



Reading for Women and all the Family



The Yukon Trail

By William MacLeod Raine

(Continued.)

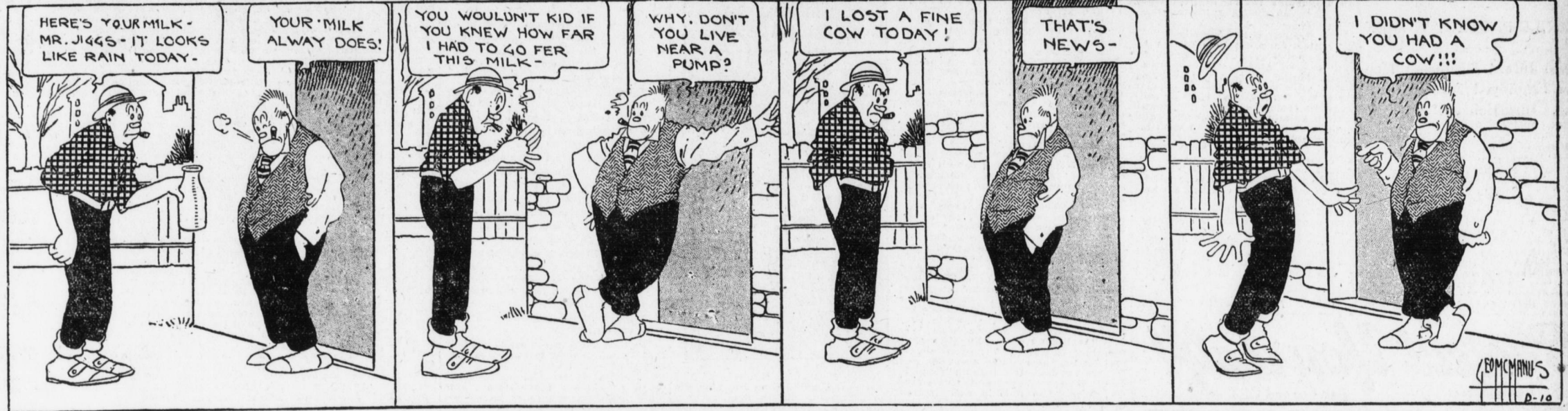
"Are you going to live at Kuskiak?"
"No; I'll be stationed in the territory for several months. I'll be in and out of the town a good deal. I hope you'll let me see something of you."

The fine Irish coloring deepened in her cheeks. He had a way of taking in his stride the barriers between them, but it was impossible for her to feel offended at this cheery, vigorous young fellow with the winning smile and the firm-set jaw. She liked the warmth in his honest brown eyes. She liked the play of muscular Gordon respected her shyness and moved warily to establish his contact. He let the talk drift to impersonal topics as they picked their way out from the town along the mossy trail.

They were ascending steadily now along a pathway almost too indistinct to follow. The air was aromatic with pine from a grove that came straggling down the side of a gulch to the brook.

"Do you know, I have a queer feeling that I've seen all this before," the Irish girl said. "Of course I haven't—unless it was in my dreams. Naturally I've thought about Alaska a great deal because my father lived there."
"I didn't know that."
"Yes. He came in with the Klondike stampede." She added quietly: "He died on Bonanza creek two years later."
"Was he a miner?"
"Not until he came north. He

Bringing Up Father



had an interest in a claim. It later turned out worthless."
A bit of stiff climbing brought them to a boulder field back of which rose a mountain ridge. Beyond the boulder field the ridge rose sharply. Gordon looked a little dubiously at Sheba.
"A little you good climber?"
"I'm sure I must be," she answered with a smile adorable. "I believe I could do the Matterhorn today."
Well up on the shoulder of the ridge they stopped to breathe. The

distant noise of falling water came faintly to them.
"We're too far to the left—must have followed the wrong spur," Elliott explained. "Probably we can cut across the face of the mountain."
Presently they came to an impasse. The gulch between the two spurs terminated in a rock wall that fell almost sheer for two hundred feet.
The color in the cheeks beneath the eager eyes of the girl was warm. "Let's try it," she begged.
The young man had noticed that she was as sure-footed as a mountain goat and that she could stand on the edge of a precipice without dizziness. The surface of the wall was broken. What it might be beyond he could not tell, but the first fifty feet was a bit of attractive and not too difficult rock traverse.

They had been following a ledge that narrowed till it ran out. Jutting knobs of feldspar and stunted shrubs growing from crevices offered to grips instead of the oven-foothold of the rock itself. As Gordon looked down at the dizzy fall beneath them his judgment told him they had better go back. He said as much to his companion.
The smile she flashed at him was delightfully provocative. "So you think I'm a 'frail-cat,' Mr. Elliott?"
His inclination marched with hers. It was their first adventure together and he did not want to spoil it by undue caution. There really was not much danger yet so long as they were careful.

Gordon abandoned the traverse and followed an ascending crack in the wall. The going was hard. He looked down at the girl wedged between the slopes of the granite trough.
She read his thought. "The Old Guard never surrenders sir," was her quick answer as she brushed in salute with the tips of her fingers a stray lock of hair.
The trough was worse than Elliott had expected. It had in it a good deal of loose rubble that started in small slides at the least pressure.
"Be very careful of your footing," he called back anxiously.
(To be Continued)

"THEIR MARRIED LIFE"

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"Here's a good table," said Mrs. Stevens; "shall we sit here, Helen?"
Helen stopped. "Yes," she assented, "this is fine," and slipping into a chair she began to draw off her gloves and look about her.
"Do you know that I haven't come to any of the big hotels for tea in ages?" she said, glancing at the menu and then across at Mrs. Stevens.
"You used to go to them all the while, didn't you?"
"Yes, but somehow I got out of the habit of it. So many people I knew like the tea idea for tea in ages, one can drop in there without spending much. But I like this better."
"Oh, the feeling of being in a well-dressed crowd, the soft music, the richness of it all, and that sense of well-being that a good hotel always gives me. I simply love it. I'm so glad you suggested it."
Mrs. Stevens glanced across at Helen's exquisite fur coat and grinned expansively.
"Actually," she remarked, "when I see that coat I think I am up with a millionaire."
"But you have no idea how out of style it was until I sent it to be fixed. Each year the coats seem to get fuller, and just since last season the coat had lost style."
Mrs. Stevens nodded sympathetically and turned her attention to the menu, leaving Helen to dream. Suddenly Helen started as a tall, exquisitely dressed woman passed her table with a good-looking youth in attendance. The woman looked directly at Helen and then directly away again. In fact, the movement of the eyes was so rapid that Helen thought she had not seen her, although she had smiled and said, "Why, Laura!"
It was Laura Richards and Helen hadn't seen her in almost a year.
"Did you know that woman?" Mrs. Stevens asked curiously.
"Why, yes; it was a very dear friend of mine," Helen responded. "I think I'll run over and say hello to her; she's sitting down across the room."
Helen, with a knowledge that even among the richly dressed crowd she measured up rather well, got up from the table to go across to Laura.

"I'll be right back—I just want to speak to her; you order for me, will you?"
And with a smile, Helen walked across the room followed by plenty of glances and came up to Laura Richards' table, a smile of pleasure on her face.
"Why, Laura," she said, eagerly, "you're such a stranger. It has been two years since I have seen you. I tried to get your attention when you passed just now, but you didn't see me."
Laura raised her eyes to Helen's face and smiled languidly, and not invitingly. She did not ask Helen to sit down. The boy who accompanied her was standing, and Laura murmured his name in a careless in-

roduction. Helen was so astonished and hurt by Laura's manner that she could have cried. She burned with mortification, and as Laura made no move to say anything she almost instantly murmured some incoherent remark about being glad to have seen her and hurried back to her own table.
Helen was not a woman of the world. She could not mask her feelings, and it was a face very different from the confident, merry one that she had worn when she left that she now raised to Mrs. Stevens.
"Why, Helen! what on earth is it? You look as if you had seen a ghost."
"I think I have," said Helen dazedly.
"Is anything wrong, dear?"
"Oh, no—but Laura cut me dead, almost. She couldn't have done it more deliberately if she hadn't spoken to me at all. Why, it was dreadful! What could have been the matter with her?"
"You say she is a great friend of yours?"
"Why, yes—haven't you heard me speak of her? She used to be a stenographer, and then she married her employer and became suddenly wealthy. It changed her a great deal, but she has always been so sweet to me until to-day."
"I didn't like to say anything, Helen, but I knew that she cut you deliberately when she passed the table. I was facing her, you see, and she looked at you furtively, and then quickly looked away."
"I did think that she must have seen me," Helen said, "but naturally, with nothing further from my mind than the fact that she did not want to recognize me, I thought, 'I was certainly imagining things.'"
"Well, don't let it worry you, dear; here's a cup of hot tea and try some of these scones; they're delicious. Of course I'm not supposed

to be eating them, but what's a pound or two at tea?"
Helen, too upset to respond to Mrs. Stevens' lightness, took the tea in silence. Gone was that restful feeling of luxury that she had had on entering the hotel. She felt hurt and humiliated that Laura for any reason in the world could have treated her so abominably.
(Watch for the next instalment in this interesting and unusual series.)

Both hotels may be closed. The proceedings were brought against the hotels by the Law and Order League through Fisher Wells and the Rev. H. R. Skitcher, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, of Wyalusing. The revocation order was made at a o'clock Friday afternoon and became effective at midnight.

Physician in Charge of Home For Young Men Uses New Remedy For Liquor Habit With Astonishing Success

Treatment Can Be Given Secretly
New York: Wife and mothers throughout the land will be glad to know that Tecsum Powders, the new remedy for the liquor habit, has stood the test of a thorough investigation by Doctor Conner, a Massachusetts physician, who is a graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Baltimore with extensive hospital experience at the Hopkins Hospital and nearly twenty years of practice, is now in charge of the "White House" home for young men. In this home a part of the plan is to give the young men good social surroundings and entertainment some of the boys are addicted to drink. His experience is most interesting and convincing. Here in his report: "Some weeks ago in discussing with a business man one of the evils we have to combat, namely the liquor habit, he mentioned Tecsum and the wonderful cures that had been effected through its use. When I returned to the home after my interview I found upon making inquiry that one of our boys knew all about Tecsum, having used it while in New York and through its use rid himself of the liquor habit. He told me that since using the remedy six months ago he has not taken a drink. Before taking the treatment

A Man's Gift From a Man's Store

Wm. Strouse

Kinney's Rubber Prices

Present indications point to a great shortage in rubber footwear. At present our stock is complete in Rubbers for the WHOLE FAMILY; but we advise early buying.

Men's CANDEE RUBBERS	LADIES' RUBBERS
First quality, guaranteed wear. 3 styles, including Eversticks, all toe shapes. Retail regularly at \$1.25.	Ladies' rubbers, first quality; all shapes and sizes; guaranteed; 85c quality 69c

Boys' rubbers, 59c and 79c	Warm, lined rubbers; good quality, cloth uppers, storm cut.
Youths' rubbers, 49c and 69c	Men's for .. \$1.25
Misses' rubbers, 49c and 59c	Ladies' for .. 98c
Child's rubbers, 39c and 49c	

Kinney's Price 98c
Men's third quality, perfect in every way, all shapes 69c

Rubber Boots

For Men, Boys, Ladies and Children

Short boots—Black rubber .. \$2.29	Red rubber .. \$2.98
Ladies' short boots, \$1.98	Child's short boots, \$1.25
Youth's short boots, \$1.98	

Men's Hi-Pacs

Red rubber, 10-inch tops .. \$2.49

Men's Sheep-skin shoes for extra warmth .. \$1.98

Warm lined shoes, leather vamp, high top .. \$2.49

Men's Felt Boots

1 buckle Overs .. \$2.29

2 buckle Overs .. \$2.49

Storm King Boots

Men's black rubber, \$2.69

Men's red rubber .. \$3.49

Men's Buckle Arctics

One-buckle, bright finish, 98c

Red sole Arctics .. \$1.25

Rolled edge Arctics .. \$1.25

Best grade railroad Arctics, \$1.98

4-buckle Arctics .. \$2.49

Boys' buckle Arctics .. 98c

Youths' buckle Arctics, 79c

Ladies' buckle Arctics, 85c

Misses' buckle Arctics, 69c

Child's buckle Arctics, 59c

Largest Shoe Retailers in the World.

G. R. KINNEY Co., Inc.

57 Big Shoe Stores

19 AND 21 N. FOURTH ST.

Fashions of To-Day - By May Manton

There is something so essentially youthful in this coat that it commends itself at once to young girls and to women of girl-like figures. It can be worn buttoned up about the throat or rolled open as may be liked, consequently, it suits mild days as well as cold ones. Broadcloth is the material illustrated with fur trimming, but the velours finished cloths all are fashionable and the model also is adapted to the simple chevots and gabardines and fabrics of such sort. A narrow two-piece skirt would combine with the coat most successfully for there would be a pretty contrast afforded.

For the 16-year size will be needed, 4 yards of material 44 inches wide, 3 yards 54.

The pattern No. 9585 is cut in sizes for 16 and 18 years. It will be mailed to any address by the Fashion Department of this paper, on receipt of fifteen cents.

5585 Coat with Plaits, sizes, 16 and 18 years. Price 15 cents.

Daily Dot Puzzle

Find old Mother Hubbard. Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

Bradford Co. Town Dry; Court Revokes Licenses

Athens, Pa., Dec. 10.—Wyalusing swung into the dry column of Pennsylvania towns Friday night, when Judge William Maxwell, of Towanda, revoked liquor licenses for the Brown Hotel and the Middendorf Hotel.

Skin diseases quickly yield to Resinol

If your doctor said to use Resinol Ointment for that skin-trouble you'd try it without a second thought! Well, thousands of doctors throughout the country are prescribing Resinol Ointment to heal sick skins, and have been doing so constantly for over twenty years. So why not take the combined advice of all these wise medical men and let Resinol Ointment make your skin well? It usually stops itching at once, makes sleep possible, and speedily heals the eruption.

Resinol Ointment is an excellent healing dressing, too, for burns, scalds, cuts and stubborn little sores. Sold by all druggists. Resinol Soap clears your complexion.

TETLEY'S

India and Ceylon TEA

Stopping the waste leaks is an important war measure. Are you doing your share in your home?

TETLEY'S TEA
Saves waste
ONE LITTLE TEASPOONFUL MAKES TWO CUPS

Burns & Co.

FURNITURE-FLOOR COVERINGS

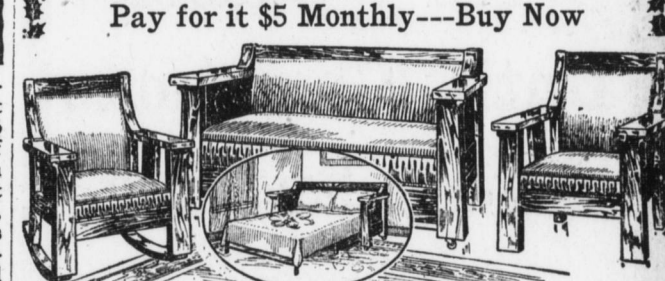
26-30-32 SO. SECOND ST. HARRISBURG

A Christmas Gift for The Family

3 Pc. Library \$ 59

Bed Davenport Suit--Complete

Pay for it \$5 Monthly---Buy Now

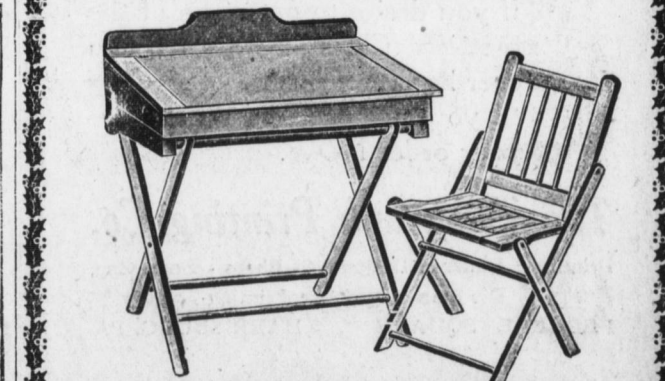


THE Bed Davenport Suit is the favorite library or livingroom suit to-day. The Davenport is big, roomy and comfortable and can easily and quickly be converted into a full-size bed. The chair and rocker match the davenport bed. Frame of fumed oak—all solid oak—and upholstered in good grade imitation leather, brown Spanish.

Buy Toys at Burns', Where Profits On Toys Are Entirely Eliminated

Extra Special Christmas Sale

Child's Desk and \$1.98 Chair to Match for 1



WE have only fifty sets and they are placed on sale at \$1.98 for a set, as an advertisement for our toy department. Both a pastime and educational article for a boy or girl. The desk and chair match in natural maple finish. Desk top lifts up and the under side can be used as a blackboard.

Burns & Co.—Largest Furniture Store In This Section of the State.