

THE RED LIGHT.

It was Christmas Eve. Not one of the ideal Christmas Eves of poets and romance writers...

But, to her infinite amazement, the hero of the sealskin cap seemed a little backward in responding to her cousinly advances.

is but one sequel to stories like this when youth and bright eyes and human hearts are concerned.

OLD HEADQUARTERS LUNED IN BEDFORD. BEDFORD, Pa., Dec. 16.—What is known as the King's House, afterwards as the Rising Sun, and later as the Mann building...

HUMOROUS. All the rage—A mad dog. As a general thing, what a man sees he rips.

Walter W. Bayard. HAS OPENED A DRUG STORE. In the room lately occupied by W. H. Wilkinson on Allegheny street...

What was the end of it all? There

was a faint smile on the face of the young man...

And she gave him a hug, at the same time holding up her rosebud lips for a kiss.

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