THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1900

A Day of Retribution.

of life apart from her, yet in the face of | had great success. At last the wagon was loaded. The trunk this awful fear he almost prayed that she

yet held in place with all the plow lines take her back among the old, familiar tious. It might be he played for the Margaret had looket, and shuddered

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tion equally and fearfully divided between the reins in her hand, the baby upon her drooping their heads patiently and edging bolder of those less exalted. knees and the broody ben with her clutch of eggs in the basket at her feet. The heahad belonged to Little Jim, the boy who Ellen-the Whartons had taken the baby bery of orphan nieces kept house for him, through the big furnace. her nest, but Mrs. Dawson could not bear fowls which went the day before.

muffed Ellen in them, bore her out dead his specially chosen friends and barbecues. Jimmy guiped hard as he turned the key failer beds. In a minute the wagon was the county beside.
This rough fellow came in on the minute failer and so on for his friends and so on for his frien in the lock. The house was old and ram. feather beds. In a minute the wagon was the county beside, shackle, but he had been both in it, and out on the road, headed for the old home. Something momentous happened at one had thought to live and die there. A the mules going at the swift, sheery trot of the lawn dances. Abshire proposed to was on his feet speaking, not fluently, but this feeble imitation testified to the sutortoise shell cat cause to rub against his of beasts chilled and eager for the com- Margaret Wyeth. She looked up at him, with a subtle feeling in his words that premacy of the noble art of steel engraving. legs, mewing plaintively and looking up in fort of wonied stalls.

his face He stooped and stroked the Jimmy's mind was made up. He would hard breath: 'I will marry you-when husbed and breathless. creature until it purred loudly and made as break in the door, make a fire and leave you are governor of the state." Then she "Honorable Mister Ch though it would spring into his arms. He Ellen beside it, while he went to speak fan away. She was proud and ambitiousdrew back hastily, saying: "No. no. Mit- with Abshire. After all Abshire must be more ambitious for him than even for hertens! You can't go! It does look mean to human. When he heard what had hap, self. She wanted him to show the world leave you-but it's the worst sort o' luck to pened he would at least agree to let the what a man he truly was. Then, too, she governor-and he was bound to say what come to be one of the lost arts. In a few move cats and walnuts! The good Lord Dawsons stay the year through, working pined for distinction. She had been merely the place on shares. Jimmy knew he could fich all her life. knows my luck is had enough already." Superstitious-es, Jimmy? I'm rather be a good tenant. Maybe by next Christ. All that was in August, a year before

glad of it. I shall take Mittens straight up mas Ellen would be strong again. It might convention time. Election came two to the house-we need another mouser." he, also, Abshire would relent so far as months later, but the voting was a more man and some another. Somebody has got than for the admiration of the many Mr. Absuire said, coming around the corner to keep them on until they themselves formality. Two weeks after the lawn party of the house, then with a laugh slightly chose to go. He must have somebody to the county paper farthest away from the forced: "Maybe you won't sell Mittens- work the land-it was worthless without, gray house spent a column in proving that may be bad luck, too-but you'll give "And I'll work for him better'n ever I did Mr. Abshire's fitness to be governor. The this to Mrs. Dawson, with my compliments- for myself." Jimmy thought, "if only he il heat week, two other remote county weekfor the baby. gimme leave to show " The house stood around the shoulder of Abshire the coming man. A forinight later

neighbors. Abshire's big new house stood

some hundred yards higher up the valley.

The Dawson homestead, broad, low, ram-

bling, did shut it away from at least half the

prospect down stream. The valley opened

out in broad, smiling vistas below the little

By the road Jimmy was traveling you

still full of drear winter daylight. Jimmy

shut his eyes a moment, recalling how it

must look. He knew every aspect by heart.

He had never been so much as fifty miles

away from it. Hand in hand with Eilen he

had roamed over every foot of it, beach and

level and hill slope, or sat in his rough

porch, watching it grow green in spring sun-

shine, or laugh into summer leafage, or

rustle with fat harvests in the red and

There was no need to open his eyes until

on to the big rock now. The road made a

sharp turn there-he drew a little on the

near rein, and smilled to feel the wagon

Suddenly the mules sported, stopping in

upon their backs. As he scrambled upright

he heard a crackling, hissing notse-a hot

red flare struck him with the sting of a lash.

He stared a minute, uncomprehending, then

window of his house. The roof was smoking

furiously. In another minute the fire would

break through. Men were kindling other

"The baby died-and she went out of her

"It was foolish, and perfectly useless.

Abshire said, irritably. "See here, Dawson,

can't you understand! You-this house-

can easily find a better one, you have still

"Excuse my comin', Mr. Abshire!" Jimmy

"It was foolish. I ought to

swing without the least jar.

The sun had left the valley, but it was

rocky rise on which it was built.

He held out a miver dollar. Dawson made no motion to take it. He looked down at the hill, at the head of the valley through Abshire with smouldering eyes until the which the mill stream ran. It was the fall man qualled. Abshire was short, stocky, in the stream that had tempted Jimmy to ruddy, with close clipped reddish hair and his loss. It was in plain sight from his beard. Dawson, lean, dark, muscular, house door, and he had thought ever since towered a head above him, and had lank, he was a mill boy going ten miles with his sun-bleached locks blowing all over the grist, what a pity it was the water power collar of his rusty cost. was not harnessed and made to serve its

Keep your money-now you've got it. Mr. Abshire," he said slowly at last. "It won't ever he named betweenst us again. now I've got my quittance in full. But remember this-I owe yo a day in harvest Fil pay it some time-a long day at that." Abshira laughed involently. "You disappoint me, Dawson." he said. "I had thought you too much a man to sulk of came almost upon the house before you saw whine over paying an honest debt.

"You thought right-1 ain t whinin', Jimmy said, clambering up beside his wife. "You know I didn't know it was your money I borrowed-and you wantin' my place-"Certainly! The house obstructs our view." Abshire said.

Dawson's eyes blazed. "The first of us Dawsons got the land from the Injuna." he said. "I wanted to pass it on to children o' mine-jest as it come to me-'

Mrs. Dawson laid a silencing hand on his russet time. He had watched through the arm. He shock it off, but just then the rain and the fine weather, in the snow, at baby began to cry, as though pinched with dawn, at dark. cold, for all the mother's cuddling. "Poor little mitel" he multered, touching the he came to the gate. The mules would keep the road of their own motion-besides he take you five miles in the teeth o' this wind could drive there if it were black dark and -and then into a cold house! himself stone blind. They must be coming

He started up the mules and soon had them trotting at a rate which threatened to wreck the towering load. The baby cried fitfully, though his wife did her best to hush it. It had been ailing all week. He almost wished he had pocketed his Suddenly the mules shorted, stopping in had showed that tempers began to fray have!" his moving until the weather was milder.

take excellent cure of her-and since she father. Major Wreth, the state of her heart. was not violent, it was well he had her to A veterat of mini convicars for. Abshire listened with exactly the ferred to set at his daughter's ellow railed proper degree of sympathy. The speakers than mingle in the hormoli of the foo decide he could not have anything on his He knew many of the delegates, and eninterience-he hever made the least effort to tertained (Jargares with piquant scrape of change the conversation. The truth was by inside political history through was tent on proving to himself that he had specied her innormal enthusiasm far too (Copyright, 1986, by Martha McCulloch-Wil-, fellow 5 years old. He could not conceive net. In that, as in most other things, he much to even intimate that there was ever crooked work

At last the wagon was loaded. The tools this awful fear he almost prayed that she came in front for a seat. The two feather might never awake. "Lord Lord Take her rather is to send on top of them and the drop-leaf table snug her mad." he supplicated. "I hain't get a home to keep her in! I'd have to put his puppers should put them through. Flace has not been a minute since he took his seat and bundles, built upon this foundation a mean" where folks might treat her available of himself to put suits. The lead- has not been a minute since he took his seat and bundles, built upon this foundation a mean" Fuldenly the thought came, if he could was either very disinterested or very ambi- him-

He looked out of the window. His wagon aimed at the highest things, so did not wish denly lifted. His face was mild and mel- spelled with a capital letter, says the New goods clerk of today. still stood beside the yard gate, the mules to make himself thesp and backneyed as a anthony, but the eye had a glean like the York Tribune, no self-respecting citizen. Such works were, indeed, a labor of love Up to that point it enemed to be a clear away from the wind. He was alone with He was a bachelor. His mother and a steel, when Abshire played guide to her into a "parlor" not adorned with speci- interest that can never cling around the dience would generally how) in derision.

had belonged to Little Jim, the boy who hit matches kept house for him divers her failed in the summer before. She had stolen way to the back of the house. He went li was open house the year round and died the summer before. She had stolen with hasty quiet through the door, out to the back of the house, he went on "His fars is did-do at the least- the failed. An ordinary photographer "I do that trick, anyhow, just to spine the failed. An ordinary photographer "I do that trick, anyhow, just to spine the failed. An ordinary photographer "I do that trick, anyhow, just to spine the set of the would exclaim and, on taking a to leave her, any more than to send her, the wagon and threw off the upper load cial and things political in that part of the yet he has the walk and the muscle of, say diminutive and irritating children offering spiration-can produce the beautiful work couple of glass vases, he would place the to leave her, any more than to send her, robbed of her eggs, along with the other fowls which went the day before. Then he got a blanket or two, went tack, country. He had fine parties indoors for fowls which went the day before. Then he got a blanket or two, went tack, country. He had fine parties indoors for fowls which went the day before.

crught the assembly instantly and made it of which the masters were an inspired few. coloring faintly, and said with the least

> who felt that he come here free. His people to be less and less highly prized, except had sent him to say who they wanted for by the connoisseur. Steel engraving has

have their way-seeing that some wants one interesting subjects for the sollector, rather to knock under. A man, a delegate even. Steel engravers have not yet found their can only do what he can do""

lies, looking into the future, saw Captain various and sundry sheets made mention of Major Abshire, Colonel Abshire, Judge dressed the convention-she was sure it copies of great pictures. To the general Abshire as among near political potentialities. Followed an impressive slience. Abany considerable body of men. He did not, a banknote is of importance and few stop shire knew seed must have time to germinate. He knew every move in the gamehim She sat almost opposite, so could see of the composition, all engraved, very It was his cue to deny, to deprecate, even to refuse outright, until a very little while in his eyes.

He played it almost too fine. His previous consistent alcofness misled a good his name-" Judge Cummin has asked me to withdraw

many of the sovereigns into believing he Cheers from the Abshire men shook the meant what he said. Two other possible roof. Allison's supporters sat ten seconds higher development in America than anygovernors did not believe, but chose gladly in atunned silence, then added their cheers where else. The delicacy of the work to profit by the faith of the rank and file. The convention opened with the prettiest were hurrahing, tou-not over heartily, but the standing of the artist in the days when enough to show they were not sore. Thuse his skill was put to higher uses. The old possible three-cornered fight before it. No candidate had even a majority, though the nearest the speaker smiled almost grimly. Den are growing fewer every year. For oply-original-die-in-the-last-ditch Abshire He was holding up his hand imploring si- the special profession of banknote engrav-To make matters worse, the two-thirds rule was scarcely less sacred and binding candidate begging out of it, these boys it used to be carried on, there will be no upon most of the delegates than the conhere." looking around at the men clustered successors. The old engravers are the last stitution of the United States. 'Twas true 'twas pity, and pity 'twas, 'twas true. Abmight choose for 'em. I choose-that they art of steel engraving as it relates to shire and his lieutenants had found that shall vote each man accordin' to his con- large pictures will die. out; almost as soon as they awoke to a sense of the situation. Cautious inquiry shire"-egain the cheers were deafening teresting to find that these old artists rechad convinced them it was idle to name

the word majority. The man who named it would be hooted, and the man whose need o' money." partisan he was understood to be assur-

few Abshire hotheads charged upon the the true artist is perceptible to his brother, After the ninty-first ballot-the ballots river section, but were flung back whence just as it is possible to detect in a moment had not varied by ten either way-the con- they came. The chairman splintered his the style of a painter. developed no advantage for any man of the accuser upon the restrum

"WILLIAM SPENCER ABSHIRE."

Skimming the mates of legal verbiage

mured, a little apologetically, "You see,

bidy down our way ever calls me by the

"I see-many things," the other man said,

"No. no! Allison, Allison! Allison by ac-

clamation!" was shouted all about. When

the chairman put the motion there was a

Minutes.

whole of it.

three. The assembly had been reasonably "This is a thing that cannot be allowed temperate and equable until the last three to stand upon anybody's bare word," one of ballots. Edged words and wrangling then them said. "Show your proof-if proof you

under the long strain. The leaders felt the The accuser opened a worn and faded

STEEL ENGRAVING A LOST ART

A Rage of Former Team Swept Away by Photography. and the second second

Wrought by the Development of Photography.

The engraved atrocities have vanished from "Honorable Mister Chairman" he began, the walls and along with them the truly 'I take it that ain't so man on this floor beautiful specimens of the art have grown they told him, as long as there was any years all its followers will have passed chance o' gotting it for 'em. Now it has away and the good engravings now extant in character, fill page after page. dens been showed that all the people cain't will even more distinctly become merely

occupation gone entirely. The old men who there is general interest in their manner "Right is a trivet" Go it. Carter once engraved pictures of ambitious size of each countril "A Daniel come to judgment!" and scope now tell-such of them as are rame approvingly from all about. The left-over the details of banknotes. It is speaker clinched his hands hard on the the one living branch of steel engravine. back of his chair. Margaret, watching one worthy enough in its way, for the breathlessiy, saw that he had grown very work is beautiful, but one which will never white. It was the first time he had ad- win the admiration once showered on buge was the first time he had ever spoken to public the figure rather than the design of look at the chairman, but straight abend of to note the delicacy of the lines, the grace the lambent lightning stronger than ever likely, with loving care by some old man whose pride in his art remains, although Such being the case " he went on, the glory of it has gone forever.

Highest Development in America.

This branch of engraving has reached a to the babel of hurrahs. The river men sometimes extreme and gives an idea of ence. When it came he went on, every ing young men are being trained to take word vibrant with tense emotion. "Our their places, but for the broader work, as back of him, 'nave said they d vote as 1 of their ancient guild and with them the place

science. I am going to vote for Mr. Ab- But, narrow as is their field, it is inand prolonged- 'because I'll get \$1,000 for ognize one another's work by the minute my vote, and I have got a mighty pressin' details of the banknote or stock certificate. Much of it is done by geometric lathe in Stunned silence; then pandemonium. A the hands of apprentices, but the fouch of

tiful it once possessed. It does not matter really one of the foundations of Diffy's whether or not there has come something; fame and fortune.

o take tis place-the sadness is there. As The way he worked it was quite ina matter of fact, steel engraving has passed sentious. At shout the middle of his proaway because something as satisfactory stam he would undertake to shift a canand far more choup has been discovered fiontali from one alle has to another. The Photography is a good enough substitute hats were placed at opposite such of a for the inferior work which was so fa- long table, and while the mick was in millar a quarter of a century ago. The progress the interrupter, who was availed FEW ODD JOBS FOR OLD ENGRAVERS rage for etching also helped to overthrow in the autience in the role of a spectator steel engraving from its position of se- would suddenly raise a shout of Lift the utity, but the downfail was brought about 'lioth' Blits would stop in apparent con-Notable Specimens of the Art that thiefly by the invention of photography. fusion, and after a wordy alternation do Are Highly Prized-Revolution The plates engraved by really good work- ing which the other would invist on his ers cost & large sum of money and an point, he would snatch up the cover angrity amount of time disproportionate even to and disclose a boy in the not of paysing a the high price. Multer spent six years in cannonball through a trap in the table top. perfecting his "Sisune Madonna," and the 'Now are you satisfied? he would exclaim, Twenty-live years ago, or even less for price paid for it rewarded his time at a letting the cloth drop again . You sught to may bawson could muster. Mrs. Dawson sat on the trunk, her atten. surroundings, she would awake herself, game not the stakes. It might be, also, he faintly. She had caught the man's eye, sud-back into the days when Art was not less rate than that of an ordinary dry-have sense enough to know that every trick has its mechaniam.

lambent flickers she had seen upon molien would have ventured to invite his friends and to them there attached a sentimental victory for the interrupter, and the aumens of the alleged art of more or lass photograph which has driven the engraving At that Blits would pretend to get furious which hangs in the place of those once hats on top thus raising them clear of the honored copies of great pictures. Of course table. Then he would lift the cloth, and, the chair had done rapping for order he ing from an artistic point of view, but people, but those who buy are in the main in place by pins the feat of shifting the ball collectors. The general public no longer would be triumphantly performed, and looks at the old-time favorites. To take "beedless to say, the spectators would shoul up some volume of a good art journal of themselves black in the face. The trick twenty-five years ago and compare it with was nothing but a piece of clever paiming recent inclus is to meet a forcible re- and the disappearance of the bogus conminder of the way in which tasis has federate was effected by a simple arrange thoughd. A quarter of a century ago ment of inclined mirrors, but, all the same, he pages of such volumes were filled with 10 was a very effective piece of work and steel engravings and nothing else, while never failed to make a profound improvnow dashing color effects, daring "studies" sion on the audience. Blitz had a dozen variations of the interruption scheme some much better than the one I have de-

scribed, and, while they would be a triffe The position in the art world of the too obvious for the up-to-date theatergood great engravers is quite beyond dispute. of the present, they never missed fire in the There is no question of whether or not unsophisticated early days. Fake interruptions in a sleight-of-hand

or conjuring performance have the doubl-The engravers for which art lovers neek advantage of giving solat to the trick and must be those made at the time of the intimidating any real sceptics in the house. mnking of the plate. Since there are no who might otherwise prove troublesome. more engravers and the work of the mass. After a man hears some other fellow get ters is in the course of nature becoming hadly worsted in an encounter with the more perishable with every year, one may magician he will besitate to put in an car chiain an idea of the value to the artist himself, no matter how contain he may be that he sees through the illusion. In his Of all the men who engraved pictures younger days Herrmann used ready-male which entitled them to rank with the oldy interruptions to some slight extent, but time artists only one is living today and afterward discarded them as being too he has attained a great age. This is the dangerous. As far as he ever went was to German. Edward Mandel "When I die." get an usher to call out. 'He's got it up he has said. "there will be no more." his sleeve! or 'Look under that box' Mandel's "Charles 1." "Madenna of the course, the article in question wouldn't be Skies. Van Dych" and the rest are in there, and Herrmann would get a round of the true manner of the old engravers applause, while the usher retired, appar-But, slibbugh the old line engraving has ently crestfallen."

serves to a kind of engraving on stoel. The prologue to "The Burgomaster which follows after the old masters, while with sixty-five people in the cast, at the does not imitate exactly. Sherborn, in Press club benefit Friday afternoon, Gustav England, is one of the best known workers. Duters, composer of the music, will direct He dovotes himself almost entirely to the combined orchestrax.

Never Scems Like Haste.

Chicago Post "Marry in haste now," she remarked significantly, a KING W ing it unnecessary to complete the quota-

An Effective Trick Employed Not Atone in Political Speaking. "That dodge of ready-made interruptions isn't confined to politics," said a theatrical manager to a New Orleans Times reporter "It has been used on the stage with great

A Family Medicine Chest.

success. Old man Blitz, the conjurer-I Ninety-nine cases of a hundred Cascarets Schwartzmann-used to carry around a Candy Cathartic will cure the aliments of

mean the Blitz whose right name was vention adjourned to meet again at 12 next gavel in vain poundings. In the midst of it There is always infinite pathos about the fellow whose sole duty was to expose his the family. The hundredth time call the day. It was after midnight. Two days had two Allison men almost forced Abshire's idea of the world's losing anything beaustricks. The scheme proved a hit and was doctor. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c,

paid.

id days are not plenty in midwinterleast of all when the cold has strengthened to a freezing new year. He had stayed over the day itself-if he moved then he fell back, moaning and covering his eyes. Flames leaped, licking, darting, from every would be moving until the next Christmasand moving once was, to his mind, sufficient for a lifetime. "I wish you'd got us a place in the fall,"

his wife said at last, not reproachfully, but fires in the outhouses. Abshire watched with a soft plaintiveness infinitely harder them, his hands in his pockets, a faint gratito bear. Jimmy sighed deeply. He could fied smile about his lips. not tell the truth-that he had humbled himself before Abshire, hoping against hope to stay on in his home and in the lentlessly forward. The road was so narrow end redeem it. Ellen would never have he must drive into the lot before he could done that. She was flory proud, for all her turn. Abshire stood at the gate of it. He soft ways.

"Hadn't we better turn in here at the posite a big gate, standing generously wide. a clean sweep Mrs. Dawson shook her hear. "Do you Pillars of fire shot up from the house, think there's time?" she asked. "It's past painting all the dull valley with their own 12 now-and everything to do when we get scarlet glow. They were so fierce the wind Baby's asleep-still, I wish the scarce could bend them even at the tip, and there. doctor-"

The words ended in a scream. She had The house was tinder-dry and burned with a uncovered the tiny face cautiously, to find it pinched and blue, the little lips gisping Dawson understood her inarticulate cry. A turn of the wrist sent the mules through with a scream leaped to the ground and the gate, a cut of the whip set them into darted toward the door, shrieking: "My reasonable heads" a dead run up the ragged drive. But it baby! My baby! Have you left it there to was a limp and lifeless little body that burn?" Mrs. Dawson laid in Dr. Wharton's arms. Jimmy held her, struggling and panting. "The Lord gave, the Lord hath taken "The baby died-and she went out of her away," the kind doctor said reverently, head." he said to Abshire dully. "I fetched cradling the dead baby on one arm, and her back-I thought it might help her-and

with the other pushing its distracted that maybe youmother into a seat at the fireside. Mrs. Wharton bent over her and put her arms about her, solbing in silent sympathy. She had lost a baby just the year before and was in my way. I determined to buy and knew better than to mock this grief with burn it as soon as I began building. You spoken comfort.

some money." Dawson cowered miserably at the other side of the fire, through a leaden half-hour. Then he got up and took his dead child in his arms, saying as he pressed his rough he spoke: a-known you could not be made to see check to its waxen face: "And I have got to bury you, little one, all by 'ourself, there's things in this world money can't Abshire owns the graveyard-he says he either buy or do." don't want any more Dawson on his lond. alive or dead."

"Abshire is a fiend-or a fool-or both-" the hen. It was little Jim's, you knos," seen this apologetically to the Whartons. "It's and with fire of his own making." -it's the most we have got left of him. der and stay quiet till he waked.

Jim took his wife in his arms, heedless of other eyes. "Ellen!" he said, "Ellen! as though stricken with deadly cold. Wife! You-you better stay here with Mrs. Wharton, I'll go on-and see about things."

saw that the poor creature was only out riches of a district lying something deeper it was said he would give his soul for the place. The old bridge was left by the side of her mind. East and quiet might bring in the hills. He had bought the lands for a channe of curing her. Hers was an obscure of the tracks, where it will be taken apart back her reason. With infinite sympathetic song, then set up mines and furnaces upon iservous malady, for which complete change and removed at leisure. The new bridge pains she was coaxed to swallow a sleep, them. Mysterious transactions, vaguely of air, scene and environment might work having been put in place went into use at ing draught and sit easily in the chimney spoken of as deals, had taken them off his wonders. Recalling Margaret Wreth, Ab., once corner, hugging the dead child close to for hands, leaving him a clear million, magnifi- shire felt within himself a thrill of virtuous breast. To humor and southe her the hen cently invested. Then he had decided to go sympathy, as he reflected that he had made pastenger tracks of the road were blocked was brought in and set where she could in for the life of a country gentleman. He it possible for this unknown soman to retouch the hasket with her foot. Jimmy owned already all the land at the bead of the gain health and happiness. stood back of her, his big hands fendling valley. There he built a big gray stone He took Margaret's picture from his brehat who is pontifer maximus on this division of her hair with clumsy tenderness. Fresently bouse, sheltered, yet airy made green lawns porket and looked at it, his even suddenly the Central. This is the first time a bridge her head fell back, her arms related, the about it, and set orchards and gardens and soft. She had made him Bir lover twice has been removed and replaced in this way little white face dropped so the waring vineyards. A ring fence ran round it all, over by setting herself thus to sour his nat. on this road and the operation was deciddaylight touched it

it away. "You'll let us bury it beside our kept private roads. little one," she said to Jimmy, in a hushed Indeed, he was gracious to everybody, the bed and fell asleep, his last conscious whisper. He nodded spathetically. His when once he was rid of the Dawsons, thought, "Margaret will be there to see my Indomitable will and tremendous energy one thought now was Ellen. He was of a They did not prove troublesome-even as a triumph.

slow, fond, devoted nature. He loved his memory. He heard vaguely that they had Margaret was among the very first who kidneys and howels are out of order. If wife much as he had loved his home. He gone away. Some said Ellen had elimbed into the gallery. She had been you want these qualities and the success had never loved anybody else. He had come back to herself, others that she was there before. The place had indeed a fas- they bring use fir King's New Life Pills. chosen her in the cradle, himself a stout still flighty. All agreed that Jimmy would cination for her, which had betrayed to her Only 25c at Kuhn & Co's drug store.

situation critical. Their majority in the pocketbook and took out a erisp and rust state was so swollen and riotous it would ling half sheet of paper. It was a note to not take much to rend the party in twain. the president of Abshire's city bank, dated "Argument is a waste of breath' We have the day before, and running: proved that-flat." Lisket, Abshire's cam- "Tear Thwaite: Pay to th "Dear Thwaite: Pay to the bearer, for

paign manager, burst out to the conclave in my use, \$1,000; this shall be receipt for the Abshire's room, after adjournment: "It same. Oblige, yours hurriedly, remains to try-well; h-m-m, influence. We must somehow clinch things before this As it was read aloud, amid a storm of time tomorrow morning-or have the very hisses, another paper came out of the old

deuce and all to pay. pocketbook-a somewhat bulky paper. "Tell us news, Lisk-if you can't keep worn with many handlings, and beginning The mules backed and trembled and even silence," Martin said, yawning as he spoke, to yellow. Its owner unfolded it, saying as reared a little, but Jimmy drove them re-Martin presumed on the fact of heading the he thrust it under the other man's eye. Abshire delegation first instructed. Lisket "It's ten years since I saw Mr. Abshire. swore at him and added: "News! If it but I couldn't doubt his name when I saw comes to news of a split, I judge you'll stay it. I've had that by me all these years, to started at sight of Jimmy. "Left anyhome from congress this time." thing " he asked. "I hope it was nothing make me remember it.

before the delegates were chosen.

men had a shade the best of it.

edly would suffer in votes.

"Hadn't we better turn in nere at the doctor's" he asked as the wagon came op- of consequence. You see, I'm about making miss \$5,000 a year, ear-earned in the sweat the Allison man saw that he held a receipt "Likely-and I should hate like poison to of my-ears." Martin said tranquiliy "But in full from William Spencer Abshire for somehow I can't be afraid, when Abshire sits the amount of a mortgage loan made to there smilling like a graven image, never James Dawson. At he read Jimmy mur-

opening his mouth. Slience is-golden." Abshire said. Lisket sir, Daws is just part of my name-but nomake of them flaming banners in the sky. Martin laughed explosively: whiatled. "Abshire! Abshire!" he said. "What an oil magnate is lost in you! Here you have roar like that of a hurricane. It roused Ellen's numbed senses. She struggled up to been pipelaying and we swearing ourseives under cover of the ories and curses and her knees, looking wildly about her, then hoarse trying to hammer reason into un+ confused angry voices. "Mr. Chairman, I

move an adjournment until 8 o'clock." Abshire laughed, a low, chuckling laugh, but said with a deprecating wave of the hand "Really, I have said nothing. You all

tempest of ayes. Jimmy Dawson alone know that trite old proverb. Of course I with folded arms, and eyes full of fierce am in this fight to stay-and win. I looked satisfaction, said: over the ground as soon as I came. A dead-"No! I vote for Abshire. I am bound to lock or a disagreement would, it appeared pay him him what I owe."

to me, be equally detrimental to the party. Naturally I have done what I could to pre-BRIDGES WHILE YOU WAIT. vent either-"How? How? How? That's what I want

New Structure Put In Place in Twenty to know," Martin broke in. Lisket frowned. Abshire yawned slightly, as he said: "Go to bed! Tell all the boys to do like-

o'clock today. After he had dismissed them he sat by the open window, smoking and thinking New York Central railroad, about eight serves throughout the campaign. Subils No. 450 and it is built to carry off flood work was needed-and Lisket had no genius water when the East Canada creek is frozen

The roof fell in as he spoke, sending showers of sparks and flaming brands far around. One of the brands fell upon Daw- for subtlety. He was all for making deals or the channel is choked Dr. Wharton began, but stopped short, son's bare hand, burning it slightly. An- with the Allison men. Allison divided about staring at Mrs. Dawson. She had risen, other struck Abshire on the cheek, but equally with Abshire the vote of the moun- and sixty feet wide, containing four tracks. her eyes dry and burning. "We must go, glanced off harmless. Ellen had grown tains and the midland. Abshire knew that In order not to delay traffic more than was Jim." she said in a high. harsh voice, quiet, looking about her with frightened his hope and his fear lar in the Cummin absolutely necessary the new bridge, which "Give me the baby! It is so sound asleep eyes. She gazed at Abshire vacantly, then following-the rough, hardy fellows from is a through plate girder bridge of steel it must be well. Something might "atch said, as though speaking to something un- the river counties. They were almost a unit was constructed by the side of the old one. "You say, he shall be burned yet- -- inore, they had an open, child-like enthu- Both bridges were at an elevation of ten

It was only a mad woman's raving. But ing it was enthusiasm for their leader-that them both bridges were placed on car Always, when he fell asleep on the floor, long after the wagon had rumbled out of slouthing fellow lices, who had practically trucks under which rails were laid. A his pullet would go and perch on his shoul- sight, when all the fires had sunk to glim- forced Cummin's candidacy.

home at the head of his hired men, shivered half a block away. For many reasons he tened to both bridges. These chains were Abshire was just Jimmy Dawson's age- ruinous to meet the man and talk with him sidewise motion. When everything was in 17-but he had made the greater part of his face to face. He had found out, though, that readiness the locomotive was started. As hings." big fortune. He was not a native. He had Does was desperately poor-that he had s the old bridge was moved to the south the "You must stay!" Dr. Wharton said He been drawn to the county by the mineral sickly wife to whom he was blindly devoted new bridge, which weighs 100 tons, took its

but he was gradious-anybody was welcome unal ambition. Intuitively he felt that loval entry and successful Eilen did not stir as Mrs. Wharton took to go through his gates and along his well- was the root of her aspiration. He put out the lights, flung himself, full dressed, upon

Between 8 and 9 o'clock yesterday morn said, lifting his wife into the wagon as wise-and to be very wide awake toward 12 ing. relates the Syracuse (N. Y.) Press. there was quite a nevel experiment in bridge building at the East Greek station on the It was well he had held to his re- miles east of Little Falls. The bridge is

The old bridge was seventy-five feet long sissm for their man. More strictly speak, feet above grade. To facilitate moving powerful locomotive was placed on the regumering banks of coals, Abshire, walking Abshire hal seen Dots only once, and then lar track and attached to heavy chains fasdid not wish a nearer view. It would be passed around pulleys to give the bridge a

So quickly was the change made that the

but twenty minutes. The work was done under the direction of Clifford Lewis, jr.

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