

AN EVENING GUEST.

An angel came at close of day From places fair and far...

BY TELEPHONE.

Jennie Bartlett's father and mother had been suddenly called away for the night to Grayford...

Jennie, however, did not mind the loneliness. Her dearest wish was to go to a boarding school...

Before that they seemed to be out of the world, and the people coming through the gate were like visitors from another sphere...

The gate was fastened back against the front of the house, but in a moment she had unhooked it and swung it round...

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It was not long before the sound came, but to Jennie every minute seemed an hour...

Neater and neater they came. Would they see the gate? she wondered.

The horse kept on; there was a sudden exclamation outside, a crash as though something had come into collision with the gate...

It was certainly after midnight, and the central office did not keep open later than 12 o'clock.

Quickly jumping out of bed, she ran to the instrument, put the receiver to her ear, and called through the transmitter:

"Hello! Hello!" A voice came back to her, so distinct that it seemed almost in the same room, saying:

"Hello! Is that the central office?" The tone was quick and sharp, and Jennie felt sure that something must have happened.

"No, sir," she called. "It's the tollgate, I'm Jennie Bartlett."

"Tell your father to come here immediately," the voice said. "It's very important."

reach the gate. We are sure of them as far as that. "Tell the girl"—And Jennie caught only a confusion of sounds.

"Hello!" she responded. "The Weycester bank has been robbed," the voice went on hurriedly...

Here the voices stopped suddenly and completely. Even the hum of electricity was cut off.

Jennie made a little calculation. If there had been some 30 minutes before any one started in pursuit...

Very likely they would have told her what to do if the telephone had kept on. But how could a little girl arrest two armed and desperate men?

By this time she began to feel bewildered. She could not go to bed with this responsibility upon her...

A little space about the gate was lit up by the warning lantern. It would not help in stopping burglars...

The night was darker than ever. All at once she thought of the gate. "How stupid of me!" she said to herself...

The gate was fastened back against the front of the house, but in a moment she had unhooked it and swung it round...

They looked at her for a further explanation, and Jennie, who never liked to tell of her exploits, was obliged to go on.

"No, sir; but I did tonight." He looked at her for a further explanation, and Jennie, who never liked to tell of her exploits, was obliged to go on.

"And you thought of that?" "Yes," she answered modestly. "Well," he said, "you are a thoughtful little girl. You've saved me a great deal of money, and I shall never forget it."

The directors of the bank passed a vote of thanks at their next meeting to Miss Jennie Bartlett for her prompt and efficient services in arresting the burglars...

Several beggars in Pera own a large amount of property. One well known man has houses worth 10,000 lire, and yet is to be seen begging in filthy rags.

"Folks asleep," she could hear one of the men say. "Asleep or dead or run away," he other man growled.

Jennie trembled all over, but the sash, when tried, held firm. "Oh, come on!" exclaimed the companion. "Don't let us waste time. We can splice the shafts ourselves with the halter."

If the shafts were broken, they could take some time to mend them, and the pursuing party might yet arrive in time. Mr. Allen, whom Jennie knew to be the manager at the Weycester bank, had the fastest horse in the country...

For awhile there was quiet outside. The men were evidently working at the shafts, and only the tramping of a horse's feet gave any sign of life.

The white horse was distinctly visible as it stood by the gate, but the men, bending over the cart, were hardly more than an outline.

Presently they seemed to have finished, and backing the horse round, proceeded to put him in the shafts.

"Open the gate," she heard one of them say. His companion went to it and vainly tried to pull it open.

"Pick it!" he cried. "They've put up a job on us here. I knew we didn't cut that wire quick enough."

"Open the gate!" shouted the first man, pulling back his horse to escape its sweep.

When she had gained the road, the two burglars, captured and tied, were being guarded by the constables, while Mr. Allen was investigating the contents of the spring cart...

"All!" he said. "Are you the gate-keeper's daughter? Just ask your father to step out here, please."

"Oh, well, your mother, then, or any one who keeps the gate." "Mother isn't at home, either, sir. I'm keeping the gate."

"You!" he exclaimed. "What made these fellows stop here?" "They broke their cart, sir."

"The horse ran into the gate, sir." "Was the gate shut?" "Yes, sir."

"No, sir; but I did tonight." He looked at her for a further explanation, and Jennie, who never liked to tell of her exploits, was obliged to go on.

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DONAN'S COLOR WORDS.

Deity Wrought Splendors of the Night In The Fastnesses of Utah.

Nowhere on all God's earth are the phenomena of air and sky and light more marvelously glorious and beautiful than in this golden mountain region of the holy land and the American Dead Sea.

Apparently they did. "Open the gate," she heard one of them say. His companion went to it and vainly tried to pull it open.

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A DELECTABLE LAND.

Over the hills and far away There are dreadful dragons that might make any man...

Over the hills and far away There are dragons living in castles gray. With a horn to blow and the drawbridge down...

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Blackwell's Genuine Durham Smoking Tobacco. Best with a big B. Blackwell's Genuine Bull Durham is in a class by itself...

Table with financial data: Assets, Liabilities, Total. Includes items like First Mortgage Loans, Loans secured by stock, Real Estate, etc.

STATEMENT of the Condition of the MUTUAL Building and Loan Association, of North Platte, Nebraska, on the 31st day of December, 1907.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS. For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, Rabbits, and Poultry.

HUMPHREYS' HOMOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28. For Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, etc.

MECCA COMPOUND. For relief from itching, burning, and other skin ailments.

Wanted—An Idea. Who can think of some simple, practical, and profitable way of increasing the sale of our products?

A. F. STREITZ DRUGGIST. Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, PAINTERS' SUPPLIES, WINDOW GLASS, MACHINE OILS, Diamonds Spectacles.

Deutsche Apotheke. Corner of Spruce and Sixth-sts. Dr. N. McCABE, Prop., J. E. BUSH, Manager.

NORTH PLATTE PHARMACY. Dr. N. McCABE, Prop., J. E. BUSH, Manager.

For Fine Rigs AT REASONABLE PRICES GO TO Elder & Lock's Stable. Northwest corner Court-house Square.



Free Pills. Send your address to H. E. Bookler & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills.

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