.

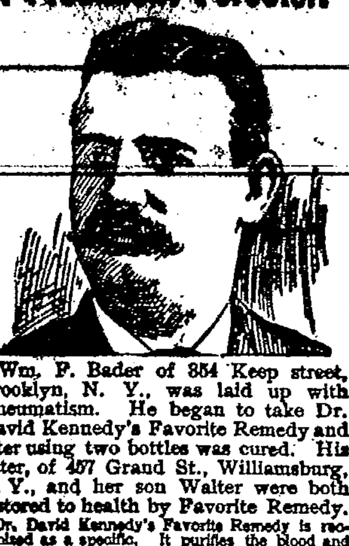
Policy will soon be payable in cash in an Endowment for $2,000. Most excellent results for a low priced policy.

All policies written on the Endowment plan if desired.

CHEESMAN, the Insurance Man,

... Writes Mutual Benefit.

A Prominent Forester.



Wm. P. Bader of 354 Keep street, Brooklyn, N. Y., was laid up with Rheumatism. He began to take Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and after using two bottles was cured. His sister, of 457 Grand St., Williamsburg, N. Y., and her son Walter were both restored to health by Favorite Remedy.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is recognized as a specific. It purifies the blood and dissolves the excess of uric acid in it. It is the most successful medicine ever discovered for the Kidneys, Bladder, Liver and Blood.

All druggists sell it in the NEW 50 CENT SIZE and the regular $1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balsam best for Colds, Coughs, Consumption. 25c, 50c, $1.00.

COMPOUND INTEREST

The trouble with most advertisers is that they expect immediate returns of large proportions. One prominent advertiser illustrates the principle of advertising in this way:

"The money expended for advertising is the same as if placed at interest. The profits from the advertising are virtually the interest on the investment.

"The sums spent for advertising are properly chargeable to capital account because the resulting good will is something that has value, which, if the advertising has been properly done, can usually be sold for the face value of the investment.

"The rate of interest is determined by the skill with which the investment is made.

"Just as the quickest way to increase invested wealth is by compounding the interest, just so the quickest way to realize results from advertising is to compound the returns."—Advertising Experience.

Advertisers get good returns on the amount invested in our columns. We reach the people.

PERMANENT SITUATIONS.

Cash paid weekly for services either on salery and expenses paid, or commission, to take orders for our Garden Seeds; also Fruits and Flowers. We carry a full line for the Farm and Market Gardeners, so that a live man cannot help but succeed, as he has the facilities to compete for all kinds of trade and with different classes of customers. Write at once for terms to

Herrick Seed Co., Rochester, N. Y.

MAN WITH RIG WANTED

In this locality to work under confidential instructions. We teach you what to do and pay $15.00 a week and all expenses. Experience unnecessary. Yearly contract. Weekly pay. Must be over 21 years of age and able to furnish references. Address with stamp, Pepto Phosphate Co. Parsons, Kans.

Health, Rest, Recreation

are assured under the most favorable conditions at

Cambridge Springs, Pa.

midway between Chicago and New York on the

ERIE RAILROAD.

You ought to know all about it.

Erie booklet, "The Bethesda of the Middle West" on application to the Ticket Agent or

D. W. Cook, General Passenger Agent

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign

PATENTS

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure Patents and TRADE-MARKS write to

C. A. SNOW & Co.

OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE
WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Truant and The Shark

By P. Y. BLACK

Copyright, 1902, by American Press Association

"HM! I'd like to see me!"

The small boys looked at Master Wat with admiring eyes.

"You chaps can go and be taught by a burgher if you like, but not me."

"Won't your father lick you, Wat?"

"Shut up! He's got no father, and his mother never licks him."

Wat walked off, with his nose in the air, and just around the corner he ran squarely into the schoolmaster who was to take the place temporarily of the regular teacher, who had broken his leg. Wat sniffed impudently and would have walked past, but Jan de Jough put out a hand to stop him—put it out with diffidence, hesitatingly, almost as an inferior might do.

"It is time for school, Master Thoms," said he.

"I am not going to school today."

"And tomorrow?"

"Not tomorrow."

"May I know why?"

Wat looked to one side and another, rather abashed, and then insolently at the young schoolmaster.

"White men," said he, "should not be taught by—by black men."

He ran away and did not see the flush of anger and sorrow that reddened De Jough's olive cheeks. The schoolmaster looked after him for a second and then slowly proceeded to open the school.

This happened in Natal, where are many men of different races—English, Dutch descendants, Portuguese, Malays, descendants of the coolies brought in old times from the East Indies as plantation workers, and Kaffirs. So there are many social ranks and grades. Wat was an English boy, brought out to the colony when a baby, and as the English rank highest in the country and never would think of mingling intimately with the other races Wat, being only twelve years old, had a rather exaggerated idea of his own and his people's worth.

Jan de Jough was not a black man, though his skin was dark, like most Italians. He was the descendant of Dutch and Portuguese ancestors, who long, long ago had owned the country before the Englishmen took it as the spoil of war, just as America today has come into possession of the Philippines.

Mr. de Jough was downhearted. Most of the boys were of English parentage, and if Wat, their leader, rebelled he foresaw a falling off in attendance and the consequent loss of his first position, his first stepping stone. He was right. The boys, small as they were, were impudent and unruly, and Jan dismissed the school despondently.

Meantime Wat, for sufficient reason, did not go straight home. He doubted his reception by his mother might not be altogether cordial and appreciative. It was hot, as it usually is on the coast of the Indian ocean. One advantage the heat brings to the boys is that one can go swimming any day almost all the year round. Wat, wandering along by the surf, soon felt the sun oppressive, and when he came to a cove which he and his chums knew well as a swimming place where the surf did not break too violently he naturally came to the conclusion that a bath would be a good thing to break the lonely monotony of the morning. He was, like most boys in warm countries, a first rate swimmer, and he had no hesitation in plunging into the huge Indian ocean even when quite alone.

He left his clothes on the beach near some rocks without fear of pilfering wanderers, for the cove was some distance from the town and a spot where few ever wandered. He ran in with a dash, paused to catch an incoming breaker just at the right moment before it broke, dived beneath its crest, swam vigorously under water for a minute and came up puffing and blowing on the glorious swell of the waves, with the sun glowing down upon him in warm hearted approval.

Wat turned on his back and let himself be rocked luxuriously. One moment he would be lifted up so that he could look far out to sea or inland at the vast extent of greenery, and the next he was down in a great hollow, with nothing before his eyes but the cloudless blue above and the glassy waters reaching up at his sides like precipitous mountains.

"Poof—oof—ow!" cried the boy. "This is better than a stuffy schoolroom, with a low burgher making you study the idiotic history of the country. He had a cheek to think he could teach English boys. I wish he was here, and I'd teach him to swim. Wouldn't I duck him? Oh, no! Certainly not!"

He was like a fish. He reveled and played in the sea like one of its own inhabitants. A home bred boy of a colder climate, used to one or two months' swimming in the summer holidays, would not have believed a twelve-year-old youngster could be so much at ease on the breast of the fathomless ocean. Wat struck out to deeper water with a bold, swift side stroke and soon was standing, monarch of all he surveyed, on a great black rock which broke the force of the waves as they strove to dash, with headlong strength, into the quiet cove.

As he stood there, with joyous eyes, facing the ocean defiantly, as his race's eyes have done for centuries and do today, sudden interest increased their wide brightness. A quarter mile out from the beach of the little bay, but only half that distance from the rock on which he stood, lay on a reef the dark timbers of a recent wreck. Wat remembered hearing of a little bark rushing on the reef in a gale a month ago, but school and cricket had prevented his going out to the cove until now. At once he was filled with the desire to explore, and without a moment's hesitation he plunged into the deeper outside waters and swam for the hulk. It did not take him long to cover the 200 or 300 yards to the wreck. When the vessel was wrecked, monster waves, driven in by a landward gale, had broken over the reef, but now the sea about the dead ship was comparatively quiet, and on the lee side Wat had no difficulty in climbing aboard.

Here were new and exhilarating delights of the rarest sort. To explore strange corners, to stand waist deep—now the tide was out—in the skipper's own cabin and, poking about with fingers and toes, unearth strange things, worthless now, but interesting; to peek and pry with an excited heart in the hope that he might light upon a wonderful find—perhaps treasure overlooked, perhaps— At the thought of perhaps seeing something ghastly, although he knew all the crew had been saved, Wat suddenly felt lonely and afraid. He ran quickly up on the broken deck. He was startled to note how long by the sun his walk and his swim and his explorations had taken. Now he felt hungry, and he knew it must be long past time at his mother's house. Tiffin? He looked again at the sun and the shadows of the rocks upon the sea and calculated correctly that it must be 2 o'clock and school would be coming out in an hour.

Wat ran to jump overboard. His foot was on the broken rail, and his hands were raised to dive. In an instant he would have been in the water, when he staggered back, white as flour, shaking at the nearness of his escape. Slowly, with lazy complacency, with hardly a flick of its great tail, there swam beneath the boy most leisurely a great shark. It moved about close to the surface, its dorsal fin sometimes above the water, like a sail, and its cold, cruel, vicious, hungry eyes stared up at the truant. Wat sank down, sick and faint.

He had been foolish, worse than foolish. Time and again he had been warned, with the other boys, about the

Wat looked cautiously overboard.

sharks, which, though they do not actually infest these waters, are by no means rare. The cove was comparatively safe, but beyond it there was always danger. It was the old story of the wolf. "Shark!" had been cried so often to young Wat that he paid little attention to it. Now he was trapped.

After a time Wat got up and looked cautiously overboard. The shark was not there, but when he ran to the other side it was there. The monster knew his meal was safely cornered. Round and round he swam, lazily and unconcernedly enjoying the warmth of the sun near the surface. Wat was unable to withdraw his eyes from it. It fascinated him as a snake does a monkey. Now and then the fish would roll over on its back, and then Wat would hide his eyes, shuddering at the sight of that hideous mouth and those gleaming teeth. Once, when the shark had been on guard for an hour or more, it paused at the seaward end of the wreck and then swam slowly outward. Hope sprung in the boy's heart, and he slipped quietly to the other end, intending to glide noiselessly into the water and strike out for shore. If he had done so, he might have got safely away while the shark continued to swim about, thinking its prey was still there, but Wat had not the great courage to risk it. He hesitated, and in another two or three minutes it was too late. The brute came back, and Wat fancied as it resumed its methodical watch that it looked up at him mockingly.

The truant grew hysterical with fear and horror. He was quite able to realize his position. If he swam shoreward, he would meet a certain, cruel death, perhaps the most horrible of deaths. But the cove and the hulk lay far below the sea road, and between that road and the ocean were great masses of trees and jungle which shut out the sea from land passengers. Not once in a week perhaps might any one seek that secluded spot, while ships passed far, far out. Thus there was little chance of speedy help and an almost inevitable end by starvation and exposure, for, although the days are warm, the nights in Natal are often cold, and Wat was naked to all the chill winds of the sea.

When his hysteria grew uncontrollable, his moans and tears gave place to loud sobs, but still the placid sentry of the hulk swam round and round. The sobs at length ceased, and in their stead came loud cries which soon were shrill resounding shrieks. But the shark swam round and round till the truant was crazed, driven almost to madness by that relentless watch.

At length toward evening, when the sun was sinking fast, one piercing scream from Wat was answered from the beach of the little bay—answered by a long, full toned "Hello!" Wat ran up and down, jumping and throwing his arms in the air, shouting "Help! Shark! Help! Shark!" with all his strength and all his might. To the highest rock a figure ascended, the sun shining fully upon it, and Wat recognized the humble student, the poor schoolteacher, Jan de Jough, whom he had so grossly insulted in the morning. The boy's heart sank.

"I called him a black man," he thought, "and he isn't, and I tried to break up the school. He'll go away and leave me to die, and nobody will ever know."

Still he shouted and cried and pleaded, and the schoolmaster, to his great joy, instead of going away, came along from rock to rock to a promontory where his words could be distinctly heard.

"I don't understand," cried De Jough. "Are you hurt? Can't you swim ashore?"

"A big shark is swimming around the wreck," yelled Wat, "and I can't get away from it! Oh, Mr. de Jough, forgive me and save me!"

The schoolmaster did not reply for a moment. He was startled. There was no small boat nearer than the harbor, three hours away. There and back would be six hours at the very least, and by that time it would be cold and dark, and Wat might get so crazed with cold and terror and loneliness—might grow delirious, in fact—that he would jump overboard to swim ashore, when his fate would be awful. These things the master thought of in a moment, thought of something else for a moment, just the value of his own life, thought for not a single moment of that boy's attempt to raise a mutiny in the school, and the next moment he was stripped to the skin.

"Cheer up, Wat, my boy!" he shouted, as if Wat was a good comrade instead of an insolent pupil. "Keep a good heart. I'm coming."

He was coming! Wat could not reply. How could Mr. de Jough pass out if he could not pass in? He looked and saw the master on his knees praying, and Wat knelt also.

When De Jough rose up, he had a long bladed open claspknife in his mouth and immediately dived into the water. The shark felt the vibration caused by that plunge and darted a little way in, at once on the alert. Wat still kneeling, watched with clasped hands and anxious eyes. The head of the master appeared, his strong arms striking out resolutely. A few yards he came, when the monster detected him and made a rush. For a moment Jan de Jough paused, then suddenly dived, and the next instant the shark leaped clear of the water and, sinking again, left behind it on the surface a great red stain. De Jough came up. Wat saw the enraged shark's fin near the surface, saw the gleam of its white belly as it turned on its back so that its hideous mouth could bite, saw Jan dive once more and then saw the great fish roll over in a mess of blood and slowly sink. Jan had killed the shark in its own element. Wat leaped then with a glad shout of thanks, and in a short time was safe on shore.

"I thank you," he cried, clinging to the student's side, "and, Mr. de Jough, I was an awful cad to say that this morning. Lick me as much as you please, and I won't cry out. You can kill me if you like. I'm ashamed of myself."

De Jough only pressed his hand and smiled.

"We'll try to forget all that, Wat," said he. "But, though I am not a black man and couldn't help it if I were, yet it was a black man who saved you from the shark."

"How?"

"Because a Kaffir on the coast, a famous diver, taught me that trick, without which I could not have saved you. So, you see, Wat, it is unwise to sneer at any person of any race, black, brown or white, for it is more than likely that person may be able, knowing what you don't know, to be of service to you."

Wat bowed his head, abashed.

"Mr. de Jough," he said after awhile, "I'm coming to school tomorrow, and—were the boys rude?"

"A little."

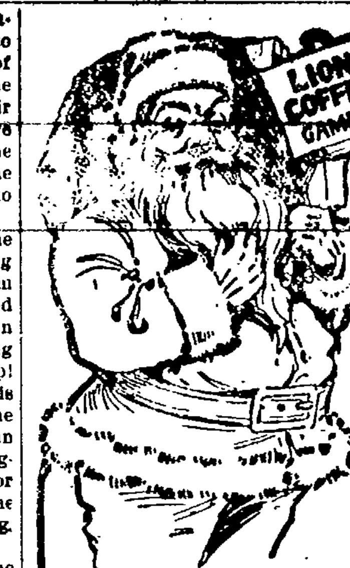
"Well," said Master Wat, "they won't be any more. They know me, and I like you, Mr. de Jough."

Hall Caine has not aroused anything like the interest that was shown during his previous visit in this country. Mr. Caine's dramatic instinct should have warned him against responding to too many encores.

A number of senators who will be out of jobs after the close of the Fifty-seventh congress are looking for places on the isthmian canal commission with the hope of landing "something equally good."

Another woman has died from the effects of an alleged beauty preparation. Beauty may be only skin deep, but sometimes the remedy for homely features strikes too far beneath the cuticle.

The discovery of oilfields in New Mexico may possibly make that territory's road to statehood somewhat smoother.



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