

## --WINTER EVENINGS

A good book and a good fire make
wmoter evenings delightrin), hut you
cant enjoy the book if sour cees both. can't
er joul.
joll
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Properly nited ylasses will enable
you to read without sour eyes ketting
 You will be delighted with the com.
fort given you by glaseos ilited hy Ciliton's, Youth he atile to work hel.
ter. will feel heter, mand enjog your of jour eyes.


## Outtitter to Good Dressers

For a Short Time Only
PRBR
,meman TROCSPRS
With Every "T
SHAYN
Pure ${ }^{V}$

| District Court in Session. <br> District court convened in session vesterday but the furors will not renort until 1:30 this atternoon. The "rst caso to be called will probably be that of VanNatta, charged with meent. $\qquad$ <br> The county commissioners are n'anning to take up as early In the upring as possible the federal good is profect which extends from Tinth Platte weat to O'Fallous, a disfrice of nineteen miles. Bids for the conatruction of the road were filed last summer but the blds for the 'ing and hauling were so much b+ober than the estimates made by <br> antant The contract for the cement (n) 4. |
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plene stool the strange man stood over
her searchlng
her searching her face excltedly,
"Your own composition ${ }^{\text {Y " me asked }}$
"Why yes," Ellizabeth replied won
dering.
The man's tone was still abrupt
"What wll
"I am afratd," Eluzabeth replited
"that I do not understand your mean
thg or." she ndted, "who you are."
tog, or," she added, "who you are,"
The man laukhed and his low laugh-
ter had a plensing sound. "You mus ter had a pleasing sound. "You must
overlook my intrusion and myy abrupt
-request," he sald. "Enthusiasu and the request," he sald. "Enthusiasm and. the
joy of discovery carried me away. The
name of Lawrence Barry may not be unknown to you. Today $I$ have been
visiting the town of my birth. Soon reave searched for new melocles, sweet
have haunting tunes to the themes 1 love.
Each writer disappolnts ; his music Each writer disappoints; his music
stereotyped. But yours tonight-Ah!
yours yours :-" The great singer smiled.
"If you would but sell that last ex-
quisite fancy to me" he sell "Yo quisite fancy to me." he sald. "Yo
might name an extruvanant pritee."
Elizabeth stood hefore him, she wa trembling. My platy
expresior $\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$

an answered de nuy up everythin no cna compose. dream all cam © dream all came

wrence Barry is is $\underline{\square}$

