IN JACKSON'S PURCHASE.

By MARTHA McCULLOCH WILLIAMS.

(Copyright, 1896, by Martha McColloch her feet in slippers that their pudginess Williams.)

"meonlight." The Purchase knows what a ribbons, with pinker roses nodding jauntily self, in thinking that he could not find himmoonlight is; outland folk, however, may above it. In defiance of its youthful gayety self charmed by the girl so evidently within require to be told that it is a night pichic. there was a black band about her neck, reach as by the one of whom he had such held when the moon is coming on to full. clasped under the chin with a funereal min- faint hope. Still be did not quite despair. It prevails from May to September, the lature. She had black gloves, too, old-fash- If she had refused him thrice, she had done young people, small blame to them, pre- loned lace mitts, not on her hands; but it hesitatingly, more than gently, with eyes ferring dew and coolness and the delicious pushed back around her plump wrists. seclusion of half-lit nooks, to the crass and garish brightness of a broiling day.

The two Marys were the occasion of this maples and honey locusts. All the rose- way!" bushes were strung with Chinese lanterns. setting camp stools in pairs.

"Thar's a time for all things-even niece, Mary Spec his wife's. The two were he promused me one er his fine peegs-" last-" first cousins, dear friends, delightfully alike, still more delightfully unlike, and differentiated in the mouths of their world according to complexion.

Both Marys went out in the yard, running hither and you, though it was barely sundown, and nobody likely to come for ar hour. Major Dade had come, but he did not count.. He propped his chair back against the trunk of a maple and let his eyes follow the two Marys in their white frocks and frittery red ribbon. Uncle Bob, who sat three feet away, his chair planted squarely upon its four feet, his elbows on his knees, caught the glance, set his fat fingers together with a little soft p-lop, and eaid ruminantly:

"Nice span o' blood fillies." "Thoroughbreds-clean!" the major ejaculated, then with a sigh, "If only a man could throw off thirty years! Choosing between them must be a big puzzle. I'm right down sorry for Bert Selby. Upon my soul I don't believe he knows which he loves best, for all he's been here every day since they came, and nights and Sundays thrown in."

"I've had a sorter sneaking notion all along he was in love with both," Uncle Bob

Major Dade laughed.

"The young man must remember he is running for congress in Kentucky, not Utah," he said. "Tell those young women for me, please, that the one who don't take him is mighty apt to live to be sorry for it." "I told 'em so yistiddy," Uncle Bob returned. "Lord! How Red Mary did laugh! She is the sassiest piece-always making fun o' the way Bert talks."

"I can hardly blame her-but poor Bert!" Maj Dade sald with a frown. "It is the greatest shame, the greatest pity, he was left to grow up with those poor white Lisenbees. A finer gentleman than his father never tred shoe leather and his father, Bert's grandfather, went to congress from

"Bert will get everybody's vote-if only he gets the nomination," Maj Dade continued thoughtfully, "But there's the rub, Politics ain't what it used to be, Uncle Bob -not by a long chalk. Money has a heap of friends. You don't need to be told that. Bert has just one man to fear-Duke Willoughby-and Willoughby has money to breach of promise suit right ahead." throw at the birds. He throws it, toochips in for anything going-barbecue, picnic, big meeting, preacher's salary or missionary collection. Then he has lent money to a dezen fellows who are in tight places. Of course there has been no talk of buying their influence, but they are bound, just bound, to do their best for him. I tell you Willoughby is smart. He has got a mighty taking way, too. If we don't look

sharp he'll sweep the convention-" "And then Bert Shelby is jest fool enough to pull off his cost and work like a nigger to elect him," Uncle Bob broke in. "Bert has had whatever he chose to ask for-been sheriff, assemblyman and all that. He is as ambitious as Lucifer. One term in congress will rub off that poor, white tang. After that-well! there's no telling what he may not be and do."

"Sister Lisenbee to the contrary notwithstanding!" Uncle Bob asked with a hover-Maj Dade scowled. "If she is coming to-

night I shall leave at once." he said. Uncle Bob laughed until he shook all over. "You can't be so cruel, major!" he said,

gripping the other's arm. "She's coming a-purpose to see you. We had to ask hercouldn't think of raising a row in church by slighting a sister that way."

"I smell plotting," Red Mary called gayly, rushing at her uncle as she spoke and setting his necktie straight. She was as rogue ish as she was rosy, a piece of dimpled prettiness, with very bright dark eyes and a saucy tip-tilted nose. Withal delicately virginal. Something childlike, wondering, underlay the limpld gayety of her glance. She moved lightly and spoke in a round, silvery was taller by half a head and had her roses powdered over with fine golden freckles. She had gray eyes, set under the finest arched dark brows, and was slender enough to sugmyriads out in the old fields.

"I know Maj Dade is above plotting," she said, holding out her hand to him, "I almost wish he was not-then I'd ask him to help us entice Daddy Dowell and the band

"That is just the very meanest thing!" Red Mary interrupted. "I knew it would be, though. The first thing I said when Charley moonlight was, 'Make sure of the band be-

fore you set the night." " "If you had told Bert Selby," Maj Dade began, still holding Mary Spec's hand. He face at him. "You are conjured like the

begins and ends with Bert Selby." "It does -down in the Purchase," Uncle Bob said, with a gurgie, "Lord, Red Mary, when he is president and you an old woman -an old maid most likely-you'll be forever telling how he used to come courting you-and have 'em saying, 'The luck some

men are born to." "There comes Willoughby!" said Maj aloud. "The sun is down, the moon is up, ter git her." Dade. "I see his running mate, Amos Tandy, is along, too. Wonder if the old man, old Duke Willoughby, pays Tandy to run around

with this boy of his! "Suppose you ask him!" Red Mary sald, with a smile of innocent malice. "I can tell you, though, so can Mary Spec, that the two

are a pair-and go all the galts." 'A good looking pair-confound them!' Major Dade said, as Red-Mary ran to make and smiled up in Tandy's face. In spite of herself, her eyes fell before Willoughby's. She felt rather than saw that his glance passed over her in search of Mary-Spec. who had slipped out of sight among the shrubbery. While her hand was still in half terror, half delight. She might have Willoughby's, Red-Mary caught the sound

of slow wheels.

overflowed. Her hat, which sat awry, was beautiful. Willoughby glanced covertly from cut o' her good looks." With the two Mary Dickersons came the a wonderful concoction of lace and pink her to Mary Spec and almost swore at him-

> "Look out, major! Sister Lisenbee has you, 1 am not sure of anything." got on all her war paint," Uncle Bob said

Tin sconces for candles hung against some Like I was good set out;" Sister Lisenbee quisitely humorous. He was rapidly find- ain't lost your senses ner your appetites;" of the tree trunks. A few glass lanterns had been fastened upon pendulous boughs. If I air set out? Scripcher says, don't it, tended with him in a dearer field. He was back yard. Where the lights were the thickest there that man was made ter mourn !-- but men furious over the knowledge. "I ought to were long plank benches. In remoter, sin't women, and the good Lord knows I've shoot the oaf, confound him," he had said were long plank benches. In remoter, shadowy nocks Uncle Bob had insisted upon ten year. I come ter the moonlight, though, shrug: "O, well, wait till after election. If Mayner's feelings. I didn't have no ide- the polls." courtin'. I sin't forget that, if I am so fat and old," he had said to Red Mary with twinkling eyes. Red Mary was his own niece, Mary Spec his wife's. The two were

Red Mary leaned upon Tandy's arm, that had seemed to say: "I am not sure of

It was that as much as the stirrings of in the major's car—then aloud: "Sister ambition which had moved him to try for at the thought of affront to the conventions bid me," he said in a shaken voice. Selby jectile is about twelve feet in length and one. It came off in Uncle Rob Mayner's Lisenbee, you are a sight for sore eyes. a man's part, a man's place. He was of her world. Willoughby typified her picked up the pistel, handed it back, and that a cape of her world. Willoughby typified her picked up the pistel, handed it back, and that a cape of her world. Still she would be kind to Selby. said, touching his own cheek, significantly: world. Still she would be kind to Selby. Said, touching his own cheek, significantly: world. Still she would be kind to Selby. Said, touching his own cheek, significantly: world. Still she would be kind to Selby. Said, touching his own cheek, significantly: world. Still she would be kind to Selby. Said, touching his own cheek, significantly: yard, which was level, covered with white chizs of girls will have to git out o' your in hand, because he felt it might mean a Mrs. Lisenbee even should not make her that sorter stings. It is a pity-but I in hand, because he felt it might mean a Mrs. Lisenbee even should not make her that sorter stings. It is a pity-but I way!" winning ever so much more vital. Selby's slight him. "Lawsey, brer Mayner! How you do talk! rivalry had at first seemed to him exleat fer nothing but not ter hurt Sist' Lucy you kill him before, you kill yourself at

"Ah, major! I always thought you were "Lawd love de young mistis! You all wus a gay deceiver!" Amos Tandy said, shak- fest all de time," Daddy answered with his healthy appetites. ing his finger at the major; "Mrs. Lisenbee, very best bow. "I dest had ter fool dam | Selby and his rival had stepped out of fluttering light showed his face beaded all

a banjo, a flute and a tamborine. Dixie, castly. The band was playing loudly, but the youngest granddaughter, beat time upon the triangle. She was small and neat and straighter and said: "I'm glad you've seen gered back against the nearest tree. "I-I

> amused contempt of Willoughby's laugh. and git 'em. I did git 'em-paid his price- this tremendous gun. One is termed a full She shivered a little, remembering the moon then told him I'd shoot him of ever be caliber and fits the gun clearly. The others flowers, and the honeysuckle breath, and named he had had 'em-without my leave are subcaliber and are considerably smaller the subtle compelling of Suby's unspoken I fetched 'em here tonight to give back to than the barrel, being held in place by love. She knew he loved her. The knowl- you. Ef I can't beat you fighting fair, I means of shoes and runners fifteen inches edge had brought her dangerously near to won't beat you at all." oving him. In many ways she was brave. Willoughby clutched the envelope and Some idea of the awful force can be such even heroic, yet she grew woman-cowardly flung away his pistol. "I will do as you ered from the fact that the full caliber pro of her world. Willoughby typified her picked up the pistol, handed it back, and thas a capacity for about 500 pounds of high

"Supper! Supper! Come! All you that through." Uncle Bob shouted, coming around from the There was no relenting in his face. The back yard, "Lemme take you out, Miss Mary Spec,"

Selby said, offering his arm.

almost roughly, stepping to the other side. The coin stood edgewise, lodged against a ber. Mary Spec flushed painfully, but tried to tiny pebble. This time Selby tossed, again laugh. "I believe I want to go with a betterstreamed after them, laughing, chattering, candle. It fluttered and flared spectrally tumbling over itself, the merriest mob of in flows of night wind. Willoughby flung



Lisenbee ambled up to him and caught his hand, saying,

"I believe in my heart you're struck with the shakin' agur," she said; "I kin cyore their wake. it in three shakes of er dead lamb's tail.
All you got to do is ter take and swaller are cruel," he said. "I would give a great told me I 'had better' before, sence I wore hold yer breath while you say over your and drew a little way from him. "It will name and age backwards. It is the best thing. It eyered poor ole Lisenbee, and the fust year we lived down in the Purchase

Willoughby had found Mary Spec and was talking eagerly to her. Amos beckoned them to him. As they came up he said with o'clock: then sends word by the major that hard, then took out his handkerchief, wiped ing smile. "It's amazing, but Bert will doubled by sharing it with friends. Let me errand, I've no doubt in the world." stand by that poor creeter as long as she present you to a lady whom it is an honor to know-Mrs. Lisenbee, the mother of ex-

Sheriff Selby-" "Next Congressman Selby fits better," Uncle Bob interrupted. Major Dade swore across the gate: "Hallo! Hallo the this right here and now." silectly, and said in his mind, "Of all the house!" low-down tricks! Trying to make Bert's

blessed old elephant!" t gently: "I am so glad to see you, Mrs. Lisenbee. Some one has been telling me about 'Mammy' ever since I came."

"And I been a-wanting to see you the very wust way, Miss Mary Spec," Mrs. Lisenbee said carnestly. "I been a-trying to do it, too, ever sence I seen how my boy jest couldn't eat no sort er vittles when voice. Mary Spec, who came at her back, he come home frum seeing you. That's the very shorest sign o' deep fove. Why it wus only at the last barbecue I felt jest rest. as hearty untel I seen the major go on the stump. Then I ses ter Sis Sarah Jane gest a gold-flecked lily, such as swayed in Beasley, Sarah, not a mossel kin I teichnot ef you were to stay me with flagons and comfort me with apples like they done

She stood ruminantly, tapping her snuffat her elbow, Amos Tandy at the other. Red Mary darted up to them. "You are a nice parcel, you Purchase fellows!" she said; "giving us a picnic without music! Mayner said they were going to have the Don't you know it is as flat as a cucum-

ber without salt?" "Don't murder us, please," Willoughby said; "at least not until you hear how hard thing, no matter how it looked, that thar we tried for the band. There is only one felt it tremble lightly. Red Mary made a band, you know, that Purchase forks care got to the bottom?" about. Amos, didn't we both try for an rest," she said. "You seem to think the world hour to hire, or coax, or scare that old nigger running for congress-nor in love with the

into playing here tonight?" "Well, we must do something. I reckon jor retorted. we can fall back on Wevilly. Can you trot?" Red Mary asked mischievously. "All night-with you for partner," Amos

said, catching her hand, "Partners! Partners! Partners right now. Partners for Wevilly Wheat!" Amos called the fun ought to be going."

Willoughby tried to take out Mary Spec, but she shook her head. Her eyes were wish you had waited until, at least, the half dreamy, half expectant. She let them rest upon the house. It was a double log patiently. Bert hardly heard him. He was one with shed rooms at the back, a wide, middle passage, and a deep, hospitable piazza across the front. Only hast night she had sat upon the plazza, hearing a voice whose timbre left her soul curiously vibrant. them welcome. She held out a hand to each As she listened the moon-flowers had kept opening all about her and the sparse white honeysuckle sprays had made the air odorons. She wondered if she would ever again smell the flowers without bringing back the thrills, the tremor. Memory of them was

promised-anything and she was free. Daddy Dowell came around the house cor-The buggy was hig and slow swung, but her. His sense of deference never allowed spick and span. An oldish woman drove it, him to approach "quality white folks" by a fat woman with mild, blue eyes and a the front way. He was very tall, very black, happy, vacuous face. She had on a white withered but hale, with a fringe of grizzled

Won't you give me one? I see a first-class | took 'n tole me ter cum vere ternight and | a fine silver rain of sunbeams, full in breach of promise suit right ahead."

Major Dade grew scarlet. Anger always set him stammering. He tried hard to say something, something, something cool and withering.

Sarrynade you all, but he say I must not tell nobody I wus gwine do it, ner strangely agitated. He set his teeth and said: "Thar ain't but one speech I feet strangely agitated. He set his teeth and said: "Thar ain't but one speech I feet strangely agitated. He set his teeth and said: "Thar ain't but one speech I feet strangely agitated. He set his teeth and said: "Thar ain't but one speech I feet strangely agitated. He set his teeth and said: "Thar ain't but one speech I feet strangely agitated. He set his teeth and said arrogantly, "I am Miss Dickerson's friend—I will not have her annoyed further." but not a word was intelligible. Sister into a waltz. Amos caught Red Mary's You had better stop hanging about her."

"That is something like! Now we can twistify." They shot away with twenty couples in Mary Spec sat down on a nine whole grains er black pepper, and then deal for one waltz with you." She smiled a beard.

it. It is funny what a difference the music makes to his way of thinking." "Who's taking my name in vain?" Uncle he shuk so they used ter hear him over at the neighbors'."

Bob said, coming up to them. "Barbecue is most done and my how good it smells! If lose deal entirely. Promised he'd come at 5 still for half a minute, his breath coming

> a soft laugh. "I believe Mr. Selby has his heel, and turned to Willoughby, say- to Long island harbor, where it will be good reasons for whatever he does." Just then a clear voice called cheerily

"Light, stranger, and look at your sadsweetheart believe he is blood kin to that dle!" Uncle Bob responded, without turning an eyelash. The newcomer sat leaning a spect o' yourn!" Selby interrupted, with a Mary Spec took Mrs. Lisenbee's fat hand little from his horse, looking the assem- little drawl. "Ef it had been awake, maybe between both her own, and said, pressing blage critically over. Willoughby and Mary you might a-waited tell tomorrow to insult eye on them as he got down and walked you da'ar to be inside. He was taller than Willoughby, and broader, but had no suggestion of burliness. afraid?" Willoughby said, huskily. Selby His bronzed face was clear cut. Commonly folded his arms. tience. Tonight it was touched to gravity afraid of what folks will say." strongly tinctured with concern. He started toward Willoughby, but Major Dade drew gan him almost forcibly out of earshot of the

"Did you see the fellow?" he asked; "did

flash in the pan?" "I saw him all right enough. He had pretty good ammunition. At least he thought mull with one forefinger. Willoughby was whole story-as soon as the convention is shall have the satisfaction of a gentleman-

> "You will? Nice way to treat your father's oldest friend and your own political godfather," the major said, half pettishly. It don't look nice," Selby said humbly. "But, major, you know me clean through. Did you ever know me to do any-

wasn't a white man's reason for when you "No. sir! But you have never before been finest young woman in the world," the ma-

"So you found out it is Miss Mary Spec," Selby said. "Major, you're right. Heaven and the angles ain't hardly good enough for her. I feel that, down to the very bottom o' my soul. Because I do feel it. I-I won't do a mean thing that might help me

"I hate riddles. Men usually take leave of their senses when they fall in love. I convention was over." Major Dade said, imwalking with long strides toward Mary Spec

"Howdy, Miss Mary Spec!" he said, with awkward brevity. As she put her hand within his broad palm he felt it tremble As he held it lies. Lisenbee waddled up to them, and said in a loud "Precious boy. I don't blame you your secrets, Mr. Willoughby. Here are whisper: -not the least bit! You couldn't help losing sleep and vittles over her. She is the only living woman ever I seen I was willing should have you, and my best feather

Major Dade said in his throat, "Confound her!" Then aloud, "Mrs. Lisenbee, won't you be kind enough to come and tell me again about that pepper cure?" "I'll come in er decanter, major, whenever

frock, a book musits, short enough to show wool around a shipy, baid tread. He held a von may want ma." Mrs. Lisanbee returned,

"You say I 'had better'?" Selby asked

"Are you deaf?" Willoughby retorted angrily. Selby shook his head. "No!" he said. "But that is sorter a new

eleon quality, possibly also a psychic wave "All the same, I tell you here and now, Selbyward. Whatever the fact. Mary Spec not last," she said. "Uncle Bob will stop you had better let Miss-" Willoughby smiled up at him, and said hardly above her began. Selby's hand shut his mouth like a vise. "I'll have no names called-here!"

fight, even, thar's politics handy." "You'll have what I choose to give you. Take that!" Willoughby said furlously, that rascal, Bert Shelby, don't hurry, he'll striking Selby on the cheek. Selby stood a flourish: "An honor, like a pleasure, is he has to go somewhere else—on a fool's the place that had felt the blow, and began to step off eight paces on the turf. When "I have a doubt," Mary Spec said, with he had counted them he made a mark with shipped in sections north and carried out

"Is your gun ready? We better settle

"No! We will settle it tomorrow. I have as a working sentinel, ready to throw nitrotoo much respect-" Willoughby began. gelatine 6,000 yards. "Pity it was so sleepy-headed-that re-Spec were in the foreground. He kept his a man that is as much in place here as

one shot the finest battleship affoat in any its expression was a sort of humorous pa- said. "I'll do ye that justice. But you are "We could not explain-" Willoughby be-

> Selby held up his hand. "Explanations won't signify to one of us, certain." he said; "maybe to both. But

he really have anything or was it just a | we'll agree right now, the livin' one can tell what tale he likes." At the last word his revolver gave an ominous click that set Willoughby wild. He so," Selby said, looking down. "Please don't had been livid all along. His face grew

ask nothin' more, major. I'll tell you the white and deadly as he said: "Agreed! You little as you deserve it." Selby looked at him, smiling almost

dreamily. As though to himself he said, "I've read in a fine old book that the man who knows how to ride and shoot and tell the truth has the full education of a gentleman. I am a pretty poor sort compa'ared with what I want ter be-but anybody that knows me knows I can do them three things.

"As we have no seconds, shall we not toss for position?" Willoughby said, icily, as though he had not heard. Selby nodded. then suddenly held up his hand, saying, "Seems ter me this might be better. Toss up, heads or tails-the one that loses ter stand under that candle, thar, on the locust tree, and take his medicine like a man." "As you please!" said Willoughby. Selby had drawn out a coin. "We better make all haste," he said; "still, before this goes further, thar's an awkward thing got to be

"I won't wait," Willoughby said doggedly "You will wait!" Selby said, decidedly, drawing a long envelope from his pocket. 'Here's a passel o' papers that musn't be

"I have nothing to do with your secrets," Willoughby said. "Not even when they happen to be your own?" Selby asked. "These happen to be

DIAUVI NO Troches

think so, if you are so rich-

Willoughby looked at him appealingly.

off his cost and let his arms drop.

nobody but our two selves?"

make em' stop-if you want ter pray a

approaching voices. In two minutes the

first of the crowd would be upon them. Selby drew back the hammer of his pistol,

aimed and sent its bullet into the heart

"I had ter snuff out er light, you know,"

he said, almost apologetically, offering his hand to Willoughby. "I choosed the can-

dle because-well, because it wasn't run-

The crowd was all about them, clamor ously merry, before Willoughby dared trust

himself to speak. Still coatless and bare-

headed, he sprang upon a bench and

with me for Bert Selby, our next congress-

man-the best man in the Purchase-or out

As the cheers came wild and ringing

Mary Spec's face grew illumined. She was

almost at Willoughby's elbow, smiling

through happy tears. Selby looked at her,

sighed, and said to his heart: "Willoughby's

elected fer a heap more'n ever I shaff be."
"Speech! Speech!" the crowd shouted

Major Dade and Uncle Bob caught him by

the arms and tried to thrust him forward.

and dived into the throng, threaded it and

plunged into an ambush of shrubbery. As

he stood for a moment with downcast eyes,

he felt the lightest touch-Mary Spec's hand

was on his arm-Mary Spec herself was say-

ungrateful, Mr. Selby! Why didn't you

unless you make it?" she said softly, a

"Because it is 'I love you'-and I'm 'most

sure you-cain't-never love-me," he an-

swered, choking a little over the last words.

Possibly hearts feminine have a cham

too strong to be resisted was then setting

KING OF BIG GUNS.

Huge Dynamite Gun to Be Mounted

at New York Harbor.

A Pennsylvania manufacturing company has in course of construction a large dyna-

mite gun which in the early spring will be

mounted. This gun, it is hoped, will be for

ornament, but should any inquisitive for-

eigner dare to approach the gun will stand

This monster gun, which will be the larg-

any other, is fifty feet in length: it throws

a 500-pound charge of high explosives; is

tifteen inches in diameter and is warranted

to fire a long-distance charge out to sea

with such force as to wreck and sink with

The firing capacity of this gun is eight

well-aimed shots every ten minutes. Its

danger zone covers 300 feet on all sides of

It is operated on the pucumatic system,

which combines accuracy with safety, and

can throw dynamite, nitro-gelatine and gun

cotton without danger of premature explo-

The gun will be mounted in a month or

The explosive to be used in this gun will

be the most powerful known to gunmakers.

Young children, to avoid

marasmus, scrofula, or

rickets, and develop healthy

tissues, bones and teeth, need

fats and hypophosphites. Dr.

W. Gilman Thompson,

Prof. Materia Medica and

Therapeutics, in the Uni-

versity of New York, asserts

that Cod-liver Oil is the

Scott's Emulsion is cod-

liver oil partly digested and

combined with hypophos-

phites, it gives children

material for rich blood,

solid flesh, bones and teeth.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

best fat for the purpose.

so and will be an object of great interest

to travelers on the sound.

a common center, or 600 feet in diameter.

est ever constructed for this

"Maybe I might learn how-if-if

make that speech?"

breath:

little tremor under her words.

you gave me leave to try."

"I never would have believed you so

He smiled but shook his head obstinately

"Every friend of mine cheer

minute?" Selby said interrogatively. loughby shook his head. They could hear

of the candle flame.

nin' fer congress aginst me."

between their feet.

pistol to say:

slouch hat at his side and dropped it before | with a languisting glance. She went off two checks you signed once-with another it will probably be bought from a famous speaking. So did his son, and his three clinging happily to his arm. Willoughby, man's name. Most likely you was drunk powder rempany of San Francisco. The grandsons, who came behind with fiddles, who had fallen back a pace, laughed signifi- and done it for a lark. Most folks wouldn't composition of the explisive is as follows:

Four per cont camphor, precise in speech, as became the show pupil Mammy, Miss Mary Spec. She is the best cannot fight you!" he said. "I—I take back Two per cent carbonic of magnesia.

Two per cent carbonic of magnesia. thing, she cain't seem to understand that anything you say, if, for my father's sake, coast shall be protected with these monster Red Mary leaned upon Tandy's arm, flushed and bright-eyed, more than ever beautiful. Willoughby glanced coverily from out o' her good looks."

She ain't young no more, and has fattened you will not use those papers against me." guardians, but at present only one is under "Use 'em against you!" Selby said. "When way, and it is thought that the government

or near a battleship will totally destroy it A 506-pound charge exploding among squadron would seriously disable every ship within 200 wards;

in the moonbeams and fell with a tinkle upon a solid base and no sllowance will be made for recoil, as it amounts to little when "Heads!" Selby called. Both bent to look.

calling "Heads," before the bit of silver derful accuracy. During one trial eight sucrectangle 5.4 yards wide by seven yards long at a distance of 3.640 yards.

Ask for Deut's Toothache Gum, original and only genuine. All druggists. 15 cents. "Be still more merciful! Shoot quick!"

he said, his eyes full on Selby's face. Selby took deliberate aim, but dropped his "You agree-here in the face o' deaththis is er man's quarrel-one that touches taking the bread right out of man's mouth. "I agree," Willoughby answered in a dry tinctively his own!"

"What field has she invaded now?" they whisper. Selby started a little at the sound of it. Again he raised his pistol to asked.

Eighty-seven per cent nitro-glyberine.

Seven per cent gun cotton.

"She seems very—kind," Mary Spec said. I'm mean enough to do sech as that, I'll will await the experimental test, constrainedly. She, too, had caught the quit the country. Man wrote me ter come Two types of projectiles are to be used in

Any one of these projectiles dropped or

The new dynamite gun will be mounted

During the experiments with big guns some startling figures were reached to show the penetration of the shells and their woncensive shots were thrown into a horizontal

In Man's Field. Chicago Post: "I tell you, it's outra-geous!" said the man with the check suit. "Woman is crowding in everywhere. She's Why, preity soon he will have no field dis-

cover his adversary's heart. The band was For answer he showed them a newspaper playing "Tom Merriwether," maddest of story telling of a woman who had tried to mad, merry, dancing tunes. "I'll go and bribe a legislature in Kentucky.

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