BLACK JACK

| m | old |
| :---: | :---: |
| night at the midnight hour the great burly, |  |
| would rise from its tomb, and with hands groping and | the memories of the past in the fury of battle. |
| tremulous, start down the steep mountain to the spring. | they latd down their muskets and returned to the calms |
| Fully a score of reputable citizens saw the ghost, the his- | and Joys of dear old Path Valley, they heard that Black |
| torian Jones attests to this, some of them saw it a dozen | Jack's ghost was stil worrying, still clambering about his |
| times | ro |
| fact they | One night the young veterans left their dogs at home. |
| the mountains, like the wolves and lynxes. Seated by |  |
| the spring, breathing |  |
| its right hand as if to give something th |  |
|  | high up on the mountain stde. Nearer and nearer it came, |
| ars like moisture on a stone would appear on the cold | louder and louder! How a soul must suffer to breath like |
| eyes, for no one underst | the pale starilight sparklifig through the tree tops on its |
| Further west along the Juniata, out on the Raystown |  |
| nch in those days, lived a family named Rote, |  |
|  |  |
| ${ }_{d}^{r}$ | the spring and silpped it over his hand. Then he advanced |
| e the mystery and brimg peace. When the ghost ex- |  |
| ed its |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| d, lest it be burned. That would end the st |  |
| send the Wild Hunter's shade to that bourne |  |
| the fiery essence of Toconontie or "the B |  |

Kills Pain
Anywhere

## (also known it and stop The moxe <br> The mose neuraigia.



$m_{2}$





Big Spring Motor Company

