



THE UNSEEN.

In glamorous summer days When the wind a soft tune plays, What is sweeter to the ear Than to hear The merry sound of laborers a-field Gathering up the harvest yield!

GAMBLING WITH FATE By WILLIAM WALLACE COOK

CHAPTER XX.—CONTINUED. "Elise and her aunt want to come," went on Lenyard, seating himself. "You have told them about—Sturges?"

As man to sphere, our sphere's career Is to the universe. For like a dream where things but seem, Or like a house of glass, Or like a mist the winds have kiss'd, This bubble-world shall pass!

CHAPTER XXI. DARREL YIELDS THE GAME TO FATE.

At ten o'clock that night Nate Darrel was in Hawkbill's, playing. Luck was against him. He was a pleasant loser, however.

What he found in his two-card draw drove the blood from his cheeks and held him rigid in his chair. "What are you doing?" asked the next player. "It's up to you."



HIS WORDS WERE LOST IN A SHARP REPORT ACCOMPANIED BY A CRASH OF GLASS. He wrote a few words, shielding the writing with his hand from the curious eyes of the others.

"Will you deliver this?" he asked, laying a silver dollar on the letter and handing it to the waiter. "Certainly, sir," said the waiter, reading the address. "I'll take it over at once."

Murgatroyd was showing himself a model prisoner. He was alone in the jail and was making the guard no trouble whatever.

Five minutes after he had posted himself in front of the building Cliff came. "Did ye bring it?" the guard asked, hoarsely. "Give me the key," said Cliff, sharply.

and here's a revolver and you'll find a horse waiting in the creek bottom, directly north of here. Hustle, now. The coast is clear, but there's no telling when Merrick will show up. Murgatroyd started for the door. "Where's Darrel?" he asked, suddenly. "He's over at Hawkbill's. But never mind Darrel; you've got yourself to think about. Clear out, old man. That's your cue. I've done all I can for you."

The marshal was passing along the street toward the jail and heard the report, the crash of glass and the cries of alarm from those in the gambling den. Whirling about he saw a figure plunging rapidly away into the night. "Halt!" he cried, giving pursuit and jerking a weapon from his belt as he ran; "halt, or I'll shoot!"

The form was merely a blot of shadow in the night and Merrick could see it still moving away from him.

As Roy Lenyard stood at the door of the Grand Central hotel a man approached him and handed him a letter. "From Mr. Darrel," he said. Drawing back into the lighted office, the young man opened the envelope, drew out the inclosed sheet, unfolded it and read:

Dear Lenyard: I have drawn two sevens. This gives me a hand of knaves and red sevens and I shall not leave the table alive. Please send a letter to Mr. Lawrence Ormsby, Anaconda, stating that McCloud is here, in Sandy Bar. Ormsby is McCloud's friend and will look after him. DARREL.

Before he had finished reading sounds of shooting came from down the street and people began running in the direction of Hawkbill's.

Lenyard, without pausing a second, ran out and hurried with them.

[THE END.]

REAL HORSE SENSE.

Tale of a Cossack Horse That Understood His Master's Peculiarities.

My maternal over grandfathers, Vander Meerschaut, had a little Cossack horse captured from the Russian invaders in 1811, relates a writer in Forest and Stream. The old gentleman was lame in one leg as the result of a hunting accident, but withal a good horseman when once in the saddle.

Dean Farrar, soon after he went to St. Margaret's, Westminster, was dining at Prof. Jowett's, and towards desert took up the parable against Dives. His voice rose higher and higher, he spread silence around him and he was heard thundering out: "What I complain of as a clergyman is that I have to do what no layman has to do. I have to beg and beg in vain. Fashionable ladies come to my church glittering with precious gems, and yet they will not sacrifice one diamond from their grand tiaras in order to save some erring sister from destitution."

When he finished the silence grew sultry. All the hearers looked gloomily at their plates. Then Jowett, who had been looking as though he meant mischief, squeaked out: "What I object to as a clergyman is that I have to exaggerate so!"—St. James' Gazette.

Wanted to Read the Sign.

Skating weather brings with it memories of the old farmer in Maine who still clung to the invigorating pastime. He used to be the first one in his village to put on skates and was anxious always to see ice formed on the surface of the pond. One day he visited a pond to which he had not gone in some time, and was surprised to see a pole sticking through the ice with a board nailed on it, and something looking like painting on the board. "It says something on that ere board," said Mr. Farmer. "Just my luck, that my sight's poor and I ain't got my glasses. Howsomever, it's only a pleasant little skate to the post." Later they had to fish him out of the chilled water. The words or the sign were: "Ice thin here, keep away."—N. Y. Times.

At It Again.

"Yes," said Miss Elderleigh, "it's a fact that my family came over in the Mayflower." "Indeed!" rejoined Miss Youngbud, "but then I suppose you were too young at the time to remember much about the trip."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Who is Your Clothier? If it's R. SEGER & CO., you are getting the right kind of merchandise. There is no small or grand deception practiced in their store.

Good Cedar Shingles WILL KEEP OUT THE RAIN. WE HAVE THEM IN ALL GRADES. R. SEGER & CO. C. B. HOWARD & CO.

Our Summer Goods Have Arrived. I am now ready to please the public, having moved my Tailor Shop over the Express office, in order to cut down expenses. J. L. FOBERT. REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

C. B. HOWARD & COMPANY General Merchandise. STORE ON THE "RIALTO." Summer Dress Goods Our line of Summer Dress Goods is selling remarkably fast, considering the cold weather we have had and we have a good assortment left that are selling rapidly. Ladies' Wrappers We have just the Wrapper for hot weather, with low neck and short sleeves, made from calico to best quality percale, in all styles and colors; prices from \$1.00 to \$2.00 each. Ladies' Fancy Hose Demorest SEWING MACHINES A complete line of Ladies' Fancy Hose. Do not forget to look at them while in our store; prices 25c to 50c per pair. We are agents for the famous Demorest Sewing Machines; once used, always used. Prices from \$19.50 to \$30.

Pennsylvania RAILROAD PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAIL ROAD DIVISION. In effect May 29, 1904. TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM EASTWARD 8 10 A. M.—Week days for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6 25 P. M., New York 9 30 P. M., Baltimore 6 00 P. M., Washington 7 15 P. M. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington. 12 25 P. M.—(Emporium Junction) daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 7 32 p. m.; New York, 10 23 p. m.; Baltimore, 7 30 p. m.; Washington, 8 35 p. m. Vestibuled Parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington. 3 30 P. M.—Daily for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4 23 A. M., New York 7 13 A. M., Baltimore, 2 20 A. M., Washington, 3 30 A. M. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers remain sleeper undisturbed until 11 30 A. M. 10 30 P. M.—Daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7 17 A. M., New York 9 33 A. M., weekdays, (10 38 A. M. Sunday) Baltimore 7 15 A. M., Washington 8 20 A. M. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie, Buffalo and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Buffalo. Williamsport, Erie, Washington, Passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore. 12 15 A. M.—(Emporium Junction) daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 7 32 a. m.; New York, 9 33 a. m., weekdays; (10 38 Sunday) a. m. Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Cars and Passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington. WESTWARD. 5 10 A. M.—Emporium Junction—daily for Erie, Ridgway, and week days for DuBois, Clearfield and intermediate stations. 10 30 A. M.—Daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations. 6 33 P. M.—Week days for Kane and intermediate stations. RIDGWAY AND CLEARFIELD R. R. CONNECTIONS. (Week days.) SOUTHWARD. Stations. NORTHWARD. P. M. A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. 9 00 4 02...Renovo... 5 00 11 43 9 50 4 41...Driftwood... 4 05 11 05 10 25 5 10...Emporium Junc... 3 23 10 35 11 13 5 53...St. Marys... 2 35 9 54 3 20 11 05 5 53...Kane... 12 25 3 00 8 25 3 36 11 21 6 13...Whitcomb... 12 02 2 40 8 04 4 40 11 43 6 25...Johnsonburg... 11 47 2 28 7 48 4 05 12 05 6 50...Ridgway... 9 20 2 10 7 30 4 15 12 15 7 01...Mill Haven... 9 09 1 58 7 20 4 25 12 24 7 10...Croftland... 9 00 1 49 7 09 4 34 12 32 7 15...Shorts Mills... 8 55 1 37 7 05 4 38 12 35 7 23...Carrier... 8 47 1 37 6 57 4 48 12 45 7 32...Brookwayville... 8 37 1 27 6 47 4 57 12 50 7 41...Blue Rock... 8 31 1 23 6 44 4 57 7 41...McMinn's Sm't... 8 30 1 23 6 44 5 01 1 00 7 43...Harveys Run... 8 25 1 15 6 35 5 05 1 05 7 53...Falls Creek... 8 21 1 10 6 30 5 20 1 25 8 01...DuBois... 8 08 1 12 6 18 5 10 1 15 7 55...Falls Creek... 6 53 1 15 6 30 5 27 1 29 8 03...Reynoldsville... 6 39 1 12 6 15 5 27 1 29 8 03...Brookville... 6 05 1 12 6 15 5 45 1 28 8 20...New Bethlehem... 6 05 1 12 6 15 5 45 1 28 8 20...Red Bank... 6 00 1 10 6 05 5 10 1 30 8 30...Pittsburg... 5 50 1 00 6 00 5 10 1 30 8 30 BUFFALO & ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION. Leave Emporium Junction for Port Allegany, Jean, Arcade, East Aurora and Buffalo. Train No. 107, daily... 4 05 A. M. Train No. 115, daily... 4 15 P. M. Trains leave Emporium for Keating, Port Allegany, Coudersport, Smithport, Eldred, Bradford, Olean and Buffalo, connecting at Buffalo for points East and West. Train No. 101, week days... 8 25 A. M. Train No. 103, week days... 1 35 P. M. Train No. 103, will connect at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Bradford, Salamanca, Warren, Oil City and Pittsburg. LOW GRADE DIVISION. EASTBOUND. STATIONS. 109 113 101 105 107 951 Pittsburg, Lv. A. M. A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. A. M. 8 15 9 19 9 09 10 13 10 03 9 29 Red Bank... 9 30 11 05 4 05 7 55 11 13 Lawsonham... 9 47 11 18 4 18 8 07 11 25 New Bethlehem... 10 20 11 44 4 50 8 37 11 55 Brookville... 10 05 11 10 12 24 5 39 12 12 Reynoldsville... 6 39 11 42 12 56 15 50 1 14 Falls Creek... 6 53 11 57 1 15 6 30 1 05 1 29 DuBois... 7 00 12 05 1 25 6 40 1 15 1 35 Sabula... 7 12... 1 37 6 53 Pennfield... 7 30... 1 55 7 15 Genesette... 7 05 12 05 1 29 7 47 Driftwood... 18 40... 13 05 8 20 via P. & E. Div Driftwood, Lv. 19 50... 13 45 Emporium, Ar. 10 30... 14 10 A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. WESTBOUND. STATIONS. 108 106 102 114 110 952 Via P. & E. Div Emporium, Lv. A. M. A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. Driftwood, Ar. 18 10... 14 00... 15 50 11 10... 15 50... 16 25 11 45... 6 25... 7 00 12 20... 7 04... Sabula... 7 18 12 30... 7 23... DuBois... 6 05 7 30 12 55 15 00 7 35 14 10 Falls Creek... 6 12 7 55 1 15 5 10 7 42 14 17 Reynoldsville... 6 30 8 08 1 29 5 27 7 58 14 30 Brookville... 7 05 8 35 1 56 6 00 18 30 5 09 New Bethlehem... 7 51 9 20 2 38 6 45... 5 45 Lawsonham... 8 21 9 47 3 06 7 14... 6 18 Red Bank... 8 45 10 10 3 20 7 25... 6 30 Pittsburg, Ar. 11 15 12 35 5 30 11 00... 19 30 A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. P. M. \*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. ‡Sunday only. §Flag Stop. On Sunday only train leaves Driftwood 8 20 a. m., arrives at DuBois, 10 00 a. m. Returning leaves DuBois, 2 00 p. m., arrives at Driftwood, 3 40 p. m., stopping at intermediate stations. For Time Tables and further information, apply to Ticket Agent. J. R. WOOD, Pass'g Traffic Mgr. W. W. ATTERBURY, Gen'l W. B. D., General Manager, Gen'l Passenger Agt.