to-night, driver?"
"It's all right, I guess Drifting some on the Little Cimarron, but that won't do much

"It's 30 miles." "Well, that ain't much. This team's good for it. Goin' to start right off,

The anxious traveler returned to the fire in the uninviting office of the Mid-Continental hotel. She was brown-baired, cheery-faced, and evidently accustomed to looking out for herself. She was bound for the Indian school at the other end of the stage line-a position awaited her.

"All aboard!" called the driver, and the passengers hurried into the three-scated carryall that served for a stage. The woman sat beside John Carlin, the owner of Circle Bar ranche. He tucked the robes around her and remarked: "Mighty poor day for a pleasure ride."

"Slightly," remarked his scat-mate smiling, "and you know what day it is?" his scat-mate, Yes, and we are likely to run over into Christmas, for the roads may keep us out until after midnight, ma'am.

"Call me Miss Macon-I'm the new in-

"Better be prepared for whatever happens, Miss Macon; tuis is a tough stretca of country across the territory."
"Are the Indians bad?" Her eyes grew

big and wondering.
"Whites are a biamed sight worse than redskins. We can handle Indians."

"But some good men go west-very good men!" The eyes grew softer as she

'Yes; but, blame 'em, they don's stay The eyes flashed and she looked out over

the broad prairie, stretching away in patches of brown and waite to the far torizon. Nor did she renew the conversation, and the handsome ranchman was The day was, on. They stopped at a

cabin for lance. They climbed long slopes and toiled through samly wastes where in strainting would be tashing givers. They ratifed down the declipties of ravines and more than once the weary horses were stalled in the drifts that had been heaped among the dead aunthowers and regions in the draws. It was a tresome, cheerless journey, and the five passengers kept mostly their own impressure of the descriptorie.

In the late allumnoon, Miss Macon broke the ricuce, taking up the thread of the morning's discussion: "An old friend of



.. What About Getting Through Tonig ... . "

mine is in the west-he was a daring fellow, but a brave one."

"Then he is fitted for the west. Such He added the after longat and noticed that she started and started him keenly, as if to be certain that we meant nothing of direct application. "There is more than one kind of bravery," he went on, more to keep up the conversation than because the thought was original.

She did not answer, and the stage hurried on through the gathering darkness. Once there was a coyote yell in the distance, and Carlin felt a glow of satisfaction as the graceful form beside him leaned closer to his ulster, as if for pro-

Suddenly, as they went rattling down a slope, the horses on the canter, the dead sunflowers standing on either side of the read like sentinels, there was a shot fired and a cry of "Halt!" They halted.

Then happened what u-ually happens when a marked group assaults the stage and in a short time the five passengers

and the driver were standing in a lone some row in the struggling moonlight.
"Hands up!" and their arms were ex-

tended toward the stars. Miss Mucon, even in her terror, noticed that the constellation of Orion was nearly overhead. And then the chief of the robbers came to her side.

"Quick, ma'am, what have you got?" Something in the tone aroused her and she looked anxiously into the half-masked face of the handsome frontiersman who sent toward her. "In New England men



"You're from New England? What are you doing out here?"

"I'm going to the agency-I'm Miss Ma-The man stepped back as if he had been struck by a mailed hand. He motioned to

A PHAT about getting through but see his signal. With a quick action of impatience he swung his arm across his face and the mask was for an instant displaced. Only for an instant, but it was time for the bright moonlight to fall on his clean-shaven features and for the woman gazing intently at him to realize

that this was for her a time of fale. She gathered herself together with an effort that was worthy of a better cause, and stepping closer to the bandit whispered one word. He, startled, trembled and obeyed her swift instructions to step behind the wagon, leaving the others to guard the four remaining passengers.
"On, Frank, how could you?" she de-

manded, reaching up to the strong face and lifting the mask. It was one she knew

so well in the old days.
"Well, it ain't right," he admitted.
shame facedly. "But who cares?"

"I care-everybody cares-your poor old mother sitting alone in the little farm-house at Danvers, cares. You don't know how much she cares-and Anna cares!" The man brushed his arm across his face as if his eyes hurt him. "Yes, I suppose it's so. But things got mighty tough -1 had to do something. It's the first t.me. What can I do now?" "Go home. Frank," went on the wom-

an's low voice. "Go home to your mother, and help her run the farm. Be a man

'And Anna-your sister?" "Frank, she has grieved for you all this

time—she wants you now."
"But," bitterly, "you will tell her about

"I will do this, Frank. I will give you two years to prove yourself. If you are sincere, the secret will be yours and mine. If you do not, I will tell them of to-night and of-"

She turned toward the group they had left in the moonlight beyond the wagon. His eyes followed hers and grew large as he saw the transformation that had taken

"Hands up!" Carlin's cool voice gave the order, and his revolver was pointed at them. The other robbers had fled. The The girl, herdiess of the summons, lift-

ed the mask to made the face of the man beside her and then stepped in front of the way," he called. "He'll escape! "No, he won't escape," was the calm reply-"not now. I will speak for him.

Where are the others?" "Gone. We told them the chief had skipped and they were scared. They took or things with 'em, though,

"You must begin now," said the girl, turning to the chief. "Understand?" a nawed his head, "I'll do it," he pered, "honor bright."

"Go," she ordered, and, facing the payrled ranchman, held both his hands unil the other had vanished in the sunflower stalks. Carlin glowed under the rirl's touch, and obeyed.
"Do you belong to this-company" he

asked, a little bitterly, as she loosed his arms, now that it was too late.

"No, but you remember what you said a little while ago, there is more than one kind of bravery?" A shrill w listle sounded off to the right

and sudder() stood before them the quar-tette so re - y departed. The passentette so red by their revolvers and gers were a my were a the bandits' mercy once I chief stepped forward,

and Carlin's watch and gave to the others their ir watches, jewelry and re-Lelonging VOLVETA-L n was the only one who had en his gam, as attently and quickly to the stageload could scarcely under-

and what was happening.

When the last trinket had been distributed the masked chief bowed low, His ine mouth just showing beneath the fringe of black curled a little-whether in fun or contempt none could tell.
"Merry Christmas! I am Santa Claus!"

He bowed again, stepped back, bent his eyes on Miss Macon-and the strangers had departed. The passengers, looking down at their

atches, read the time-it was past mid aght-Christmas morning.

The stage reached the end of its jourley six hours late. Before it arrived Carin had asked permission to call on Miss Macon and discuss the strange events of the ride. "I am not used to receiving gifts at that time of night," said he.

Though Carlin called and they talked over the night's happenings, she did not explain. There was a newspaper story of crazy stage robber who gave back all he tole (you may have read it) and she did of correct that-not even when, a year later, Carlin made her his bride and claimed that he had received two Christas presents from the chief.

Years afterward they visited New Engand, the guests of their brother in law, the mayor of Danvers. "Do you know," remarked Carlin, to his wife, "Frank has a line month—it reminds me of some one I have seen somewhere." She did not reply,

#### A Similar Experience.

Reeder (looking up from his newspaper) Great Scott! Here is a yarn about a nan who spefft a night in a pit with a sengal tiger. Just imagine how he must ave suffered!

Hennypeck-I can easily do that-I know all about it. For two weeks before he holidays I was obliged to face the united demands of my wife and seven grown daughters for Christmas money .- Judge,

A Sight for the Gods. The girl you'd give the world to win, To show you how she holds you dear, Now forely ties beneath your chin A recktle you can never wear.
-N. Y. World.

ADVANTAGE IN SIZE.



Tommy-Ain't you goin' to hang up ST.VITUS'DANCE Sure Cure. Circular. Dr. his confederates to join him, but they did your stocking. Nellie?

Ilis Big Sister-No, Tommy. I'm ton Tommy-Yes, but the older one gets the more it will hold.

Ills Salutation.

She ne'er will speak to him.
This stupid youth so blard.
She stood beneath the mistletce. He merely shook her hand, -Washington Star.

Great Expectations.

The Minister-Well, Willie, what do you expect Santa Claus is going to bring you Willie-Oh, a lot of things that ma needs around the house.-Ch.cago Times-

Couldn't Give Herself Away. Charley Easyman-Well, Willie, your sister has given herself to me for a Christ-

man present. What do you think of that? Willie-Huh! That's what she do e for Mr. Brown last Christmas, and ie gave her back to herself before Easter .- N. Y.



Don't forget the old ma h the fish on his back.

For nearly thirty years I s been traveling around the orld, and is still traveling, ringing health and comfort wherever he goes.

To the consumptive be brings the strength and flesh he so much needs.

To all weak and sickly children he gives rich and strengthening Isod.

. To thin and pale persons ne gives new from flesh and ich red blood.

Children who first saw the ld man with the fish are now rown up and have children their own.

He stands for Scott's Emulion of pure cod liver oil-2 lelightful food and a natural onic for children, for old folks and for all who need flesh and trength.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 109-415 Pearl Street, New York, 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Calculating. Elderly Adorer-1 am 69 and have

\$300,000.

Fair Young Thing-I'll give you an answer the day after to-morrow. I will have to figure it out in the mortuary tables .- N. Y. Times.

Human Nature.

Jaggles-I never saw anyone work so hard at anything. Is that his regular business? Waggles-No, man; that's his hobby.

-N. Y. Times.

The Kind She Wants.

Yeast-You say your wife wants one of those fetching bonnets Crimsonbeak-Yes, one of those

that's fetching about \$17 .- Yonkers Statesman.

By No Means. "Some of those jockeys have princely

"Yes; but some of those princes haven't jockeys' incomes."-Puck. No Doubt About It.

"A married man can live on less than a single man." "Of course. A married man usually has to."-Brooklyn Eagle.

Proof Positive. "Do you believe, Miss Gotrex, that ignorance is bliss?"

"I'm not certain, but you seem happy."-N. Y. Times. First and Foremost.

"There goes a girl with her best fel "She acts as though he were her first

hest."-Detroit Free Press.

# DR. FENNER'S Backache

Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations Free, "For years I had backache, severe pain across kidneys and scalding urine. I could not get out of bed without help. The use of Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure re-stored me. G. WAGONER, Knobsville, Pa." Druggists, 50c., \$1. Ask for Cook Book-Free.

Hall No Use for It.

"Now, here is a showcase," said the dealer, pointing to a peculiar-looking specimen of his wares, "that is bound to become popular. It magnifies everything put in it to double its natural size."

"Can't use it in my business," replied the prospective customer. "What I want is a case that will seemingly reduce the actual size of its contents full one-half"

"What is your line?" asked the

"My speciality is ladies' shoes," replied the other, with a half-suppressed gein.-Tit-Bits.

Optimisse. "Cheer up!" cried the statesman, whose side met defeat.
"The vardiet will soon be reversed.
They is blunder so much they'll be easy to

New time. Let us hope for the worst!"



Jimmy-Didn't you hear the teacher say your conscience is what tells you when you do wrong? Tommy-It's good it don't tell your mother.-Milwaukee Sentinel.

Who tells malicious lies of us is bad enough, forsooth, But for more maddening is the cuss Who tells malicious truth. -Philadelphia Press.

Not a Fault-Finder. "I hope you are not one of the men who find fault with the cooking."

"No, indeed," answered Mr. Meckion. "Henrietta is very considerate is that way. In order that I may be perfectly satisfied she lets me do most of the cooking myself."-Washington

An Echo.

"Nothing but work and worry day after day," sighed Mrs. Peck. "I suppose I'll never rest in peace until I'm in my grave."

"And neither will I, my dear," meekly rejoined the poor man, who was known to the community at large as Mrs. Peck's husband.—Chicago Dally News.

Unanswerable. Wife-You should have been at church to-day. The minister preached

a powerful sermon about men , who neglect to attend divine service. Husband-Well, if we men went to church he'd never have a chance to preach that sermon .- N. Y. Journal.

His Mean Retort.

"You married me for my money," she exclaimed, angrily. As for him, he refused to lose his

"You must have been looking at yourself in the glass," was all he aid .- Chicago Post.

Ensy Money. Client-Don't you think your bill is

rather large? Lawyer-No. I don't think so. That will be five dollars more. Client—For what?

Lawyer-For the opinion I just gave you.-N. Y. Herald.

Friends.

Miss Gush-What do your suppose the result would be if we could hear what our friends say about us in our absence?

Miss Candor-I think we'd have a trifle more modesty, and considerable fewer friends .- Town and Country.

A Live Man Wanted. "Is your company for 'Hamlet' com-

plete?" "Yes," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes. "All I want is a good, live young man for the ghost."-Washington Star.

She Was Too Willing.

"So when they got Aunt Hetty on the witness stand they told her to tell all she knew about the case?"

"Yes, but they decided they didn't care to call an extra session of court." -Philadelphia Bulletin.

Suspicious. Bank Director-How did you come to examine his books?

His Associate-I heard him address his Sunday school class on "We are here to-day and gone to-morrow."-

His Attitude. "I was always against bars," said the

man with the ruby headlight. "Yes, and when I saw you last you were leaning very heavily against them, too."-Baltimore Herald.

Responsibility. Strappes-Five pounds for a bonnet! Madam, it is a crime! Mrs. S .- Well, the crime will be on

my own head.—Glasgow Evening

How It Started. Jack-She and her husband have

had their first quarrel. Tom-About what? Jack-About the best way for married couples to avoid quarrels.-Judge.

From Foot to Face. "When a man has an aching corn, remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "it shows very plainly on his face."-Yonkers Statesman,

It you are in need of Furniture, Carpets. Mattings, Rugs, Oilcloth, Linoleum, Lace Curtains, Window Shades, Pictures, and Picture Frames, give us a call. We can suit you in

## Style and in Prices.....

Our stock is new and up-to-date. It is no trouble to show goods and quote prices. REPAIRING neatly and promptly done.

### Lewistown Furniture Co.,

No. 12=14 Valley St.

Felix Block

The Jury's Sympathics. Stranger-You still have lynchings here, do you?

Westerner-Only in the case of bad characters. When a fairly good citizen gets arrested for anything, we always let the law take its course.

"That's encouraging."

"Yes, you see an average jury can always be depended upon to hang a good citizen if it gots a chance."-N. Y. Two sad Men.

to this lenely place to field?
Second Placemann (cody) - Because widower, And you?
First First engan-Recense 1, too, like solitude and ellence.

Second For erwan-Ah, you also are prices. a winower? First Fisherman (more sadly)-Not yet.-Indianapolis News.

The Truth Out. Clara (at the seaside)-There! I knew it. He has proposed this even-

ing, and she has accepted. Dora-They are acting like other people; merely polite, that's all. "That's only a blind. Look at her yachting cap." "It's on hind side before."

"Yes. A man can't kiss a girl un-der one of those peaks." — N. Y.

Changes.
She—Do you really think the average woman changes her mind so much oftener than a man?

He-Well, I must confess, I've heard

of some women who didn't change

their minds as often as their hus-

She-Indeed? He-There are some actresses who are forever changing their husbands, you know .- Philadelphia Press.

In Praise of the Mosquito. Mrs. Crimsonheak-I see by the paer that the mosquito eggs are hatched in from four to seven days, according to the warmth of the

Mr. Crimsonbeak-Well, there's one thing to be said in favor of the mosquito. She doesn't go about making quite as much noise as the hen after laying an egg.-Yonkers Statesman.

An Unkind Cut,

"Ah!" sighed Miss Searen Yellough, "I dread to think of the time when I, too, shall be old!"

"Never mind, dear," said the sympathetic gusher at her side. "It should be a great consolation to know that you won't be kept much longer in suspense." - Baltimore

Hazarding a Guess,

"I wonder why there is no marrying in Heaven?" simpered the obviously aged maiden.

a distinction has to be made in the two places."-Baltimore American. Trying to Explain.

"I presume," remarked the extreme-

ly crusty bachelor, "that some sort of

"Why do they refer to the men who go into Wall street for the first time as lambs?" "I don't know," answered the mo-

are going to get fleeced and feel sheep-

ish."-Washington Star. The Secret of Peace.

Fuddy-There would be fewer unhappy marriages if young people in their days of courship did not try to deceive one another.

Duddy-Say rather if people did not quit the game of deception when they became married .- Boston Transcript.

Quite a Difference,

graduated from cooking school and I know how things are done. Cook-Quite right-you know how they are done, but I know how to do

them.-Chicago American. A Sad Case. "Great Heaven!" he said. "It seems incredible!" And with a gasp he laid the news-

paper on his desk. "To think that, in this enlightened land, at the dawn of the twentieth century, a man should be found who never heard of George Washington or Abraham Lincoln or even"-here the great patent medicine proprietor almost sobbed-"or even of our worldrenowned Perfection pills!"-Puck.

# Notice! At the NEW STORE.

We have decided to make a duction on all Ladies Coats lets the holidays, so as to give even First Fisherman-Why do you come | hody a chance to buy a brand a coat before Christmas at a redu I like solitate and ellence. I am a price. This sale will go into the to-day. We will surprise our ma customers when they learn a Remember, every coat is in

new and the styles are beautiful. Special bargains in Bed Blung Comfortables, Underwear, and Da Goods. Come in and sur. I

A specially grand lot of soki make selections from.

trouble to show goods.

H. F. Clemmer 446 Market St., SUNBURY, 2 Three doors east of the Market Ho

Do you need any furniture! If so, don't fail to come to cur! store and get our prices.

We can suit you in style and prices, from the cheap est to the better grade.

#### Elegant Three-pieced Bed-room Suits

Hard wood, golden oak finish

Only \$12.50 Mattresses = \$1.00 Bedsprings = \$1.25

I namel Beds with Springs 95.00 Chairs, Rockers, Couches, Side-boards, Fancy and cheap Ex-tension Tables, Baby Carriages and Go-carts.

Cood White

M. HARTMAN FURNITUREO Miffliaburg, Pa **6+8+8+8+8+8**+8+6+-;+++++<del>|||</del>

Had Got Partially Over 16 "You haven't vote | yet?" "No, and I ain't g ing to. 14 rose wag, "unless it is because they care a dog-gone has the eld goes." "You don't seem to realize

friend, what an inestimable prif the ballot is." "O, don't I? I realize it so that I got six months fur exercise it in four different wards in one

tion, begosh!"-Chicago Tribunt Reciprocity. Wife—I've been thinking, deane since you gave me Hugo's works my birthday, which you said p Daughter of the House-I have been longing to read, what press would make you on your birth Now what do you any to a pair of glasses, like Mand's? They heavenly, and you know how I for them every time I go to the ter.-Judge.

> "Did Billings borrow five did from you?" "Yes."

"That's too bad!" "Don't you think he will be si

pay me?" "Oh, yes. He'll be able to ple bet him ten dollars that he co coax the loan out of you."-Was

