remory, and he sent out a prayer from the opth of his being that he might be saved for

Lide. And then, as a blow tingles again, he recalled that face with the lantern light glowing like a St. Elmo's fire full upon

it, and for a serond he felt faint with a kind of horror, as if there were a hell and

Thanksgiving!

CAPTAIN BILLY'S THANKSGIVING

By Harriet Prescott Spofford.

Author of "The Amber Gods," "The Thief in the Night," Etc. (Copyright, 1804, by McClure.)

"So, I'm off," said the captain. "Wind's | canal, or was looking up the command of fair, an' tide's flowin'. Same blamed old some big ship, for there was a general idea that Cap'n "Billy" was one of the great navigators, and if he had the chance could story. Georgel El l'ain turd carding goodbys, your to Dunstable! Bourd your ship-goodbys, your trip-howdydo. Get your freight money, Take your ballast. Home again. Same old lights, Same old rocks, Same old harbors. Same old story!"

"Same old wife," said Lide archly, standing with him at the head of the little pler. Kitty swinging back on one of her hands and the baby on her other arm making her the baby on her other arm making to exp'h, and they telegraphed to the unney, cheeks rosy with the slapping of his little where he had received his freight money, and reported to the police of Dunstable and to the police of Dunstable and to the police of Boston. At the same time the harbor authorities took the matter in the harbor authorities took the matter and the same time the harbor authorities took the matter in the harbor authorities took t

"Dear old wife!" said Captain Billy. "But all the same, wet storm, dry storm, nothin' happens. Not so much luck as a sight o' the Flying Dutchman-'

"Oh, Billy!" said his wife reprovingly, looking at the handsome sea-tanned sallor with grave and loving eyes. "Oh, Billy, dear!" "Why, it'd be a sort o' mad adventure, Lide, ter stay ter home a trip! Jes' now, too, an' Thanksgivin' comin'." And he looked half indignantly at the Pretty Poll hanging on her cables and waiting for his down the bay. "I do'no ez I'd mind et we straddied Norman's Woe this v'yage, fer the sake o' suthin's happenin'! That is, ef it twarat fer

Thanksgivin' close here." "Oh, Cap'n Billy, dear!" said his wife, taking the spray of red huckleberry leaves from Kitty's hand and planing it on his reefer. "How you talk! Ain't we ben thankin' Providence fer jes' this? Shan't we be thankin' Providence Thursday fortnit ef you're back safe? I guess ef you did find yourself on the ledge there, an' thought o' Kitty an' me an' the baby, you'd remember sich words. P'raps you du need stirrin' up a little. You go to Beston, now, an' take some o' your freight money while the schooner's unloadin' and go to the theater

"W'at in the world do I want to see the 'Country Circus' for?" said the bluff little cap'n. "See it every day o' my life. No sir, w'en I go ter the theater I want't giltedged, lords an' ladies, an' high life, an' poison an' all thet. Thin's I don't see every

day." "Then you can go an' hear the preaches I read you the sermon of last Sunday that was. Jes' think, Billy? Mis' Ruggles's ben, an' she ses the singin's no diff rent from a choir o' angels!"

"Wal, of there's angels in Mis' Ruggles's cholr, it's diffe-ent from ourn." "An' she ses folks tears their gowns get

tin' in t'hear him." "I shan't, then," said the cap'n, throwing down the sassafras stick he had been biting.

"I guess Bibbsy'll hev all the gospel words I want this run." "You've got Bibbsy," said Lide, laughing, a little anxiously withal. "I shouldn't wonder if he give you all the stir-

"if aboutdn't either. The blamed sinner. I would'n a' shipped him ef I hadn't ben short, now you bet! Sho! I nustn't loze the tide. Nor the wind neither. Smells sweet tide. Nor the wind neither. Smells sweet these days, out'n the piny woods-like ter stay an' smell it-biest of it ain't good enough ter bottle! By gory, ei this wuz a trip ter the Wind'ard islands, an' I wuz goin' ter bring ye home a tub o' tamarin's an' a keg o' Porto Rio rum-jes' fer sick-ness, ye know," with a twinkle, "an' one o' them loag neitherbourks ter stand in the long palm-boughs ter stand in the front room, an' a coral fan ter put on the shelf! But jest this one old song-forrard an' back an' down the middle-wears a man to shoe strings. Wal. Can't be helped. There comes the skiff fer me. Ef you wuz solo' along L'da'. goin' along, Lide".

"Mel "Wal, I don't s'pose so. But somehow I never did feel so queer about leavin' before." "Oh, Billy!" Lide answered, with paling face. "P'raps it's a sign. P'raps suthin"

is goin' ter-but there-no-it couldn't be!" "No, no sech luck," said the cap'n rue-fully. Wal, you tek good care o' your-

"Wat in thunder Thanksgivin's for this his own soul. When a little while had her sort.

year, I'd like ter know," cried the mate, "or any other year. Allus hints o' trouble. Allus brings yer troubles up like ghosts. Gre she's got to keep Thanksgivin' fer watchin' out fer the schooner!"

They had never heard, these rough fellows, of the old Grecian king and his eager outlock and rath sorrow. But no Acgeus, watching from his rock for the sails of his son, should they be white or black with tidings of life or death, had in him more tragic quality than they found in Lide, looking for the flag on their bare and fatal peak, with her baby in her arms.

"By George, it's a shame!" said the mate, opening his knife again in a reckless squan-dering of tobacco. "It hein't orter be. I swan -I wisht we wug a week's sail out, insted or close in shore. Make the light now it less 'n a hour, I guess. It gives a manmight have no delays on his return, hap-pened to wonder what the ship was lingering what's that?

"By the Lord!" roared Bibbsy, "No, for, and made some inquiries, did it dawn on the slow minds of the mate and the men no. I didn't! I swear it wasn't me! Oh, by the Lord God in heaven, he's dead, he's deal. that something had gone wrong with the exp'n, and they telegraphed to the office

he's dead! It's Cap'n Billy's ghost!" "Hullo, there! Heave us a line, will ye? cried a voice like the wildest, richest music in their ears. And there, looking up from the the harbor authorities took the matter in strange boat under the weather board, was hand, and the ship was searched, and the broad, brown face with the dimple in it mate examined; and the local paper made all and the flash of while teeth, the great blue eyes, the bright hair standing up like a nimthere was to make of the sensation; and a liver at work on the bridge went down and bus, for his hat had blown off, the laughing

dragged the bottom round the ship. And al-though all sorts of suspicions went to and fro. nothing was actually asserted except that neither Cap'n Billy, nor a trace of him, was "It's piracy on the high seas, that's wat to be found; and neither the mate nor the it is, cap'n!" called the mate in a loud and

AS HE CRIED, "POLL, AHOY!"

men were detained, although there was a joyous voice. And without knowing it, that general feeling that they ought to be, and the men were more or less aware of the feelmoment, in the hearts of all those men was a religious service. "Wal, wal, wal," said the mate. "Here's Thanksgivin' afore the govthe men were more or less aware of the term ing. And so, after a week of bewilderment and fear, the Pretty Poll shook out her sails 'nor's time for it!' When Cap'n Billy left the train that und slipped down the Dunstable stream for me. "Who's goin' ter tell Cap'n Billy's wife-er and the freight office, he had hurried along W'at was ye goin' ter do? Do ye s'pose date about the 'ere? Bratte Thenker's to ye s'pose

"Who's goin' ter tell Cap'n Billy's wife-er widder-about this 'ere? Pretty Thanksgiv-in' she's a-goin' ter hev!" said the mate, as he came up for his watch with Bibbsy, before the other men went below, on their last tack for home. "I'll be goll-durned if I can." "I've wrote to her," said Bibbsy, his chin upon his breast. "On her beck watch with Bibbsy his chin upon his breast.

"You hev? By gosh!" "I've wrote to her," said Bibbsy. "that to scull with. It was already very dark—

"I've wrote to her," said Bibbsy, "that to scull with. It was already very dark— I guess Cap'n Billy's a-havin' the adventure the dark, although of that soft diffuse twi-he's been wantin'. I ses to her, ses I, ef she light that reflects over the water as if it we'd a' helped him out, you bet! Powerful

ter come, et she lives es long as Methu-salem. An' she'll hev Thanksgivin' dinner all ready in case he comes, anyway. That's must take care of them?" he cried out, AUTUMN'S ENERGY IS ENDED

> passed he contrived to finish lot the thwart be, had half out before, and risging if Flush of Speculation Engendered by Sumloosening mer Vacations Quickly Exhausted. out before, and rigging it to the painter, and getting it over the storp as a drag, and he lay down again, some-thing out of the sermon his wife had read on his last Sunday at home flashing on his

WALL STREET WORRYING AND WAITING

Reduction in the Burlington Dividend, New Issue of Ronds and Discussion of the Currency Question the Sensations of the Street.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25 .- Henry Clews, head of the banking house of Henry Clews & Co., writes of the situation in Wall street;

kind of horror, as if there were a hell and he had been very near its devils! But look-ing up, in this quick horror, as if to find escape somewhere, there were the clouds blowing to films, and out of them, just be-fore him, just above, was a star, a great sweet star, as if it gleamed from some half-veiled angel's face. And then, as plainly as ever he had seen anything in his life, he saw tide treeding at the window at home. "As usual at this period of the year, business in Wall street is dull and drooping saw Lide kneeling at the window at home, looking at that gentle star and saying her The flush of speculative interest that generally appears on the return of operators prayers for him. And he said afterwa d that he knew, as sure as the tides flowed and the winds blowed, that he should come out of from summer recreation has exhausted itself and there is little disposition to undertake this all right and be home with Lide for new ventures on the near approach of the season of holiday and of annual settlements. The morning crept up softly into the dark The present is a good time for buying in midnight blue, the bland mild Indian summer morning, the star melting away in the skiey preparation for the usual New Year's rise sen of light, the gray flowing into rose, the rose changing to gold and the sun scaring like a burning bubble into the clear blue that and therefore even the 'bulls' are not unwilling to see prices easy.

"This temper of affairs has been encourwas like the paved work of a sapphire. He got off his wet clothes and dried them in the aged by the reduction of the Chicago, Bur son, balling out the boar with an old gourd that was in the stern and giving himself as hard a rubbing as he could. It took him nearly all day; and when the soft windless night descended, faint and blistered and lington & Quincy dividend from 5 per cent to 4 per cent, the effect of which was a fall of fully two points in the stock and nearly an equal sympathetic decline in the other granger shares. The surprise is that this worn out, he fell asleep again with the universal wash and whisper of the waves muroccurrence should have had such an effect upon prices. A reduction of dividends i naturally to be expected under such a state of naturally to be expected under such a state of business as has prevailed for many months, and a fall in the market value of stocks has already taken place in anticipation of that probability. The market, however, is not in a sanguine mod at the moment, and therefore the 'bears' found it easy to use the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy's reduc-tion of dividend as a means of breaking prices. ABOUT THE NEW LOAN

prices. ABOUT THE NEW LOAN "Although the railroads are now doing a fair business, yet some of them have to take freight at low rates, and, in the absence of any special buil factor there is a disposi-tion to let prices drift rather than make any special foul to advance them. The recep-tion given to the new government loan has not yet materially helped other securities. On the one hand, there is some diversity of opinion as to the necessity of contracting a new loan in such an awkward form to run for so long a period as ten years. On the other hand, the requirement that the sub-scription shall be paid in the form of gold has emphasized the discussion about money discrimination, which only increases the contusion on that question, and is giving to it an imaginary importance beyond what it really possesses. The effect of this sen-sitiveness about forms of money is, first, to emphasize the importance of the treasury getting more gold, and, next, to increase the difficulty of its getting it. "Te annot be said that this sort of con-fusion preduces any real apprehension, but it maging a contact of the treased and the sort of con-fusion preduces any real apprehension, but

the difficulty of its getting it. "It cannot be said that this sort of con-fusion produces any real apprehension, but it has created a certain uncasiness and keeps the attention of the patient on the symptoms of his disease in a way that is unfavorable to recovery. Nor is the way out of this condition of slow financial fever as yet entirely open and clear. The large subscriptions to the loan will help to quiet this unrest and restore confidence, but the political doctors are prescribing a long and tedious course of treatment, to which the pa-tient is to be subjected as soon as congress assembles. The administration is understood to have it in contemplation to recommend a broad scheme of reconstruction of our currency system, its main points being the retirement of the government legal tender paper and its substitution by a more elastic system of bank issues than that which now exists. There is perhaps no great division of opinion about the importance of some judicious revision of cur monetary arrange-ments, and when it is all accomplished the results may prove very beneficial to the country at large. But this prospect induces another new element of change, and with change comes unsettlement and postpone-ments about matters that anxiously await action and accomplishment, and not a few all ter pulp. Guess they'll give me another, though-ain't no doubt of it. Lost them little red shoes, too. Don't mind any o' that, long as I'm home fer Thanksgivin'change comes unsettlement and postpone-ments about matters that anxiously await action and accomplishment, and not a few take it grumblingly that, having got off the tariff gridiron, we should now be pitched upon the hot coals of currency reform. This new source of legislative uncertainty is one of the influences that is now acting un-favorably upon the stock market, and it must be assigned as one of the causes of the weakness of prices during the past week. IT IS ONLY A PATCH.

IT IS ONLY A PATCH.

"Then, again, some dissatisfaction is felt that, while there is no doubt about the loan being subscribed for abundantly in one form of money or another, yet there is no



MORE BARGAINS.

WE ARE doing the FURNITURE, CAR-PET and STOVE business of Omaha-

Stacks of goods leave our warehouse daily loaded on

wagons sky high. It is good goods, low prices and easy

erms that is doing it all. If you have never dealt with

Mattresses 2.50 worth Plush Rochers ... 3.00 worth

Springs 98c worth Leather Couches .. 9.75 worth 22.00

OUR TERMS BDILED DOWN ARE:

\$10.00 worth of goods,

\$50.00 worth of goods,

\$100 00 worth of goods,

\$200.00 worth of goods,

SILVERWARE

Teaspoons 50c Wort

Cake Baskets \$1,65 worth

Castors 2.45 worth

Berry Dishes 2.75 World

Knives and Forks. 1.48 worth

Sugar Shells 25c worth

Parlor Furniture

Parlor Suits \$14,75 worth

Bed Lounges 6.90 worth

Single Lounges. 3.85 worth

Divans 4.80 worth

\$1.00 per week or \$4.00 per month \$25.00 worth of goods,

\$2.00 per week or \$8.00 per month \$75.00 worth of goods, \$2.50 per week or \$10.00 per month

\$1.50 per week or \$6.00 per month

\$3.00 per week or \$12.00 per month

\$4.00 per week or \$15.00 per month

us you should do so at once in justice to yourself.

CROCKERY

Dinner Sets. \$8.65 Worth

Tea Sets 4.15 worth

Toilet Sets 2.65 worth

Plano Lamps 4.95 worth

Banquet Lamps ... 1.90 Worth

China Cuspidores. 35c worth

FURNITURE.

Oak Center Tables. 98c worth

Wardrobes \$4.90 world

Hall Racks 8.25 worth

Folding Beds 14.50 Worth

Take your choice. Your trade

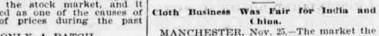
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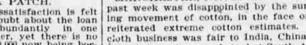
is equally appreciated whether you pay cash or on

Open Monday and Saturday Evenings.

9d. Red winter wheat, prompt delivery, was quiet, at 21s 4d. Flour was firm and active. Maize was quiet and steady. American maize was quiet and steady. American bar-ley was steady and in good demand. Oats was quiet and easier.

MANCHESTER TEXTILES.

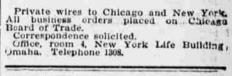




MANCHESTER, Nov. 25 .- The market the The

past week was disappointed by the surprising movement of cotton, in the face of the

WM. LOUDON. **Commission Merchant** Grain and Provisions.



Transcontinental Lines Troubled Over the

Old Score Again.

EASTBOUND EUSINESS IS SETTLED

Naw an Effort Will Be Made to Root Out

Fayments on Westbound Traffic-

Some of the Difficulties to

Be Overcome.

CHICAGO, Nov. 25 .- The castern lines, hav-

ing disposed of the question of commissions

on eastbound business, have determined to

root out their payment on all westbound bus-

iness, and have called a meeting for December

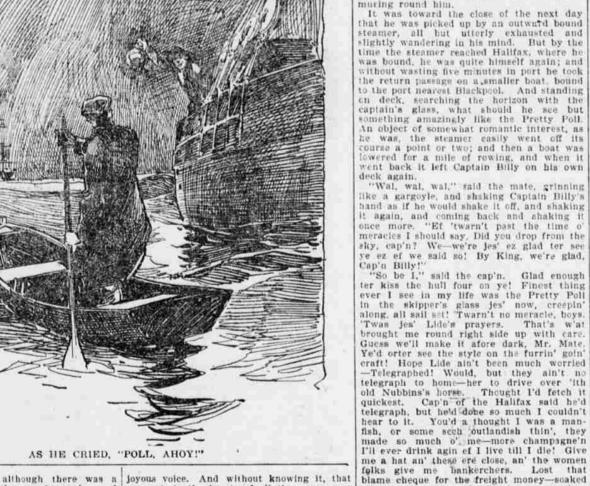
12, to be held in New York City. It is ex-

pected that the Canadian Pacific will be rep-

resented at the meeting, and it is hoped by

the Central Traffic association and the West-

QUESTION OF COMMISSIONS



self. Mind-w'en you're a-takin' care o' yourself, you're a-takin' care o' me! Good-You're a good wife. An' be, too. Some day I'll set-Lide. girl. mother ses you be, too. home, you tell mother. But not jes' yet. Hev a blg turkey ready agin Thanksgivin'. Hev a Wal-so long!" her children, standing on the pier head among sigh of the porpoise. he stepped into the skiff with a although glad whistle, yet long after he was in deep shutting the blade of his jack knife with one water with all sail set Cap'n Billy felt Lide's thumb. lips warm on his, felt the dear baby's soft cheek and Kitty's little arms about his neck. the hull durin' world by the cap'n. I mind arms that "By George, it took stren'th ter

"Tied in a trew lover's knot, I reckon, said the mate, as he gave up the wheel. "You ain't got a wife, Matey," the

the cap'r answered. "I'd recommend ye ter lay off long enough ter git one. Ye won't never be half a man till ye do!" And then re-membrance of Lide in a lavender muslin, with bunch of white lilacs in her hand, and her sweet face blushing out of a straw with a wreath of green leaves and white ribbons, on their wedding day, filled him with such happiness that he came near letting the ship luff in the wind.

It all went as Cap'n Billy had said it would -smooth water, clear sky, favoring winds, quick run; and he made his port and discharged his cargo, all as he had done before. Even Bibbsy afforded no variety; for the took his little jug and emptied it overboard as soon as everything was shipshape paying no attention to Bibbsy's ejaculations which made the air blue about them-there being no respect of persons on board the Pretty Poll, for even if Cap'n Billy was the owner, hadn't they all been at school together and given and taken many a thrashing, and hadn't they cut each other out in the matter of girls, and made their first ventures ipany, and wasn't one man as good as another down in Blackpool, and wasn't each one doing all he agreed to do here?

But the cap'n had heard Bibbsy's vitupera tions before; as they had never made a voyage together that this ceremony had not taken place. "Now, Bibbsy," the cap'n would y, "bring on your jug." "I'll be deedeed if I will!" Bibbsy would

with further ornamental flourish of sort.

"Bibbsy, ef you don't want ter be put in irons for mutiny-" the cap'n would

And then out of a sulphurous cloud of words Bibbsy would be put in irons for murder first, he'd have the cap'n arrested for salt and battery if he touched him, he'd have him up for a thief if he went hear that jug, he'd send the ship to the bottom quick as shking! But the jug gurgled over the side, notwithstanding; for Bibbsy's outcries and threats, wrapped in lively and varie-

gated language, were so familiar as to give no one any concern. And through them all Cap'n Billy felt that Bibbsy had a tenderness old days and certain other passages, and a species of faithfulness to himself, such as dog has to his master.

a dog has to his master. So, when everything was ready, the cap'n went to Boston for his freight money, and said to some one in the office there that after all he guessed he shouldn't stay to paint the town, there were plenty to do it for him; he would get back to the schooner, and home to Lid= and the children; he was to lay off a trip for Thanksgiving. showed a pair of little red shoes that he had bought. And there he did he had "Oh-oh-1-1- ca'an't stand disappeared as completely as if he had "Oh-oh-1-1- ca'an't stand bered Bibbsy, with an outright boohoo. "1-shan't tech another glass o' sperits 's long

money with nim. Pretty Poll lay out in mid-stream he Dunstable wharves and beyond the "I s'pose," said the mate, "she'll drop right below the Dunstable wharves and beyond the with such tremeadous velocity before the suthin." with such tremesdous veiceity before the channel was widened; and the four men who manned her went and came and thought the cap'n was takin' his time; but such were the cap'n's habits that only Bibbsy ac-counted for his absence by surmise of any irregularity of behavior. The others were sure he had gone down to see the Cape Cod

by good fortin' he come aboard last gap, we'd run up all the flags from stem ter stern, the down ter house an' garding an' stay to home. you tell mother. But not jes' yet ne, you tell mother. But not jes yet, v a big turkey ready agin Thanksgivin', bring some fixin's from Boston way, i-so long!'' And as far as he could it Cap'n Billy thought there never was a prettier picture than Lide made with breath like the melancholy and mysterious "I kinder the red rock i in the soft blue autumn weither cap'n 'll turn up. Don't you?" he said pres-the wind fluttering her gown and hair. And ently, for the hundredth time.

"No. I don't." said the mate, opening and "An' I don't see w'at in-wonderw'en she first come ter the Pool, an' I see her. I couldn't think of anythin' but a wild rose a-blowin' 'ith the dew on it, an' I ain't w'at ye might call a notional man eithe s'pose she's got your letter, Bibbsy.

"I s'pose so," grumbled Bibbsy. "I do' no' who's goin' ter face her." said the mate. "I can't keep her on the wind there.

'I wouldn't," said Charley Woods, giving the wheel a turn, "I wouldn't for a farm." said w'at's going to come of her "An" "She can't sell the Poll till letthe mate.



NEVER A PRETTIER PICTURE.

ters is took out, 'count o' the children's rights, an' 1 do' no' what else she's got. rights, an' 1 do' no' what else she's got. Who's goin' ter take care of her?"

I suppose I shall have ter,' said Bibbsy. 'Guess we'll all have ter chip in," Bert.

"Wal, 1 ain't us folks," said Bibbsy. Anyway, I shell. I writ it in the letter." ""An' thet's only part of it. She'll miss him. By criskey, I miss him myself." "Miss him like —, " said Bibbey. "It's a dretfle thin'," said the mate, shut-

ting his knife with a snap. "I kinder-I feel fer that little woman asittin' out there an' watchin' fer this here craft-ter see it she's a-comin' in bare top or all dressed out like a garding er flowers, 's may say. It'sit's rough--it's a dretfle moment fer l Ef she's on the rocks down by the pler, 'ith her baby in her arms, or ef she's to home 'ith the spyglass out'n the upper winder-I do' no'-I do' no' how-" "Oh-oh-I-I- ca'an't stand it!" blub-

down's 'I she wuz shot-dead faint or

ken make it out that we wuz goin' fer ter were a dim light shed from it, or the carth's giad ter see ye Cap'n' bring the Poll home without him. But ef own light itself, and by which one usually his hand again. "An sees with more or less mystery, had deep ened into blackness, and Cap'n Billy thought it likely that but for her lights he could not see the shadowy hulk of the Pretty Poll out there in the stream, although he always said he knew every line of her. Bu there she was, only waiting for him to come to hoist sail for home, the tide running out fast and the land-breeze blowing. And Cap'n Billy thought to himself as he sculled along that it was all as it had been before, and a not a ripple to disturb it.

Something did disturb it, though, that noment. For when he turned his head again, just as he cried, "Poll. aboy!" he saw a lan-tern with a reflector, looking as big as a ball of St. Emo's fire, waving around Bibbsy' head as he leaned across the rail, shedding a wake of light full on himself, and illumin-ing Bibbsy's face, that shone with a malignant and tipsy leer. And then suddenly lantern and ship's lights and all vanished

before his eyes, as if they had never been Amazed and aghast for an instant, his grasp of the single oar loosened, giving the boat as

t did so a lurch that sent it out into the riffs where the tide-streak ran like fire. But if Cap'n Billy lost his oar, he lost no ime before he hallooed at the top of his remendous voice, again and again. He did ot know, of course, that Charley Woods was their bunks. If they had all been glant. asleep And here he was swinging ye know. swering it. away down the riffs, stern first, head first, do ye make out 'twuz me put out the and before he gathered his scattered sences lights that night ye didn't get aboard?' steamer, close upon him, ploughing her way shoulder. "Wuz the ship's lignts the steamer, close upon him, ploughing her way he. "Twarn't nothin' but my into harbor and up to her berth. If he had had an oar he could have kept the boat bows on as the swell reached him, but as it was he lus wuz so cock sure, ye know. Aboard now was in the water and the dark, crying out. "Oh, Lide, Lide!" clinging blindly to the boat side, and washing down the harbor and out to sea, the nerthwest wind with his honest joy. "Forty minutes is forty with his honest joy. "Forty minutes is forty can buoy, he thought, past the bar, past the bull buoy, he knew, and into the open bay, buntin', It was on the bar that he believed for a instant there, between those rushing lines of white fire, he lost the boat; then he felt t graze his shoulder, and blindly clutched was right side up, by heavenly chance;

he nearly pulled it over trying to clamber in and then he was there, he knew not how; and fallen breathless in the bottom of the

boat, he swept on, he knew not where. When Cap'n Billy came to himself-for h must have sunk into drep sleep after his brief unconsciousness, and have been rocked in the cradle of the deep for some timethe waves were still running on the ebb-tide and before the wind, and the boat

tossed like a feather from one to another He was wet to the skin, and chilled to the marrow; and the flying spray, and now and then the comb of a drenching wave broke over him constantly. It was still dark, and he was not yet quite awake to his condition, but had a curious feeling of being an insensitive object, like a stem of sea-weed thrown along from billow to billow with no ill-intent and toward no harmful end. Then he had some vague recollection of sitting on the arm of his mother's rocking chair, and resting his head on her kind shoulder, and that passed, too. Presently he rose a little on one elbow and looked about. "Wal,"

said Cap'n Billy to the great void dark and the sea and the fishes. "I guess I've got my adventure. But I do'no' how Lide an' the children an' mother are goin' ter come of it," he added. He was alone, in he added. open boat, without sail or oar, at sea and

out of sight of shore. In the depth of the night, with the wind singing a great song in his cars, but he could not have said that he was afraid. His heart was trembling. to be sure, but it was at the thought of What an' she'll keep thin's to be sure, but it was at the thought of "soking' out fer him tears in Lide's tender gray eyes, of the inno-

Powerful!" grasping his hand again. "An' he told her ef you turned up we'd come into harbor 'ith the schooner dressed out in all her flags, an she'd know the wust there wuz ter know ef we come in 'thout a single streamer flyin' "Git "Git 'em out!" cried Cap'n Billy, "Git 'em out! Git 'em up! Dress her out from truck to keelson! Mind how she looked the day we launched he:-ez ef she wuz strung 'ith posies? Lide thought I wuz sorter darnin' the expense then. Wisht I'd hed twice as many now! Quick about it! Set would be again-the same old story, and every inch o' buntin' there is aboard her-all the signals an' the pennant, an' the flag o'

"An' he told her we wuz afeared ye wuz lost, but we didn't know nuthin' for sartin. An' he told her not to worry, he'd take care on

our union! By George, my girl shall see the Pretty Poll look ez gay ez her best bunnit! She'll be down there at the pier, an she'll see the colors flyin' in the sky 'fore ever she sees the schooner!" And I am sure if you had told Cap'n Billy the immortal story of the King of Men and the herald fires from Troy to Argos, it would have seemed to him an affair of far inferior noment to the tidings these flags would carry Lide.

other men had gone forward, a half The our after the flags had blossomed out and while the schooner was skimming along like bird, when Bibbsy came up timidly behind "Cap'n Billy," said Bibbsy, the captain. "Cap'n Billy!" The captain turned on his heel quickly and

coked at the downcast and woe-begone face ashore, and that the mate and Bert were before him and above him, for Bibbsy was a "Cap'n Billy," said Bibbsy, half whis on deck, however, they would not have heard pering, half crying, "you know best. Tell me him; for just then a train was blowing its long whistle as it thundered across the bridge, and another engine behind the town was an-swering it. And had a behind the town was anments without much dependence on co gressional bungling. When that comes ye know. I-I can't seem ter sense it-but do ye make out 'iwuz me put out the ship's marked and real recovery of confidence marked looked for, and 'the good times comin of the 'bulls' will be here."

The cap'n gave him a sound slap on the houlder. "Wuz the ship's lights out?" said consarne Business at Stock Exchange During the

was helpless. He tried to tear out a thwart though. Guess I don't want no more adven that he might possibly use, but before he tures! This un'll do me 'till Bub's a man.' could do so the swell of the big steamer "Fetch it in about forty minutes, Can could do so the swell of the big steamer reached him and swamped him, and he Billy," called the mate. "This wind wuz

profits and prices dropped a little. Later the upward movement was resumed, with make further progress. The feature of the week was the comple-tion of the Baring liquidation so far as the Bank of England is concerned. The trans-fer of this meney is thought to imply a further locking up of resources, but it is probable that the bank will be forced to invest some portion of its surplus, thus re-turning it to the market. Assisted by cheap money, all first class securities have risen and a fresh boom is promised in all gilt-edged stacks. Second and third rate de-scriptions are bound to follow. Consols con-tinue at record prices, as do also corpora-tion issues. Two and one-half per cent Liverpool stock to the amount of f901,00 was offered at 97. The subscriptions amounted to two and one-furth times the amount of the loan, which was placed at an average of f90 16s 9d. The stock has since sold at par. Another sign of the condition of improve-ment is the rush to obtain a share of the Ceylon loan of f500,000 at 3 per cent. Amer-ican rallway securities continued neglected, Apart from a rise of 1% per cent in Lake Shore and Atchison gold bonds, prices were again lower all around. An important ad-verse influence was the reduction in the Burington dividend, but it is not unlikely that investors will have to turn to dividend-paying Americans in despair of finding se-curities elsewhere. The following declines were made: Atchihelping the tide along fearfully, past the years when ye're waitin' ter see the colo spring up yer wife's face ez bright ez that Ye ain't got a wife, matey. Better get one. I've told ye before. Wal, you'll all were racing on either side of him; for an us, Hope Lide ain't ben much worried!"

WESTERN PENSIONS.

Veterans of the Late War Remembered by the General Government.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.-(Special.)-Penons granted, issue of November 14, were: Nebraska: Original-TAnton Gerber, Hastngs, Adams. Renewal-Henry Wright, Ne-

ings, Adams. Renewal-Henry Wright, Ne-braska City, Otoel³ Iowa: Original-Henry L. Coolidge, Bons-parte, Van Buren; William J. Gracey, Trura, Madison; Matthew Julyen, Tama, Tama; Harrison Tearlish, Archer Grove, O'Brien; Carl Knodt, Postville, Allamakee, Increase-Robert B. Randall, Lorena, Chay-ton; Barrett P. Oswall, Oswall, Jasper, Re-issue-Benjamin F.³Moulton, Cresco, How-ard; Moses Weaver, Strahan, Mills, Orig-inal widows, etcs:Fielina Manart, Des Moines, Polk; Mary E. Smith, Walnut City, Appanoose; Amanda C. Eckett, Coralville, Johnson.

anone, anone Startes uth Dakota: Original-Henry Sturte-t, Carthage, Muer. Original widows, -Ann Burger, Ganu Valley, Buffalo. ontana; Original-Eugene S. Holmes, South vant.

etc.—Ann Burger, Gann Valley, Buffalo. Montana: Original—Eugene S. Holmes, Billings, Yellowstone. Colorado: Original—Daniel Buckley, Monte Vista, Rio Grande; Meliton Valdez. Hastings, Las Asimas; Juan Montano, San Luis, Costilla. Original widows, etc.—Ella Lyster, Denver, Arapahoe. higher

Shirt Makers Strike Settled.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25 .- The strike of the

hirt makers is practically over. The acceptance by the shirt makers of the 10 per cent reduction as arranged by arbitration has resulted in the amicable adjustment or matters. Tomorrow nearly all of the strik-ers will return to work.

Oregon Kidney Tea cures pervous head-aches. Trial size, 25 cents. All druggists.

that, while there is no doubt about the loan being subscribed for abundantly in one form of money or another, yet there is no rowed will suffice either to maintain the reserve at the legal minimum or to provide for the deficiencies of revenue. The rent in the treasury finances is only patched, not repaired in such a way as to hold good. When congress reassembles this whole mat-ter must come up, and with so many di-visive interests concerned in it there is no foreseeing by what means the public finances will be relieved of their present sources of derangement. It is felt on all reading up to the handling, and that the hand of a strong and resourceful financier could readily put affairs into normal shape and end the vague distrust that is now hold-ing every form of enterprise in arrest. But such a hand seems lacking. "It seems impossible that this timidity and hesitation of management can much longer keep affairs in their present uncer-til up the treasury gold reserve and at the same time secure for the government a gold form of income sufficient to keep the re-serve good under any contingencies. There way of solving this question. The supply of gold in the country is many times over what the problem calls for. It is within reach of availability for the purposes of the treas-serve good under any contingencies. There way of solving this question. The supply of gold in the country is many times over what the problem calls for customs duties, and if the treasury would back them in so doing by returning to them as much gold as pos-serve knowed to pay out a considerable amount of gold to importers for customs duties, and if the treasury would back them in so doing by returning to them as much gold as pos-selve knould be broken and affairs would again run in normal grooves. The present back would be broken and at fairs would again run in normal grooves. The present back would be broken and affairs would again run in normal grooves. The present back would be broken and affairs would again run in normal grooves. the minor eastern markets, but South Americt hung back. Quotations were nominally harder, but any advance stopped business Yarns were firmer with a regular hand to mouth manufacturers' business. Good brands were scarce. Common qualities were abundant and difficult to move. The advance on the week was about % per cent The spinners' margin was decidedly wors-than a week ago. Of seventy-one compa-nies which ave taken stock since early 1 September, twelve show a profit of 570.55 and five chose a per transition of 610.55 and five show losses aggregating f43,016, equal to f540 loss for each of these seventy-one concerns. Streator Jury Falled to Agree.

MINNEAPOLIS, Nov. 25 .- The jury in the ase of W. S. Streator, formerly vice president of the Northwestern Guaranty Loan company, who has been on trial on an indictment charged with stealing a quarter of a million dollars of the funds of the comlast night declared its inability to pany, agree.

LONDON FINANCIAL REVIEW.

Week Quite Active.

urities elsewhere. The following declines were made:

erate.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Nils Baur, Chino, Cal., is a Millard guest W. T. Wattles of Neligh is at the Millard. J. B. Schallir, Deadwood, is a Paxton

A. J. Mothersead of Wallace is at the Dellone,

ern Passenger association lines that some-B. N. White, Spokane, Wash., is at the thing may result in the way of settling the Paxton. trouble between the western roads and the

F. E. McGinnis of Hastings, Neb., is at the Canadian Pacific. That line has refused to cease the payment of its commissions on

John S. Hoover of Blue Hill is at the Mer-

westbound business, and, as the eastern lines chants. are practically committed to the side of the N. S. Harding of Nebraska City is at the

western roads in the fight with the Canadian Paxton Pacific, it is thought that if these lines and

A. L. Clark of Hastings was at the Millard yesterday.

G. W. Whitaker of Kearney is at the Merchants

A. C. Hull of Hastings is registered at the Merchants. Mrs. E. McComb of Chicago is stopping at

LONDON, Nov. 25 .- Business at the Stoch the Barker. exchange during the week was tolerably active, though it was not up to the level of W. C. Barber of Luella is registered at

the Arcade. the previous fortnight. There was a dispo John Raeschman, Sheridan, Wyo., is sition in the early part of the week to take Dellone guest.

profits and prices dropped a little. Later the upward movement was resumed, with at the Paxton.

C. D. Butterfield, Hamburg, Ia., was at the Paxton last evening.

F. W. Monell, Newcastle, Wyo., is regis tered at the Paxton. H. C. Mathison of Baltimore, Md., is stop-

ping at the Barker. S. Warren, Blanchard, Ia., was a Mer-

chants guest yesterday. D. A. Doyle of O'Neill and C. A. Mills of

Beatrice are at the Arcade. B. G. Spencer, Kansas City, Mo., stopped

ver Sunday at the Barker. J. M. Perrigo and J. G. Burrow of Geneva

were at the Arcade yesterday.

Richard Smith left Saturday for a ten

days business trip in the east. General G. M. Dodge of New York regis-

ered at the Millard last evening. W. H. Franklin of Austin and J. A. Sheri dan of Indianola are Arcade guests.

R. S. Hasson of Wakefield and John Carr of Stafford took dinner at the Merchants vesterday.

Frank Trumbull, receiver for the Denve Gulf road, is at the Millard, enroute to

New York. Members of the "Summer Blizzard" com-Pacific, ¹/₂ per cent. Speculative business centered in the mining share market. Afri-cans were generally from ¹/₂ to ² per cent pany are making the Barker their headquar ters for a week. Congressman Dave Mercer returned yes

terday from the south, accompanied by Mrs. Mercer, who left on the evening train for Minneapolis. Mr. Mercer starts for Wash-ington Wednesday.

LONDON CEREAL MARKET. Weather During the Past Week Has Been

Registered at the Mercer: George Anderson, Chicago: W. C. Heimbucher, Louis: V. T. Price, Rapid City, S. D.; M Herzig, William E. Alexander, Walter M Lucas, H. A. Briggs, G. W. Stoner and W Seasonable. LONDON, Nov. 25 .- The weather during the past week has been more seasonable. Chicago; C. H. Breck, jr., Deadwood, S. D. J. H. Creger, Cremona; C. O. Carpenter, Abilene, Kan.; C. H. Beauh, Salt Lake City Wheat was quieter at 3d to 6d down from the top prices. Good business was done in Russian parcels. Other wheats were quiet. J. T. Hinshaw, J. D. Colt, New York; R. Vance, W. S. Fisher, Scaton; J. The stocks being drawn upon show a reduction of supplies which are generally mod- R. Vance, W. S. erate. California wheat was quiet, at 24s Hewitt, Portland.

ing on Monday. The general opinion is that an agreement which will result in the formation of a transcontinental association, with the territory of the Western Passenger association under the jurisdiction of one committee, and that of the transcontinental terri-tory under another, and Chairman Caldwell factory. Chaoges on Mexican Roads.

formerly general passenger agent of the Mexican Central, has been appointed general passenger agent of the Mexican Intereral passenger agent of the Mexican Inter-oceanic. W. J. Parker, formerly agent of the Mexican Central road at San Francisco, has been appointed general freight and pas-senger agent of the Mexican Cuernavaca & Pacific road. J. H. Kain, formerly chief engineer of the Mexican Central road, has been appointed chief engineer of the Mex-ican Interoceanic road.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 25.-General Pasenger Agent Goodman of the Southern Pahas wired from Chicago that, commencing Tuesday, November 27, a contine ous trip rate would be given from all com mon California points via Ogden, Mojaw Barstow, Deming and El Paso to Chicas for 54 first class, and 59,50 second chas This is a cut of **B** from the present rate. All com-Mojave, Chicago

the eastern roads come to an agreement to abolish the payment of commissions on westbound traffic, that the difficulties of the western lines will be smoothed in a material degree. A proposition for the formation of a passenger pool will be made at the meetings of the western lines tomorrow. The weaker lines believe that by this plan only can their interests be properly conserved. A sustained Dellone guest. J. V. Sheridan of Indianola is registered proportion of the business of the small lines

and give it to the big fellows, and the small lines are not willing to take the chances of seeing their revenue slip away in that man per. The result would be the disruption of the agreement in one week.

It is not likely that the proposition to pool will meet with great favor, as some of the lines are stoutly opposed to it. Those who are down on the pooling arrangement are in favor of a plan for the distribution of the business, believing that such an arrangement will be found to work in a more satisfactory manner than any other. Several of the representatives of the transcontinental lines are already in the city in readiness for the meet-

the Western Passenger association being in charge of both committees, will be satis

PUEBLA, Mex., Nov. 25 .- E. A. White,

M

Southern Pacific Cuts the Rate. Max