THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1895.

Shirts

Heavy Natural

Teck Neckwear

Glove Dept.

Ladies' Genuine

Morze's 450 Silklette Initial Handkerchiefs, CLOS-ING OUT PRICE, EACH....

"Not so bad," said the young man with the

on the Snark. Just as you had done, so we

PROFESSIONAL PRISONERS.

is the "ghost" round the corner that goes.

Bangles Bead Necklaces Belt Buckles Bon Bon Boxes Bon Bon Spoons Bonnet Pins Book Marks Bracelets Brooches Cuff Buttons Candle Shades Candle Shades

15th and Douglas Sts.

with no sensation in it.

mand

tage

25c

Umbrellas

MISTRESS OF HERSELF. From the Philadelphia Press.

The lowering clouds had begun to empty r themselves with a dreary drizzle by the time the train reached Temple, and Anna was se glad to get out that she did not mind the dampness. Both the conductor and the porter were hasy with the num rous parcels of a party of young girls whose gay chatter had made them quite conspicuous during the journey, to Anna had to make two trips to the walting room before she got her own baggage off. She put her tolescope in a vacant seat in the corner by a window, while she wont back for her bag and lunch box. On her return she put the telescope on the floor and sank down her bag and tunch bex. On her reach down put the telescope on the floor and sank down into the vacant seat dejectedly. The journey had not been a pleasant one. It had seemed to Anna that the deal level

of the Texas plains depressed her. The sky touched the earth at too close a horizon today, the dull gray above melting into the dull gray below, leaving no vistas. The clumps of mesquite and scrub oak lost their green in the general dullness and the sheep in the nastures huddled together, cold and sky touched the earth at too close a horizon in the pastures huddled together, cold and production. I'm glad to see you for all that The chill of the east wind crept into the The chill of the east wind crept into the hadly-warmed and ill-ventilated coach, and it had been in vale for Anna to button her well worn cloak up close about her throat; her feet and limbs were cold, though her face was foverishly hot.

The whole thing had set her head aching, and she pressed it against the solid pane new, looking out across the wet plains hope-lessly. Now and then the door of the waiting room opened as a newcomer entered, and the sharp gusts of wind that came in from the drear outside made her shiver. Within, in one corn r of the spacious room, within, in one contr of the spaceous roun, two boys were dealing out ping tobacco, ham sandwiches and coffee at an old oll-cloth-covered lunch counter. Poor, ill-fed women, with dirty children and erying babies, huddled about the stove, making frebabies, huddled about the stove, making fre-quent trips to the leaky water tank with its rusty tin cup. Cowboys, with high-heeled boots and clinking spurs, walked rezt-lessly about the room or stod and steamed their damp clothes before the fire. A Mexi-can tamale vender, who occupied the scat next Anna's, sat dozing with his arms folded may the modeling holder that the set

over his emoking basket. The commingled odors of the damp shucks, greasy meat and steamed meal was sicken-ing, but the girl felt almost too tired to ing, but the girl feit almost too thread to move, and there seemed small chance of her getting another seat. A thin-chested, watery-eved youth, with a solled ban-dage covering half of his conkered mouth, was cracking pecans between his knuckles and flipping the hulls into the sawdust box counder screes the side Anna foll a cuspidor across the aisle. Anna felt a twinge of pain every time a nut cracked, and now and then unconsciously pressed her fingers nervously against her throbbing temples. Outside the cars were switching back and forth, clanging and whistling, and porters were tossing and tumbling trunks

Life seemed to Anna utterly and altogether desolate, and she closed her eyes by and by to shut cut the hideous sordid details of the scene around her. There are moments, rare enough to most of us, thank God, whin we seem to lose the connicting link which binds us in the chain of pulsing, breathing humanity, and leave us stranded upon an island whence we may see only the intricate michanism of life's hideous reality. Such a moment had come to Anna Kinloch, and when her closed lids turned her gaze in-ward tears trickled beneath her thin lids helplassly.

helplessly. It seemed to her that though her life had been one succession of battles she had never known many victories after all, and all of them had left her some dead to bury, but it did not make her defeat any casier now to reflect that it was far from being the only one she had ever experienced. It did not help her to know that there had here not help her to know that there had been extenuating circumstances in her favor. She had only taken the school on a venture, and the odds had been against her from the start. She had been too quiet, too reserved. too cultured, in fact, for poor hard-featured,

"Bon't you know me, Robert Deering? she asked. "Why, it's Anna-Anna Kinloch still?" he said pleasantly, holding out his hand. She felt with a sudden thrill what a big, strong hand it was that she put hers into and cloth covered table by a window in the cor-ner. He had the same masterful way that she knew so well in the old days, and it pleased her now as much as it had displeased her then, so she sat down at his bidding and

"It seems quite like old times, deesn't it? And I don't believe you ve changed one bit."

"Oh, don't, Robert, please," she inter-rupted him eagerly. The people at the effects of immigrants. In other hunch counter had began to dispers, and the two had the waiting room almost to themselves. "Don't reproach me: L cannot be the transfer of the inspectors in the New York office. His business was to go aboard boats, ransack the trunks of passengers and over-haul the effects of immigrants. In other words, he was to look out for smugglers.

Innch countar had begun to dispers, and the two had the waiting room almost to themselves. "Don't reproach me; I cannot the service of the two had the waiting room almost to the service of the two had the waiting room almost to the service of the two had the waith two have have suffered; you do not know how it hays suffered; you do not know how gial I am to seeve you. I level you will have to search a German it was strength that made me. I know now it was strength that made me. I know now it was strength that made me. I know now it was strength that made me. I know now it was strength that made me. I know now it was strength that made me. I know now it was strength that made me. I know now it was strength that made me. I know now it was strength that made me. I know now it was strength that made me. I know now it was strength that made me. I know now it was strength that made me. I know now it was strength that made me. I know now it was strength that made me. I know now it was strength that made me. I know now it was strength that made me. I know now it was strength that made me. I know now it was strength that mate me. I know now it was strength that mate me. I know now it was strength that mate me. I know now it was strength that mate me. I know now it was strength that mate me. I know now it was strength that mate me. I know now it we sathese down. In the falsehood has dark the shadow."
She would have kept on, her gray eyes kindled, and here cheeks flushed, but Deering his moutone in his polm. Anna heard the watch-ticks like the thumping of great heart-beats. From between her tense lids she saw the gray hairs in se directed me, and we want aboard the boart and quickly found our passengers from Bremen. This Schmidt had been further described to me by my chief as having only on the seave the old man in a careful way and the two have her fooling away ten min-

his quick breath stirring his moustache. From the window of the Pullman, which was beginning slowly to move, a woman in a gray suit poked out her shapely head in a gray suit poked out her shapey inter-erowned with its smooth, fair braids. Deer-ing lift d his hat and smiled back at her. "That is my wife, Anna," he said gently. For a moment he held the girl's hand in his, and in another he had stepped upon the

rear end of the receding train and was gone out of her life forever. Anna saw him like one in a dream, but the hoarse shrick of the departing whistle roused her. In one moment she had broken down the reserve of years, and the overflow of p nt-up passion left her stunned as by a blow. She stood dazed and helpless, leaning against the table where Dering had lift her, staring out through the open doorway. A man who had been walking back and forth on the plat-form came in by and by and stood quite close

to her, his cap in his hand, before she seemed aware of his presence. "Can I get your baggage checked, or any-thing, Miss?" he said politely. "B'lleve you said you was goin' north, an' your train

had brought her in that morning. She re-membered him by a pleasant little way he had of wrinkling his nose when he smilld. "If you will put my things back ou your train, please, I shall be glad. I am going back with you this afternoon." The words seemed to have come from her without her own volition almost, but the sound of them strengthened har.

gal mought 'a been to me when I see you n' 'roun' so pyeart." had not been hard to find the way to heart. Anna thought, as she went to sleep in her old bed that night. surprised the blacksmith by an early

She corprised the blacksmith by an early call for the key next morning, and had the school room swept and a fire burning long before it was time to ring the first bell. Most of the poor little scared children who never understood why they had been sent home the day before were on hand when school opened, and before the week was out the desks were full. "We use mit a new teacher", they said

"We've got a new teacher," they said, and Anna smilled gratefully into their happy faces. "You are gettin' on better, miss, fur all e place an't fittin' fur you," said the

blacksmith. "I was not fit for the place before," Anna mid

A SMUGGLING TALE. How a Relative Turned Informer and

Lost His Swing. "Years ago," said an old secret service man to a Washington Post reporter, "I was

in business in New York. Men at my trade as a detective hear all sorts of stories; some of them long after the knowledge will do any good. Nevertheless, now and then these yarns form curious bits of history. Not long ago a gentleman from the inside was telling me a bit of the unwritten history of the New York customs house. What he related took place over twenty years ago-in fact, not long after the war. He was explaining how money was made inside the customs lines. "'A friend of mine,' said that gentleman,

the woman with me took the girl into a stateroom, and, after fooling away ten min-utes in a pretended search, finally discovered the diamonds in her waterfall, as the peculiar "Of course we took possession of the diamonds and put the old German and his daughter under arrest. It was a sore blow and they walled and wept and beat their become mightling

bosoms mightily. "'As we always did at that time, we contented ourselves with confiscating the dla-

monds. Of course I made a bluff. I told the old man and his daughter they were under arrest, but that I would let them go for the night. The next day they must return at 10 o'clock to the customs office, when we would send them to the penitentiary for anywhere from tan to twenty years. "This last, as I say, was only a bluff, however, and the people never came back, as we had every reason to suppose would be the case. We had no time to try criminals and usually contented ourselves with con-fiscating the goods which they attempted to smuggle, and, as these were generally very valuable, it was punishment enough.

will pass in a few minut s now." Anna winced as she looked at him. He was the brakeman on the local train which ad head her are that none of no nod dughter such a scare that none of us need expect to see either of them again. Then I asked him how he knew so accurately about the diamonds. "'My chief told me that his information came from the son-in-law of the old man.



Bicycle Hose All sizes, heavy ribbed goods, Morse's 25c quality. CLOS-ING OUT PRICE, PAIR.... 15c Ladies' Heavy **Fast Black Hose** 122 All sizes, double hee's and toes, white feet, Morse's price 25c, CLOSING OUT PRICE ONLY, PAIR...... 19c Ladies' Gray Wool Ribbed Vests All sizes, warm and durable, Regular 75c goods. CLOSING OUT PRICE, EACH...... 25c Ladies' Extra Fine **Camel's Hair Vests** and pants, excellent quality, all sizes. Morre's price \$2.00, CLOSING OUT PRICE, 1.29 Ladies' Extra Fine **Camel's Hair Vests** and pants, all sizes, very line, soft, warm goods. Morse's price 374c. CLOSING OUT PRICE, EACH. 85c Ladies' Extra Fine Black Silk Hose Both plain and dropstitch. Morse's price \$3.50 to \$5.00 CLOSING OUT PRICE,\$2.50 CHOICE, ONLY..... Notion Dept. Morse's Closing price, out price. Tooth Brushes 5c 1e Pins, 2 papers for 3c 1c Ladies' Collars and Cuffs each10c and 15c 1e Asst. Hairpins in boxes. 50 2e Curling Irons..... 10e 2c Countess Cabinet Hair-pins 20 Putz Pomade..... 10e 30 Jet Black Pins, best 3c Sewing Machine Oil, best quality...... 5e 30 Chesebrough's Vaseline, per bottle,..... 30 Swansdown Face Powder 10c 3c Richter, 10-Key Har-monica 10e 3c Bailey's Petroleum Jelly, 2 ounce bottles..... 50 30 Bailey's Petroleum Jelly 4 ounce bottles...... 100 Ec. Lace Edging, 6-yard 5c 6c Pad Letter Paper, 100 sheets 70 Pocketbooks, assorted 70 Wood back Hair Brushes 70 Cuticle Soap, per cake., 25c 70 Fine Whisk Brooms...., 15c 80 Tooth Brushes, French 90 Boxes Envelopes and Paper, 24 each...... 25c 10c Triple extract Perfumes, Bailey's, glass stopper bottle 150 10c 14c Trilby Böquet extract.... 25 180 Sanglangue's 2-oz., glass stopper bottle Perfume 500 Pocketbooks, assorted styles, up to

igthened hir had tried to teach in the little bare Texas town that made scarce a blot on the spreading prairies.

The children who had been brave enough put your hands to the plow. Some of to come to school to her sat and stared at was sayin' to me this mornin' they didn't know what they'd do 'bout a school now you'd her over their desks, their eyes big with fear and wonder; the women, poor hard-worked, weary things, came to their doors left. They said you certainly made the childran learn, whatever else you did." It was faint praise enough, but Anna grasped 'it to look after her as she passed, and the men stopped their teams and forgot to lift their eagerly hats when they saw her wandering alone

eagerly. "Do you really think I can succeed if I try again?" she asked simply. "I know you can," he said with a man's decisiveness. "Now, if I's in your place," he went on kindly. "I'd go to the ladies' room there and rest up a bit. There ain't many 'commodations, but it's bitter'n out here." about the prairies with her flower press or her stone hammer in her hand. It only made the memory of all this harder now to reflect that she might have met the children's awe-struck, helpless gaze half way and satisfied it. That she could have gone to the little bare houses sometimes and sat here She followed him across the room grate-fully. "I tell you," he said, as he held the door open for her, "'space you let me fetch

with the tired women and held their babies, maybe, and talked with them about their work, which was all they knew, poor things; that she might have spoken a word or two now and then to the men to show them she was neither dazed nor daft.

These were the things she might have done and had not. Instead, she found herself "Oh, driven more and more upon herself here, kind," and when mid-term came the burden had grown too great and she had shifted it. She had told the few children who were left back of her neck refreshed her beyond meas-ure, and by the time she had recoiled her staring at her that they might pack up their books and go home, and the poor things had been too scared to ask why. There was pothing else to do but to lock up the school house, and give the key to the old blacksmith next door, from whom she had ob-tained it in September,

"This here place ain't fittin' fur you, Miss. had said to her that first day, and he only eated it with a little look if pity when she told him goodby. He was the nearest ap-proach to a friend she had made during her stay. Old Mrs. Gaddy, with whom she boarded, had shut her lips close when Anna told her she was going away. The \$5 which the side wald become a start of the start when the start was been a start of the start was solve a start of the girl paid her weekly was almost all that between the old woman and starvation, deep down in her heart the poor thing feit a sense of relief.

"Miss Kinloch's ways ain't our ways," she had told the neighbors when they came first to gossip with her at the back door about boarder, and that was as much as she had ever learned of the quict woman who or asked sharply. cupied her best room and whom she seldom saw except at meals

thought of all this now, and though her defeat had not been very much of a one, it pained her, nevertheless. At 30 women begin to feel a little loosening of the tension, sometimes to loss faith in themselves, and Anna wondered if there were not as many mistakes behind her as there seemed to be dangers shead. She looked back upon her years of struggle and called them wasted. She had striven to force her little stream of life into broader currents than it was made for, only to see its waters trickle and fall where the rocks were rough or the banks were steep. It was that comprehension of her impotence before that had sickened her and source before that her source the source before that her source before that her source ther source ther source ther source the source before that her source the source ther source ther source ther source the source ther source there source ther source there source there source the current was too feeble to run over so broad a bed and she had made no effort. Perhaps it did not matter after all. She was alone in the world, and one failure could not count for much in the whole universe, she thought. The tears still trickled down her checks, but she had ceased to start when the boy ever again, and it will remind me of when I was a little child and mother used to tuck cracked his pecans or when the door opened. The man with tamales got up and went out. A train had come in, and passengers were crowding off and on. The stools around the lunch counter were filled with people, and the two boys were busy filling plates and rattling cups. Anna opened her lunch box listlessly, and was not surprised to find Mrs. Gaddy had put up only enough for one meal. "She owed me so much and no more," said

in the world." the girl to herself, with a little hard smile She set the box down on top of her telescope and went over to the counter for a cup of coffee. When she held out her hand to receive it a man on the stool just beside at her with tears in her dim eyes. "Seem like I'd 'a knowed better how to 'a treated her gave an order. Anna turned sharply, facing him and letting the cup fall heavily you if you'd a-told me.' upon the counter, whence it rolled noisily to the floor

Look what you're about, won't you?"

father got ready to come over, wrote the "That's right," said the man soothingly other how they had turned all the property into diamonds, which could be bought at a rying not to show the surprise which he elt. "Better not turn loose once you've low figure in Europe, and on account of the

a pitcher of hot water from the lunch stand

over there. It'll do you the most good in the world. My wife says hot water beats all the

as she spoke. They were tears of repentance this time and they estimate her. The steaming water upon her face and the

heavy hair she felt like a new person

clouds had driven on westward and by

time the brakeman came for her baggage

the sky was beautifully clear. The great prairies fairly gleamed and the trees glis-

tened with the sunlight on their wet leaves The whole vast plain was one realm of

beauty, as boundless as hope, as full of happy possibilities. Anna opened her window to drink in the draughts of pure ozone and feit

the rich blood of a new life quicken within her. Her way lay clear before her, fair as the sky and limitless as the horizon. The

friendly brakeman was on hand to help her off when the train stopped. "I'm goin' to

sen' my little girl to school to you," he said

ariff sold for double the money here, how she proposed to conceal them in her the chil-lt was urally the elder sister told her husband, and it was he who informed my chief. What was his object? Why, the infernal rascal expected to get 45 per cent of the proceeds of the confiscated property when sold, being the amount which in that day went to the informer.

couldn't for the life of me see where my chief and myself and the other boys in the custom house were going to get any part of the proceeds of these diamonds. They They were, of course, reported to the office as con fiscated, and their sale would duly take place; but with the reptile son-in-law getting 45 per cent as informer, and Uncle Sam the other 55 per cent as confiscator, I world. My wife says hot water beats all the patent medicines goin'. What do you say?" "Oh, thank you so much; you are very kind," and there were tears in Anna's eyes kind." They were tears of repentance "'At one of the sales which the custom "'At one of the sales which the old German's

house periodically holds the old German's diamonds were duly hawked off. We had never seen either him or his daughter since it turned them loose on the wharf, although we knew from the son-in-law that they were at his house in New York, very much over-come with their loss and the fear of being punished as smugglers, a fear which he very much fed, by the way, telling them awful stories of what happened to people who were caught trying to beat the custom house. The diamonds, when sold, if I remember correctly, were taken by Tiffany and brough between \$9,000 and \$10,000. The share due the informer was over \$4,000.

"The amount due to the government was turned over and shortly following the faithless son-in-law came skulking in to get his share of the money. "'Certainly, 'replied my chief. "You're

It was quite dark when Anna got to Mrs. the informer and the money is yours. There is something over \$4,000 coming to you. But Gaddy's, and she found the old woman taking her solitary supper in the little kitchen. She hustled about, startled and disturbed by the I propose to have witnesses when it is paid you bring your wife and her sister and your girl's sudden appearance. "You ain't met with no accident?" she father-m-law with you to see It done, I in-tend that they shall witness the transaction

The

"No," said Anna, "I changed my mind about going, that is all, and I've come back and learn just exactly what sort of a cur you are. to stay this time if you will let me, please,

Mrs. Gaddy." "That's as you're a minter," said the old how to use it.'

THEY TALK SHOP.

Swapping Confidences About Notable The scheme is convenient. Justice is satis-Newspaper Scoops.

"Talk about newspaper enterprise," said the young man with solled cuffs and a brierwood pipe, to the Boston Transcript, "did I ever tell you about the big thing we did on the Startler a year or two ago? No? Well, it was a great drive and well worth the telling.

"There hadn't been a murder for thre days, and not one of the mysterious disappearances amounted to a hull of beans up my sleaves and stand me up in a chair We'd got to have a sensation, but what it beside her while she washed the dishes. Now and then she would give me a little was going to be was more than any of u

plece from the scalding water to wipe, and i pleased me to think I was helping her." "Tom Skipper, our local man, was so much concerned about the matter that he actually offered to commit suicide to help the paper out, but old Cutter, one of the desk editors. "Your mother dead?" asked Mrs. Gaddy. 'Yes," said Anna softly. "I am all alone happened to think just in time that if Skip "Why didn't you tell me before, honey, why didn't you?" And the cid woman put hir arm about the girl's shoulders and looked per sulcided there would be nobody left to

write the thing up in Skipper's inimitab style. "Then somebody suggested that instead of killing himself Skipper should kill other fellow, but that wouldn't be much bet

She sit down by and by and got out her ter, for Skipper would be locked up beyond the reach of his ecisions; so the whole business was dropped. But something must be

knitting, watching Anna cageriy as she went back and forth with the dishes. She was thinking of her own little girl, a slim-peaked puny thing who died when she was no higher that the table She was no higher "Look what you're about, won't you?" said the boy sharply. "Look what you are about, youngster." said the man, springing to his feet and lean-ing over the counter. The boy winced and picked up the cup sulkity. "Can I assist you, madame?" the man con-tinued, turning to Anna and lifting bis hat.

Morse's 75c pure silk initia Handkerchiefs, CLOSING OUT PRICE, EACH...... Giga Prices, \$2.00 to \$1.00, TAKE YOUR CHOICE FOR...... \$8.00, all sizes, TAKE YOUR \$4.95 CHOICE FOR CLOSING 35c 48c prison and do the allotted time meted out for venial offenses. It was to print a few chapters of the bible

19c

Boy's Overcoats

Henvy Cools Moreo's

under a scare head and lots of cross lines. "Well, sir, we did it, and there never prob-ably was such an excitement among our read-For higher grades of punishment the tariff is a little more and usually comprises an extra sum of \$10 for a new suit of clothes ers. It was brand-new to nineteen-twen-tieths of them, and the way they besieged upon release from jail. the office for copies and the way they bragged

Boy's Extra Jackets

FRIDAY AND THIRTEEN.

about the Startler's enterprise was a caution, I can tell you. Why, sir, we sold more than 3,000,000 copies of that day's issue, and, even Both Have Played Important Parts in Hayward's Case. then, we were wholly unable to meet the de

In fixing the date of the execution, says the Minneapolis Tribune, Governor Clough interfered with fate to an alarming extent. moth-eaten mustache, "but nothing to the little stroke of enterprise we did awhile ago The public can hardly realize this until it is presented with a brief review of dates in oo, had tried everything we could think of the most celebrated case.

In the natural course of events Hayward would have been hanged on Friday, Decemfor a sensation and everybody was at his wit's ends. Nobody could suggest anything that was worth trying. ber 13. This would have been doubly gam-"It began to look blue at the Spark office bler's luck, and Hayward was superstitious It was the first time, you know, that we had ever been strapped for an idea. We began At almost the last moment David B. Hill came to Minneapolis, and there was a quick to think we'd have to suspend publication, for it was useless to think of issuing a Snark response to his idea of changing the Friday superstition by altering all dates for hanging from Friday to other days. Governor Governor "Luckily, however, our office boy came for-Clough consented and fixed the date on ward with a tip. We get most of our sugges-tions from our office boy, you know. What do you suppose his idea was? You'd never Wednesday, the 11th. This was really the

first change in a queer chapter, and would not have taken place but for Mr. Hill. It might be argued that there are thirteen letters in "Harry T. Hayward," in "Cath-erine Ging," "December third," and any number of other combinations, but to come ruess in a thousand years. It was simply his, that we issue a number of the Snark with not so much as a single lie in it. "Well, sir, the thing was done; it was wearlsome work, but it was done. The paper was printed, but it didn't take at first; our down to actual facts, the following presents itself as matters of record in the history of readers couldn't understand it. But after a while a few of them got onto it and then the the county and courts. It was on Friday, December 7, that Blixt

news spread. Well, sir, to make a long story was arrested. short, we sold 17,000,000 copies of that paper. We tried it again the next week, but the Thursday, December 13, the indictment was

eturned and filed with the clerk. Thursday, December 13, was the date set

folks wouldn't buy. They said once would do for a sensation, a novelty, but for a regular for the municipal court hearing, by an en thing they preferred the Snark's regular vintirely different judge.

The testimony for the defense opened in the trial on Friday. Friday, March 8, the jury returned a ver-

Parisians Who Support Themselves by Going to Jail for Others. dict of guilty. The argument for a new trial was heard April 13.

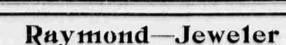
The French are a practical people. For The time for an appeal expired Friday many years it has been the custom for the June 19 July 13 the order staying the execution was more explosive Parisian editors to keep a

filed by the governor. September 13 the return of the appeal wa Generally the "ghost" is sipping absinthe ompleted and sent to the supreme court. at the nearest cafe. But he is the titular Had not Governor Clough been won over by new idea the hanging would have taken editor. And when the paper falls foul of the authorities and the editor has to go to jail, it place Friday, December 13.

Bescendants of Dante.

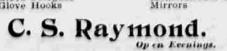
A descendant of the famous poet, Dante, Count Dante Strego-Alighteri, the mayor of fied and the paper comes out as usual. There is an established bureau in the Rue Venice, died recently at his villa, Gargag-nano, near Verona. His family descends from the author of "La Divina Comedia" on Drouot, with a register and a tariff, for the supply of "doubles" for wealthy citizens

supply of "doubles" for wealthy citizens who are averse to hard labor. It does a very thriving business and does not limit its re-sources to catering solely for the require-ments of newspaper men. And gay young sparks who fail foul of the police can, by a little judicious "squaring," send round to the bureau for a substitute who for \$1.25 a day, payable in advance, will take his place in



Partial list of articles for ladies in sterling silver, or mounted with

SHVCF.	
Card Cases Cismbs Chatelaine Bags Chatelaines Cloth Brushes Cologne Bottles Emerics. Flasks Floss Boxes Garters Glove Colognes Glove Hooks	Hair Brushes Hair Pin Boxes Hair Pins Hair Pin Trays Hair Pins Ink Stands Jewel Trays Lockets. Lorgnettes Manicure Articles Memorandum Books Mirrors
C S De	Dunoud



Dyspepsia

Prepares the way for worse ills to come. Ripan's Tabules annihilate dyspepsia. One gives relief.

Ripans Tabules: Sold by druggists, or by f the price (50 cents a box) is sent to The ans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce St., 1



"The son-in-law informer crept away and never returned. He couldn't face the condi-tions which made his obtaining the money "ghost" round the corner. possible. It was not lost, however; you may went to good people, who knew