

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

General Shafter is talked of for mayor of San Francisco.

The United States imports of tropical and semi-tropical fruits \$1,000,000 a day.

Lord Milner has declined to accept the colonial portfolio in the English cabinet.

Oberlin college has received a gift of \$25,000. The name of the donor is withheld.

Tammam's candidate for mayor is to make campaign speeches in four languages and shake with both hands.

Perry Belmont of New York has decided to establish a permanent thoroughbred breeding farm at Lexington, Ky.

The half million acres cultivated in tea in India produce 190,000,000 pounds, the investment being about \$100 an acre.

The Infanta Maria Mercedes, sister of King Alfonso of Spain, has sustained a slight concussion of the brain by being thrown from a motor car.

Germany heads the list as a reading nation and Russia is falling to zero. In 1893 23,507 books were published in Germany, as compared with 8,932 in Russia.

Queen Wilhelmina and the sultan of Turkey are the only reigning monarchs who are teetotalers. Holland's queen is, furthermore, an earnest temperance worker.

The army is to have an entirely new outfit of field guns and siege guns, which will be of a pattern different from any weapons hitherto employed in the service.

Bert Holcomb and Henry Sendall finished a record-breaking automobile trip from Chicago to New York, the machine making the trip in seventy-five hours.

The international brotherhood of blacksmiths elected officers, changed their headquarters from Moline, Ill., to Chicago, and decided to hold the next convention in St. Paul, Minn.

Advices received at Panama from Bogota confirm the reports of an open rupture between the senate and the executive. Politicians believe that the president will close the sessions of congress.

A detachment of thirty enlisted men will be sent from Jefferson Barracks, Mo., to Fort Logan H. Roots, Ark., to relieve Companies B and C of the Twenty-second infantry on or about October 18.

Dr. Morris Bailey of Titusville, Pa., celebrated his 85th birthday last week by destroying his account books. On the books was \$42,000 which was owed him by his patients. He says that they can have his former services as a birthday present.

Captain George G. Converse, recently in command of the battleship Illinois, has been selected to succeed Rear Admiral Royal B. Bradford as chief of the bureau of equipment on October 15. Rear Admiral Bradford has resigned his bureau commission and will be assigned to command the Illinois.

Members of Dowie's Restoration Host will canvass New York in couples. Partners are to be assigned on Saturday morning, October 17, in Madison Square Garden. As far as possible experienced workers will be paired off with those who have had some experience in doing restoration work.

D. E. Cravens, a wealthy Beaver county, Oklahoma, ranchman, has been acquitted on the charge of murdering a neighbor with whom he quarreled, as alleged, killed in self-defense a year ago. The men were members of the same school board, and had a misunderstanding as to school taxes.

A jury in the superior court at Putnam, Conn., returned a verdict of manslaughter against Mrs. Mary Manson, who has been on trial charged with the murder of Mrs. Julia A. Wilson, by poisoning. An indeterminate sentence of not less than eight years and not more than ten years in state's prison was imposed.

In reports on the production of lead and zinc in the United States for the year 1902, which have been prepared for the geological survey, the total output of lead for the entire country is placed at 200,000 short tons, and of zinc at 156,927 short tons. The lead production was about the same as in 1901, but there was an increase of about 10 per cent in zinc production.

Harvey Watterson, the 24-year-old son of the famous Louisville editor, is to make the race for the assembly in a New York district on the democratic ticket. He is a graduate of Dartmouth and a Spanish-American war veteran.

Mrs. S. C. Reinhart, who is distinguished as the only woman to enter Tibet since 1846, is in Denver on her way to San Francisco, from which point she expects to start to that country for the purpose of doing mission work.

The Two Captains

By W. CLARK RUSSELL.

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CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

Crystal stood up. He had finished breakfast, and at sea, when a man ends his meal, he departs without a moment's loss of time to relieve the man who has relieved him, supposing it to be his watch on deck.

"A pity you didn't sail in any other ship than the *Thetis*, Laura," said he, and with a glance at Pope, that seemed malevolent owing to the shadow with which his scar dyed it, he trudged up the short steps.

"Crystal is not a good tempered man," said Pope, softly.

"He is in concern about me," answered Laura.

"I have served him well," continued Pope, leaning back, and gazing at her thoughtfully. "He was so poor when I fell in with him in London that, in a few days, he would not have possessed a shilling for a meal. Probably his share in this voyage will already work out at considerably over a thousand pounds—I include a certain draft which is sure to be honored. I accepted all the risks. I burdened myself with a painful memory. I found him a comfortable berth, and offered him a share in my fortune, and how does he repay me? He dislikes that I should even admire you—you, madam, who are so admirable that no man could behold you without adoration."

Her cheeks were burning, but certainly not with displeasure. And now he exhibited great tact, for though he was alone with her he made no attempt to press himself, though I will not say that this might not have been owing in a small degree to the accident of his casting his eyes up to the skylight, through which he beheld a number of surly, irritable, impatient, pirate faces staring down at him and the girl.

When everything had been conveyed on deck, Pope lighted a cigar and followed the men. He found all hands assembled.

The plunder had been heaped between the skylight and the wheel, and

around the sea, and in that pause Laura's eyes rested upon his fine face, and Crystal noticed the look. The square man put down his quadrant, and he and Laura fell a-pacing the deck. Pope descended.

The cousins walked the deck for a little while in silence. Crystal then suddenly said, screwing his eyes into the extremity of their sockets so as to observe the girl without turning his head:

"What d'ye think of Pope?"

"He's a very gentlemanly sailor," she answered, with a slight smile.

"He's much too handsome, dignified and well-bred to be a pirate."

Crystal's mouth widened in a grin, but there was little or no mirth in the grimace.

"I hope," says he blantly, now turning his head to look at her fully, "that you're not going to fall in love with him. Eh? Is it so? Has his blarney bitten ye already?" He paused, breathing hard. "Curse me," he continued, "if Jonathan Crystal is going to let any relation of his marry a pirate."

"Why not?" said Laura coolly.

"The Crystals are a respectable old family and pirates are hanged," said Crystal in a low note.

"Aren't you a pirate," cried the beautiful girl, "and aren't you likely to be hanged?"

"No," roared Crystal in a tone that caused the evil-eyed helmsman to start and stare. "See this! 'tis this that will save the Crystals from disgrace," and he whipped a pistol out of his breast.

"You frighten me more than ever Capt. Pope does," said Laura, who had turned a little pale, though she spoke steadily. "I would rather be protected by him than by you. You're in a bad temper and look terrible. Capt. Pope is all goodness and consideration, and I'll go downstairs until you make me feel easy in your company," and down she went, to the amazement of the square man, who stood rooted, but swaying on his



"This will save the Crystals from disgrace!"

the pirates made a considerable crowd on either hand of it.

Pope, smoking a cigar, walked up to the pile of stuff, thus stationing himself between the mobs of men. He said:

"My lads, all that we have taken so far is here. There is gold in those cases. No call to count the coins. We know to a shilling by the ship's papers what the amount is."

Sitting down on one of the cases, he pulled out a notebook and a pencil, and his men watched him in silence while he made certain calculations.

"I will not give you his figures; to tell the truth I do not recollect them. I believe that he reserved one-third of the money for himself and brig, giving Crystal a fourth of the remainder, and the rest to the men in equal portions, without regard to ratings. The old man who told me this story was not very clear on this head."

When Pope had called out the figures aloud, standing up to do so, and looking about him with a face of iron, he cried out, "You are satisfied, I hope?"

"Who's a-going to make the valuation?" exclaimed a pirate, impatiently.

"The capt'n—who else could?" says Bobbin, in the crowd, adding instantly, "always begging of Mr. Crystal's pardon."

"Let's shove ahead, then," says Pope.

It was noon before the worth of the things had been summed up. The mail bags had not been opened. Pope broke off to take sights with Crystal, and the men went below to dinner, two remaining to sentinel the booty.

A melodious voice sounded in the companionway, "May I come on deck?"

"An instant," roared Pope. He caught the bell and shouted, "Strike the bell eight."

"Eight bells," echoed Crystal, and while a pirate hammered eight silvery chimes out of the throat of a little green bell that hung close about the foremast, Capt. Pope went along to Laura Crystal.

"It is good to breathe this air after the atmosphere of the cabin," she exclaimed, "and it is dull downstairs."

Before Pope could answer, Crystal trudged up.

Pope paused a moment to look

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shall not disgrace those who bear my name."

"How long is this voyage going to last?" exclaimed Laura.

"Long enough to satisfy the purpose of it," replied Pope. "I am here to make my fortune. I have made no fortune as yet; nothing under ten thousand pounds will satisfy me. If Capt. Crystal is dissatisfied let him take his share and I'll shift him into the first ship we signal."

"My cousin goes with me," said Crystal.

"Does she? does she?" exclaimed Pope. Then growing sensible that his power of self-restraint was abandoning him, he sprang to his feet and, making Miss Laura one of his courtliest bows, went up the companion-steps, carrying himself with a grace which the girl thought no man had ever surpassed.

"All the same," says Crystal gloomily and sullenly, "if I shift, as he calls it, you shift with me."

"You are not grateful, you are not even gracious," she answered.

He said, with an oath, "You are in love with him."

On which she rose and went to her cabin.

Crystal finished his dinner. It was not yet three bells; he drank two strong tumblers of rum and water, then joined Pope on deck. Half a score of the pirates had collected about the stuff. The rest of the crew were at this time slowly coming forward though three bells had not been struck. Pope stood with folded arms gazing down at the mail bags, but it was sure his thoughts were not with them. Lifting his eyes, he saw Crystal, and without the least menace of manner, though without any hint of cordiality, either, he put his hand upon the rugged man's shoulder, and drew him to the rail away from the listeners.

"Ye don't want to go adrift, John?"

"Not without my cousin."

"See here," says Pope, taking a step so as to command Crystal's face. "My father, who was a clergyman of the Church of England, used to say, the priest tells the parson, if you do not believe in my church you must go to hell. And my father would say the parson's reply would be, if you do not believe in my church you must go to hell. For every man has a right to his own opinion, Johnny, and if you don't like mine, say the word. Pocket your share," says he, pointing to the litter of stuff, "and I'll put ye aboard the first ship we see."

"You'll put us aboard?" says Crystal savagely.

"By—" and here Pope swore, "I'd cut your throat first, man, yea, even as you slept, before I parted with her. She's my booty. She's my prize. She loves me."

He rounded on his heel and walked away to the pile of plunder, and Crystal at the rail watched him under the shadow of his scar with his brain fashioning a scheme whose one primary and essential feature was—and he was not too drunk to conceive it—that he must stick to the brig.

CHAPTER XX.

The Mails.

It was now for Pope to open the mail bags and examine their contents. Crystal left the bulwarks, against which he had been leaning, and drew close.

There were several bags of mails, and each was stuffed full. The contents consisted of letters, newspapers, little parcels, and the like. The letters which contained nothing but writing were flung overboard. One stout envelope in the third bag that was opened, secured by tape and green sealing wax, was found to contain a flat packet of small diamonds. Some bills of exchange were met with. Bank notes of the value of six hundred pounds. Sundry small packages contained articles of jewelry.

(To be continued.)

Historic Residence in India.

Lord Kitchener's house at Simla, India, stands on the famous hill "Jaliko," but a high stone wall shuts out the view until coming to an open gateway a vista reveals the house and grounds, and a flag-staff which marks it as the residence of the Commander-in-Chief. The gateway itself has a military appearance, for at the base of each iron pillar surmounted by lamps, a cannon faces outward, and two Gurkha soldiers pace up and down shouldering rifles. This old place is fraught with historical associations, for it has been the summer residence of the Commander-in-Chief in India for years. The names of Roberts, Lockhart and White are associated with it. It is said that when Lord Kitchener first visited Snowdon, as it is called, last winter on a short visit to Simla, he pronounced it "a barn," and spoke freely of the many changes which he proposed to carry out.

Kingfisher's Nest Not Wanted.

Dr. Bowdler Sharpe of the British museum says that for years there has been a popular idea abroad that the museum is in want of a kingfisher's nest and is willing to give \$500 for it. The result is that every spring Dr. Sharpe gets a great number of kingfisher's nests sent to him and the consignors are greatly disappointed when he has to return them. Another myth is still more foolish. It is that a well-known entomologist has paid \$5,000 for a specimen of a flea. The fact of the matter is that from threepence to sixpence only is the price commanded by any out-of-the-way example of this lively domestic insect.

Rooster Dons Grey Feathers.

Benjamin Fish, of Noank, Conn., owns a rooster which was formerly black, but which has lately turned white.

The Only Titled Mute.

Sir Evelyn Arthur Fairbairn is the only subject of King Edward who bears an hereditary title and was born deaf and dumb. A tall, handsome man, with a peculiarly winning smile and attractive manner, he gives no outward sign of a misfortune which would have shadowed a temperament less buoyant than his own. Sir Arthur is a famous globe trotter, a great part of his travel having been undertaken to study means of ameliorating the lot of those afflicted as he is himself.

ALL TIRED OUT.

The weary, worn out, all-tired feelings come to everybody who taxes the kidneys. When the kidneys are overworked they fail to perform the duties nature has provided for them to do. When the kidneys fail dangerous diseases quickly follow, urinary disorders, diabetes, dropsy, rheumatism, Bright's disease, Doan's Kidney Pills cure all kidney and bladder ills. Read the following case:

Veteran Joshua Heller, of 706 South Walnut street, Urbana, Ill., says: "In the fall of 1899 after getting Doan's Kidney Pills at Cunningham Bros' drug store in Champaign and taking a course of treatment I told the readers of the paper that they had relieved me of kidney trouble, disposed of a lame back with pain across my loins and beneath the shoulder blades. During the interval which had elapsed I have had occasion to resort to Doan's Kidney Pills when I noticed warnings of attack. On each and every occasion the results obtained were just as satisfactory as when the pills were first brought to my notice. I just as emphatically endorse the preparation to-day as I did over two years ago."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Heller will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Medical advice free; strictly confidential. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

Wherever inflammation exists, there you may use with perfect safety

MITCHELL'S EYE SALVE

although the Salve is chiefly recommended for diseases of the eye.

CURES ALL EYE AFFECTIONS.

DO NOT GET WET

TOWERS' FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING

THE HIGHEST STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY.

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LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER

STRAIGHT 5¢ CIGAR

ANNUAL SALE OVER 5,600,000

Your jobber or direct from Factory, Peoria, Ill.

FREE TO WOMEN!

PAXTINE TOILET

To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in local treatment of female ills, curing all inflammation and discharges, wonderful for cleansing vaginal discharges, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today; a postal card will do.

Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents, large box. Satisfaction guaranteed.

THE M. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

214 Columbus Ave.

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FARMERS!

We make all kinds of tanks. Red Cypress or White Pine. Write us for prices and save middle man's profit.

WOODEN PACKAGE MFG. CO.

OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

W. N. U., Omaha. No. 42-1903.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. "Piso's Cure" is sold in time. Sold by druggists.

PROSPERITY IN NORTHWEST.

Mitchell, South Dakota, Sept. 30.—The South Dakota idea this year is to emphasize the riches of this state. When it is confidently stated that this year for the sixth consecutive year South Dakota will lead all other states in the greatest per capita wealth, it can readily be understood why South Dakota is ambitious to advertise its crops and resources.

The report of a fortnight ago regarding the heavy fall of snow and damage done to the crops by frost, now appears to have been a false alarm. This is the judgment of a party of newspaper men and representatives of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry., who have made a trip of more than 1,200 miles through the state during the last ten days. The greatest estimate of damage that is now made by those in a position to know is, three per cent damage to corn crop of the state. In the rich agricultural section, in the valley of the Missouri River, crops appear to splendid advantage. Occasionally one finds fields where there has been perhaps too much water and the crops are somewhat late, but this is the exception.

The following is a conservative estimate of the products of the state and their value for 1903:

Product	Bushels.	Value.
Wheat	50,000,000	\$35,000,000
Corn	20,000,000	21,000,000
Barley	30,000,000	11,000,000
Hay	13,000,000	4,000,000
Flax	2,000,000	2,000,000
Rye	1,500,000	850,000
Live stock		2,000,000
Dairy and creamery		7,000,000
Eggs and poultry		5,000,000
Hay		12,000,000
Wood and hides		1,800,000
Garden products and fruit		4,000,000
Minerals, stone and cement		12,000,000
Total		\$146,450,000

While corn is the second product in total value, the 1903 crop shows an increase of about thirteen and a half million bushels over the crop of 1902. At the rate corn is being increased in acreage, the prediction that corn will be king in South Dakota within a few years, seems to be reasonable. The total production of new wealth for 1902 was \$18,849,000. The increase of nearly \$27,000,000 of this year is sufficient answer to the derogatory reports about the state that have appeared within the last fortnight.

Perhaps a stronger argument in favor of the state is shown in an examination of the bank deposits. In July, 1901, South Dakota banks had deposits amounting to \$14,000,000.00; on July 1, 1902, these amounted to \$30,000,000.00, and on July 1, 1903, to \$32,000,000.00.

In addition to the money in corn, wheat and the gold of the Black Hills, which has been termed the richest one hundred square miles in the world, there is good money in South Dakota cattle. Men who have come to South Dakota without money, and who now count their dollars with five figures, say that raising cattle is the only business in the world for which a man can borrow his entire capital. It is a fact that South Dakota banks are glad to help any honest, industrious young man, who comes well recommended for his cattle-breeding integrity, in cattle business and accept his cattle as collateral. A banker of Ipswich told your correspondent that during twenty years of such loans he had not lost one cent and he could name by the score young men who had secured from South Dakota banks the price of their first herd of cattle.

A visit to the cattle ranch of Lee & Prentiss near Vermillion, S. D., was one of the interesting features of the above mentioned trip. Lee & Prentiss are the largest cattle breeders in South Dakota. They exhibit with some pride, among their valuable short-horns, a two-year-old heifer which recently took sweepstakes over the winner of the sweepstakes at 1902 International Live Stock Exposition at Chicago. Other short-horns have just returned from a very victorious tour among inter-state and county fairs, winning eight first prizes at Sioux City, eight at Yankton and six at Huron. There are other stock farms in the state that show blooded cattle not far behind these prize winners.

A large number of the farmers and stockmen, as well as a majority of the South Dakota editors have been in attendance at the Corn Palace at Mitchell during the last week. The South Dakota Commission to the St. Louis Exposition has just decided to reproduce the Mitchell Corn Palace as the South Dakota exhibit, and visitors to St. Louis will have an opportunity to see a building 140 by 100 feet, the exterior of which will be entirely constructed of corn.

Like other South Dakota towns, Mitchell is showing considerable prosperity and enterprise this year. The cornerstone of the \$40,000 city hall was laid last week; the walls of a \$50,000 hotel to be built of stone and steel are up above the first floor; a Carnegie library has been built at a cost of \$15,000, and a score of smaller buildings are under construction, and improvements and pavement of streets are under way. As an especial reason for such a fine showing at this time, the last legislature of South Dakota agreed to submit to voters of the state in November, 1904, the question of moving the state capitol from Pierre to Mitchell. The people of the latter town, backed by a goodly number of those in the most thickly populated portions of the state east of the Missouri River, and in the Black Hills, who will find Mitchell more accessible than Pierre, are already under way a lively campaign by which they expect to secure the capitol in November, 1904. The reproduction of the Mitchell Corn Palace at the St. Louis Exposition is regarded as a big card in their favor.

People whose nerves are on edge are incapable of cutting much of a figure.