Another Episode in the Stirring Life of a Pawnee Orphan.

INDIAN ATTACK ON WHITE HORSE STATION

Spring Guns and Firecrackers Appal and Rout the Indian Pirates -Characteristic Story

of the Plains.

(Copyright, 1997, by Cy Warman.) saw, the station keeper, and Little Kyuse, the Pawnee boy whom he had adopted. determined to make it hot for the next gang graph, that called.

White Horse was the wildest, most dangerous and desolate station on the pony express line between St. Joe and Szcramento. The place had been cleaned out on an average of once a month since its establishment. and Wells. Fargo & Co., who owned the tuning fork to vibrate, to business, were growing weary finding horses and feed for all the lawless bands in Wyoming and surrounding territories.

a whole lot of firecrackers and a man.

The man with the supplies came up from second wire, where it instantly strikes on the man with the supplies came up from second wire, where it instantly strikes on the man with the supplies came up from the heam of light.

California, a few days later, and Whipsaw the heam of light.

As this distance can be readily measured the supplies of the supplies of the heam of light.

new man, lifted a log with the help of his companions, and fixed the other four firmly in a crack, all pointing into the cabin and toward the door. These instrumens of death were so grouped that Little Kyuse, feed the fireworks when the house was full

When the boy had played with his battery

and bewildered, the Indians, with a wild yell despair, turned to fly. Catching glimpsee the glare of the guns that were nimed at em from the cits the savages now rushed toward these yellow flames.

Instantly the men dropped back, like so many prairie dogs, pulled the doors down and

Being unable to compete with an enemy that could make itself visible or invisible at will, that could come and go like the spirits of the dead, the Indians, with another wild, despairing cry, fled from the field, leaving the dead to the mercies of the mys-

VELOCITY OF CANNON BALLS.

Can Now Be Told to a Second's Infintesimal Fraction.

An invention of the greatest importance o military science has reached Sandy Hook Renegade Indians had made so much from Fortress Monroe, where it had been of Allegheny and called a photo-chrono-graph. Its purpose is the measuring of the relates the New York Herald, but is more complete than its predecessor.

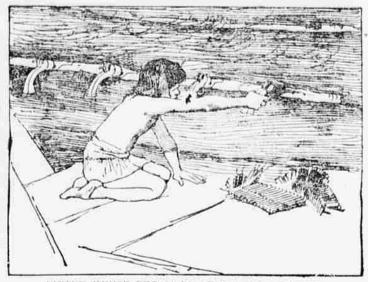
In the present instrument but a single ever is used to fire the gun, to start the tuning fork to vibrate, to open the main shutter and also to release the electric con-nections which throw the beam of light on the photographic plate. That is, as soon as the lever is pulled the cannon is fired to They had asked Whipsaw what he required for the better protection of the state using the way to the phitographic plate, mento with his answer.

They had asked Whipsaw what he required for the better protection of the state using the way to the phitographic plate, morning until recall from fatigue call in the open to the way to the phitographic plate, which is rotating 1,500 revolutions per minute. A streak is made on the photographic plate, the length of which is determined by policing around the quarters, sweeping brick. "A jug of squirrel whisky, six six-shooters, a whole lot of firecrackers and a man."

The man with the supplies came up from second wire, where it instantly strikes off

trapper by profession up to the time he the question is to determine how ling the came to White Horse to take charge of the ball is between the two wires. Before the He gave two of the six-shooters to the distance in front of the cannon a cannon hall strikes the first wire any fork is set in vibration, and through a delicate opening in a small disphragm on one of the prongs of the tuning firk a powerful of beam of light is sent on to the photographic death were so grouped that Little Kyuse, plate. The vibrations of the tuning fork lying on the dirt roof of the lean-to, could a work them. A chink was knocked out and sinnous streak of light alongside of the through this opening the boy was expected attent produced by the moving cannon ball it is only a question of measuring the vibra Indians the "cat hole" large enough for streak, as also the fractions of a vibration. Little Kyuse, and in that way he could stip. In measuring the fractions of the vibration from the cabin to the stable, and so to the of a tuning fork is where the most delicate

After the photographic plate is developed



LITTLE KYUSE BEGAN WORKING HIS BATTERY.

and had mastered the mystery of the firecrackers Whipeaw expressed the belief that relations of the two photographic streaks work the rum out of a man who had been the thing would be a success. Little Kyuse measured with a micrometer. So exact has on a long toot quicker's anything I ever saw

THE AMBUSCADE.

stout willows and earth, save a space at the end next to the house, which was covered by a trap door, hung to one of the willows by strong leather straps. The tops of the doors carpeted with burlap that had been wet and dabbed on the desert until it caught the color of the earth. It was summer time and Whipsaw, the extra man and the rider, who was lying over there, now took their blanke,s and slept in the pits. Little Kyuse, the 7year-old Pawnee slept in the cabin, for no Indian could come near him without his knowledge of the presence of the stranger.

They had been sleeping out for more than a month, and the pony express riders had begun to complain when the westbound rider. due at White Horse at midnight, failed to where Whipsaw slept and whispered. "Heap long time—me no see 'em Kyuse.
"What you see?"

"Me see 'em heap gun-far away, boom, boom, boom," said the boy.

One of the many peculiarities of Little

Kyuse was that he never "heard" anything.

He insisted always that he "saw" it thunder, or that he "saw" the Kyuse, the pony bring ing the mail, far away in the dead of night So Whipsaw knew that he had heard the sound of firearms, and made no doubt that the express rider had been killed. Whipsaw ordered the boy to creep to the

The jug of "bug-juice," as he called it, Whipsaw had kept constantly just inside the open door of the cabin.

Presently an Indian came crouching under the eave of the shed. Little Kyuse peeping over could see his bent back, directly under him, and could hardly resist the temptation to plug him with the short rifle that had given him by the express company, but he knew that this was only a scout or spy get? and that more Indians were at hand. In a little while the Indian worked his way to other. the cabin door, found the jug, smelled of it a drink and then darted away as noiselessly as a cat.

stir until they had drained the two-gallon and before it got too much so and I would be placed where it would be decidedly embarrassing. I broke in:

As soon as he heard their shuffling feet upon to help them to be better men and women, the floor Little Kyuse began working his stid I kept it up for a week and was ready rescute of their comrades within, who, being of my men came to me behind the little log unable to find the door, endeavared to fly meeting house where I was reading my from a hogan whose very walls breathed bible.
thunder and lightning. The moment he had "So you're going emotied one chamber of each of the pistols he said anxiously. the Indian boy lighted a few hundred fire-crackers and shoved them through the crack, ""Well, for the Lord's sake, Brother Hudrolled loosely in a newspape: so as to hide son' he said in the most pleading tones, the fire. When these began to explude amid 'I wish you'd quit and go home. You've the fire. When these becan to explede amid the savages the boy began the work of emptying the revolvers that were fixed fast in the wall. To add to the confusion the men in the pits now put up their heads and each emptied a pair of forty-fives into the strugging, seething band of savages. Those rushing in collided with those coming out and they all stumbled and fell over the twisted bodies of the dying and the dead. In the bilinding smoke the drunken savages began firing their rifles, wildly, or hacked one authorized all of which the more confused the lindians without causing them to continue dians without, causing them to continue

the struggle to gain an entrance to the cabin. Each passing moment added to the awful-

it is placed under a divided circle and the

readily be timed Heretofore measurements of such short in-Almost 100 yards from the cabin door and some forty or fifty yards apart they dug three pits, long enough for a man to lie down in. These roles are the cabin door in the could be moved in such a brief space of time. and it is in this very point that the new machine is such a perfect one of its kind. Instead of moving a mething that has mass light from an electric arc impinges on two Nicols prisms, which lie at right angles to one another. In this position it is impossi-ble for light to pess through at all, and it was Dr. Crehore who discovered that if a p-werful current of electricity be passed through a coil placed between these Nicols orisms the light itself can be rotated with-

out rotating the prisms. It can be readily seen that the electricity acts as the shutter, and as an electric cur-rent has no weight it can be moved in an incredibly short space of time; and even with the lag that accompanies all motion, any view lasting over the one hundred thoupart of a sec nd can be photo

If you want to be on the safe side, stick to the old reliable, Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. It is sold by dealers everywhere.

THE PREACHERS SALARY.

Evangelist Makes a Contract Which Pays Him Very Well.

In certain sections of the United States, notably in those where the religious ex-pression is the strongest and the congregations the poorest, and these characteristics are always combined, there is an ever-present other pits, warn the men and get back to conflict as to what the preacher ought to have and what he is going to get, and it was ca this subject a visiting prescher talked the other Sunday at dinner with a reporter of the Washington Star.

"At one of my appointments where I had been called." he was saying, "to conduct a revival I heard a couple of the members though they did not think I was near enough to hear. 'I wonder what that fellow expects to

'All he can raise, of course,' said the

'He wears good clothes, and they've got oe pald for."
'Yes, and I reckon we might as well It was some time before a sound was make up our minds to pay for 'em.'
heard, for the band of renegades would not "The conversation was becoming personal.

Usu-lly these binds were small, from six to a dozen men, but this gang had thirty or forty desperate Indians in it. The first intimation Little Kyuse had of the return of the band was the patter of feet, like the noise by a hand of boys running barefoot down a dusty isne, and then he saw the dark forms of the Indians coming for the cabin like a swarm of granshoppere.

HOT FIGHTING.

They believed that all the people of the station were in the house asleep and would be caught like rats in a trap. Outside the door they paused for an instant, drew their hatchets and then rushed into the cabin. Is to tell the truth to the people and As soon as he heard their shuffling feet upon

The Indians without tushed to the to start in on the second week, when

" So you're going to preach another week?"

the struggle to gain an entrance to the cabin.
Each passing moment added to the awfulnces of the scene. The wild war whoops of these painted circuites of the pain, the entitle of riles, the shricks of the wanded and the strangled cry of the dying were horrible to hear.

Having reloaded their six-shooters, to have handy for close fighting, the men in the pits rabble of redskins, who were struggling at the door of the cabin.

Finding no one to attack, panic-stricken

An Honest Remedy.

About three of the series of much in favor of the scene. The wild not say too much in favor of the scene. The wild war whoops of the scene. The wild war whoops of the series of the pain, the reating to the post with the announced intention of croup and we were afraid that we would lose him. Seeing Chamberian's Cough Remedy. About three by town of whisky shacks and male binaself exceedingly drunk. He returned to the post with the announced intention of the pain, the deart and firing revolley over its aches. The captain had him hassocid as he was entering the post. The circuit had him hassocid as he was entering the post. The circuit had him hassocid as he was entering the post. The circuit had him hassocid as he was entering the post. The circuit had him hassocid as he was entering the post. The circuit had him hassocid as he was entering the post. The circuit had him hassocid as he was entering the post. The circuit had him has to the love of the desert and firing revolley over its aches. The captain had him hassocid as he was entering the post. The circuit had him has to the post with the announced intention of the post with the post. The circuit had him had revolved in the post with the announced intention of the post with the announced intention of the post with the post. The circuit had him had revolved in the post with the announced intention of the post with the po An Honest Remedy.

The Lot of Refractory Privates Some Twenty Years Ago.

BARBARITIES THAT BROUGHT A REFORM

Tree Packing and Trotting in the Bull Ring\_Bucking and Gauging\_ Prisoners Who Wouldn't Be Conquered.

The case of Private Hammond, who, at Fort Sheridan the other day, was dragged trouble at White Horse station that Whip- submitted to tests which demonstrated its by the heels a distance of 500 feet, including effectiveness most satisfactory. It is an some stairways, by order of the officer of bunkle-first discharged guard regulations to instrument made by Prof. John A. Brashear the day, attracts more attention today than it would have done twenty years ago. Then speed of cannon balls. The photo-chr no-graph at Sandy Hook is the second con-structed for the United States government. States army, relates a correspondent of the meted out to refractory soldiers of the United his rifle along with him. New York Sun. In there days a ten or thirty-day trick in the guardhouse was not a comparatively minor matter as it is now The soldier who nowadays lands in the guardhouse for drunkenness, insubordination, neglect of duty, or any other violation of regulations is put to work at some job ground, was right behind him. And if you around the post from fatigue call in the don't order that man turned loose in two policing around the quarters, sweeping brick walks, washing windows, trimming hedges. mowing grass, or something of that sort The only discomfort connected with the work is that it is always performed under the watchful eye of a sentry with a leaded gun. On the other hand, the guardhouse prisoner gcts every night in-that is, he is permitted slumber peacefully on the comfortable bunk in his guardhouse cell, while his comrades who have not committed themselves have to take their turns standing guard over him through the watches of the night. For this reason, no account soldiers are often heard to express their intention of getting themselves into the guardhouse for the pur

> CARRYING THE LOG. The soldier who worked himself into the tuardhouse prior to 1879 did not get every right in, nor any night in, from the day his est, two hours on and four off, from the be ng to the termination of his sentence But he did not carry a gun while on post. He houldered an unbarked log, from eix to eight set in length and weighing from seventy t the rifle. The business of the so'dler with the rifle was to see that the soldier with the og kept en the move up and down in front o the guardhouse, from the time he went o cat until relieved, at the end of two hours y another guardhouse prisoner, to whose houlder the log would be transferred. It was also the sentry's duty to see that the "log-humper did not drop his burden. The pris oner could shift it from one shoulder to the other, or carry it under his arm, or horizon tally in front of him, or any other way h hose; but he had to earry it, and he hid t eep moving, on pain of being indented with the point of a bayenet. There are hundreds of old soldiers still in the United States army who did their little trick or tricks at 'tree packing' in the old days, and none of them speaks with the sightest degree of nthusiasm of the job. The guardhouse pris mer of large physique was out of luck it these days. A 100-pound log was invariably bestowed upon him. The smaller logs were reserved for the prisoners of less bulk. WORKED OUT THE BOOZE.

"It was a hard game and no mistake" said an old so dier at the Washington arsenal n commenting upon this punishment of the "but It had one advantage. It would grinned with savage delight as he listened this method been found that the movement or heard of. It was pretty raw for a man to the din of the revolvers and the noise of of a cannon hall two or three inches can who had been up against sutler store whisky end of his next two hours he'd begin to feel ike eating, whereas, if he'd been in his cel to sleep it off he'd ha woke up a wreck."

was while packing a log on the second y bale by of the guardhouse at For story bale by Leavenworth that Chief Douglas, one of the head men of the Nez Perces tribe, which was rounded up in a bunch at that garrison in 1878, made his escape. Douglas was too re fractory to be permitted to remain with the tribe, which was encamped surrounded by a strong chain guard, in a clearing back of the post. He whooped it up to such an ex-tent in the guardhouse one night, keeping all hands awake, that the commanding offidecided to give him some leg drill make him sicepy. Douglas-who was a gi gantic, sinewy, magnificent-looking Indian-could not see the thing at all at first, and merely shook his head with a look of Im measurable disgust when he was requested to go on log p rade on the balcony. He was looked in his cell, and there he did somhinking. The next morning he sent respects to the officer of the guard and re-quested the privilege of exercising with a log on the balcony. His request was granted and Douglas picked out the biggest the cord, probably out of brayado, and began his murch back and forth across the balcony. The sentry patroled his post on the ground below. About half in hour after Douglas took up his log march the sentry saw the tall figure of an Indian in midair. Douglas picked himself up in a fraction of a second and was off for the woods like a deerhound The sentry fired at him, but the redskii never turned, and he gained the shelter of dense forest surrounding the post before remainder of the guard knew what was the matter. The whole post, cavalry and all was turned out after the Indian three minutes after he leaped from the balcony. They got Douglas about four months later in

Oregon. TROTTING THE BULL RING. One of the punishments meted out to the cavalryman who got into the guardhouse under the old regime was "trotting the bull ring." The bull ring is the circular track and catched him op?

upon which the horses are exercised when "Not much I don't," was his answer, and "Not much I don't," was his answer, and the control of having a man die the way of drills on account of inelement weather. Upon the smooth surface of the bull ting the fractious cavairyman of a couple of decades ago was required to chase the intengible air at regular intervals, named in the sentence, every day of his confinement. His buil ring work was no go-as-you-please walking match, either. He could go of any pace swifter than a walk but he was no allowed to walk. Heel-and-toe business was barred. If he chose to work it out in cantering the sentry was agreeable, did he prefer the less graceful, but also the less trksome trot, the sentry hadn't a word to say; but if mon, everyday walk he would hear the sentry's command, like the crack of a circus ringmaster's whip, "Shake her up there, log Pete; what do you think this is, a practice my march? G'lang!" and if the bull ring nounder knew his gait he would leave off walking right away. The bull-ling work was good for wind and muscle, but it was hard and gailing. A soldler undergoing a bull-ring sentence dropped dead from heart disease at a post in the southward one day about seventeen years ago, and then the bullring punishment was abandoned.

BARBARITY BRINGS REFORM. was reserved for the commanding officer of an Arizona post, a one-company outfit to inflict so barbarous punishment upon an offending soldier that the whole scale of pun ishments in the United States army was revised and made hard and feat. This con manding officer was a captain, and the affair happened in 1879. He had in his company a soldier who was a very hard case, and put in most of his time in the guardhouse. He completed a guardhouse term in the autumn of 1879, and immediately repaired to the

PUNISHMENT IN THE OLDARMY

hard case moldier be stood in it up to his neck and that the sand be then repacked ground him as lightly as possible, covering his arms and shoulders, and leaving only his head provided and the same and shoulders. his head protruding above the ground.

hung by a thread, so bitter was the ani-mosity inspired among the men on account of this cruel action. The offending soldier, one, or "Veronita." He is the youngest still more than half drunk, was packed in the soldier in the "army of liberty," and has sand hole, his head alone catching the rays passed through all the dangers, trials and of the blazing semi-tropical sun, and a sentry was placed over him. The sun was nothing compared to the desert ants. The desert ants compared to the descrit ants. The descrit ants more than 12 years old rode into the insur-sent out their couriers to the highways and gent camp in Najassa. He had escaped from byways and dunes and hollows, and no time at all before some thousands of them, big, red, spiderlike and ferocious, were running over the soldier's head. They crawled into his cars and his nose and his killed my father, and I am the only one lef-mouth, and they carsed him such unspeak. In our family old enough to fight. If I car able agony that he shouted in frenzy. The sentry—who happened to be the poor devil's take my father's place and fight for Cuba bunkle—first dischard guard regulations to He got the gun, and with it the love and the extent of stooping to brush the ants from his comrade's face. Next he disobeyed orold man who gave up all to battle for his dere to the extent of deliberately walking over to the house of the captain. He took his rifle along with him.

'What do you mean by leaving your post?" demanded the captain, appearing at the door of his quarters.

A BRAVE SENTRY.

"Because I don't stand for this kind of a game for you or any other man from here t bell and back," replied the sentry. The whole mpany, seeming to have sprung from the ion't order that man turned loose i seconds, I'll turn him loose myself."

The captain turned to one of his sergeants. "Arrest that sentry and take his gun and belt from him." he said.
"I'll shoot any man dead that lays a hand on me." said the sentry quietly; but it was not necessary for him to say it, for the sergeant stood stock still with him hands

behind his back. All were with the sentry.
The sentry strode across the parade ground and found his prisoner insensible. The ants had already made his face look like a beef-steak. With his fixed bayonet the centry dug the unconscious man from the sand, and car led him in his arms to the post hospital and tropped him at the feet of the post surge in Then he walked to the commanding officer's quarters, handed the commanding officer his gun and belt, walked out of the post, and has never been seen or heard of its the United States army from that day to this.

When the War department got wind of th matter the captain was court-martialed, sus ended for a year and scorched by the secre ary of war. That was the extent of hi-punishment. But there was some tall resing of punishment regulations, and a per ity was fixed for every possible infraction f discipline on the part of an onlined man. he infliction of cruel and unusual punishcent was forbidien with a degree of strictthe possibility of anything ever happening in the service like this art-hill affair. But ceasional cases of cruel punishments crop out down to the present day. Although the new regulations expressly forbid the punishne greatest Indian lighter the country has reduced was up to the time he lost his life a famous massagere, notorious throughout ne enlisted ranks of the army for his intetien of the bucking on! gagging purishnent upon his men for the slightest infrac-lon of discipline; and for this reason this Indian-fighting general was by no means so popular with his men under him as the world has been led to believe.

A STUBBORN SOLDIER. It is no easy matter to handle a guardhouse finement in a dark cell or dungeon on a diet of bread and water has been known to fail with stubborn men. A soldier sentenced to ten days in the guardhouse out at a Pacific before he had even begun to think about so-bering up, and then he chased out in front of the clink with one of those big slippery elm trees on his back that felt like it weighed a ton. But at the end of his feet lost and he considered significant that he had been unjustly sentenced. Con-

sequently he declined to go to work.

"Git along, now, and whitewash them chicken coops," said the provost sergeant to him at fatigue call. The soldier deliberately him at fatigue call. retched himself at full length on the gravel front of the guardhouse.

guard nor the commanding officer nor the whole army can make me do any work,

The officer of the day happened along just "Prod him up a bit with your bayonet," aid he to the sentry. The sentry prodded,

ut it was no go. "You can make a sieve out of me." said he soldier, "but I don't work out this sen-

The soldier was carried hand and foot into the dungeon-he declined to walk-and had ven days on bread and water. At the end the seven days he was let out of the ngeon-which was darker than Egypt, ratinfested and about twenty feet beneath the Pacific ocean, that surged against the guard ouse overhead-and asked if he had had

mough. "A-plenty," said he, "but I don't work," He was pule and emaclated, but he was a tubbern man. After a couple of days of onfinement in a regular guardhouse cell the was again asked if he was ready to begin work out his ten-day sentence. "Nope," he said. "And what's more. never will be ready. You can put that down

I'll eyeak first." So he was put back into the dungeon fo another seven days. He looked like a shadow when they let him out of the dangeon this time. Would he now go to work? "Never" he said. After a few days of resting and feeding up

in the guardhouse proper he received his third seven-day dose of the dungeon. When they let him out this third time the hospital had to take him. Did he propose to work out his ten-day sentence after the surgeo

here is not much doing around the post in the way of drills on account of inclement weather. Upon the smooth surface of the soldler received his discharge "without a honor" when he came out of the hospital.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Chicago News: When money talks we never paus: to criticise its grammar. similating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of Never strike a man when he's down-cs

occially for a loan. A mouse can make dress goods go quicker han a high tariff can.
A lawyor docon't know everything, but he thinks you think he does.
Liquor affects a man's brain, if he has any; if not, it affects his legs.
The women with they feet can't under-

stand why long skirts are fashionable. The man at the little end of the horn always manages to make himself heard. The want columns of the daily papers prove that man wants a great deal here be

will usually find that it grew-come since started. After a man succeeds in printing one kiss uron a girl's lips it's an easy matter to run off a large edition.

When you investigate a grewcome tale you

You can't cure consumption but you can avoid it and cure every other form of throat or lung trouble by the use of One Minute Cough Cure.

Her Experience.

Washington Star: She was having a gown tried on, and, as usual, it didn't suit her wanted certain changes made. 'Did you ever make dresses for dolls?' she asked finally, when the orded was over

The Youngest Soldier in the Cuban

Army of Liberty. Since the beginning of the revolution one The captain's orders were obeyed, but it privileged character has shared the tent of afterward came out that the captain's life the president and vice president of the Cuban republic. He is little Venancio Verona, or "Veronita." He is the youngest hardships of that awful struggle. months after the war broke out a boy not the city of Puerto Principe the night be fore. Halting in front of President Cisneros headquarters, he said: "I have come join the insurrectos." The Spaniards h beak- in our family old enough to fight. If I can The have a gun I would like as far as possible to

> was placed in Veronita's hands he was un doubtedly the proudest boy in Cuba. The president became very much attached to him, and each night had a pile of sarones (farge bags made of palm leaves) placed un-



of affection between them grew to be times I have seen them, the boy of 12 and the out down to the present day. Although the new regulations expressly forbid the punishment of "bucking and gagging" men have been bucked and gagged in the United States army within the past dozen years. Bucking and gagging consists in tying a refractory soldier—generally a soldier who is made by the Spaniards to ambush and capture or destroy the provisional government and foot with cords and gagging him with a out success. These dangers as well as these While on the march Veronita rides one of manifical with drink and very abusive—nand and its exect of inty inen, out so all with and foot with cords and gagging him with a block of wood whitiled to it his mouth, at the battle of Saratoga, were, of course, The gagging part of the punishment came shared by Verenita. When it became apprear choking a number of soldiers to death, parent that the administration of this coun which accounted in part for its crasure from try was not disposed to assist the Cubane, he punishment list. The general who was, and that the war of independence might drag on for many weary years. President Cishe greatest Indian fighter the country has neros determined to send little Veronita to the United States to school.

Accordingly he embarked one night from the coast of Cuba in an open best with twelve companions. Escaping the vigitance of the Spanish gunboats, he crossed the 200 of the Spanish gunboats, he crossed the 200 miles of ocean and reached the city of Nassau, on New Providence Island. From that port he was brought to New York by one of the Ward line steamers, and is at present attending school at Hempstead, L. I. is no easy matter to handle a guardhouse. If Cuba does not gain her freedom this win-mer who declines to work. Solltary conpendence until it is an accomplished fact.

"MERCHANT PRINCES" OF LETTERS. Famous Writers Who Have Made and

in the head long ago, but the Pall Mall Ga-1 olm trees on his back that felt like it post and he considered, rightly or wrongly. zette has completely demolished it by showing that writers are among the best palworkers. Indeed the "literary aristocracy" is becoming a sort of plutocracy, whose members, instead of lurking through the side lanes in fear of creditors or "standing behind the screen" at the publisher's house,

> the Nineteenth Century gave him \$1,600. Dickens left \$500,000; Lord Lytton \$400,000; Mrs. Henry Wood, \$180,000; Mrs. Dinah Criik, \$85,000. Victor Hugo left property in England alone valued at \$457,000. But the novelists of the present day en joy a golden harvest unknown to their edecessors. For example, Mrs. Humphry Ward, who has been writing for only ten years and has produced very few books, has earned \$500,000. She received \$80,000 for "Marcella" alone. George du Maurier re-ceived \$50,000 for "The Martian." On two books—"The Bonny Brier Bush" and "Auld Lang Syne"—Ian Maciaren's profits in Great Britain amounted to \$35,000, and so popular is his soft nonsense in this country that he must have earned quite as much

again from the American sales. Rudyard Kipling's profits have been enor mous. Their extent may be judged from the fact that the editor of the Pall Mail Gezette acknowledges that he pald Kipling \$750 apiece for the "Barrack Room Ballads." Eleven thousand dollars was paid for "The

900 Drops

AVegetable Preparation for As-

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest.Contains neither

Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.

Parapa of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER

Aperfect Remedy for Constipa-

tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea,

Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-

Charff teteter.

ness and Loss of SLEEP.

Fac Sinule Signature of

NEW YORK.

A10 monds of the 35 Dogs - 35 Ct \ 15

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

NOT NARCOTIC.

Pumpkin Seed -Alx Senna -Rochelle Salts -

Anie Sed +

Apperant 
Proporties 
Proporties Soda +

Ween Sed Clarked Super 
Wedergreen Flurer

Seven Seas." For short stories Kipling re-ceives I shillings a word. Conan Doyle earned \$35,000 by writing "Rodney Stone." Rider Haggard gets \$100 for a column 500 words. In one year Stevenson cleared \$35,000 from syndicates. 'Weir of Hermiston" was purchased for \$15,-

Zola received \$220,000 for his first fourteen books. The women writers of fiction are well up in the race. Edna Lyall's income from her books is \$10,000 a year. Miss Braddon charges \$6,500 for a "fairly tong story." But probably the highest price recently prid for a novel was \$200,000 for Alphonse Daudet's "Sappho"

Nor are the essayists forgotten in this listribution of gold. J. Addington Symonds left a fortune of \$375,000; Dr. Morrell, the grammarian \$200,000. The publishers for Mr. Ruskin pay him \$20,000 a year. "Mr. Gladstone used to earn \$15,000 a year by

In short, the "literary calling" is shown be one of the most remunerative in the Even the hack-writers earn c wages. Whether the quality he output is improved by the remunera or whether modern writers are falling under the dammation of the checkbook" nother question

Anheuser-Busch Brewing Assn' ommends the use of the greatest of all les, "Malt Nutrine," and guarantees the crits claimed for it. For sale by all drug-

ART OF GETTING "HUNG UP."

Simple Enough to Get Credit if You Know How.

He was a past moster in the science of retting trusted, relates the New York Press. Years of genteel poverty had made him proficient, and even when the cause was re-moved and poverty had given way to prosperity be continued the practice of getting "hung up" merely for the fun of the thing. "I want to keep my hand in." plained. "A man can get rusty in this bustless just as in any other and no man knoweth the day or the hour when adversity and bustedness will come and he will need

There was no effort on his part to keep a system a secret. On the contrary, nothng gave him keener pleasure than to disolay his skill before a crowd of admiring friends. The temptation to show off was too great to be resisted.

be resisted.
"Til just bet you the price of the cigars,"
he proposed suddenly. "that I can get four
of them without paying a cent."
"I presume you can," said the would-be
victim; "it's an even bet that you have some place clong here where you stand in. You let me plok out the place who e you are to get them and I'll take you."

"All right," the expert answered; "you go alread and pick out the shop. It doesn't matter to me where it is. Once as good as The victim walked his companion from

twenty-third street to Furly-second before the dured to risk a chance and then auddenly and without worning he turned him into big hotel on the corner.

"Now get the cigars," he o dered The expert walked up to the stand, greeted the proprietor as if he had known him all his life and picked out four 15-cent straight cigars. One he passed to his friend, another he placed in his mosth, carefully biting the end off, and the other two he put in his packets. All the time he was hunting through his pockets. After he had scarched them carefully and had even taken out his ard case and examined the interior he turned the clear man, and, with only a m fishlay of embarrasement, announced that he would have to pay him when he came in again. He had neglected to bring any money with him. "Why, certainly," said the cigar man. "Pay me any time you think of it." "That's 60 cents you owe or two good

drinks," said the expert when they reached the street. "We'll comeromise on the drinks "We'll compromise on the drinks ind I'll tell you how it's done."
"You thought that was such an old trick hat I would not have the nerve to work it. didn't you. The e's where you make a mis-take. The old games, if they are played

ight, are the best ones always.
"The trouble is in playing them right.
You would have made a botch of it at once. You would have professed great embarrass-ment, applogized profusely, fumbled through Kept Fortunes.

The "Grub street tradition" was knocked your pockets frantically and aroused the susoldions of the clear dealer instantly. Did ou notice how I did it? Betrayed only a tlemanty embarassment luly excited and made the dealer think that I was conferring a favor by letting

him trust me for the cigars. "You want to catronize them-that's what they want and expect. The moment you le them suspect that your embarrassment "I'm not only not going to whitewash any chicken coros," said he, "but I'm not going to the time of grail." During the last few years of his to do a lick of work nor a hand's turn if they keep me in the clink or in the clink dungeon for forty years, and neither you nor the the Nine of the Nine He will be so dumfounded that he won't come to until you have gene."

## A Cart-Load of Gold



makes it all plain may be by writing THE E arge THE ERIE MEDICAL CO.. 64 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y. No C. O. D. scheme; no patent medicines-just the book under plain letter seal.

THAT THE

\_\_OF\_\_

IS ON THE

WRAPPER

OF EVERY

BOTTLE OF

Casteria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell

you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every par-

peac." See that you get C-A-B-T-O-R-I-A.

the last Chart H. Fletchire orary orary

The fac-

SIGNATURE

FAC-SIMILE

OMAHA, NEB. And the contract of the second SEE



MADE MEAMAN AJAX TABLETS POSITIVELY CURE
ALL Normal Phaeners Failing Meanors, Imperiors Phaeners, etc., caused
by Allie constitution I research and Indiacretions Programming in the Store Local Victory of the American
Brawn in time Theorem in the American
taken in time. Their me shows in Constmpton if
ment and effects a CURES where the interest in proven
sist open having the genuice of all others little. AJAX REAL

For sale in Omaha oy James Forsyth, 202 N. 16th street. Kuhn & Co., 15th and Douglas Streets.

DR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC CURES

It can be given without the knowledge of the patient in coffee, tea or articles of food; will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a molerate drinker or sa alcoholic wreek. Book of particulars free, to 1e had of Kuhn & Co., 1sth and Douglas, Omalia, 5 GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO.,

Write for their "Book on Maphine Habit



Cincinnati, O.



"EUREKA, we have found it!"

Author of

"The Prisoner of Zenda" Has completed a New Story of Love, Intrigue, and Davoted Gallantry, entitled-

"Simon Dale"

A ROMANCE OF THE STIR-RING TIMES OF CHARLES II

For serial publication in Fif teen Justailments, in the Sunday Bee, C. mineneed Oc-

## THE STORY.

Anthony Hore's mastery of witty and inimitably graceful dialogue, as well as his wonderful skill in the weaving of a dramatic tale, is admirably displayed in this new story of ingenious const uction and sustained interest. Few stories, even of Mr. Hope's, are more replete with incident, more rapid in movement, or deal more pietur esquely with a group of historical characters than this of "Si mon Dale.

The period is one peculiarly suitable to the author's genius. The hero moves in the remantic days of Charles 11, and his for-tunes are entangled with those of the dissolute Stuart, and of Louis XIV of France. A witch's prophecy at his birth has foretold that "he will love what the King loves, know what the King hides, and drink from the King's cup." How Simon is bewitched with samey Nell Gwyn, but is at heart faithful to his first love; how he bears himself like an honest gentleman through all the court intrigues; how he defends his lady with a wit and with a sword point equally keen, to win her to himself at last, Mr. Hope tells in a brilliant series of vividly picturesque scenes.

Read it in

THE BEE.



MCGREW IS THE ONLY SPECIALIST **Private Diseases** West ages and Disorder of MEN ONLY 20 Years Experience. 10 Years in Omaha. 3-ok Free. Consulta-tion Free. Box 708, or 14th and Parnam Sts.

WEAK MAN CURE YOURSELF



Address, CVRSTAL MED. CO. Lowell, Mars.