The Waylayers XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

from Miss Betty's pride and love of mischief. It began one afternoon when Mr. Carring-Squire Borthrop, having torn Bony to bits a dozen times, became eloquent over a recent case of road robbery. He raged at highwaymen and their vic-tims alike: "Burn me," he said, "what will it come to next? Two gentlemen held up by these scoundrels within sound o' the blessed church bells, an't please you. And to think they stood like lambs to be fleeced, and delivered their money quaking! Curs! 'Tis a very encouragement to these night Two against two, think on't, and the gentlemen shivering cravens. Zounds! 'Twill make of this country a little France if everyone is going to give up his purse to the first thief that has the burned impudence to ask it." The gentlemen were unarmed in this

case," urged Mr. Carrington, mildly. "Sir," cried the 'squire, "'Twere not safe to arm such fellows. They should be whipped and put in petticoats. Hey,

And he turned to his daughter for support.

Twere an insult to the petticats, Miss Betty vowed.
"Ha, I believe 'ee," said the 'squire.

"Yet I know men not altogether cowards that have had to deliver," Mr.

Carrington protested. He had some obstinacy about him, and would not abet the 'squire's wholehearted denunciations. Moreover, it seemed to him unfair to assume these gentlemen cravens. But Miss Betty was more even for valor than her father. And she had her reasons. For one thing, Mr. Carrington, who was wont to be as bashful as a rabbit in her presence, had presumed to contra-dict, which was intolerable. For another, she began to have a shrewd suspicion that he was no great hero himself, and was, as it were, defending himself against the 'squire's attacks. And that was still more intolerable, for Miss Betty had pictured for her wooer some knight of prowess, who should win her by his masterfulness,

though she did not see it. "Maybe you also have stood and delivered yourself?" she suggested contemptuously.

The young man colored. 'I was never called on," he said.

'But an' you had been?" 'Why," he said, forcing a smile, "who can answer for himself? If I were defenseless and some one set a pistol at my heart, I vow I hardly know what I

Miss Betty tossed her head. "Indeed, discretion is a virtue," she said, unmercifully.

"For the French," put in the 'squire, "for the frog-enters, I tell 'ce. But, sigh, burn me, I'd drive forty mile out o' my Th way to avoid the Englishman that knew the meaning on't."

"And I," said Miss Betty. the imputation hurt him. 'Squire Borthrop, who was not in the habit of of studying their frames of mind, urged bim to stay. Mr. Carrington looked toward Hetty, and, finding her entranced by the struggles of a bluesouth fly belated into winter, declared

that he had urgent business, "Well," said the 'squire, disappointed, "you must come again shortly. Tomorrow-no. Tomorrow I must to Lonlon, more's the pity. And I am held that is Christmas eve, since time flies. hither and sup together, and drink confusion to all variets, and Bony first. I ha' some port, I tell 'ee, ye ha'nt tasted the like of—and Betty shall sing to us arter, hey?"

Again Mr. Carrington looked doubtfully toward the 'squire's daughter to see if she would second this invitation. was in her mind he would have been justified in his little hope. For that young lady was just possessed of an which for mischief surpassed most. On the strength of it she could muster a smile.

"I hope, indeed, that Mr. Carrington will meet you at the cross-roads: father, and return to sup," she said,

His hopes went up like a mercury, He vowed that nothing could give him so great a pleasure, and, not presuming to stay for fear a rebuff should lay him low again, took his departure. "Pah!" said Betty, behind his back. The idea that had seized her when she feigned to be gracious once again was due, as I have said, partly to eve of mischief and partly to offended dignity. To think of it-she, Miss Elizabeth Borthrop, of the Manor House, to have for lover a man that might play the coward. To be expected to intrust her fair self to the keeping of one who could run away at the sight of a pisto!! The thought sent a flush to her cheeks. It was degrading. More, it ought to be pun-ished. And in looking forward to the custigation, she quite forgot his hithredeeming qualities-his great good nature, his patience, his devotion. She only remembered his poverty of spirit in her presence, and his un-likeness to her ideal wooer-which things this new discovery accounted

EVILS OF ANTIPYRINE.

It Depresses the Heart and Causes

Derangement of the Kidneys. The use of antipyrine for the relief and cure of headache is a practice that cannot be too severely condemned. It has a depressing effect upon the heart, while the continued use causes a derangement of the kidneys. Krause's Headache Capsules contain no antipyrine, chloral, morphine, caffeine or in soft, soluble gelatine capsules, which are easily dissolved by the warmth and and leave no bad after effects. They are so pleasant to take, so beneficial in action that no one would be without them after having once given them a trial. Every box of Krause's Headache Capsules is sold on a guarantee to cure, or money refunded. Price 25 after his mistress, the fellow gave a cents a bex, at drug stores. cents a box, at drug stores.

GOOD part of the affair sprang for. How should a man do aught but blush and stammer before her, if he

were lacking in valor? Miss Petty took counsel with her on had called to pay his respects, and | maid. Tomkins, and the result of it would have been apparent to anyone watching at 6 o'clock on Christmas eve. At that hour, with many a "La!" and "Mercy on us!" Tomkins was engaged in handing up the two great/pistols that the squire used to keep in the hall, to one who looked to be a determined highwayman, his face behind a black mask, but who was in fact seated straddle-wise on Prince Charlie, Miss Betty Borthrop's favorite horse. There was no one else about, and the park gate had purposely been left open. Snow was falling from a dark sky scarcely lit by straggling moon, and the gaunt and leatless trees seemed to the shivering Tomkins so many gibbets set along

> "Mind, not a word, Tomkins," said the highwayman. "Not for a hundredweight of gold, ma'm," vowed the maid. "But sup-

> pose your la'ship wasn't back when the squire comes?" "Oh, but I shall be, I am only for the crossroads." "And there your la'ship will find

"Aye, and make him stand and deliver as you shall see.

"Yes, indeed, ma'm," said Tomkins, "And maybe I shall ride back with my father, who will enjoy the thing, I yow, when all is over and my gen-

tleman's cowardice discovered."
"La!" said Tomkins, "to think now that a man should ha' lived to be stopped on the road by his own lady. And he so handsome, ma'am. But does your la'ship know for sure that he'ull e there before the 'squire comes?"

"Why should he not be?" "Oh, your la'ship cannot tell. He be ng timorous and the road lonely, will he not stay at the Blue Dragon for company till he be sure the 'squire's coach is up?' "How little you know of men, Tom-

kins," said the highwayman impatiently. "Of course he will be there There was, it may be perceived, some first and dying to proceed." contradictiousness in Miss Berty also, "To be sure," said Tomkins. will be dying to see your la'ship."

"And I pray he may not die of fright when he does," said the highwayman bitterly. "But I must go. Mind you be ready to let me in when I call."

Miss Betty put spurs to her horse, and cantered reluctantly through the gateway out on to the lonely road. There was no need to go fast, but she went fast, for it seemed uncanny to go slow. The dusk was so great, and the road solitary beyond expectation. Already her heart began to misgive her over the venture, and but for her pride she would have given it up without a

The horse hoofs fell muffled in the snow. She had the unpleasant expectation of something lying in wait at Mr. Carrington rose to go. He was stopped. Suppose real waylayers were every corner. She began to whistle and quick and thin-skinned enough to see abroad and heard her? Besides, she that he was in no great favor. And must come on him silently, and take him unawares, else he might fly and never know who challenged him-not listening to people's words, much less even realize the shame and confusion that was proper to him. He would be as presumptuous and as vexatious as

If he were not waiting at the crossroads, Miss Betty felt that she must return. She could never bide alone in that awful silence, even with two pistols in her holsters. She recollected that they were unloaded. Of course, there till the day after. Egad, and if she were herself attacked, they she had wished him no harm, but then would be useless. She took one out tell 'ee what-you shall meet me at and held it in her hand, for she was the cross-roads at 7 o' the clock- just coming to her destination. She Christmas eve-and we 'ull return hoped then that it was for certain unhoped then that it was for certain unloaded, for it might go off and kill her. Then she turned the last corner, and could see before the open space, with some oak trees growing in the center, where the four roads met. There was

a horseman waiting there. Miss Betty's spirits revived at the sight of her victim, and the fun of the And, indeed, if he had known what thing which had been rather eclipsed, reoccurred to her. She reined in, and made her horse pad slowly along the shady side of the lane till she was within thirty yards. Arrived there, she pressed him into a canter and called out, hoarsely, a command to stand and deliver.

The horseman stood still enough. stood so still that something inride Miss Betty began to beat violently, and she pulled up, straining her to see more clearly. A cloud just passed from the moon, and she saw in a flash that this was not Mr. Carrington at ali, but a masked man on black horse, who was waiting with cocked pistol in his hand. She let ber own weapon fall in her fright, as she stopped dead, for her heart was in her throat, and some one was speaking behind her.

Ride slow, and if you turn, you're dead soul?"

She was trapped between two highcaymen, trapped utterly, and she began to feel very sick and faint, Presently she became aware that she had been bidden to dismount, and she obeyed. She stood in the snow, quak-

"So you was on the road, too, was said the man whom she had challenged. "An' you was going to waylay Black Dick and Harry the Racer, was you?"
"No." faitered Miss Betty.

The man laughed coarsely. "Rip me," he growled. "But you was. I heard 'ee. Likewise, you was out on this road, which it privit to me an' my mate, you may lay to it. Why shouldn't I pistol 'ee for 't?" Miss Betty went cold all over, and her voce forsook her. She heard the other man strike in:

"Better not shoot 'ur, Dick. 'Tis but a lad, and t' coach may be in earshot for what we knows."

Black Dick swore loudly.
"What's to do wi' un then?" he

They whispered together for a moany other injurious ingredient, and can ment, and then the man Harry disbe taken with safety by the most deli-cate woman or child. They are a her last hour was come, but he only purely vegetable preparation, prepared roped her hand together, and tied a great greasy 'kerchief across her mouth, gagging her. Then he led her fluids of the stumach. They cure quickly up to the nearest oak and strapped her to it like a martyr to the stake. "An' there ye may rest," he said, threateningly, when he had done, "an' larn not to go poachin' on better men's

To Prince Charlie, who came nosing

horse scampering off into the night, and, after that, remounted his own

mare and joined his comrade. Quite slowly, Miss Betty, standing there ankle-deep in the snow, with drippings of it down her neck, began to realize the extent of her predica-ment. There was an irony in the mistletoe growing above her, for surely she would be froze to death before help or the Christmas morning came. And before then-for a punishment maybe -she was to see her father held up by these wretches. He would resist; he would receive the pistol shot she had escaped for this more cruel fate. Already she could hear the dull rumble of the coach wheels crushing through the snow, and she could see the men (for her eyes were free) making preparations to stop it. She was not sure if it were a minute or an age before it came into sight. Old John sat on the box, the groom beside him, both unwitting of what awaited them. Miss Betty longed to cry a warning, but her mouth was fast.

Next moment a pistol shot rang in the air to give earnest to the hourse ery to stop. Old John pulled in at ones, judging prudence best. The two night riders had beset the coach on either side, one of them menacing the wo men on the box, while the other broke in the right-hand window, and began demanding her father's purse with many threats.

The 'squire's voice came out in a lusty roar: "Burn me, what's this? On the king's highway-do 'ee know me? Do 'ee know I'm justice o' the peace that can make 'ee swing as soon as wink?"

"There'll be a justice o' the peace shot tonight, so be ye are no quick out wi' the gold." was the answer. The 'squire roared defiance and bade John drive on. There seemed great

likelihood of murder being done, when all of a sudden the other man gave a "Ware rescue!"

Miss Betty, craning her neck, saw hat a horseman at the gallop was coming down from the other road. Black Dick drew his head from the carriage, cursing, and in the same time the squire had let fall the left vindow with a crash and bellowed: "Hi, sir, at 'em; ride the regues town!"

The horseman never paused, but as he rode into the moonlight, Miss Betty eaw him change his crop in his hands and whack the heavy butt about his nead, as he charged.

There was a spatter of pistol shots, and she closed her eyes in fear. Opening them a moment later, she saw that a change was come. One of the highwaymen was down man and horse having been cannoned athwart by the stranger. Old John had taken advantage of the occasion to whip up, for the coach was swaving and lumbering lown the road toward the Manor. The rescuer had turned on Black Dick, who let fly with a second pistol, and missed, and the highwayman was in full retreat down the road to London. The stranger turned in his tracks, disdaining to pursue, and Miss Betty became aware that here was Mr. Car-

The rest of it was doubtless ordained by Providence. How Miss Betty gave great struggle and slipped the 'kerchief from her mouth; how her faint cry was heard and her rescue effected is not for me to tell. Suffice it to say that she told her story to Mr. Carrington with a proper shame, as he un

bound her from the oak tree. "You did not think much of me, madam." he said, half repreachfully-

which was great daring. "But I do," said Miss Betty, "and I will love you to distraction if you will promise never to reveal my undoing to any man alive." Her spirits were eturning fast, and she added: ere under the mistletee, which belike you were not aware of, sir, and you tay ratify the treaty, an' it please

Which was done with great circumstance. And they rode back to the Manor together, she on his horse be-fore him.-London King.

Y. M. C. A. VISITORS.

Association Men Will Be Well Taken Care of at Buffalo.

association will look after the comort and pleasure of members of associations of other places who may isit Buffalo during the Pan-Amerian exposition next summer. On February 15th a bureau of information was opened at the Central

Christian association. As stated in a circular which has been sent out to all Canada, the bureau is prepared to answer all questions and give informaion regarding boarding places, hotels, rates, special attractions at the exposition, places of interest in and ort and pleasure of the visitor.

The Euffalo association will be able o provide accommodations for a large umber of men at reasonable rates. meanications relative to this mater should be addressed to Y. M. C. A., an-American Bureau of Information, 19 West Mohawk street, Buffalo,

THAT BOY O' ROGERS.

That loss of Rogers-Leed spare be Fr'm raisin' sech a beat as he! ist ever mischest was belied down into a freekles, red-haired clown. An' turned loose on two epindin' slamks bother mankind with his prories. Twas that ar boy o' Rogers!

Er ye shi'd find the long grass tied Across th' path, or y' sh'd slide Down th' front steps, 'twas that ar lout that spread th' sor' soap all about! If any mischief 't all was done Ye e'd jes' pin it down t' one. 'Twas that ar boy o' Rogers!

Th' wa'nt no question that he'd be Inside th' penitentiary Afore he was a man full grown. He could conspire more tricks alone Than any boy I ever seed. Th' biggest scamp, we all agreed, Was that ar boy o' Rogers.

He turned up missin'-went out West, I 'low we thought it was th' best. Thing that had ever happened yit, When he made up his mind t' git. For us he couldn't go too fur, An' we all said "Good riddance," sir,

Twas night on twenty years ago: was out West a menth or to Las' spring, an' Jack, my boy, says he:
"I'll take ye up today t' see
Th' governor!" Wall, sie, I'm cussed, knew him when I seed him fust, 'Twas that or boy o' Rogers!

So when I says to him, says I:
"Ain't ye that boy o' Rogers? Why,
O' course ye gre! I swan! T' see
A boy as full o' tricks as ye
For guvernor! Well, I'll be blessed!" 'Tricks is th' things that count out West! Says that ar boy o' Regers! -Blamatek Tribune.

Is Entitled to My Name, A. W. Chase, M.D.



Perfect

to stop it. I was restless and nervous as well as run down. The nerve pills, however, proved just the thing, stopping the pain and nervousness and givping the pain and nervousness and giving me strength and energy, I can say this conscientiously and am pleased to think I can."

Mr. Henry Alberts, of No. 616 Birch street, Scranton, Pa., says: "For about two years my back and kidneys had been sore, lame and the secretions in bad shape. Nothing seemed to help me until I got Dr. A. W. Chase's Nervs Pills at Matthewa Brothers' Drug Store, corner Lackawanna and Washington avenues. They did the work,

No Preparation for the Nerves Hat Now, Nor Never Had, Any Connec-tion with Dr. A. W. Chase, the Au-thor of Chase's Recipe Book and Family Physician, Except Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills—The Gen-uine Bears Portrait and Signature of A. W. Chase, M. D.

Mrs. John Penster, of 432 Lee court. Scranton, Pa., says: "Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills that I got at Matthews Brothers' Drug Store, corner Lackawanna and Washington avenues, are a fine medicine indeed. I was suffering with a lot of pair in the left side over the spleena gnawing pain—but nothing seemed to stop it. I was restless and nervous as well as run down. The nerve pills,

ington avenues. They did the work, curing the soreness and lameness, making the secretions healthy and genmaking the secretions healthy and generally giving me health and strength."
Mr. Thomas Summers, of 1619 Jackson street, Scranton, Pa., says: "Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills are a splendid cure for nervous sick headaches. Mine were terrible at times. I was nervous at the same time. The nerve pills were recommended to me and I got a box at Matthws Brothers' Drug Store, corner Lackawanna and Washington avenues, and they completely ington avenues, and they completely cured the headaches and nervousness. This I think is recommendation enough.

Never in the history of Medicine has any preparation received such unanimous endorsation as Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills. Their remarkable power to bring alling people up to a health standard is recognized—it is talked about in thousands of homes—their about in thousands of homes—their cures have created wonder and surprise—their work is done through Nerve Force influence—they touch the hidden springs that govern Nerve Force supply. It's the lack of that which underlies all system weakness—new life comes when it is restored—that is what Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills do—connect the broken circuit— Pills do-connect the broken circuit-be it Heart Nerves, Stomach Nerves, Brain Nerves—their secret is simply their great influence in creating Nerve Force. It accounts for the multitude of cures on record for-throbbing, pal-pitating heart, sleepless nights, sudder startings, morning languor, brain far inability to work or think, er austion on exertion, flagging appetite, digestion slow, food heavy, easily excited, nervous, strength fails, trembling hands and limbs, loss of flesh, loss of hands and limbs, loss of flesh, loss of muscular power, irritable, despondent. As a Spring Tonic Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Fills are the most desirable of all medicines because—they immediately reach the fountain head of body weakness—of waning strength—of system symptoms—flattering home testimony is the best proof of their merit. Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills are sold by Druggists at 50 cents a box, of Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Coal & Iron Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.

QUEEN TO PRESIDENT.

Desk at White House Has a Remarkable History.

There is a desk in the private office of the president of the United States which has a remarkable history. It represents an exchange of governmental felicitations which not only lend a special interest to it as a place of furniture, but recall, at this particular time, many tender memories, It occupies a position in the center of the large apartment which the president uses as his sanctum sanctorum. The desk was constructed from the timbers of the historical Arctic ship "Resolute," and was presented by Queen Victoria, through Sir Edward Thornton, the British minister at that time, to the president of the United States, through William M. Evarts, The Buffalo Young Men's Christian then secretary of state.

This circumstance cannot help but revive the interest felt in that vessel, calling to mind a graceful act of this government. Congress, in 1856, passed a resolution authorizing her purchase from the salvors, (Creat Britain havbuilding of the Euffalo Young Men's ing relinquished all claim to her), directing that the vessel be fully repaired and equipped at one of our navy essociations in the United States and yards, with the request to her majesty's government that the United States be allowed to restore the "Resolute" to the service to which she had formerly belonged, and for which purpose the sum of forty thousand dollars was aparound Buffelo, and any general in-formation that will add to the complace on December 16, 1856, at Cowes. It may be well to refer to the remarkable career of the "Resolute," and the unique circumstances attending her rescue by the United States. She sailed from England In 1852, in search of the missing explorers composing the party of Sir John Franklin. Having been frozen up, her officers and crew were obliged to abandon her, seeking refuge on vessels more fortunately situated, which conveyed them in safety

The vessel, then left to her fate, with not a soul on board to direct her movements, drifted a distance of twelve hundred miles, and, though hard pressed by the ice, was, when discovered, on September 15, 1856, by Captain Buddington, of the American whater, "George and Henry," found to be

stanch and seaworthy. The "Resolute" excited so much interest throughout England that the late queen expressed a desire to visit her, requesting that the ship be taken to Cowes for that purpose. The vessel, on that occasion, was dressed with flags, presenting a fine appearance; and, what proved most pleasing to the eye, was the spectacle of the American and English ensigns flying side by side. The desk sent to the president was made, by order of the queen, from the timbers of this historical vessel, when she was broken up.

LABOR IN SWITZERLAND. Much of It Is Done at Odd Hours at Walter B. Scalle in the Forum.

Switzerland offers one special feature of the labor movement which elsewhere has received but little or no attention; namely, home industry with modern appliances. Under this form, agricultural and manufacturing work are often successfully combined, and the members of a family working together escape the rigors of the inspection law. While the labor organizations in Switzerland, as well as in other countries, are crying aloud for the eight-hour work day, many thousands | SOLD BY McGARRAH & THOMAS, DRUGGISTS, 269 LACKAWANNA AV ENUE. SCRANTON, PA.

of Swiss voluntarily subject themselves to work from early merning to late growing deposits in the saving banks are the visible result.

In the district of Zuriels, for example, it is estimated that 26,886 persons are thus occupied in the silk industry alone; while in the neighborhood of San Gallen 60 per cent, of the embroidery machines are kept running in the homes. Another canton reports more than half of its 12,000 straw plaiters occupied with home work. Nor are these the only examples. In watch and clock making, tobacco work, knitting and various branches of weaving, favorable results are announced from home industry. The results are economic; and the question remains whether the health of the workers is thereby impaired. As yet, no conclusive answer to that question has been given; but the willingness of the peo-ple to work long hours at home is for refusing to amend the factory law and shorten the hours of labor permitted in workshops.

THIS WILL INTEREST MITHERS

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