SPECIAL NOTICES.

Advertisements for these columns will be taken until 12:30 p. m. for the evening and until 8 p. m. for the morning and Sunday editions.

Advertisers by requesting a numbered check, can have answers addressed to a numbered letter in care of The Bee. Answers so addressed will be delivered upon presentation of the cheek only. Rates, 1 1-2c a word first insertion; le a word therenfter. Nothing taken for less than 25c for first insertion. These advertisements must be run consecutively.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

BITUATION WANTED BY YOUNG MAN AT school, private family or other work to save expenses; experienced, educated, warnake himself generally useful. Addi-Bes.

WANTED-MALE RELP.

ORGANIZERS FOR THE FRATERNAL UNION the best order in existence, W. M. Gulwin Dep. Supt., Resident, Room 211 Karbach block B-M802 A7 BALESMEN, MINERALIZED RUBBER HOSE

belting, etc., in better and cheaper than vul-canized. Agents appointed on uncovered ground. Mineralized Rubber Co., New York. B-M383 23* WANTED, EXPERIENCED FLOWER GAR-dener; one who speaks German, Apply 11, Hass, 1812 Vinton street, B-M399

BALESMEN TO SELL PETIT LEDGERS, GRO-cers' coupon books and other specialties, by sample, to merchanis; side lines; ready sellers good pay. Medel Mfg Co., South Rend, Ind. B-M412 28*

WANTED, YOUNG MEN, SPLENDID CHANCE to learn barber trade and be independent; competent in eight weeks and job guaranteed to graduates in good shop; illustrated catalogue free at St. Louis Harber college, \$19 N. 3th st., St. Louis, Mo. 860 TO \$150 PAID SALESMEN FOR CIGARS; experience unnecessary; extra inducements to customers. Bishop & Kline, St. Louis. Mo. B-623-M31*

HELP WANTED-FEMALE.

WANTED, A FIRST-CLASS MAKER AND assistant trimmer. Address A. T. Haas, mil-liner, Sioux City, Ia. C-M520 23*

FOR RENT-HOUSES.

O. F. Davis Company, 1505 Farnam, D-531 HOUSES, BENEWA & CO., 108 N. 15TH ST. MODERN HOUSES, C.A.STARR, 925 N.Y. LIFE D-523

FOR RENT, NICE SOUTH FRONT, 8-ROOM brick house, with all modern improvement and in first class condition. Inquire on prem ines, 2619 Half-Howard street. D--179

HOUSES, WALLACE, BROWN BLK, 16 & Doug D-534 FOR RENT, HOUSES IN ALL PARTS OF the city. Brennan-Love Co., 430 Paxton block. D-M511-M27 FOR RENT, 7-ROOM MODERN FLAT, LANGE block, 606 So. 13th st. D-678 A2 HOUSES FOR RENT, LARGE LIST, FROM \$5.00 up McCague Investment Co., 1506 Dodge.

FOR RENT, BRICK RESIDENCE LOCATED at the southwest corner 17th and Douglas sts., formerly the residence of the late Henry Pundt. Especially suitable for office of physicians or dentists. Apply to the superintendent of the Bee Building, room 105, Bee Bidg. D-272

NEAT 6-ROOM COTTAGE, \$10.00. 2124 MIAMI 6-ROOM DETACHED HOUSE: 8-ROOM HOUSE central, \$15.99. Apply 2616 Capital avenue. D-270-26* BIX-ROOM COTTAGE; FURNACE, GAS, BATH, lawn, shade, etc. 2124 Miami street.

NEAT, 5-ROOM HOUSE; FINE CENTRAL LO cation, 830 S. 21st st. D-M518 25*

FOR RENT-FURNISHED ROOMS.

A PLEASANT ROOM. 1919 DODGE. TWO FRONT ROOMS FURNISHED FOR housekeeping, newly papered, \$8.00, 1151 N. 18, 12-386 23*

SUITE OF ROOMS; FURNISHED OR UNFUR nished; modern conveniences, 1713 Chicago, E-M425 23*

FURNISHED ROOMS AND BOARD

FURNISHED STEAM HEATED ROOMS, MOD ern conveniences; board, 602 So, 13th. F-535 NICE ROOM AND BOARD, \$4. 625 S. 19TH. F-522-M26*

ROOM AND BOARD. 204 S. 25TH. F-M421 A20*

ELEGANT ROOMS, WITH FIRST-CLAS board; finest location in city. Peabody residence, 1999 Capitol avenue. F-M496 21*

FOR RENT-UNFURNISHED ROOMS UNFURNISHED CHAMBERS FOR HOUSE-keeping, man and wife; water in kitchen; steel sink; waste pipe. 319 N. 17th. G-M612

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FOR RENT, THE 4-STORY BRICK BUILDING at 916 Farnam st. This building has a fire proof cement basement, complete steam heat proof cement basement, complete steam heating fixtures, water on all floors, gas, etc. Apply at the office of The Rec. I-910

FIRST-CLASS BRICK STORE BUILDING; 1011
Farmin; three stories and basement; will alter
to suit tenant; low rent. 214 First National
Bank building.
I-M635

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS, 190 WEEKLY SALARY TO RIGHT parties; little work; a snap for some one; new scheme; failure impossible; write for special parties; little work.
scheme; failure impossible; write for specis
proposition, Lock Box 5398, Boston, Mass.
J-M439 23* WANTED, TO SELL, AN ARTICLE OF necessity in this city and Council Bluffs; Bio-eral commission. Address at once, M 31. Bee, J-m 475-28

WANTED-TO RENT.

OMAHA ALI, RIGHT-STRANGERS COMING in. List houses for rent with J. H. Par-rotte, 16th and Dodge. K-M739 31 WANTED TO RENT, FOUR OR FIVE UN-furnished rooms by lady and daugister; modern conveniences. Address M 21, Hee, giving loca-tion and terms.

STORAGE.

STORAGE, FRANK EWERS, 1214 HARNEY, M-637 PACIFIC STORAGE AND WAREHOUSE CO. 203-910 Jones. General storage and forwarding M-528 OM. VAN & STORAGE, 1415 FAR'M. TEL. 1550 M-M419 A18

WANTED-TO BUY.

END-HAND FURNITURE. BROWN'S, 102 S. 14. 12-ROOM MODERN RESIDENCE; GOOD neighborhood, Address M 20, Rec. N-M381 23*

FOR SALE-HORSES AND WAGONS. NUMBER OF GOOD SECOND HAND CARRI ages and phaetons at a barrain, 1011 Dodge. P-288

HORSE AND CARRIAGE FOR SALE CHEAP, address M D. Bee. P-m 469-24*

FOR SALE-MISCELLANEOUS.

POR SALE, HALL SAFE, ROLLER TOP DESIGNATION of typewriter and desk, Letter file cabinet, two revolving chairs; all first class. Mr. Lewis, 423 Ramge block. Q-MSE BEST HARDWOOD HOG AND CHICKEN fence. Also "all wire." C. R. Lee, 801 Douglas. Q-340

BEED SWEET POTATOES, LOWEST RATE: Theo, Williams, Benson, Neb. Q-Miso MISS B. HAAS, FLORIST, 1813 VINTON ST., TEL. 758, has a large majoriment of young and old plants, suitable for pot, decoration and bed plants: Easter lines, cut flowers and roses: everything at greatly reduced prices. Q-Meta

ICE FOR SALE, ES TONS NUMBER ONE ICE: 14 to 18 inches thick. Look Box 48, Neligh, Neb.

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MRS. DR. H. WARREN, CLAIRVOYANT, RE-liable business medium; Sth year at 119 N. 16th. 8-541 DR. G. B. FITCH, INDEPENDENT SLATEoff, G. B. retter will all telegraphic medium. Sittings writing and telegraphic medium. Sittings daily. If in trouble, doubt or despair, call and receive knowledge that will all you. Satisfaction guaranteed. 1712 Capitol ave. S-M433 2.*

MASSAGE, BATHS, ETC.

MADAME SMITH, 1822 DOUGLAS STREET 2d floor, room 11; massage, steam, alcohol and sulphurine baths. T-480-28 MME, AMES, FORMERLY OF ST. LOUIS, MAS-sage and baths. 507 S. 13th st., 2d floor, room 10, T-MTS! AT*

PERSONAL.

BATHS, MASSAGE, MME. POST, 2194 S. 15TH. MISS VAN VALKENBURGH, DESTROYS PERmanently by electricity superfluous hair, moles warts, etc. Room 4:6, N. Y. Life bidg.

CORSETS MADE TO ORDER: WRITE FOR measure directions. 1999 Farnam. Belle Epperly Corset Co. U-M478-M28* PRIVATE HOME FOR LADIES BEFORE AND during confinement; bables adopted or cared for; terms reasonable, 5312 N. 25th ave., cor. Fort st., Ohaha. U-735 29*

MISS MASON'S DRESSMAKING SCHOOL, R. 421, Bee building. U-M702 A4* VIAVI-A HOME TREATMENT FOR UTERINE TAVI-A HOME TREATMENT troubles. Physician in attendance, Consultation or health book free. 246 Bee Bidg.
U-545

THE PALACE BEAUTIFUL HAIRDRESSING and manicuring and complexion pariors, 161
Douglas at., Omaha. U-M803 A9*

MONEY TO LOAN-REAL ESTATE. ANTHONY LOAN AND TRUST CO., 218 N. Y. Life. Loans at low rates for choice security in Nebraska & Iowa farms or Omaha city property. W-545 MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. THE O. F. Davis Co., 1505 Farman st. W-517 6 PER CENT MONEY TO LOAN ON OMAHA real estate & Neb. farms. W. B. Meikle, Omaha, W-548 MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED OMAHA real estate. Britinan, Love & Co., Paxton blk

CITY LOANS. C. A. STARR, 925 N. Y. LIFE. LOANS ON IMPROVED & UNIMPROVED CITY property. W. Farnam Smith & Co., 1220 Farnam, W-551

FARM LOANS, DOUGLAS AND SARPY, 1 TO 10 years; low rates. Garvin Bros., 210 N. Y. L W-552 GEO, P. BEMIS, LOANS, PAXTON BLOCK, W-950

MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED OMAHA property at 5, 5%, 6 and 6% per cent. Pussy & Thomas, room 207, First National Bank bldg. W-293 MONEY TO LOAN ON CITY PROPERTY \$800.00 up to \$50,000.00. Fidelity Trust company W-M374

MONEY TO LOAN-CHATTELS.

MONEY TO LOAN ON FURNITURE, PIANOS, horses, wagons, etc., at lowest rates in city; no removal of goods; strictly confidential; you can pay the loan off at any time or in any amount. CMAHA MORTGAGE LOAN CO., 306 S, 16th st, X-553

MONEY TO LOAN, 30, 60, 90 DAYS; FURNI-ture, planos, etc. Duff Green, room 8, Barker blk, X-554 MONEK TO LOAN-I HAVE \$5,000 TO LOAN on gilt-edge collateral security. Fred Terry, 1214 Harney street. Telephone, 955. X-477

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CRIPPLE CREEK GOLD STOCKS. SAFE AND sure: \$5 and upwards invested often brings fabulous and quick returns by placing your orders with the Van Buren Investment Co. (Incorporated), bankers and brokers, 898 16th st. Denver, Colo. COAL AND FEED BUSINESS; GOOD TRADE

have other business; investigate. Address L 4. Bee. Y-M336 M27* FOR SALE, ABOUT 2,000 LBS. MINION TYPE, 709 lbs. agate, 600 lbs. brevier type, 150 pair two-third type cases, 40 double fron stands for two-third type cases. This material was used on The Omaha Bee, and is in fairly good condition. Will be sold cheap in bulk or in quantities to suit purchasers. Apply in person or by mall to the Bee Publishing Co., Omaha, Neb. Y-713 EXTRA GOOD OPENING FOR GEN'L MOSE. ock in town of 400; only one general store present. Write L. E. Plume. Craig, Burt Y-M405 24* at present. V

CAPITAL WANTED FOR ENLARGEMENT of a long-established cash mercantile business; safe and (under reasonable conditions) guaranteed returns within 2 per cent of bank rate on leans. Address M 27, Bee. Y-420

PHYSICIAN WANTED IMMEDIATELY AS successor and prepared to by my buggy and horses; location near Omaha; Pebruary business, \$485.00; absolutely good, Address M 25, Bee.

TO LEASE AND FOR RENT, FIRST-CLASS saloon to lease, and residence for rent. Address at once, Fred Roos, Box 62, Dunbar, Neb. Y-M485 28*

FOR EXCHANGE.

t HAVE EQUITY IN 5 ACRES FRUIT, CLOSE to town, to trade for a clear lot. Address M 27, Bec. Z_100 SWAPS. WHAT HAVE YOU IN CLEAR LOTS to trade for equities in improved city property, drawing 10 per cent on value? Address M 27, Bee. Z-429 FOR EXCHANGE, REAL ESTATE FOR PAR-lor carpets and furniture; state condition and original coet. Address M 38, Bec. 2-M498 24*

FOR SALE.

Five-room cottage with lot 30x150 ft.; trees it yard, city twater, etc., one block from car lin and in desirable residence locality. Six-room cottage, good barn, lot 50x150 ft. Five-room house and corner lot, 50x150 ft., in Seven-room house and full lot on \$2d at., in Three-room house and full lot two blocks from car line. Four-room house and small lot near 29th and Martha streets. Ten acres near South Omaha. Must be al

Wanted, a few good seven to nine-room houses listed with us that can be sold cheap for cash. POTTER & GEORGE COMPANY, Cor. 18th and Farnam. RE-M427 24

BARGAINS, SALE OR TRADE, IN CITY PROperties and farms. Jno. N. Frenzer, opp. P. O. RE-556 GEO, P. BEMIS, HOUSES, LOTS, IRRIGATED farm lands, loans. 306 and 306 Puxton block. RE-557

ABSTRACTS. THE BYRON REED COMPANY RE-558 LIST REAL ESTATE AND RENTAL PROP-erty with Jones, Crounse block, Omaha. RE-MS15-M27 FARM LANDS. C. F. HARRISON, 912 N. Y. Life. RE-M427 A21*

AM AUTHORIZED BY PARTY WHO HAS just foreclosed it to offer an 8-room house on 60-ft, lot; beautifully situated property; magnificent trees, within a mile from the postoffice, in a good neighborhood, for less than the value of the lot. This is a great opportunity to any one desiring a home cheap H. H. Harder, Bee bldg, RE-M432 23 HAT BEAUTIFUL T-ROOM COTTAGE, ALL

modern, oak finish, latest design, on south 28th street, between Poppleton & Woolworth, open for inspection, for sale at a great snap, Will take clear lot as part of payment. Fi-delity Trust Company, sole agents, 1762 Par-nam st. RE:—m 476-24

want first-class prairio land that will raise all kinds of grain and vegetables, near good market, which can be bought at \$4.00 to \$7.00 per acre on easy payments. If so, prepare to go with a member of our company on April 7th, when cheap rates can be had. We will refund the fare to all who purchase of us. Call soon and let us show maps and prices. Omaha Real Estate & Trust Co., 211 So, 18th st.

RE—m 473-24

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE IMPROVED farm, Fillmore county, Neb.; must sell; 11,000 to £2,000 less than value; 50 to 669 acre farms, equities exchanged for smaller farms, or for city property; drug stock, grocery and liverice for exchange; March 25, at Merchants hotel, Omaha. O. P. Baker, Exeter, Neb.

RE-M486 23*

PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY.

THE ALWAYS RELIABLE HARNESS SHOP of Joseph Landhoefner, managed by the oldest practical saddler and harnessmaker of Omaha, is now located at 223 So. 18th st., corner Jackson. All kinds of home-made and factory gods on hand, to suit customers. Repairing promptly attended to. August Bohne, Manager, 123 So. 18th at., corner Jackson. 431 MM

PAWNBROKERS.

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H. MAROWITZ LOANS MONEY. 418 N. 16 ST.

BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATIONS SHARES IN MUTUAL L. & B. ASS'N PAY 6. 7, 8 per cent when 1, 2, 3 years old; always redeemable. 1704 Farnam st., Nattinger, sec.

HOW TO GET A HOME OR SECURE GOOD interest on savings. Apply to Omaha L. & B.
Ass'n, 1704 Farnam. G. M. Nattinger, sec.
560

UPHOLSTERING FURNITURE.

FURNITURE PACKED, MATTRESSES, MADE and renovated, window cushions made; priors reduced. M. S. Walkim, 2111 Cuming. Tel. 1311, 551

SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING. A. C. VAN BANT'S SCHOOL, 513 N. Y. LIFE.

MUSIC, ART AND LANGUAGE. GEORGE F. GELLENBECK, BANJO AND guitar teacher, 1815 Chicago st. 109 ONE MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN, 455; NEW planes sold at cost. 505 McCagus building. M-330 21*

ONE MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN, \$15.00; NEW NE MASON & HAMLER McCague building. planes sold at cost. 505 McCague building. M-35) 28* WANTED, PUPILS IN VOCAL AND INSTRU mental music; sight reading taught rapidly mental music; sight reading taught especial attention given to beginner reasonable. Address E. Bec. N

BICYCLES.

OMAHA BICYCLE CO., BEST PLACE TO BU1 bicycles; bicycles repaired, 323 N. 16th at. 566 WEST, BICYCLE & GUN CO., 2416 CUMING ti% WARWICK, ALMOST NEW, CHEAP FOR cash, Omaha Coal, Coke and Lime Co., 16th and Douglas. 455-23 cash. Omahi and Douglas.

HOTELS.

MIDLAND HOTEL, COR, 1eTH AND CHICAGO; American and European plan; steam heat and baths; all modern improvements; rates reason-able. M555

DANCING. MORAND'S SCHGOL, LAST TERM, BEGINS this week. Private lessons. Call. Always open, 737-A6

SAW HIS HEART BEAT. Singular Experience of a Survivor of the Haymarket Riot. It must be an uncanny sensation to look

within your breast and see the pulsation of your own heart, yet this has been the exserience of Officer Charles W. Whitney, one of the brave men in blue who was injured en years ago during the Chicago Haymarket riots, says the Chicago News.

Whitney's chest was torn open by th explosion of a bomb, and as he lay in the hospital bed he saw, with the aid of a handmirror, his own throbbing heart. What is still more marvelous, he recovered and is oday doing a man's work and commands \$110 a year more than an able-bodied police man traveling a beat.

May 4, 1886, was a bloody night in Chi-cago history. One hundred and seventy nembers of the police force marched from the Desplaines street station. They had They had been held there for several days, anticipating crisis, and at 10:30 o'clock the order to 'fall in line' was given. If the big fellows felt a thrill of fear as they prepared to face the danger that threatened a great city, there was no manifestation of it as shoulder to shoulder, they hurried swiftly to the scene of the disturbance, world thrilled with the horror that followed: their ineffectual effort to disperse the mob of frenzied anarchists. The throwing of the bomb left over sixty officers lying in a heap in Haymarket square. One man died within an hour, two other men were hopelessly crippled by having their legs blown off; others of them were cruelly maimed, and fourteen of them are now

dead. But, of all men, Officer Whitney stood the slightest possible chance of life. His breast was frightfully mutilated and bits of exploded bomb were imbedded perilously WANTED, \$5,000 TO \$10,000 TO ENLARGE A profitable business. Address M 24, Hee. V. Mars 25. ear the vital organs. He was taken to the Just before taking the stitches, Dr. J. B. Murphy inquired: "My brave boy, do you want to see what o man ever saw before?"

"Yes! What is it?" asked the officer, "Your own heart!" He handed his patient a mirror and Officer Whitney saw his own heart. He now affirms that the statements of novelists are mislead-ing; that the heart is not a movable organ, for it neither leaps into the throat nor descends into the boots. In fact, it does not indulge in any of the acrobatic feats generally ascribed to it by imaginative writers, but he frankly acknowledges that he is incapable of expressing his sensation as he

watched the oscillation of his heart.
Within a month he was able to return nome and was supposed to be on the read to recovery. Later he suffered a violent reapse, and after weeks of unparalleled suffering Dr. Murphy decided to resort to one of the most hazardous operations known to scientific surgery in the h'story of surgical jurisprudence in the country. It was the third time it had ever been undertaken, the former cases having proved fatal. A careful examination indicated that a piece of the bomb casing penetrated the breast bone, passing about midway between the second and third ribs, and was located about oneeighth of an inch from the pericardium. Like a magnet coquetting with a bit of metal, every throb of the heart brought the piece of shell nearer, until the pieceing of the

rgan was inevitable. er 6, 1886. Relatives and friends protested, and, this coming to the ears of the injured man, he said: "I am going to make a test case of this

and see if there is anything wrong with Friday!' The eventful morning came. Up to this ime Officer Whitney had been exceptionally opeful and cheery. 'I never realized that I could die until

just as I was getting under the bifluence of ether. There were fourteen doctors in the room and among them was an old family physician who attended me during my in-fancy. Before the anaesthetic took effect one of the physicians began shaving the hair off my chest. A sudden herror seized me and in my dazed condition I imagined it was a fight for life. I, who had been so weak that I could scarcely raise my head, suddenly clinched my fist and struck the man who was doing the tonsorial act a terrific blow. I kicked another M. D. in the stomach and another in the chest. Why, I fought like a madman and it took eleven men to hold me

while I was getting under the influence of the drug."

The old wound was completely healed, but the flesh was laid open and Dr. Murphy proceeded to bore a hole through the officer's breast bone, very much as a skillful carpenter uses an auger on a hardwood stick. The instrument used was a trephine, suitable for making a hele five-eighths of an inch in

The delicate operation was a success, for at the foot of this tiny tunnel lay the piece of bomb, which was easily plucked out with a pair of tweezers. It was cone-shaped, and omposed of almost equal parts of copper, inc and lead, and was ensconced in the outer fatty coating of the heart.

It was over a year before the new wound healed, and during the time Whitney wore a rubber drainage tube. But it was several years before he was able to do any manual work. Meanwhile he watched the anarchists' trial, kept in touch with his comrades at the station, and was detailed for light service. Then for three years he drove a patrol wagon, and afterward served as a messenger on the

For a couple of years he was detailed at the Goodrich school, and two years ago he was appeinted at the Carter Harrison public bath, where his star awes unruly bathers, large and small. He draws a regular salary for this service, and as long as he lives he

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as anything eise. It's easier to cure a severe cough or cold with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine; better result; bet-

THE MEDDLING HUSSY.

SEVERAL PARTIES MICH

Being the True Account, Written by Himself, of the Adventure of Sergeant Major John Champe of Major Henry Lee's.

BY CLINTON ROSS,

I remember my man was smug-faced, ap-1 yet was sincerely disliked more because the pearing to all the world the reputable citien, round, fat, a most politic and non-comnittal fellow, and I wondered whether I might not have gone wrong. But the direction was plain, "Philip Reland, Merchant, 5 Pearl street, back of Fraunces' tavern," and here was the man in his shop, looking at me narrowly over the gold rims of his spectacles. The Guards' band was playing on the Bowling Green, for, though November it was a warmish Indian summer evening, while he gloated over the letter, regarding me ever and anon in the dim light of the lantern that stood on the counter. He was a dealer in women's gewgaws, and esteemed as good an American as any man in New York. I had heard, indeed, so much to this effect that now I was uneasy to think perhaps I had put my neck in the noose. Had not the general been mistaken in the man? Why did he pause so long? I moved nervously, while before the window passed some people returning from the play at the

Theater Royal on John street.

The Royalist dandles had refitted that little red theater, closed by congress with a view to improving the public morals, and plays had been written for it by Major John Andre. I shuddered as I thought of him, for it was not so long since the scene at Tappan, and, for all I had experienced in the last days, causing me to regret my mission, my softness hardened at that name. As it hap-pened, as if to emphasize the thought, a link oy passed just then before Mistress Suseannah De Lancey and Major Williams of the artillery, who had been Andre's intimate. My vis-a-vis noted my uneasiness out of

is cunning eves.
"There be spies, and spies," said he. "But you, sir, surprise me. There lay every reason why you should return to the cause, and yet you risk your neck apparently as merrily as a boy after a bird's nest."
"Eh, yes," said I, gathering heart at his
voice. "And I propose to have the bird tonight at 11 when he walks in the garden back from Burns'." "Does he walk then in the garden?" said

he, peering at me.
"Yes, an uneasy conscience—" "And has he that? "If he have not, my friend, I propose to make him uneasy, should you have your boat at the foot of the lane exact at 11. I loosed par

there behind the boards, which he now can wrench off in a trice, is Jem Hawkins. You know him?' "And you, sergeant?" said he curiously, and looking about least the walls had ears. "I, master, will stroll out of the tavern as debonair as you please. I shall knock our traitor over the head. Jem will break

through the paling and together we will carry him to your boat." 'Should you be stopped?" "Humph, we have but to say we are sailors from the Anne Marie taking a drunken comrade aboard. Once in the boat we shall pull for Hobock, where Major Harry expects I thought exultantly of this point in the programe so well outlined, could it be carried out. For it meant my restoration to the old esteem amongs my comrades, who now must be holding my the most dastardly deserter.

"It has persuaded Sir Henry, my old friends and their brivet-brigadier traitor, Arnold." I beasted; "now it wants but your friends and He reached forward, as if with sudden enthuslasm out of keeping with the former

suspicion. "You risk death and so do I, should we be een together. The boatman shall be there I was sure of him now, this person no one suspected, but who was one of those agents by whom Washington was kept conversant

with occurrences in New York. I relied implicitly on the other man, Hawkins, who was a hostler at "Fraunces' Tavern," for he had proven his honesty by seeing that my letter had reached the general, telling him exactly who had been implicated with Arnold in that damnable plot; and now all that was left of the mission was to catch the This was my fifth evening in guis

American deserter and king's man; and it, I said, should not pass without me putting my hands on him for whose wretched avarice Andre had suffered. Yet, as I strode about the street corner past one of Mayor Matthew's watch, I sick-ened of the attempt for the hundredth time.

I thought of how much they had left me to do, how great a sacrifice of good name I already had made, and how little wit I, inlead, had to redeem it. Before the ruins of Trinity church, ing out sepulchrally in the darkest November night, I went in to sit on one of the benches that had been built there at General

ber night. I went in to sit on one of the benches that had been built there at General Pattison's suggestion, shortly after the great fire; for the British policy was to gain favor by making the town life agreeable for those who could be caught by pleasure.

There in the dark I ren over the whole unpromising phases of the enterprise; how five days before my commandant, Major Lee, had cummoned me to tell me that the general had asked him for a man who would dare risk everything to gain information of how the Arnold plot ran and of those implicated; one who would even dare kidnap the traitor in the very enjoyment of his safety. The man who so dared must appear to desert from Tappan. This was asking much; my honor among my comrades and the risk of a epy's death from the British; and yet, young fool of 23 that the British; and yet, young fool of 23 that I was, I accepted.

I can see that low room now, in the DeWitt house in Tappan, the general's anxious face, Major Harry's bold eyes. I turned my mare through the picket line and gave her free head when the patrol chal-lenged, dashing over the moist roads, for, as bad luck would have it, the rain had blotted out the ruts, leaving the mare's footprints patent to the pursuers, for the farrier put

the same mark on the left forward shoe of all Major Lee's horses.
For the moment, I believe, they hesitated dumbfounded that so faithful a soldier as I dumbfounded that so faithful a soldier as I should suddenly imitate Arnold. In all the disaffection there never had been a desertion from that corps. Who can be trusted? I could fancy them muttering. I knew that Major Lee would delay them all he could. But he, too, must carry out the play. He, too, must appear astounded that I, who always had proven faithful, should all at once become among the most faithless. I thought all this while the mare bore me over the road toward Bergen, for I designed to hail

ter uses an auger on a hardwood stick. The instrument used was a trephine, suitable for making a hole five-eighths of an inch in diameter. It took eighty minutes to cut through the breast bone, which at this point through the hreast bone, which at this point darkish dawn Cornet Middleton heading the darkish dawn Cornet Middleton heading the

pursuers, and hear his toud hello.

At the forks, within a stone's throw of the "Three Pigeons," for a moment I deliberated. Should I have my reputation all lost for nothing? They probably would shoot me as t was, nor could them ever believe me an nest man.

Only for a moment did I hesitate, you may believe, before turning directly down the slope by Elizabeth Point to the river, and there, as luck would have it, was a patrol. I sprang from the mare and waded through the marsh into the river, hallooing. Just then the pursuers perceived my detour and a bullet came singing around my ears. I pushed out beyond my depth and the men in the boat, comprehending the situation, roulied me in firing and shouting derisively the garden. Surely there can lie no harm the market of the ma sprang from the mare and waded through pulled me in, firing and shouting derisively to my old comrades, whose durses reached

affair had cost the army Major Andre, believe, than for any other reason. I reported that morning to the new British revet brigadier, at 3 Broadway, in the old ball rooms over "Burns' Arms."

I do not know what I had expected of the man. I had heard so much to his discredit. I saw simply an agreeably mannered gentleman, who questioned me closely, and

in the end believed that I had been persuaded by his example.

Strangely, too, he rented of a widow,
Mistress Warren, whose daughter, Priscilla
Warren, I once had made furious love to in

ginia. A plump, fair-haired, gray-eyed, Mistress Priscilla's greeting, her congratulations to me at having come over from robellion to loyalty, made me for a moment sicken again of the false part. I must explain this to show how that which followed came about. Nor did Benediet Arnold fail to treat me with further consideration. He promised to obtain me a commission in a legion of American loyalists in time to join the expedition Lord Howe was then preparing to send to the Virginia capes. In the meantime, other decent lodg-

ing being hard to find, he had permitted me

to take a room at the Widow In fact all had gone exactly as the plan had been laid. I had communicated, as I have said, with General Washington, showing him, as I had it from Arnold himself, who appeared to trust me implicitly, the full extent of the treachery, and the names of the few persons in any way implicated. I have been told that this information first gave the general-in-chief heart to believe there remained those he could trust, and that the major general he suspected was after all not in the affair. And now the rest was all plain. Arnold

would stroll in the garden to quiet his nerves before bed. My desperate fellow would hide behind the loosed paling. I could be sure, at he appointed hour. I was now equally surof Master Roland having the boat in readiness at the foot of the lane. Yet, as I thought of it all, I felt dismayed. I looked up to the ruined tower of Trinity, almost praying to keep my courage warm. I decided to take a tankard of beer at the tavern. The night was dark enough, and now began cold drizzle. Long since the Guarde' band had stopped on the green. What could be better than such a night, made for the ad-

At last the clock ticked near the time when General Arnold would descend for his stroll in the garden. Even now I knew my man Hawkins was waiting in the lane. I paid my reckoning and turned for a moment into the street.

The mist was clearing. Certainly General Arnold would take that walk to get some air before sleep. But if he kept to his usual custom it lacked a half hour of the time. avoid possible suspicion I turned into the tayern and up the stairs to my room. I intended to follow the general by the back stair. It all would be easy should be once go into the garden. But at the head of the stairs stood my acquaintance, Mistress Priscilla Warren, of

held a candle, as if expectantly, and I ambound to say she made a pretty picture at the stair head. I recollected how years be-fore in Virginia I once had made furious very girl. "You have a glib tongue," my shopkeeper said doubtfully when I had ended. "Jack! Jack Champe!" "Eh, Priscilla. And why, mistress, are you not in bed?" "The truth is," said she, blushing, "I've

whose mother General Arnold rented. She

been thinking and pondering." "Of a lover?" said I, trying to phrase some leasing, nonsensical gallantry. "Not I, sir, of no man, but of you." "Of me, Priscilla?"
"Ah, of you, who have made the whole "And why?" said I, growing impatient, for I heard General Arnold's step. "I must speak to the general, begging your pardon." If I ever loved a man, both for being most speak to the general, begging your pardon."
"Why?" she asked, putting the candle

Her voice had changed so sud lenly that I lost my wit. "Priscilla?" "You never deserted General Washington." "Mistress Priscilla?" "You are here a spy-to betray General

"Liar, you are not what

"Ah, mistress, but he is worse," said I with udden earnestness. "He has treated you kindly, John Champe."
"You have the fancy of a silly maid!" cried "Let me go. I must follow General Ar-Again she raised the candle a bit. From

low was the fiddler's merry jig. "Why?" I trembled under those gray, questioning eyes, and she read my plot as easily as if I had told her. It all had gone well up to this moment. My man was behind the paling. The boat waited. Colonel Lae across the iver expected us. And here this slip of a cirl had in some way found the intention, "I will explain later. Now-" She put the candle on the table

"I will go with you into the garden. 'And why, unasked?" said I, trying to reat the matter lightly.
At this she pulled from her bos in Major Harry's own hand, with the damp-ing evidence. She had me in her power as neatly as she could wish. I had dropped it comewhere in the house. Cursing my care-excess, I remember I snatched at it, when

the thrust it behind her "Spy," she said, as if I were less than the soards under her feet

boards under her feet.

"And he?" said I, d'ggedly.

"But does it lessen your blackness, cowsrd?

You who return to your old friends pretending you are converted to the old opinions, only to spy?"

"Give me up, then," said I at last, deflantly. "Give me up."

"I will not tell a soul," said the girl at this, "How could it prefit you?" asked I trying "How could it prefit you?" asked I trying "How could it profit you?" asked I, trying "Nor shall I let you hurt a hair of General

Arnold's head-neither one nor the other."

She stood there, her hands thrust behind her. Suddenly the fiddler below paused in his air and left us in silence. I must not let the pretty little fool thwart ne when I had risked so much. No, she should not. The general was walking in the

garden; my man Hawkins was breathing hard behind the paling, waiting the signal. Every noment was dear.
"He may be a traitor, but he has been kind o my mother and to me," she went 'You shall not hurt him, I declare. If he traitor, was he not before one—to the king! Consider that."

I did not answer, revolving the problem

how to get her out of the way, cursing my bad luck indeed in having dropped the luck bad luck indeed in having dropped the luck-less letter I should have burned.

"And why," she went on, taking a step nearer, "should you, Jack Champe, take fur-ther risk? You are back, without odium, in the king's service. You have but to forget your purpose, which was traitorous to the king. You have before you a finer career than the rebels can offer."

And while we disputed by the candlelight possible hope of your appearance

And while we disputed by the candlelight Jem Hawkins behind the paling was wonder-ing at the lack of the signal. "I am pledged to Washington, I am with the United States," said I, deliberating how to be rid of her.

"And you are here as a spy?" she again, her gray eyes flashing.

her that I might spring past.
"And in love," said she, blushing, thought,

"For all's fair in war," said I, watching

to my old courades, whose durses reached me.

I was taken to Sir Henry Clinton, who, examining me closely, ended by believing in my sincerity, as in faith the desertion was plain enough, and that one from Major Lee's corps.

As we had thought would be the case, he

certain, was waiting. I could carry it out But the girl was behind me, like a dog. I was sorry for a moment I had not throttled

"General Arnold!" she called from the of the stairs. "General Arnold!

brazen it out, deny her charge.

So I returned to the upper hall where they were talking. She looked at me, not triumphantly. I was surprised how pale he

'Sergeant Champe wished a word with you, sir," she said, without facing me.

How could I explain? I thought at once of some story connected with the duty he had iven me. But he anticipated me, saying: I am too weary tonight. Wait till morning. given me.

You will receive your regular duty then. Good night. extended his hand gravely, as if reachery had made us equals, and walked o his room. Outside, perhaps, Hawkins o his room. Outside, perhaps, Hawkins till waited. But the chance was lost for he night. The girl had outwitted me. Why

had I not killed her?
As he left us alone she understood my rage, for she said quietly, "I did it to save You have not told him?"

"Not a word; you can still serve with the king."
"Fool!" I muttered, as people do when

"Fool!" I muttered, as people do when bothly they are the fools. I heard her sobs and hurried from her, fearful that she night tempt me to.

Nor could I sleep. I dared not send word to Hawkins, or to the boatman at the end only they are the fools. I heard her sobs Hawkins, or to the boatman at the end

chapter.

For as I tossed restlessly, while it was yet pitch dark, there was a knock at the door and the orderly shouting: 'Up, sergeant, in a hurry, You have duty. The general's expedition pulls anchor at 5 for the

Virginian capes!"
I saw beyond peradventure then that I had failed dismally. I should have no other chance at my man now, while if I wished to avoid the spy's death I must keep up appearance and serve as a British soldier. Outside in the hall was the girl, her eyes red by the candlelight.
"Forgive me!" said she. When I was

"For him!" "For you! To save you for the cause."
"Faugh," said I; "I despise you for a neddling hussy. Yet I thought afterward she indeed had not betrayed me. That was certain. dered what was the reason, dismayed over

she added, "I did it for you."

the turn of the adventure.
For here was I, now bound for Virginia as earnest a patriot as ever served in the war, but in the uniform of an English soldler, and commanded by the very Arnoid richer." whom I had come to take.

In addition the weather turned dirty, and I suffered the worst torments the sea can inflict on those so indiscreet as to trust to its fickleness. Let them be sailors who will. I would be content to be the humblest land lubber rather than to own all the fame of the most esteemed admiral. I remember it was a week after we had ade a landing before I recovered my heart ind was in some way able to debate the chance of escape to the American lines. had become, with memory of that wretched discovered letter, as cunning as a fox. But despite all my cunning, the chance never presented itself. I could not hope to abduct General Arnold with now no man whom I dared trust with even a hint of my true mission of epy. How quickly I should

be worsted. Strangely, I did in my false position singu-larly good service. I was commended again and again when least of all did I want praise for a part I detested. That old saying of the mockery in the way of the world came to me in those daye: "When you may be indifferent As a matter of fact, we remained in this in-action some three months till we joined Lord

Cornwallis at Petersburg. I then was de-tailed to go with a division instructed to in-tercept some reported foragers sent out by Major Harry Lee! usiderate of his inferiors, and always the

laredevil leader. I laughed as I thought

it: I against Major Harry! Yet it was not so comical an affair in very earnest. Here in Virginia I was known. One day an old woman who had heard my history spat at me. I could not blame her.

But two persons I hated, Benedlet Arnold and the meddling husey. I thought I might kill him, and so, although I should certainly be hanged. I should be lauded by my old

comrades as a hero after all these days of apparently deserved contempt. And yet I could not find courage for this. He had treated me from the first most con-siderately. I could not stab, or shoot behind his back. My instructions, in fact, had been to bring him in alive, not dead. I thought, perhaps, of the meddling hussy the stair head. She had foiled me, but, it

With all these conflicting notions, in the service where I appeared what I was not what more natural than that I should in the end try a foolhardy escape to the old lines I had deserted. It happened one evening at a point near the

I broke away much as I had at Tappan; but his time knowing the country better than my pursiers, I managed to clude them with less danger to my skin. danger to my skin.

As I was now walking my horse in the direction of the Congares, where I supposed Major Harry to have been, I stumbled directly on one of his pickets. The man brought me in, covering me with his musket. And then

suddenly he recognized me.

"Champe!"

"Sergeant Major Champe, the deserter!"
he cried, at first incredulously, and again
exultantly, "God, what a bird I have brought Others by this time had gathered; and there Others by this time had gathered; and then an officer, before whom a black carried a lantern, approached over the half-frozen ground. It was early March.
"Major Lee!" I said weakly, for by some chance I had fallen in with no less a personage. "Major Lee!" (He was then lieutenant colonel of the dragoons, though always "Major" to me.)

'Major' to me.) "Where are you?" he began; and then leaping from his horse, he cried, taking my hands in his:

"Champe who failed!" I nodded shame-faced. The men stood about astonished. For vas I not a deserter? The major knew their thoughte. "Sergeant Major John Champe is this gen-tleman, who, like Captain Hale, to serve his

country took on the disguise of a spy among

When suddenly through that little detach ment of my old comrades a cheer went up, and I believe that, after all I had imagined and suffered, this scene in the Carolinian swamp was the happiest of my life. "But how did you fail, man?" the major asked, when we rode to his main division. "I really believed you would carry it out. Wo waited at Hobock until too late for any

"Because of a meddling hussy," I said, my heart bitter against her. "A wench, Champe? I thought not that "Eh, but you must," said I; and I told "It is strange," said he, musingly, "why

she didn't betray you. I can't understand it unless-" "Unless she were in love with you," said Major Lee.

"Improsible!" said I, forgetting to laugh.

Why, of course it was absurd, although I could not get the notion out of my head.

At his headquarters, where my old com-rades who now know the whole story, made much of my deal, although in faith it was fallure enough, the major told me he could

have done I will not suffer you to risk hair," he repeated.
When I was insistent he said firmly that

he had no option, but would refer the matter to General Washington, to whom directly I was despatched by General Greene, I confess I was anxious when I came into the presence of that Virginia gentleman, who now had become the greatest among the

Before I could get to him, he walked too far toward the house. In an instant he was by her. I saw she whispered something to him. Was it my betrayal?

For a moment I hesitated. I still could run for it; but should I escape, which was doubtful, it would be without my prisoner.

For the mement she had foiled me. I must brazen it out, deny her charge. I was uncertain of every one about me, and it must appear ungracious of me to tell you that out of regard for you and your most excellently good service I must retire you—but as a captain, with a full captain's pay." I did not want retirement. I cared not for the new grade, nor the money, though it was a scarce enough commodity in those

days. But the general was insistent. And In this way I ceased to be an active member of the Army of the United States. In my forced retirement I was advanced in rank, yet a captain without hope of further service, at least against the British, whom I dearly wanted to fight in some capacity—a

captain without a company.

Now about this time I had a strange letter brought through the lines from New York, and written by no less a person than she who had spolled my enterprise, Mistress Priscilla Warren. She begged me never to give the British the chance of catching me, or, as surely as her name was Priscilla, they would hang me up as a spy. I wrote her I had been told that several times, but I feared the British no more than I did

to Hawkins, or to the boatman at the end of the lane. Across the river at Hobock Colonel Harry waited vainly. Because of this girl I was still held a traitor by my comrades. And it appeared, indeed, as if this girl I was still held a trained of the soldier's career I loved. I had staked comrades. And it appeared, indeed, as if the soldier's career I loved. I had staked all, like a gambler, on one issue and lost, they must so regard me till the end of the But I could not get the meddling girl out of my mind, and, thinking over the considering that perhaps after all she had imagined it for my good—as possibly it would have been from a worldly point of view—to have remained, what I seemed then,

a British soldier—thinking of the possibility of Major Lee's conjecture about the reason for her curious conduct, I resolved to see her again. But it was not until after the peace that I had the chance, when, hearing she remained a spinster, I decided to leave Kentucky, where I had taken up some land, to see what

mammer of woman she had become.

I must acknowledge in the few years she had faded, and yet I found her strangely attractive. She appeared embarrassed at seeing me. You must detest me above all the rest of

the world," said she.

"I did," said I, frankly.
"You did?" asked she. "I don't knew, Mistress Priscilla, for I be-ileve you honestly imagined by meddling you could keep me a king's man. In the event it might have been better. I might have been

"Yes," said she. "I think I even was right, Jack Champe."

"I am not accustomed, Mistress Priscilla to women who will take the trouble you did to set a man right, although it was, from the point of honer, a wrong course, which I could not adopt. I believe you thought it for my "There be many women who would have

done so much," said she.

But I was firmly persuaded there was and

s but one, and holding this persuasion and believing that now she might have me, although before, when a boy, I had made violent love to her in Virginia, she had filted me-believing that being a spinster rather well along she might not refuse me, although, in faith, I had little enough money, was persuaded to ask her to marry me.

"Me, Captain Champe! Are

request of mine.

"Not I, Mistress Prisella. I have a neat enough wit left to know the material for a good wife." but captain, I'm so old and ugly. "Oh, Why did you not ask me when I was young? "I did, when we were both young, years since, in Virginia."

crazy?" said she, demurely, at this modest

"Oh. I forgot," said she, "I tried then, but you jilted me; have you forgot? I supposed a weman never forgot who she jilts."

"Or who mistrens?"

"Oh, do you, captain? Or who-"

"Or who she loves?" 'Oh then' said I. "I might as well return to Kentucky, for I see the jig is up." "Is it?" said she. "I believe I even will go with you, captain." "Are you jesting again, as you did when a girl in Virginia?" asked I, doubting her.
"Eh, jesting, Captain Champe, as a spinster

may who catches at perhaps her last and, in-deed, I believe, her best chance." I confess the outcome of the matter was most curious, for during those days I was towning on the sea on the journey to the Virginian caps. I should have held him as mad as the maddest March hare who had teld me I should try to marry this meddling

hussy to gain peace of mind. But if the ways of God be strange that way of His which is called woman's is the strangest. If any one were to blame for this termination of the affair of the meddling hussy, surely it was none other than Major ome curious way, the equally had made i impossible for me to kill the man, had I the Lee, who had first suggested to me an apparently impossible reason for her conduct when she spoiled all my plans for catching the traitor. From regarding the reason all impossible, I began to question if after all there might be some ground for helding it possible. The step from supposition to ex-periment is not a long one, as Mr. Franklin Carolinian line when on that expedition I himself has attested. Yet I must confess thought I was only a silly, imaginative foo for my pains, till her words showed that strange as it may appear, Major Lee had understood her without ever having seen

Nor in the end, although I have blamed her in all this account for having spoiled for me the outcome of a good adventure, was I so unfortunate as I had supposed. For if I did lose chance of further distinction as a soldier through following out the plan General Washington proposed to me, I learned in the end by this very adventure that a woman who takes enough interest in you to meddle with your matters, even to the point of turning them all topsy turvy, may make, for the very reason of that interest, not so

Champe's mission before Andre's execution, October 2, 1780. One of the inducements offered Champe, the memoirs state, was that the information he misht obtain might lead to a stay in the proceedings against Andre.

Lossing, in his "Field Book of the Revolution", however, gives the date of the second tion," however, gives the date of the rer-geant major's apparent desertion as October 10, 1780, and the attempt to kidnap Arnold as November 8.

When, esventeen years after, war with

bad a wife. (Note-Lee's memoirs make the date of

France appeared imminent, Washington, re-membering Champe's good service, prepared blm a commission as captain in the infantry. But the doughty sergeant major had died some years previously in Kentucky.)

SLAPPED BY A BEAR.

tain Side with Bruin in Pursuit. Sent rolling down a mountain side by a blow from a bear's paw, and with bruin in hot pursuit of the helpless man, was the trying experience of Warren Williamson of Williamsport, Pa., who, in company with Elmer Holt, recently went to Callahan Run, near Jersey Mills, to run logs down the mountain for Frank Torbet of Jersey Shore. The man had started one log, Holt having a handspike and Williamson an ax. After the log had started the men came to the trunk of a tree, which Williamson began pounding with his ax. An ominous growl was heard and instantly

much of my degl, although in the could fallure enough, the major told me he could fallure enough, the major told me he could not take me back into my old company.

"And way?" I saked bothy, for I thought he meant that my fallure to capture Arnold had discrelited me with him.

"Because, Champe, I like you too well to have you risk capture by the Beltish, who before the clock could tick, would hang you as a spy.

I cared not a whit for the major told me he could after him.

Williamson's desperate waskened Holt to a realization of his companion's danger, and, grasping his spike, he sped down the mountain after the bear. Fortunately he overtook the animal before the latter reached the helpless and thoroughly frightened Williamson. Holt began prodding bruin with the handspike, and made such a determined onslaught that the animal gave up the pursuit and disappeared As we had thought would be the case, he recommended me as an honest fellow to General Arnold, who, too, had run to the king's side. I could detect a certain detestation in Sir Henry's tone when he spoke of Arnold, who had received his f10,000 and his brigadiership as the price of his service, who believe he had them. Jem Hawkins, I was believe he had them. Jem Hawkins, I was believe he had them. Jem Hawkins, I was believe the case count ties, would hang you oughly frightened williamson. Holt usgan prodding bruin with the handspike, and down the steps leading into the garden.

There he was, pacing reatlessiy to and the case count ties, would hang you oughly frightened williamson. Holt usgan prodding bruin with the handspike, and down the steps leading into the garden.

There he was, pacing reatlessiy to and the case count ties, would hang you oughly frightened williamson. Holt usgan prodding bruin with the danger; that I wanted to fight with all the animal gave up the pursuit and disappeared in the woods.

Why is it that people use Salvation Oil? Answer: Because it is the best l'in'ment.

thereafter a bear rushed out of the hollow

trunk and began to combat with Williamson.
The fight was all one-sided and lasted but a moment. Williamson, taken completely by surprise, could do nothing but stare at his bearship. The latter sprang at the astonished woodman and struck such a powerful blow that Williamson began rolling over and