LOVELY WOMAN

Of the new fashioned woman there's much Of her wanting to vote and a' that, And of her desire to wear man's attire, His cost and his vest and a' that, and a' that and a' that. She may even ride a horse astride,

His shirt and collar and a' that, And a' that and a' that, His suspenders and cuffs and a' that, But do what she can to imitate man

The modern maid, her form arrayed In sweater and bloomer and a' that, Rides a bike exactly like What brother rides and a' that. Wear men's collars and shirte and a' that,

A woman's a woman for a' that.

-William West in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HER SECRET.

Hushed in an awful quiet was the big death. No longer was it the abode of Linley? Is it a man's name?" langhter, for tears had taken its place, and real sorrow had usarped seeming joy. Carriages still drove up, but it was over the straw covered road they came. and their occupants only tarried for in-

The mistress of the house lay sick unto death, she who was so beautiful and known. so glad. Strange that she should be sum-moned when there were others, sorrow marked and stricken in years, who waited for the call and prayed it might come quickly, yet waited and prayed in vain. are were others, too, not old nor gray efore their time, who might have slipped away into the unknown almost unwhile this woman had so many ties to bind her to earth—her husband, her child, her relations, her legion of

It was hard she should be called away so early from the rich banquet that lay spread before ber.

Yet the angel of death was expected.

hay, nor even long delayed.

The doctor, who knew too well the head gravely in reply to the anxious queries of those who loved her best-her sisters, her mother, her husband—but he gave no gleam of hope, for she lay in a deadly lethargy from which it had sen impossible to rouse her. In vain er mother spoke to her as she had done in days long gone by, when she was yet a child. In vain her husband stood by her side and took her hand and called by every endearment she knew so In vain her child clutched ber and cried for her mother to look

her and talk to her again. Surely if it were possible to bring her stonily impassive, with her great eyes staring into space, cold and unheeding as the sphinx. She gave no sign of life, and the hours fraught with hope sped slowly on, and each one registered a step

now none was left in the room but the physician and the nurse—her old servnt, the one upon whose knee she had climbed 30 years and more ago.

How slowly the hours passed for the watchers, and yet surely they passed too quickly—just so many hundred more vibrations of the pendulum, just a few strikings of the hour, and all would be over for her so richly endowed with all that should make life worth living.

The doctor never left her side. He

was it into the something beyond? Her lips had lost their vivid color, but this was scarcely a fault; her hands were outside the coverlet, white marble faintly marked with blue, her wedding ring Good Company. the one discordant note.

For long there had been no sound in the room save the crackling of the fire and the faint ticking of the clock.

At last he came over to the nurse. "Did you hear her?" "What did she say, sir?"

"One word only-'Linley." The nurse suppressed an involuntary

strove to catch some clew. Then he re- smooth. - Mary Sargent Hopkins in turned to the bedside. There she lay as Wheelman.

impassive as before.
"Linley! Linley!" he kept repeating. "What did she mean?"

looking into the fire.

must have an answer. You are keeping something back. Your mistress' life may hang upon you. Tell me, do you know to whom or to what she alluded?"

"I do. "Then in heaven's name, tell me. Sh must be roused from her lethargy if she is to live. What did she mean? "Doctor, I cannot tell you."

"But you must. I insist upon it. Is that life of no consequence to you? Can you see her die and keep back what might save her life?" "Yes."

"Then you are committing murder." The nurse's eyes were fixed on the fire. She seemed to be seeking guidance from the flames. At last her courage failed her, and in distress she cried:

"Oh, heaven! What shall I do? I dare

The doctor moved up to her. "Nurse," said he, "one thing you must do. You must tell me what you know. If you do not, your life will be made hideous and unbearable by the THE MILK WHITE DOE memory of tonight. Cannot you trust me? You know she looks upon me as a friend. The secret, if secret there be, is as safe with me as with you. You house, for its mistress lay sick unto must tell me. What did she mean by it.

The doctor glanced involuntarily at park the bed. No, she could not hear; he need not have lowered his voice.

"Her lover?" "Yes.

the past?"

the woman into the world, and he loved range. her as his own child. "What are we to do, sir?"

"What indeed, nurse?"

perplexity.

Linley! Who was he? Pshaw! what did it matter? The woman would most surely die unless she could be roused by that it seems we can hear their heartdo it, for he was in her mind. He must with terror. Yet the angel of death was expected.

Her life was to be saved.

Her life! What would it be worth after swept by us; only the hindmost are in that? Better death than dishonor. Let view. Now they are out of hearing and away a black shape entered the room. her go down to the grave leaving a spot-less name, let her mother sorrow for Abolute silence, says f signs of these fateful envoys, shook his her, let her child treasure the memory of the brown grass as the cooling auof a good mother, let her husband mouru the loss of his faithful wife. Aye, let

> ley, whoever he was, must be sent for, "Nurse, we must send for him." But the nurse only shook her head. "Or she will die.

"Better so, sir." And the doctor wavered. "Better so; aye, better so indeed. The

thousand times, no. Let her die."

should die." He threw himself into a chair, and

"Doctor." she called out at length.

the bour out." woman, speechless with grief. How "Nonsense; I must have her. Let us from thee in the form of the creature beautiful she looked! How utterly love-follow quick."

A Hint to Bicycle Riders. Suddenly the doctor bent eagerly for- cycle riders, have found satisfactory, ward. Her lips moved. With eagerness used to adjust an ordinary skirt to a purity of soul. ward. Her lips moved. With eagerness he listened. "Linley," she scarcely more than whispered. Then all was simple to adjust an ordinary skirt to a comfortable riding length. About eight more than whispered. Then all was simple to adjust an ordinary skirt to a comfortable riding length. About eight woold her in vain. The richest of them all laid his wealth of chalchuites and vegetable, and it may be that in the fairy The nurse rose hurriedly from her rings, about the size of an old fashioned lest hunter brought her trophies of the nessing, as it were, the efforts of nature chair by the fire. She had only heard a sound.

The nurse rose nurriedly from her tropines of the chair by the fire. She had only heard a between the seams, so they are about six between the seams, so they are about six dom and beauty, but her love was for taught that the earth was once too hot life of plants but that or eight inches apart; then sew on an other sound of returning consciousness, but none came.

or eight inches apart; then sew on an other seat. Long, long he waited, other row diagonally opposite these rings run a to support the life of plants, but that the earth was once too hot support the life of plants, but that the earth was once too hot support the life of plants, but that the earth was once too hot support the life of plants, but that the earth was once too hot support the life of plants, but that the earth was once too hot support the life of plants, but that the earth was once too hot support the life of plants, but that the earth was once too hot support the life of plants, but that the earth was once too hot support the life of plants, but that the earth was once too hot support the life of plants, but that the earth was once too hot support the life of plants, but that the earth was once too hot support the life of plants, but that the earth was once too hot support the life of plants, but the support the life the skirt. Through these rings run a stout, black, smooth cord, the ends coming out into the pocket on the right side. By pulling this string and tying it in a single bowknot, and concealing it in the pocket, the skirt is lifted, for ridthe pocket, the skirt is lifted, for riding. When dismounted, by untying the string and giving the skirt a little shake,

A SUBJECT RACE

They knew not whence the tyrant came; They did not even know his name. Yet he compelled them one and all To bow in bondage to his thrall, And from their lips allegiance wrung. Although a stranger to their tongue.

Whilst he was wrapped in royal state
Their hours of toil were long and late.
No moment could they call their own
Within the precincts of the throne,
And when they dreamed their work was

Although the conquering king was he
Of people who had once been free,
No word of praise or promise fell
From him his subjects served so well,
And none of those who crowned him lord
Received a shadow of reward.

Obedience to his behest Destroyed their peace, disturbed their rest. Tet when his drowsy eyes grew dim No mortal dared to waken him. They stole about with stealthy tread—
"The baby is saleep," they said.
—Ellen T. Fowler in Longman's Magazine

The sound was so faint that only the ears of the skilled huntsman might hear

It came from hundreds of tiny hoofs, muffled by the grass in the mountain

"Antelope!" rifles at easy rest, and awaited the com-The clock struck, and the woman on ing of the band. It dashed over a hogsthe bed was one step nearer the un- back and into full view, a wildly leaping, struggling, undulating mass of red-"Is this an old affair? I mean is it in dish brown, white tufted bodies stretched to the fullest speed.

Nervous? Yes, for in a moment more

The doctor sighed. He had brought the band would pass us within easy

We lay with forefingers on the triggers as the timid animals, wild with in shame. No more was Maxtella just fear, skimmed along as if wafted by the or merciful. Cruelty, pitiless cruelty, He rose and paced the room in his spirit of the wind. Now they are direct turned her love of her subjects to hate. ly opposite. We will never have such

Onward they dash and pass so closely from her lethargy—this Linkey might beats. Their great, liquid eyes are wild son. The dusky shadows were gathering

> Absolute silence, save for the rustle tump wind stirs it.

Not a shot was fired. My finger was her die. Yet dare he take this responsi- upon the trigger, my arm certain, but I dried up. bility upon himself? He could save her.

Of this he was confident. What had he pressure necessary to send a bullet and he struck her with his cruel thoug. to do with others? Saving life was his straight into the herd. I was under a Maxtella turned upon him her timid, business. She must be saved. This Lin-

> seemed almost pale; his eyes betrayed seized the magic wand. Its possession excitement, not the excitement of anger gate him the strength of many men. He or fear, but of a tender sympathy.

trigger had a like effect upon him. erimson. None but a wizard might ever "Senor," he said, "it is the milk loss him. With the blow the spell he back from the edge of the grave these dear ones could do it. But there she lay, stonily impassive, with her great eyes in scorn by those who admired her behad rendered my forefinger inflexible, fore. To be scoffed at by those whose at- for at the head of the band was the pity the bleeding wretch, aquirming in

tentions she had not deigned to scoept.

To lose her mother, husband and child a milk white doe. She seemed fleeter, reached down her delicate hand to withat one blow, and gain-what? No, a more timid and of more graceful con-draw the wand if it were possible, when tour than any of the herd. She was the Azul seized her by the arm and buried One by one they withdrew from the chamber of death, the husband being the last to obey the doctor's orders, and thousand times, no. Let ner die.

The doctor wiped great drops of agony from his brow as he signed her death the last to obey the doctor's orders, and thousand times, no. Let ner die.

The doctor wiped great drops of agony from his brow as he signed her death the last to obey the doctor's orders, and warrant.

Azul selzed ner by the arm and bulled perfection of animal grace and beauty. I fancied I heard a soft, sad moan as the passed before the muzzle of my rife.

Maxtella, unable to release herself, "You are right, nurse. It is best she I was lost briefly in pathetic contem-shrieked in pain, for the bite of the sorplation, and the herd was gone.

"Come, Pablo, it is almost dusk, but the nurse took his place at the bedside. we must follow. Come, stir yourself,

"Senor," said Pable, in his calm and imperturbable manner, yet with a solteh hour out."

Again they stood by the side of the who follow the milk white doe."

"Senor," said Pable, in his calm and imperturbable manner, yet with a solteh hour out."

Again they stood by the side of the who follow the milk white doe."

"Senor," said Pable, in his calm and imperturbable manner, yet with a solteh hour out."

Coward then hast ever been; coward then hast ever been; coward then shalt ever be. Thy spirit shall pass the said Pable, in his calm and imperturbable manner, yet with a solteh hour out."

The Short Line between DuBois, Ridgway, Bradford, Saiamanea, Buffalo, Rochester Night and the mingling of our blood I have suprement power over these than the side of the who follow the milk white doe."

those clear out features. Her dark hair waved loosely around her Grecian brow and trailed across her shoulders, a fit setting for the marvelous whiteness of is. I should like to let him know his her face. The great violet eyes—her villainy is known, to thrash the life out splender of the Montezuman empire, the nigh. chief glory—were wide open, staring of the scoundrel, to break every bone in powerful tribes lived in the north. They Hundreds have seen it, and many with terrible fixity into nothingness, or was it into the something beyond? Her his body. Linley, Linley. Nurse will have to tell me who he is."

Hundreds nave seen it, and many have been lured to pursue it. The fallen by the great ocean of the rising sun, and rocks from canyon walls hide the course But the nurse kept her secret and did the numbers of their scrows were great- of many a hunter who sought to slay the er than the twigs in the forest.

rot tell him.

For it was the doctor's own son.—

Their queen was Maxtella. yonder mountain peak, her lips were as dangers—their bones lie bleaching in scarlet as the flaming loco blossom, her eternal snow.—Chicago Times-Herald. There is a little arrangement of my own invention, which many ladies, bitheir liquid depths beamed truth and

the under side of the skirt little brass beautiful shells at her feet. The might-figures on our window panes we are wit-

which their ancestors had gone years be-

subjects to make war upon those weaker hordes who dwelt in rocks and caves, high up in the cliffs that bordered on don Spectator. What did she mean?"

Perhaps the most startling suggestion the green canyons. There was a vassal chief, Azul, of lowly birth and evil oking into the fire.

boy whose grandmother had forgotten was that of the intile was the beautiful Maxtella, boy whose grandmother had forgotten and the sight of her touched his black used to think the world of me, but now the property and the world of me, but now the property and the world of me, but now the property and the world of me, but now the property and the world of me, but now the property and the world of me, but now the property and the world of me, but now the property and the world of me, but now the property and "have you an idea what the mistress She wished to know what thing she heart. He loved Maxtella not for her you do not care for me at all should do in order that she should not virtue nor her wisdom. He loved her But the nurse did not or would not forget it again. "You might put your teeth in upside down," said the boy.—
"Look here, nurse," continued he, "I Youth's Companion.

**The loved her in the loved her that she should not forget it again. "You might put your teeth in upside down," said the boy.—

**The loved her in the loved her

ern hordes might make war upon the tribes of the south and despoil them of HARDER'S

their treasure. Azul knew the black magic art. He brought his richest treasm to Maxtel-la's court. He used his black art that he might appear pleasing in her sight. His arms and throat were bare. On his head was a snowy white helmet, and his dress was of green feathers. His breast-plate of feather work gleamed like jewels when the sun shone upon it. Tall and straight was this vassal chief and mighty was his stride. Great blue and blood red stones shone in the middle of

But the counselors were wise men. They could see his black heart and read his evil mind, and ther spurned him with scorn. They would have driven him from the court. The vassal chief held in his hand a wand, sharp pointed bicycle Repairing

When the queen appeared, he looked at her and turned pale. Azul's eyes cess, no burnt tubing. Wood an pierced her, but his magic was not steel rims, tires, covers, inner tubes. strong enough to make her love him.
Until then she knew not fear, but now the evil spell was upon her. All of Aznl's power was exerted to subdue her foot brakes, beels, etc. Azul's power was exerted to subdue her

When she went to walk, a wolf sprang up in her path, sharp stones cut through the deerskin and wounded her feet. Near by was a spring of healing wa- usual price \$2. Together we lay face downward, I ter, but when Maxtella went to drink of and my Indian guide, with our long it a foul odor of poisonous gases arose.

Ship bicycles for repairs by expressional statement of the property of t

She sought her couch, but Azul had Harder's Gun Works, driven sleep away. When she was alone, the black hearted vassal chief would suddenly appear and with thongs of the deer would beat her white body until his savage lashes drew drops of blood.

All things could he make Maxtella do but love him. False words she spoke to her counselors and did unholy deeds that made her courtiers bow their heads Of her attendants who remained faithful none was more so than a little page, a boy of not more than a score of years. These two sat one eve within the palwithout, but the night could only bring

It was Aml. "Thy song is sad," he said to the "Why do you not weep, Max-

The rivers of Maxtella's eyes were

pell.

I looked at Pablo. His dark face the youth leaped toward the chief and struck the wretch a blow and pinned The same power that had staid my him to the floor. Asul writhed in pain, finger when it would have pressed the and the blood dyed his dress of feathers lopse him. With the blow the spell he had wrought on Maxtella was broken, The Semi=

cerer was as deadly as the poison of the

snake with the castanets in his tail.
"Now is thy blood mingled with "Doctor," she called out at length.

He stood beside her and noted the change.

"Senor," said Pable, in his calm and my living hate and the mingling of our The doctor never left her side. He sat there with his keen, observant eye fixed upon her, ready to note any change, but there she lay impassive, and the watcher could scarcely see that she hreathed.

Her beauty seemed even more perfect now than he had thought it.

Absolutely faultless was the chiseling of those clear cut features. Her dark

Woman, speechess with gire. How utterly love follow quick."

Follow quick."

'Have patience, senor, and tonight when we smoke by the campfire I will tow which should have chained her to life had been her doom.

The clock struck once again. The visitor was come, and the woman breathed her last in her husband's arms.

Absolutely faultless was the chiseling of those clear cut features. Her dark

The doctor never left her side. He beautiful she looked! How utterly love follow quick."

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The clock struck once again. The visitor was come, and the woman breathed her last in her husband's arms.

Absolutely faultless was the chiseling of those clear cut features. Her dark

The doctor never left her side.

When we make the campfire I will when we smoke by the campfire I will have the ween the last would release the spell. Thy speed shall shame the fleet-gent arms and tonight.

And this is the legend he told me:

Before the white man knew there was a western continent, before the Spandard and Corn, and tonight.

And this is the unterline, server blow and content, fleet of foot and spotlessly white.

None may slay thee,

milk white doe. None has ever returned to tell the story of those chases. Her skin was as white as the snow on And those who escaped the canyon's

It has long been a dream of the evolutionist that the vegetable kingdom has

to our eyes in miniature a process which went on on a large scale during the pre-"What did it mean, nurse?"

But the woman only shook her head.
"Strange," muttered the doctor, as with knitted eyebrows he reflected and should be sewn on strong and the string and giving the skirt a little shake, it assumes the conventional length. This so powerful were they that the tribes in the south did not dare to make war with the south did not dare to make plant an animal, the animal a man, the man a spirit, the spirit a god "-Lon-

He-But you should remember that

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Punxsutawney, and Walston.

Punxsutawney, 855 a. m., Mail from Walston and Punxsutawney, 855 a. m., Mail from Walston and Punxsutawney, 1:10 p. m., accommodation from Punxsutawney, 5:10 p. m., Mail from Buffalo and Rochester.

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Train No. 71 connects at DuBois for Big Run
Punxsutawney, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Bradford, Buffalo, and Rochester.

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Train No. 74 connects at Clearfield with
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Haven, Jersey Shore, Williamsport, Philadelphia and New York, and has Pullman Sleeping Car from DuBois to Philadelphia.

Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile,
good for passage between all stations.

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Beech Creek Railroad New York Control & Hollows Rive R. B. Losses. CONDENSED TIME-TABLE.

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Through Pullman Sleeping Car tools, Clearfield, all intermediate biladelphia in both directions dunday, on trains Nos. 35 and 38. CONNECTIONS.—At William hiladelphia and Reading Railro thore Junction with Fall Brook Shore Junction with Fail Brook Railway points in New York State and the Wes Mill Hall with Central Railroad of Pervania. At Philipsburg with Pennsi Railroad. At Clearfield with Buffalo, Roel and Pittsburg Railway. At Mahaffey Patton with Cambria and Clearfield dr of Pennsylvania railroad. At Mahaffey Pennsylvania railroad. At Mahaffey Pennsylvania and North Western railroad. A. G. PALMER, F. E. HERRIMAN. Superintendent. Gen'l Passenger Ages.

P. R. R. Time Tables.
In effect May 20th, 1895.
Main Line, Leave Cresson-Eastward.
Sea Shore Express, week days 6 30 a m Altoona Accomodation, week days 9 25 a m Main Line Express, daily 10 35 a m Altoona Accomodation, daily 1 (5 pm Mail Express, daily 5 17 pm Philadelphia Express, daily 8 12 pm Main Line, Leave Cresson—Westward.
Johnstown Accom., week days

Southward.

SUSQUEHANA EXTENSION

Eastward.

Morning train lawves Cherrytree at 828 Barnesboro, 6:5k; Spangler 6:5k; Carrelltows Road, 7:1k; and connects with train for Cressos at Bradley Junction at 7:20.

Afternoon train leaves Cherrytree at 2:00 Barnesboro, 2:2k; Spangler; 2:3k; Carrelltows Road, 2:5k and connects with train for Cressos at Bradley Junction at 8:45. Eastward.

Westward. "Now is thy blood mingled with mine," hissed Azul, "and of thy own free will! Now are we one forever. By my living hate and the mingling of our blood I have supremest power over thes. Coward thou hast ever been; coward thou shalt ever be. Thy spirit shall pass from thee in the form of the creature thou most resemblest—a doe, timid of heart, fleet of foot and spotlessly white.

Write us for Salinple

Westward.

Morning train leaves Bradley Junction for Cherrytree at 16:10; Carrolitown Road, 16:36; Spangler, 16:25; Barnesboro, Il-62, arriving at Cherrytree at 16:10; Carrolitown Road, 16:36; Spangler, 16:25; Barnesboro, 16:20, arriving at Cherrytree at 16:20; Carrolitown Road, 16:36; Spangler, 16:25; Barnesboro, 16:20, arriving at Cherrytree at 16:20; Carrolitown Road, 16:36; Spangler, 16:25; Barnesboro, 16:20, arriving at Cherrytree at 16:20; Carrolitown Road, 16:36; Spangler, 16:25; Barnesboro, 16:20, arriving at Cherrytree at 16:20; Carrolitown Road, 16:36; Spangler, 16:25; Barnesboro, 16:20, arriving at Cherrytree at 16:20; Carrolitown Road, 16:36; Spangler, 16:25; Barnesboro, 16:20, arriving at Cherrytree at 16:20; Carrolitown Road, 16:36; Spangler, 16:25; Barnesboro, 16:20, arriving at Cherrytree at 16:20; Carrolitown Road, 16:36; Spangler, 16:25; Barnesboro, 16:20, arriving at Cherrytree at 16:20; Carrolitown Road, 16:36; Spangler, 16:25; Barnesboro, 16:20, arriving at Cherrytree at 16:20; Carrolitown Road, 16:36; Spangler, 16:25; Barnesboro, 16:20, arriving at Cherrytree at 16:20.

The Short Line between DuBois, Ridgway, 16:20, arriving at Cherrytree at 16:20.

The Short Line between DuBois, Ridgway, 16:20, arriving at Cherrytree at 16:20.

The Short Line between DuBois, Ridgway, 16:20, a

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