By FRANCIS LYNDE,

(Copyright, 1897, by S. S. McClure Co.) It was my first visit to the Leonards after they had removed from New York to Brankville, and my eccentric friend had been showing me an ingeniously contrived electrical apparatus by means of which he could, without leaving his desk, see and hear everything that went on in the sitting room below. Leonard is a novelist, and his hobby is a study of life from models.

"What do you think of that for scheme?" he said, pridefully. "I call it my automatic human analyzer. It's Helen's idea, and it's a brilliant one. When I want to study any particular Brankville type she tolls the subject to the house to a tea-fight, or a sewing circle, or something of that sort, and I can sit here and dissect it at my leisure. Isn't it great?"

"It is the most logeniously abominable thing I ever heard of," I ventured to say, "I don't deny that," replied Leonard; "but necessity knows no law. I've got to have odels If I have to spend the last shred of self-respect in the family buying them. But just now I'm in a fix. I've come to a chap-ter in the new novel where an insight into the personality of a burglar is a sheer ne-cessity, and I don't know what to do. Bur-glars are not kept on draft in Brankville, and Helen can't help me with a tea party."
"Why don't you go to Sing Sing and study
them en bloc?"

'You don't understand; that wouldn't do at all. A burglar ceases to be a burglar when he becomes a convict. I've got to have the chemically pure article for my

Then go to the city and investigate him in his native lair."

Leonard shrugged his shoulders, not without contempt. "Suggestion isn't your forte. I might as well study a lot of lay figures in a cyclorama with a policeman for a lec-

turer. No; I've got to get a specimen and analyze it, and I'll be hanged if I know

I laughed. "Why don't you put an 'ad in the papers: 'Wanted-A burglar, to spend a short vacation in a country house at Brankville-on-the-Hudson while he is being taken apart and put together again. Must be an adept in his profession, Terms

With his usual obtuseness, Leonard did not seem to see anything humorous in the suggestion. On the contrary, he appeared to take it seriously; and when his wife called us to dinner a few minutes later he said,

'Say, Tom, you're not so confoundedly ansernine as you look. Let's go down and eat on that last idea of yours." A week later I had a telegram from Leon-

'Come up," he said; "the B problem solved, and I want you to interview I went on the afternoon train, wiring him that I must return at once; and he met me at the station.
"Good boy!" he said, shaking hands.

"Pinched for time?" "All right; you can do it in fifteen minutes, and catch the next train to the city,

if you have to." "Why, interview me, of course. Didn't

you read my message?"
In view of the fact that Leonard had kept up a running fight with the interviewers ever since the early dawn of his little day of popularity as a novelist, the request was quite in keeping with his other eccentricities, and I knew the Daily Monograph would be glad to have him make his first exception in its fayor. in its favor.
"Go ahead," said I, with pencil suspended.

"Go anead, said I, while per a common work, but "Mhat shall I say?"

"Anything or nothing about my work, but you must pile it on thick when it comes to the personalities. Make me out the bigner of the personalities of the personalities of the personalities." gest fool of a crank you can invent, and wind up with a paragraph on my abnormal fear of losing the million or so dollars my book has earned. Say that I'm too idioticit; say it's reported that I keep it in a burglar-proof safe in

my bedroom."
"But you don't do anything of the sort!"
"But you don't do anything of the sort!" I protested, whereupon he cut in impatiently:

"Great heavens, man! do you have to be hit with a club? Can't you see what I'm driving at? You ought to—it's your own suggestion, with a little necessary revision."

I wrote the interview while he waited,

and he read it after the down train had whistled.

whistled.

"That will bring me my burglar, if anything will," he said, returning the notebook. "Don't you think so?"

"I hope it will. And I also hope that Mr. Michael Horrigan, or Hon. Patsy McGonigle, or whatever his name may chance to be, will scare the foolishness out of you on

"Goodby: if you happen to think of any-thing that will make it stronger, put it in." go on, and at the fourth you will know For a fortnight nothing came of the interview, save a combined attack of other in-terviewers upon the outworks of Castle freakley, as Leonard called his small arch-itectural folly in Brankville. In the mean-time, however, the Brankvillans began to wonder why their "eccentric genius" did not use the arc light which he had wired into But one curious thing which feminine Brankville remarked was that Helen Leon-



ard was growing singularly nervous and distrait, and it concerned itself vainly to discover the cause. The truth of this matter was that Leonard had taken his wife into his confidence, perforce, in the affair of the burglar quest, and her courage was not quite equal to her covicions.

"O, Harvey, let us give it up and run away!" she pleaded one evening, when they were discussing it in the study. "This suspense is too hideously terrifying to live with Every time I hear a noise in the night I imagine all sorts of dreadful things happening in your room."

"You cap go if you want to," said Leonard: "I told you you'd better at first. But I've got to sit it out and catch my man; I can'd the prespiration tracking from the surely got to sit it out and catch my man; I can'd the perspiration tracking from the surely got to sit it out and catch my man; I can'd the perspiration tracking from the surely got to sit it out and catch my man; I can'd the perspiration tracking from the surely got to sit it out and catch my man; I can'd the perspiration tracking from the surely got to sit it out and catch my man; I can'd the perspiration tracking from the surely got to sit it out and catch my man; I can'd the perspiration tracking from the surely got to sit it out and catch my man; I can'd the perspiration tracking from the surely got to sit it out and catch my man; I can'd the perspiration tracking from the surely got to sit it out and catch my man; I can'd the perspiration tracking from the surely got to sit it out and catch my man; I can'd the perspiration tracking from the surely got to sit it out and catch my man; I can'd the perspiration tracking from the surely got to sit it out and catch my man; I can'd the perspiration tracking from the surely got to sit it out and catch my man; I can'd the perspiration tracking from the surely got the surely got to sit it out and catch my man; I can'd the perspiration tracking from the surely got t

speak of it, though, the suspense is a bit was about this time that Macarthur of the Sunday Ream asked me how I had man-aged to screw an interview out of Leonard; a direct question which I evaded by saying that the rising young author was a personal

friend of mine.
"That's too old," said Macarthur, 'but I'l forgive you if you'll tell me how I can get a chance at him for the Ream. You have had your scoop out of him, and you ought to be carrying his shoes in his hand.

"Go and see him, as I did." "Then it wasn't a fake?"
"The Daily Monograph doesn't print

"No. I suppose not. But do you mean to ell me that all that claptrap about his noney matters is true?"

told he is given to studying odd types— makes a hobby of it, they may." Macarthur whipped out his notebook. "Does, eh? That's good for a stickful or

You won't tell me how to get at him? "I can't."
"All right. He'll miss some more good

advertising, that's all. But if I ever do get a crack at him I'll make him wish he hadn't a crack at him III make him wish he hadn't cold-shouldered the craft, and you can tell him so when you see him."

Leonard was in the city the next day, and I did tell him, after he had bored me pitilessly, about the failure of his burglar trap. "Who is Macarthur?" he queried. "I don't remember any such man on the Ream."

"He's a new man from Chicago; a stocky, thick-set Irishman, with a had isw and a

thick-set Irishman, with a bad jaw and a sharp-pointed pen. If he ever turns up in Brankville you'd better be civil to him. Otherwise he'll abuse you like a pickpocket.' Leonard made a memorandum of the name

"If Mr. Macaribur ever turns up with his interrogation theint. I'll entertain him on the front door step," he said, viciously. "They've been making my life a Dantean miscry ever since you printed that interview. Barring yourself, no newspaper flend ever sees the inside of Castle Freakley, not

Leonard's errand in town was to get me balt the burglar trap afresh, and when it was done he took a late train home. Feler met him at the door of the cottage, and for a sensible young woman who looked upor he world through calm gray eyes that mirrored self-possession she was perilously near the verge of hysteria. "O. Harvey!" she gasped, "I'm so glad

you've come! I've been ready to faint for fear you'd stay in the city over night!" Leonard's prescience enapped into position like a piece of automatic mechanism. "Then he has come?" he broke in eagerly

"I have seen him," asserted Helen, "not once but a dozen times. He has been up and down the street and through the alley, prying and staring until I could have shrieked. He is such a terrible looking villain-worse than anything you ever saw or the stage."
"Good." said Leonard, warming genially at the fire of enthusiasm. "I hope you didn't

do anything to scare him off."
"Scare him! I didn't dare show my face at a window. O, please, Harvey, dear, give it up and ring for a policeman."

"Give it up, when I have only to press the button? Never!" said Leonard, heroic-elly; "not if I have to-but give me so cothing to eat, and then tell me what he looks Tike."
The cottage was ablaze with light from

hall to kitchen, but Helen clung nervously to her husband's arm all the way to the cozy dtning room. There she regained some measure of composure; and having turned the switches on the electric blazer and the tea maker, she described the prowler while Leonard listened and absently buttered his

bread with salad dressing.

"Heavy-set and broad-shouldered," he mused; "that means plenty of vitality and a consequent absence of sensibility. I'll have to keep the electrodes moist to mak sure. What else did you observe?" sure. What else did you observe?"
"I couldn't observe anything for sheer terror. His face was simply appalling; never saw anything like it, not even in the

newspaper pictures."
"That's great," said Leonard; "this is worth waiting for. He is evidently a perfect type, and if I can once get him safely under the magnifier I'll draw you a picture of a villain that'll make you gasp."
"As if I hadn't been gasping all afternoon!

retorted Helen, reproachfully. "After the lights are out and I have lost sight of you I shall die a hundred deaths a minute till I know you are safe."
"That will be wholly unnecessary." re-

Joined Leonard, as gravely as if she had proposed it by way of a counter irritant. "I shall muffle the bell in your room, and the model question for a twelve-month."

"Thanks; but if you've any sympathy to spare keep it for the other fellow. I'm loaded for bear-grizzly bear, at that," said Leonard, confidently, as I boarded the train.

"I shall muffle the bell in your room, and spare keep it for the other fellow. I'm loaded for bear-grizzly bear, at that," said Leonard, confidently, as I boarded the train. where in the house; the second that he is in my room; with the third the lights will

Five minutes later Helen kissed her hus-band good night, much as she might have the cottage at no little expense. Just why he wanted an arc light at all when the house was already aglow nightly with incandercent globes, no one could guess; but by this time Leonard's vagaries, which were many, were beginning to go unquestioned.

But one curious thing which femining lowed up by enthusiasm, and he made his preparations for the burglar's reception as carefully as an astronomer about to take an observation the time for which would not

recur for another generation.

First he unfastened all the windows on the ground floor and left the front door ajar. Then he put cpaque shades on one of the incandescent globes in the ball and two more in the parlor and dining room, so that when the other lights were turned off a dim twilight pervaded the lower story. This done, he dampened the matting in his bedroom till at glistened with a dull metallic luster under the shaded lamp, and sponged the front and top of a small steel safe which stood between the windows

These proliminaries arranged, he stripped to his shirt and trousers and lay down under the coverlet on the bod, with his fingers touching a keybeard of electric buttons cunningly hidden beneath the pillow, and settled himelf to wait with what sang froid there was in him.

here was in him.
In all his imaginings of the culminating moment in his plan he had entirely ignored the factor of personal unheroism; but after a tense half hour of suspense he began to realize this, too, would have to be reckoned

"I told you you'd better at first. But I've got to sit it out and catch my man; I can't write snother line without a burglar."

"If you stay I shall, rejoined Helen, with forlorn-hope fortitude. "I shouldn't mind it so much if he'd only come quickly and have to to ver with; it's the suspense that's so trying to one's nerves. Are you sure the apparatus will work when the time comes?"

Leonard smiled grimily. "I'd be sorry to have to use it; I'd lose my specimen, and I'm afraid we'd have a corpus to dispose of."

"Horrors!" said Helen, "It's fairly gruesome to hear you talk about it. Must you go on? Can't you get what you want out of the shocks for this once?"

"Yes, I can read up and paraphrase what some other luckier fellow has said, I suppose, but that wouldn't be art. No; I've got to have my model, and the sooner he turns up the better for all concerned. Now that you the better for all concerned. Now that you have my model, and the sooner he turns up the better for all concerned. Now that you have my model, and the sooner he turns up the better for all concerned. Now that you have my model, and the sooner he turns up the better for all concerned. Now that you have my model, and the sooner he turns up the better for all concerned. Now that you have my model, and the sooner he turns up the better for all concerned. Now that you have my model, and the sooner he turns up the better for all concerned. Now that you have my model, and the sooner he turns up the better for all concerned. Now that you have my model, and the sooner he turns up the better for all concerned. Now that you have my model, and the sooner he turns up the better for all concerned. Now that you have my model, and the sooner he turns up the better for all concerned. Now that you have my model, and the personne treating from the thancom of the guild can have time for the head only the chance of a ching speed to the single change the chance of a ching speed to the chance of a ching speed to the strange world in which he had the comest the chance o

threatened more than once to desert him entirely, the time of waiting was not greatly prolonged. The chime of the hall clock was still echoing the double stroke of the half hour after 10 when he heard one of the parlor windows go up with a noise that was

rash, as of some one falling over a chair, followed by a muttered imprecation, and Leonard pressed the bell push.

Now that the battle was fairly on he felt equal to anything, and he anticipated the next move of the enemy with nerves a-tingle. That, too, came quickly. Ten seconds after the crash the figure of a man appeared at the open door of the bedroom Stocking feet on the dampened metallic

no uncertain ring. Cautiously, and feeling his way with his free hand, the robber crept across to the safe; and when the outstretched hand came

money matters is true?"
"I wrote the interview myself."
"Then your friend is a fool, as well as a lunatic. Why, man, it's a straight out, open bid for a burglary any night in the week!"
"Perhaps that is what Leonard wants. I'm told he is given to studying odd types—
told he is given to studying told told he is given told with many emotions struggling for simul-taneous expression on his unbeautiful face. Leonard sat up in bed with his hand still under the pillow and strove to be decently calm and matter-of-fact.

"Good evening," he said, hospitably; 'don't be alarmed; you are in no danger so long

as you keep perfectly quiet. If you don't, however, you are a dead man."

The robber obeyed the injunction, though his eyes were apparently measuring the dis-tance to the door in connection with the hand under the pillow.

"Wot er ye givin' us?" he growled, when the factor of escape seemed to have eliminated itself from the equation.
"Cold facts," Leonard answered, affably.
"In connection with the hazards of your profession you have doubtless become more or less familiar with the process of electrocution, have you not?"

burglar nodded.

his vengeance was ample. When the new novel appeared it was speedly discovered that a certain young Irisuman on the Sunday Ream had posed as a model for the burgiar therein.

Leonard had caught the inspiration of the moment, and the result was a beautiful bit of literary caricature so true to the life that he who tan might read and recognize the tor grew abstruse, but his questions were always fruitful, and Leonard encouraged them as giving him a still deeper insight into the character of the type burglarious. Hence, what with acute enthusiasm on one hand, and patient, if somewhat ungraspanything but creditable to the skill of a professional housebreaker.

Leonard's finger sought the button connecting with the bell in Helen's room while he waited breathlessly for a confirmation of the alarm. It did not tarry. There was a crash as of some one falling over a chair.

"By Jove! That's 1 o'clock. I owe you an application of the same and made amends." he who ran might read and recognize the original. Whereupon Macarthur was re-christened "Bitts," and to this day there are those who believe he is a reformed burglar.

"By Jove! That's 1 o'clock. I owe you an apology for keeping you up so late, though I presume in your profession you're used to bad hours. Come with me and I'll show you Washington Newspaper Men Have Fun with Distinguished Guests. where you are to sleep.' He led Bitts to a bedroom at the end

GRIDIRON CLUB JOKES.

A special feature of the Gridiron club was

After the distinguished company had passed

from cigars to the discussion of the mellow

there was no occasion for a surrender of

the gavel, because his own administration had been given a vote of confidence and his

policy indorsed. This veiled reference to policy indorsed. This veiled reference to the approval of the Cleveland administra-tion and its indorsement by the election of McKinley was received with great applause. "But, Mr. President, where do I come

"Oh, you don't come in at all, as I can see," said the president stiffly. "You see, I have put all the offices, including my own, under the civil service."

Some sharp colloquy followed, and finally the president allowed that he was going away to shoot ducks for awhile, and if the

utmost the largest ovens of the largest bak-ery in Washington. Mr. West, dressed as a

porter, drew a big butcher's cleaver, and essayed to divide the prodigious pie among the guests. Mr. Dunn protested against Mr.

West as the proper functionary, he being only a clerk, and said that the pie should

properly be distributed by that great leader, Senator Hanna, whereat there was great

fered task of distributing this pie; and the representative of Secretary Porter announced

that, as the most competent man for the duty had declined to distribute it, the pic

must be considered a free-for-all. The re-

sult might have been anticipated. There was a "rush for the offices," as they say in

the newspapers. A small army of office seekers appeared on the scene, bearing ban-

ners, the legends of some of which were:
"An office for every man and a man for
every office," "Hanna Howlers," "Buckeye
Pic Eaters," the "Prosperity Phalanx." "We
Want Pic" and various other commentaries

This army advanced to the attack, selzed the literal and figurative pie and tore it to

pieces, amid the applause of those on the inside as to the significance of this allegory.

The temporary presiding officer gave up the

job of seeing that the distribution was fairly made when he found after the first charge

that there wasn't enough to go around, and the president proper resumed the chair, while the hall rang with shouts of laughter.

There was another incident of equal sig-nificance and entertainment. Some time after the parable of the ple a member of the

after the parable of the pie a member of the club appeared, bearing a huge scroll, entitled the "Dingley Tariff Bill." He proceeded across the floor with his loaded document, when he was challenged.

"Where are you going?" the member was

"I am just going over to the senate with

my tariff bill," he replied, and went out the main door. Instantly there arose without

a great commotion, and when the member returned with his bill it was in shreds, his coat was torn, and his hat was battered into an unrecognizable shape, recalling the condition of Stuart Robson after his first

visit to the Stock exchange. The member simply but eloquently "reported back to the house," "Mr. Speaker, I have been there."

These were only two of the many ways which the Gridironers gave object lessons

in current politics, and the ways and means

Made Him Homesick.

on the "text of the bill."

Senator Hanna promptly declined the prof-

' said the Napoleon.

He led litts to a bedroom at the end of the corridor, touching electric pushes for additional light as she went along.

"You'll find everything comfortable and cozy, I think, Mr.! Bitts; you see, we've been expecting you for several days. Make yourself quite at home, and consider yourself for the time being a member of the family. Only death tree as a member of the family. cozy, I think, Mr. Bitts; you see, we've been expecting you for several days. Make yourself quite an bome, and consider yourself for the time being a member of the family. Only don't try to get away. I sha'n't lock the door, and, as you see, the windows are protected only by fly screens, but I assure you you could never get out of here to the company a member of the club arrayed like the first emperor, who advanced to the company a member of the club arrayed like the first emperor, who advanced to the company a member of the club arrayed like the first emperor, who advanced to the used to the discussion of the mellow vintage of the widow Cliquot, relates the Washington Times, the orchestra suddenly struck up the "Marselllaise" the great French patriotic song. This was a red republican song, but it served to introduce to the company a member of the club arrayed like the first emperor, who advanced matting would simplify matters immensely; and the second signal went to Helen with sure you you could never get out of here alive without my help. Good night. Touch to the presiding officer's chair and demanded the gavel. The president asserted that

> The guest said "Good night," and Leonard thought he surprised the simulacrum of a satirical grin on the man's face as he closed the door. A minute later he was giving Helen a circumstantial account of what had befatten.

this button when you want to put out the

"It worked like a charm from beginning to end," he concluded, with pardonable pride. "No hitches, no danger, no violence; though I did have to give him a mild shock, just to illustrate the completeness of the

"Oh, Harvey! you didn't hurt him, did away to shoot ducks for awhile, and if the newcomer wanted to try his hand for a time at presiding he was not unwilling. "But," he added, "I know you won't like the job, and I don't think you will succeed anyway." The imitation Napoleon then took the chair, and ordered the immediate restoration of prosperity. Henry L. West, in the capacity of Secretary Porter, promptly pro-'Of course not; he's too fine a specimen to be spoiled in the taking."
"And what arrangements did you make

with him?

"Just what we planned. We've had our first seance, and he is to be our guest until I'm through investigating him. After that pacity of Secretary Porter, promptly produced prosperity—in the shape of the largest pie ever baked in Washington, perhaps in the United States. It was four feet in diameter, and was composed of eight separate pieces, each of which taxed to the he is to be free to go as he came." "Thank goodness, I'm glad it's all over!"
exclaimed Helen, gratefully; and with this
the matter rested for what was left of that
eventful night.

The pext day chanced to be Sunday, and "I inferred as much. Well, the matting it was quite late when Leonard went up



THE BURGLAR RECLINED LAZILY IN THE EASY CHAIR

launch himself he fell to the floor like one emitten with epilepsy. Leonard was beside "Get up." he said, coolly, "You're not killed. The voltage of that shock was very

much less than would be required to electrocute a man with your vitality. I'm sorry I had to give you an object lesson, but you see now what you have to fear if you don't do as I tell you.

"You're about the rummiest customer ever I struck," said the man, getting cautiously upon his feet. "Wot er ye goin' to do with a cove?"

"That depends entirely upon your behavior For reasons which you wouldn't understand, it has become necessary for me to know personally a gentleman of your profession. you will be tractable and quiet and tell me what I want to know, I propose to entertain you as my guest for a day or two, after which you may go your way without reference to your object in coming here tonight."

"An' wot if I kick on all that?"
"You will be shocked first and turned ove to the police afterward. But you will be reasonable, I'm sure. This house is simply a deathtrap for any one who doesn't know it. You couldn't get out of it alive in broad day-light without my help or a pair of wings. It's getting late; which will you do?"
"O. I'll come off de perch. 'f course. I ain't no blooming bluffer w'en it comes to de

show down."
"I thought you'd be sensible. Now give me your weapons, and we'll go upstairs."

But the burglar had no weapons, and, what
seemed still more singular, no tools. Leonard marveled greatly thereat, but his guest explained:

"I was jist gittin' de lay 'f de land, d' ye see? No use bringin' de whole machine shop 'f der wasn't goin' to be no chance ter une "But do you usually go unarmed?"

"Course we does," replied the burglar, with fine irony. "Us coves ain't no bloody sluggers; wot we wants is de swag—see?" Leonard promptly made note of the first fact in his diagnosis and sent Helen the fourth and last signal.

"Now, then, Mr. —" "Bitts," said the burglar, "Mr. Bitts, come with me, and we'll take a few notes tonight, if you don't mind."

Leonard led the way to his study and wheeled out an easy chair for the burglar.

under your feet is metallic, and it forms the to excort his guest to the breakfast room, electrodes of a battery for which the electric The door of the corridor chamber was open; light plant of Brankville furnishes the power. By pressing the button under my finger I can—Ah, would you?"

While Leonard was explaining, the robber crouched for a spring; but before he could "Dear Mr. Leonard," it ran. "I owe you

an apology for dropping out so uncere-moniously, but I was obliged to catch an early train for the city. With many thanks for your hospitality, extended and intended, am now and always, your sincere friend,

"What do you make of it?" demanded Leonard, in a daze, when he had taken the note downstairs to Helen.

"O, Harvey! can't you guess?" she faltered.
He fell into a chair and hid his face. "I
don't have to guess—I know," he groaned.
"He was no more a burglar than I am; it was that villain, Macarthur of the Ream. Has the mail come?" It had, and Helen found the paper with

trembling fingers. There it was, under star-ing headlines, with every detail elaborated, and every idiosyncrasy, down to a minute description of the burgiar trap, made the most of with true journalistic thrift, not un-

mingled with sardonic humor. Helen read it aloud with tears in her voice; Leonard listened and made no sign.

voice; Leonard listened and made no sign.
"Isn't it too despicably heartless!" she cried, at the end, and Leonard had to smile in spite of his chagrin.
"I fancy that depends upon the point of view, but we'll take that ground in evening-up things with Mr. Macarthur. What with this write-up, and the sham date he gave me last night, not to speak of the wear and tear on my nerves in landing him, he's left me pretty deeply in debt. But I shouldn't wonder if I could make out to pay the account before it's outlawed. On the

by which a country becomes great and stays great under any and all circumstances. There was something exquisitely and keenly suggestive in the exhibition of a portrait of Senator Hanna, inscribed: "You

> The burgler had entered the house as quietly as possible, relates the Chicago Post, but his shoes were not padded and they He had just reached the door of the bedroom when he heard some one moving in the bed, as if about to get up, and he paused.

The sound of a woman's voice floated to his ears. "If you don't take off your boots when you come into this house," it said, "there's going to be trouble and a whole lot of it

Here it's been raining for three hours and you dare to tramp over my carpets with your muddy boots on. Go down stairs and take them off this minute." He went downstairs without a word, but he didn't take off his boots. Instead, he went

straight out into the night again, and the "pal" who was waiting for him saw a tear glisten in his eye.
"I can't rob that house," he said. "It reminds me of home." Cause for Alarm.

Cincinnati Enquirer: "Old man, you seem Worried is no name for it. Brown is coming around at 4 o'clock to pay me \$15." 'Think he may not come?

"Oh, he'll come all right; but Jones is due at 4:15 o'clock to try to collect \$10 I owe him. Suppose he should get here just as I was being paid by Brown?" The Point Well Taken. Pittsburg Chronicle: "The writer's name must accompany every communication," said

the account before it's outlawed. On the other hand, I'm not so sure he hasn't served my turn without meaning to. He will make a fairly good proxy burglar, in the absence of the real thing."

Leonard's figure of speech was mild, but the editor to the man who had handed in a little piece signed "Constant Reader."

"I see," replied the man. "You don't want to get the world involved in controversy about the authorship of a second series of Junius letters."

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A story of early mining days in California.—In it Bret Harte returns to his old style-the virile, sympathetic style which made his fame.-His characters are miners, and, although the tides of varying fortunes float them out into the wider world, they come back to California in the end as managers of large enterprises.-Mixed up in the ingenious web of the story are a number of western studies.—Our old friend, Jack Hamlin, the gambler makes a brief, but picturesque appearance.-Then there are "Whisky Dick" Hall; the villainous prospector, Steptoe, and the cunning Belgian, Paul Van Loo.—The love element of the story is furnished by the beautiful Mrs. Horncastle, and the fair but heartless, Kitty

X Rays on Suicide.

Rejoinder from the lucid pen of X-Rays, who started the discussion on Ingersoll's doctrine of suicide in theory and practice.-The arguments, pro and con, urged in support of justifiable suicide critically and eleverly analyzed.

Capture of John Wilkes Booth.

Miss L. H. B. Halloway, sister of Mrs. Garrett, in whose house President Lincoln's assassin spent the last two days of his life, gives her recollections of the dramatic events leading up to and immediately following the final tragedy of Booth's life.-How Booth occupied himself in the Garrett home and what he said are told by one who knew and pitied him.

Origin of America's First Inhabitants.

The origin of America's first inhabitants has been a mooted point for generations.—The American Museum of Natural History has resolved make a thorough investigation of this vexed question, and an expedition is being fitted out to systematically explore the Alaskan and northeastern Asiatic shores.-Plan and ocets of this great undertaking.

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