HIS QUEER SYSTEM OF POKER

Unorthodex Methods and the Fight tha Fellowed in Their Wake

OLD MAN GREENHUT TELLS THE STORY

Stranger Tramples on Arkansas City Traditions and Gets Away with a Nice Little Piece of

the Local Money.

"'Tain't a matter of record," said old man Greenhut, with a reminscent look in eye, "that any stranger has ever come to Arkansas City with any notion o' doin' up the town what got away with the proposition an' any consid'able remnant o' the wad he had with him when he arrove. The citizens o' this town is mostly capable men, what is well qualified to drink red liquor straight an' set into 'most any sort of a game without drawin' weepons, 'less there's some provocations, an' when it comes to draw poker it's universally acknowledged up an' down the river that there ain't no superior game played anywhere. The galoot that comes here with a notion in his nut o' makin' a' everlastin' fortune out o' such hands as a merciful Providence may allow him to hold in two or three nights' play is gen'ly considered to be runnin' in great luck if he gets out o' town without havin' a subscription took up for his benefit about the time the next beat ties up.

"There has been a good many times, true diggin' enough, when things looked doubtful. Players has come that had new wrinkles in the pat straight, an' the stranger he come in way o' holdin' out, or stackin' the cards, or an' drawed one card. The others stayed boys for a while, An' there's been some come that sure knowed the game an' played it almighty skillful. But none of 'em, as obliged to dig. I said, ever reely got away with the propo-

There was one feller, though. showed up here about six years ago that come monstrous near breakin' the record. That is to say, if he'd have understood the first principles o' poker he'd ha' busted the town wide open, an' the mortifyin' thing | The other two dropped out an' the stranger about it was 'twas poker he was playin'. That is, 'twas called poker, an' he sure did win, but the way he played it was one o' the seven wenders o' the world. We talked about it quite some, after he left, an' the unanimous verdict was that if he'd ha' knowed what he was doin' an' how to do it he'd ha' just everlastin'ly skint the entire crowd out o' what money there he didn't know what to do with 'em when was instead o' comin' out consid'able ahead an' him not knowin' just how he done it what he'd done. It sure were bewilderin', an' well cal'lated to make a man lose his faith in Providence, 'thout he was one that stuck to his religion spite of any-

"The puzzlin' thing about it were that the feller seemed to be playin' poker all the time an' the rest o' the party was playin' it for all they knew, but he were either playin' on a system that was estirely unbeknownst to everybody in this part o' the world, or else he were that outrageous ignorant o' the first principles as would disgrace a half-grown boy. An' yet he won! Some of 'em was inclined to think at first that it were a new system an' there was a good deal o' speculation on how it would work, played constant, but nobody had the nerve to try it, seein' it were plumb contrary to all science as poker is understood an' they couldn't get up that childlike confidence in heaven's mercy that would lead 'em to look for overwhelmin' luck in the matter o' cards at the critical

moments o' the game. "The way of it was this, He just landed levee a bit, lookin' round, an' sayin' nothin' to nobody. There didn't seem to be no reason for anybody to pay attention to him, an' consequent, nobody did, for he wa'n't a man that looked like a sport, nor yet a business man. Just 'peered to have got out f'm somewheres an' didn't know his way back. After he'd looked 'round a spell he sort o' drifted in to the hotel an' wrote his name, absent-minded like, on the register, and said 'yes' when the proprietor as't him if he wanted a room. Then he just sat 'round for a day or two, sayin' nothin' to nobody all the time. Didn't appear to have ambition enough to eat his for he'd wait till everybody was most through 'fore he'd go into the dinin' room. An' even when he took a drink, which wa'nt often, he did it all alone, without seemin' to take no interest in it.

'Long about the third day he began takin' short walks, an' bimeby he got as fas as to come in here an' look 'round. Seein' the bar, he called for some red liquor an' drank it and' then seein' a chair he sot down. There hadn't been much doin' for week or two an' I says to Jake Winterbottom that it mought be a good idea to start a game o' poker. 'This here stranger,' I says, 'don't look as if he knowed one card from another, but 'tain't likely he's quite as simple as he looks, an' mebbe,' I says, you might get him into the game. Don't make it too stiff right away.' I says, 'an' who knows but you might get a small stake out of him? 'Tain't very promisin'.' says, but some men is like crooked cat-There's more meat on 'em than they

Looked Bad to Jake.

"Well, Jake, he didn't think there was nothin' doin'. He looked the stranger over an' sort o' turned up his nose, but things win that we'll only have to chip in an' send him away. There ain't the makings of a citizen into him, no way I can figure it an' we don't want him settin' around forever. But we might take a shy at it, just to pass the time.

'So him an' Sam Blaisdell an' George Bascom kind o' got together an' played a he spoke. He knowed it meant fight, but few hands, thinkin' the stranger might show some interest an' propose to join the game, but he never stirred. Just sot still an' chawed his tobacco like he didn't give a d- for nothin'. So finally Bascom he spoke up an' says: 'This is pretty slow playin' three-handed. We'd oughter have semebody else in the game an' they waited a minute to see if that would catch him, but he never even looked 'round. So Winterbottom says: 'Wouldn't you like to play?' an' the stranger says; 'Yes,' just the same absent-minded-like way he'd spoke to the hotel proprietor an' he went over an' sot in. I sold him \$10 o' chips an' they dealt him cards. It were a table stakes game an' each man had put up ten.

"The stranger, he talked like a Yankee an' looked like a Frenchman, but his name on the hotel register was Denuis McCarthy Chinee. He just put up when it come his turn an' drawed cards every time, but he never made a bet till his ten was all gone and' then he bought ten more as calm an' collected as a knothole in a board

"Well, he played along, if you can call it playing poker, just like that until his third ten-spot was gone an' he bought ten more worth o' chips. Then he caught a hand that seemed to interest him some for he studied it a long time after Bascom had bet ten on his cards, before he said anything. Then he said, 'I call,' an' shoved a \$16 bill into the pot. They showed down an the stranger had a pair o' queens. Bascom, he had three sevens, so he raked the pot, o' course for Winterbottom an' Blaisdell had passed out

Well, that there McCarthy if his name was McCarthy, just sat there and called every bet that was made after that for three-quarters of an hour. I never are

such a thing before nor since. 'Peared like he'd on'y just found out he could call an' he'd been playin' along afore that on the idee that all the other feller had to do to win the pot was to make a bet' an' as if he'd got in his head that callin' was all he was 'lowed to do under the rules. What ever his fool notion was. I don't p'tend to say, but that's just what he did. Just

called every time it come to him Letting Him Down Lightly.

"Just naturally that looked easy, an' I will say for the boys that they didn't try to play it low down on him for a good while. All they did was to wait for a pretty strong hand an' then bet it for what t was worth an' wait for a call. As there was three o' them to one o' him, they naturally outheld him as a rule, but somehow or other he managed to scoop a pot just about often enough to keep him even. He'd bought \$25 after he lost his first fifty. so there was over a hundred on the table. The boys wasn't pushin' him very hard, so they only bet fives an' tens an' once in a while he'd show down the best hand an' scoop a pot. An' bimeby we was all surprised to see he was gettin' ahead. Still, got the idee 't he hand't got much of a wad, an' they was playin' more for the fun o' the thing than to do him up.

Pretty soon Blaisdell he caught a fourflush an a jackpot an' the stranger be opened it. Blaisdell stayed an' the others dropped out. They each drawed one card an' the stranger he bet ten. Blaisdell looked at his draw an' found he'd filled a ace flush, so he raised it for his pile, which was \$30, an' the stranger called. He showed down a full house an' Blaisdell had to go

"Next hand Bascom opened the jack on a twenty odd, an' the stranger he called an' showed down a flush, so Bascom was

"Then 'twas Winterbottom's turn, as it happened, an' he opened it on threes. ifornian. They was playir' a jack again on account o' the hands showed, an' I'm blamed if the same thing didn't happen. The stranger he come in an' drawed two cards. Winterbottom bet his pile, havin' three queens. he called an' showed three kings.

Didn't Worry Him. "It looked like a most amazin' run o' luck, but the stranger never turned a bair. He did call for the drinks all around, as a sort o' recognition, but he sot as calm as ever, waitin' for his cards, an' lookin' as if they come. The others had bought fifty aplece when they come back, so there was money enough on the table to make it while, an' the bets got stronger. First, Winterbottom he bet twenty on two pairs an' the stranger called on one pair. Then Bascom he bet ten on a pair o' queens an' the stranger called on ace high. Islaisdell bet twenty-five on three jacks, Bascom saw it on aces up, Winterbottom stayed out, havin' nothin', an' the stranger called on a nine-high straight. No matter what he held he wouldn't raise.

"Blaisdell kind o' got huffy this time, an' seein' the stranger was still pretty well to the good, he began cussin' a little an' proposed to take off the limit. The others said they were willin', an' he said 'yes.' Blamed if it didn't 'pear like 'yes' was most the only word he knowed in the lan-

"Well, the bets were heavier after that an' the stranger lost what he had in front of him in the next three pots, callin' on the most ridiculous hands you ever see, but he they knowed he must have more money in his clothes. It was his first say, Baseom "How much is it?" 'sl havin' the age, an' he dug out two silver dollars an' come in, the ante bein' a dol-The others stayed, an' McCarthy lar. drawed three cards. When it come to the bettin' he bet a dollar an' Winterbottom put up fifty, havin' filled a flush. Blaisdell dropped out an' Bascom raised it fifty McCarthy never said a word, but he pulled out his wallet and flashed up a hundred dollar bill. Winterbottom raised it fifty an' Bascom raised it fifty more, an' the

stranger laid down another hundred. "It looked like his finish there, for sure, for, o' course, nobody thought he had much of a hand an' the boys thought all they had o do was to keep up the criss-cross an whipsaw him out of his pile. 'Twan't certain whether Bascom or Winterbottom would win, but one of 'em was sure to an' the money would stay right here.

"Well, they kep' it up for five minutes, wad. He on'y had six or seven hundred in stranger's pocketbook was empty an' he'd wheat fished out his last hundred from one of his hand he held, whother 'twas good for anything or not

Bascom Sees His Blunder.

"It was a fatal mistake, an' Bascom seen dug again an' flashed up a thousand-dollar 'Stead o' raisin' Winterbottom, as depth. any other player on earth would ha' done. he just done his fool act over again an' was quiet an' finally he says: 'I don't an' scooped in the pot as cool as if 'twas reckon he's got \$50 in the world an' if we eight dollars instead of a little over two

thousand. "Bascom sort o' gasped, for he seen what a mistake he'd made, but Winterbottom, he realized that somethin' had to be did quick, an' he reached out with one hand for the money. "You never got them deuces honest,' he says, pullin' his gun, o' course, as he wasn't lookin' no more than any of us for the kind of a fight that came. "McCarthy, he was quicker than chain

lightnin', an' reachin' over with one hand he grabbed Winterbottom's gun while he put the money in his pocket with the other. Then with a queer sort o' twist he wrenched the gun out o' Winterbottom's hand and threw it plumb through the win-We was all standin' ready to see that Winterbottom had fair play, not considerin' it etiquette to interfere unless he should get the worst of it, but, Lord bless you, he hadn't no show at all. The stranger he just rose out of his chair an' give a leap | break the winter crust. like a buckin' broncho clean over the table He come down with both heels on Winterbottom's chest and Winterbottom was out of it. Blaisdell an' Bascom both drawed on the instant, but 'twan't no use. That an' for all the interest he showed in the stranger was all over the room at once, cards after he got 'em he might have been swattin' Bascom behind the ear with his fist an' kickin' Blaisdell under the chin at the same time. I didn't think it was worth while to take a hand myself, seein' how

things was goin' an' bein' some in years, so I stepped behind the bar an' waited. "Well, them three men tried for minute or se to get up, but they couldn't. McCarthy was on top o' the whole of 'em as fast as they moved an' he had 'em all whipped in less time than it takes to tell it. I heer'd afterward that he'd lived in Parts some an' had learned some outrageous foreign way o' boxin' with his feet that no Christian c'd ever stand up against. They all give in after a little an' I didn't blame em, havin' seen for myself what the

"Well, that was the end of it. tranger he walked out after the scrimmage was over, lookin' as cool as ever. He looked back when he got to the door an' rays. 'Good night. See you again.' But we never did. He left town the next

mornin' on an early boat. thought, though, that it were a merciful dispensation that he didn't know enough poker to raise instead o' calling."

HALF A MILLION FOR A TIP.

An Episode of the Flush Mining Days of California.

"I see that James R. Keene, who is not only a power on Wall street, but a fortunate man on the turf as well, advises women not to dabble with the market," said an old Chicago Board of Trade man to a Chicago Tribune reporter. "Well, I suppose he will make one exception to his rule, excellent though it is, for the fact that James R. turned up on the right side of the famous Comstock deal was due to a woman. A gambier by the name of Baldwin went west in those brisk mining days when sturdy men who were used to hard work 'struck it rich,' or wore their lives away trying to.

"Fortune did not come Baldwin's way and he died, leaving his wife in San Francisco seamstress and as such was engaged by twan't no game to speak about. They'd all Mrs. Mackay, wife of the leading member of the 'Big Four,' who were then prospecting with indifferent success in the Comstock mine at Carson City. These miners frequently met and talked over matters at the Mackay home. They were all plain people whose discussions were held in open session, quite regardless of the presence or absence of Mrs. Mackay or her seamstress.

with mining and stock terms and when the 'Big Four' struck the lode and saw great wealth in store for them she was able to follow intelligently all their plans for making the most of the mine on the market. More than that, she intended to profit by some new system o' play (nat puzzled the out an' Bascom bet his pile, which was the information. She still had a number of diamonds her husband had given her, and so, going into the business section of the city in search of a broker, wandered into the office of James R. Keene, then a Cal-

" Mr. Keene, she explained, 'I want put an important matter in your hands. 1 am a poor woman and a widow, but my husband at one time had money, and from him I learned something about the stock market. I have saved some diamonds he gave me and now I want you to take them, realize on them and invest every cent in Comstock.

"Why Comstock?' asked Keene, somewhat surprised at the unhesitating way this woman staked her only possessions. She explained and the shrewd financier listened with glistening eye.

'Now, Mrs. Baldwin,' he said when finished, 'I'll tell you what we'll do. You keep your diamonds. Set your own value on them and I shall invest that amount for you and protect it, should there be disturbance in the market. You watch the reports and when you see fit let me know and I shall sell. Every cent shall be yours, for the information you have given me is worth much more than your diamonds and any commission I could charge.

she made dresses for Mrs. Mackey, dreaming as she did of a competency that would enable her to return to her old home and live in comfort. Comstock rose and rose. In fact, it became the wender of the day. Finally Mrs. Baldwin estimated that the value of her diamonds would by that time have earned about \$10,000 or \$15,000, so she went to Mr. Keene to close the deal.

told his bookkeeper to cast up the account and make out the check. Now that stayed right along in for the next deal, so the deal was over sne gree authors them have described, being made known by the

draft.

"The financier continued his writing, 'Six hundred and forty thousand,' he replied with good-natured carelessness. Then only by the attraction of invisible but he turned to hand her the check, but Mrs. massive bodies revolving around the stars Baldwin had to be lifted from the floor and restored to consciousness before she could take it.

"Of course Keene won heavily on the earnings trying to corner wheat in Chicago, but even at that was still ahead."

Winter Wheat.

Noticing the crops from Culbertson eastward to Crete, July 4 and 5, the marked superiority of the winter over spring wheat was apparent. Nearly all the winter wheat reckon, till Bascom come to the end of his was safe, while the spring wheat suffered Bascom to send for more money, for the properly handled, is safer than spring

Winterbottom raised, an' the stranger got plowing, insufficiently prepared seed bed, his chance to call, pobody supposin' that than to severity of winter or unfavorable he had more'n perhaps three of a kind, an' springs. The shorthand farmer who must plowing for wheat allows weeds to absorb a darge share of available moisture in July and August before he is ready to plow and does not conserve and store up sufficient it as soon as he'd done it, for the stranger full fall growth and entry into winter with

Often the ground has so nearly dried out enters into winter with insufficient moisture. The result of his work is that and may not be well rooted before winter. county, Nebraska, are outlined in the his-

tory of a crop grown by the writer. The ground was plowed in July and early August, as soon as the preceding crop of grain could be removed. Each day's plowing was harrowed twice the same day. As history of new and very bright stars blazteams cross-harrowed.

Once in ten days I repeated the harrowkept down. It was seeded September 5 to 20 recorded. But in recent times, when peowith one and one-half bushels per acre of ple watch the heavens more carefully, it is one-half to three inches. The wheat cov- expert observer would have noticed it ered the ground before winter. Part of the among the thousands of its companions The crop was cut and threshed out of

sets of men. This was done to get into Chicago in July option. The yield of respective fields was 40, 45, 47%, 49, and 52 bushels per acre. The first car tested 641 pounds to the bushel and graded No. 1 The average of all cars was 741/2 per The local elevator received, cleaned and shipped the crop for 1 cent a bushel. Freight and other shipping expenses, 18 cents a bushel. Cost of threshing from field and hauling over one and one-half to elevator, 10 cents a bushel. Allowing \$3 per acre for use of land, \$2.50 per day for team work, \$1 for hand work, the cost of placing the wheat in elevator was 26 cents a bushel, an average of about \$11.40 per acre. I realized 56% cents a bushel. From this deduct the cost of growing and threshing 26 cents, which leaves 30 cents a bushel, a margain of 113

per cent on a crop of 5,000 bushels. John Scheve, running a farm of 700 acres in the northern portion of Gage county, has for twenty years averaged 25 bushels of winter wheat per acre. His methods are somewhat as those outlined above. Crete, Neb. E. F. STEPHENS.

SEARCHING AMONG THE STARS

Recent Wonders of the Heavens Observed by Astronomera

WAVES OF STARLIGHT

Speculation as to the Cause of the Sudden Outburst of Light by a New Star in the Constellation of Persens.

No achievement of the human intellect is more wonderful than the discovery of planets revolving around many of the stars, writes Prof. Simon Newcomb in the New York Times. If these bodies could be seen with a telescope there would be nothing wonderful in their being found. But they poorly provided for. She was an expert are generally, so far as we know, entirely dark; at least they send forth no light that the human eye could discern in the most powerful telescope. They are, and must forever be, invisible. How, then, is their existence made known? By their attraction on the stars around which they revolve, and which they cause to swing first one side and then to the other. this swing of a star is so small as to be entirely beyond the power of detection by the most delicate eye aided by the most powerful telescope. To all appearances the stars remain absolutely at rest, except for the slow, straightforward motion which we find many of them to have when observations on their positions are extended through years or generations. If we cannot see any motion, how do we know that

This is the real wonder. It is done by analyzing the light which the star sends to It has long been known that light really consists in minutes vibrations or wavelike motions in an ether which fills all space. There are from 10,000 to 100,000 of these waves in the length of a single inch. and yet they travel forward so rapidly that they would encircle the earth seven times between two beats of the clock. Small though they are, each little wave has its crest as have the billows of the ocean. On the latter the distances between two successive crests may be more than the length of a ship or less than that of a ship's boat. So it is with light; although countless millions of millions of waves pass in a single second, some vibrate more rapidly than others.

my the aid of the spectroscope the astron omer analyses the light of a star and thus finds the length of certain of the waves which it sends toward us. If it is moving in our direction these waves will be a little shorter than when it is moving away from us. And thus, it is said, that by measuring the length of the light wave which a star emits it can be determined whether the star is increasing or diminshing its distance from us. When these most difficult and delicate measures were made upon a number of the brighter stars it was found that some of them changed their motion to or from us. For a few hours, or perhaps a few days, a star would be moving toward us, then it would slacken ts pace and move away from us, to return toward us again. Thus it would vibrate backward and forward, as it were. like a swinging pendulum. As a matter of fact, we know that the motion was more likely to be around and around in a circle. But "James R. greeted her effusively and this circle, though millions of miles in extent, is so small as to be quite invisible at the enormous distances of the fixed the deal was over she grew nervous as Mr. stars. The motion of the stars which I light, can be as well determined upon a "'How much is it?" she asked, timidly star at the most immensurable distance as upon one in our immediate neighborhood. And thus it is that these motions are made out when the telescope fails to show any movement whatever. They can be caused as the planets revolve around the sun. So exact have these measures been made in recent times that the form of the orbit of a dark body can, in some cases, be caldeal and soon after went to New York, culated with more or less exactness. And where he dropped a good portion of his thus it happens that, if there are any inhabitants on these planets, our astronomera here on earth could tell them more about the motion of the world on which they live than the most civilized of the earth's people a few centuries ago knew of the motions of the earth on which we dwell. Distance and Brightness.

The most recent researches show that there is an immense variety among the from trying heat and dry weather. Over stars, especially as to their actual brighthis clothes an' Winterbottom wasn't much the South Platte region, and doubtless a ness. Of course a star of any given brightstronger. It didn't look worth while for larger portion of the state, winter wheat, ness will look fainter the further it is from us. Thus it was in former times supposed that the brightest stars were most near to The failures are oftener due to lack of us. But this is not always the case. It is pockets, so Bascom just made good when late summer and fall moisture and late true that Sirius, the brightest star in the heavens, is among the nearer ones-abou twice as far as the nearest star known. likely not that, he havin' called on every thresh and help his neighbors thresh before never rises in our northern latitudes. But the next brightest is Canopus, which though it may sometimes be seen in the Gulf states. It is there visible low down near the southern horizon some time during the winter evenings. Gill, at the Cape of soil moisture to insure quick germination, Good Hope, made a long series of the most exact measures on the position of this star view of determining its distance. The rebefore plowing that a firm, moist seed bed must be immeasurably great. Had it been

soil and subsoil moist two to three feet in among those scattered around it with a suit of his work was that this distance called. Then he showed down four deuces cannot be secured and the seed germinates only ten million times the distance of an' scooped in the pot as cool as if 'twas slowly and unevenly and the crop often the sun, he would have found it out. star must be thousands and perhaps tens Methods that are successful in Saline of thousands of times as bright as our sun. If our earth revolved around it at the same distance that it does from the sun everything on its surface would immediately melt with fervent heat. There are a number of cases recorded in

> soon as each field was plowed six-horse ing forth in the heavens. This, however, occurs very rarely. Sometimes two such stars would be seen in the course of a ings and a fine, firm seed bed was secured. century. Frequently several centuries have soil moisture conserved and weed growth elapsed without anything of the kind being east and west, crosswise of prevailing every year or two. Generally, however, winds. The depth of seeding was two and the star is so small that only a trained crop was harrowed lightly late in March to Very wonderful, therefore, was the blazing out so recently as last February of the most brilliant star of this kind, whose shock, using two steam threshers and two appearance has been recorded during the last 200 years. It is now well known under the name of Nova Persel, or the new star in the constellation of Perseus. It has not yet been determined that any star visible in the most powerful telescope existed in the place where this one appeared. Yet it blazed up until it was the brightest star in the spring sky except Sirius. Then it gradually faded away and has since become invisible. Whether it will disappear entirely we do not yet know.

No astronomer now doubts that thes stars existed before they blazed up in this way, only they were so much smaller as not to be noticeable. A most interesting and important question is what was the cause of such an outburst of light. Is it possible that our sun may increase its light and heat in the same way? Even were this possible, the chances for such an occurrence would be too small to cause concern to the most timid person. Out of a hundred million stars scarcely one in a year meets with the accident. If our sun were as liable to the accident as any other star we should probably have to wait millions of years before it occurred. The actual cause o such an increase of light is quite unknown

to us. Perhaps the most plausible expla collision between these two bodies would result in an enormous evolution of light and heat such as we see in the cases of new stars. But in the present state of our knowledge this is little more than a surmise. The wisest astronomer acknowledges that he does not know the cause of the

What gives most color to the idea of a

collision is that the most recent researches on the nature of the stars show that they are very different from each other in their physical constitution and density. Many of them are little more than bright bubbles of heated gas, lighter and thinner than air, but enormously compressed by the weight of their superficial parts, which bear upon the interior. If such a compressed gas were struck by a moving star the result would be an explosion like that of a bombshell. This would account both for the rapid rise of the star's brilliancy and its slow fading away Additional plausibility is given to this view by the fact that so such star has ever been known to blaze out more than ence. Whether when it tades away it sinks back into its former insignificance no one knows There is only one case in which a star previously known and recorded thus burst forth. That was in 1866. In this case the star did sink to just about its former brightness.

HE WAS ONLY EIGHT THEN.

That's Why He Did Not Care for Mary Anderson's Klases.

He was young then. He is old now So he proudly recalls to his intimates that day in his life when Mary Anderson, then a budding actress, now the sedate Mrs. Antonio de Navarro, chased, caught and kissed him. Three resounding smacks, one on the lips and one on each cheek were prizes he didn't appreciate then, but that he now vainly tries to recall whenever the name of the "pride of Kentucky," is mentioned.

He lived in Louisville. He was less build then than now; less manly, perhaps; less appreciative certainly. This is how he

tells of it: "I was about 8 years old. Mary Anderson was 17, with but a few months of stage experience and with none of that great distinction she afterward won. were neighbors. She was tall and so thin as to arouse sarcasm to flow from the pens of the critics. A great tomboy, she could run, jump, climb a fence or tree, ride a horse or throw a ball as well as any of the boys in the neighborhood. One day while romping about she called to me:

"'Come here, L- and kiss me." "I hadn't learned to appreciate a kiss then as I have later. They were too common. I preferred the sort I could buy at the stores with my pennies. So off I ran, with Mary Anderson chasing me. Up the steps into the house, up stairs to the garret, through that and down the back stairs dodging through one room after another and under beds until, well tired out, sought refuge under a parlor sofa, where I thought I was safely hidden. But I was like the ostrich with his head buried in the sand. My feet stuck out and revealed my place of refuge. Caught by my pretty pursuer I had to yield and accept her

"Years passed on and Miss Anderson was making her last tour of the United States. She was playing in Detroit and was staying at the Russell house. This lad who had run away from her kisses was in college at Ann Arbor, thirty-eight miles away. But I went to Detroit, sent up my card and was shown to the private pario of the actress where Dr. Hamilton Griffin, her stepfather and manager, and Joe Anderson, her brother, were.

"Did I run away this time? Not much walked up to her, recalled the incident

"With a cheery 'Yes, for old times' sake and for all the family. I'll give you one. she said, and while we all laughed I got my reward for my boyish punishment. "When Mrs. de Navarro was here two years ago she introduced me to her hus band, who appeared never to tire of hear ing of her girlish pranks, and to whom teld the story of how I ran away from his wife's kisses. There was an old town pump I told him about, where his wife, as a girl, used to drink from the spout. He said on his next trip to America they would go to Louisville and then 'I will buy that pump and take it to England and put it where I can drink from the spout myself.' He was much chagrined to know that the pump and all others like it had been removed from the Louisville streets by order of the city council. That proved to him, he said, that all city councils in the United States should be abolished. His wife laughed a pleased laugh and said: 'Oh, nonsense!' But one could see she did not think it was quite

WHAT WOMEN LIKE IN MEN.

hief Graces Are to Be Attentive and Appear Well in Society.

The casual every-day accomplishments of man have much to do with women's liking, and first of all comes savior faire, says a writer in the Cosmopolitan. He may or may not be what is rather vulgarly described as "a society man," yet he must understand and be familiar with the myriad little usages that form society's unwritten law. To be at ease in any set, to be equal to emergencies, to carry off an awkward situation with urbanity and perfect selfpossession—this faculty wins unstinted admiration from a woman. And then there are the things that go with this knowledge of the proper thing to do, the little courte sies, the delicate and tactful attentions that mean everything and nothing, the ability to order a dinner properly, to make things go off smoothly, to carry out a plan without a blunder or a jar, the carriage ready a the proper moment, the flowers specially arranged, the right seats at the theater everything foreseen, every possible occur rence provided for, every want anticipated every contretemps avoided.

These are all unimportant in themselves yet in the mass they never fail to create a strong impression in a woman, for a Turkey red wheat, being careful to drill found that such an occurrence takes place woman hates blunders and will trust a man in great things if she sees that he has a genius for making small things go off well.

Drouth and New Seeding.

It needs no prophet to predict that nearly all the new seeding will be killed throughout the belt affected by the drouth. Many fields in our locality that had a solid stand of timothy and clover two weeks ago are entirely bare today, the young plants having been entirely burned out. this has happened it will be advisable to allow the old meadow to stand over till spring, although the trouble on newly seeded ground is not beyond remedy. propose to sow clover and timothy on the stubble where these were killed by the drouth and disk the seed in well about the first of August. If the rains begin then there will be a good fall growth and the timothy at least will pass through the winter and possibly the clover.

Another plan is to sow in corn as soon as possible now and cultivate in. If the corn is too large to cultivate with a twohorse plow a one-horse cultivator may be pressed into service. If one should get stand from this it could be lightly disked in the spring and a peck or two of oats sown there, this mixture being a satisfactory crop for hay These suggestions may seen unreasonable, but where one is put in a corner by the drouth he has got to find his

way out by a variety of means.

JAMES ATKINSON. Iowa Experiment Station, Ames, Ia.



"Bottled at the Brewery Only. Never Sold in Bulk."

A Travel Point Pan-American Exposition

THE Pan-American, to be held at Buffalo, N. Y., May 1 to Nov. 1, will be one of the greatest and most beautiful expositions the world has known. To enjoy its beauties will be worth any effort. The question of traveling to and from Buffalo is one to be carefully considered. You will desire to travel by the route affording the most comfort and interest. The return trip, too, must be considered, as after you have done the Exposition, Buffalo, Niagara Falls and vicinity, you'll be tired and wish to reach home quickly.

The Lake Shore

and Michigan Southern Railway

as the leading line to Buffalo by reason of the frequency of its trains and the certainty and punctuality of their move-ment will best meet this requirement. It is the only double track line, and the completeness of its service- eight through trains daily among them the only daylight train, places it at the forefront among Eastern roads. The country traversed is the fairest and richest of the Middle States -the most interesting on the way to Buffalo.

All tickets over this route afferd use of steamers either way between Cleveland and Buffalo, also step at Chautauqua on return trip within limit of ricket. Our "Book of Trains" contains full information. Sent free on request. Look it through carefully.

F. M. BYRON, G. W. A., Chicago.

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SAPOLIO

The Omaha Sunday Bee Story

A New One Began July 14.

S. R. Crockett's Latest Serial

"The Firebrand"

Powerful, Fascinating and Full of Life.

The author of "The Black Douglas," "The Raiders," "The Lilac Sunbonnet," "The Stickit Minister," eta., never penned a more thrilling tale than "The Firebraud."

It is a stirring, masterly story moving in Spain at the time when the followers of Maria Christina and those of Don Carlos were contesting the right of succession to the throne. The hero, Blair, a lovable, and hot-headed young Scotchman, appropriately nicknamed "The Firebrand," becomes involved with two friends in a Carlist plot to abduct the Queen Regent and little Isabella and deliver them into the hands of General Elio, representative of Don Carlos. Concha Cabezos, a charming Spanish girl, through her love for Blair is also drawn into the plot, and gives many striking proofs

At the palace of La Granja, where they had taken refuge from the plague which was devastating the surrounding country. Blair rescues the Queen and her little daughter from the vengeance of a band of gypsies. He afterwards has some thrilling experiences in freeing his toyal charges from General Cabrera, a Carlist leader, who is bent on putting them to death. In this rescue he is nobly aided by Concha, his little sweetheart, who rides madly in search of General Ello to secure his help. By accident, however, she arrives at the camp of General Espartero, Commander-in-Chief of all the Queen's armies, who comes to the relief of Blair and his friends and defeats the Carlists' plans.

Blair resigns his Carlist commission and is accused of being a traitor to the cause. He is rescued from the rack by Concha, whom he afterwards marries. He is finally appointed Governor of Valencia by the Queen in appreciation of his services.

"THE FIREBRAND" is all action, and its swiftly crowding situations in, all of which the hero overcomes every obstacle, whether in love or war, hold the interest of the reader to the very last line of the last chapter.

> Do Not Miss This Story

Publication Began on July 14.