TO THE INTERSTATE FAIR, SIOUX

CITY, IA., SEPTEMBER 7 TO 15.

Cut this out and mail today to L. H. Jones, the piano man, Sioux City, Ia., together with the name of anyone who is going to buy a piano now or within two or three months and you will receive an order on the Northwestern National bank, of Sloux City, Ia., for a draft sufficient to buy you a ticket to the fair for any day you may designate, together with enough to pay your railroad fare if you live within 150 miles of Sioux City, providing, however, we sell your customer a piano during the fair.

If this should be read by anyone who is in the market for a plano, we will make you this proposition in addition to the above: If you will give us a fair chance to sell you a piano and we do not, and you buy during the fair, we will pay you in cash the amount of your railroad fare and hotel bill during one full day, and buy you a ticket to the fair. Our object in making you this offer is to get a chance to sell you,

and our confidence in our special prices
during the fair is the incentive.

Special sale of planos and organs,
new and second-hand. Read our prices

Chickering piano, almost new, originally cost \$650, now \$275; Weber piano, very fine case, almost new, in fine condition, originally cost \$450, now \$250; Emerson piano, shows very little wear,

their very finest case and finest piano, originally sold for \$450, now \$235.

Good Emerson piano, sold when new for \$325, now \$150.

Fisher piano, in good condition, originally sold for \$500, now \$185. Everett plano, interior extra good, formerly sold for \$450, now \$175.

Very good plano, been used seven years, now \$125.

Virgham of the seven with the seven years, now \$125.

Very good piano, Kimball make, \$90.

Chicago piano, \$75. New pianos. Four of the best piano factories represent have given us the privilege to sell their pianos at factory prices, only adding the freight and expense of handling. This is purely an advertising scheme and will bring four different makes of the best pianos made in the United States so low the inducement

to buy will be great. Prices are on a cash basis; however, we will arrange for small monthly payments, or one, two and three years' time at no ad-vance in our cash prices. Fifty organs and five square planes

Fifty organs and five square planos in storage, and must be sold at once. Kimball, Story & Clark, Farrand & Votey, Chicago Cottage, Newman Bros., and others, \$10 and up. Every plano and organ sold bears our personal guarantee, as good as a farm mortgage, Our reference, the Northwestern National and First National banks, Sloux City. Open every evening during the fair

until 10 o'clock. L. H. Jones, The Plano Man. 620 Fourth street.

His Bullet Was a Hornet. From the Philadelphia Record.

The passengers on a Darby-bound trolley car from this city, on the line of the Chester Traction company, were startled to see a well dressed man, named Elliott, jump out of his seat, clasp his hand to his left breast, and exclaim, "My God, I'm shot!"
The man sank back in his seat, pallid,
and the passengers clustered around him, thinking some miscreant had fired into the car, although no shot was heard. "I feel my blood slowly ebbing away:

"I feel my blood slowly ebbing away:
It is way down my arm." said Elliott. He
put his hand in, placed it on his arm,
groaned, and pulled it out again covered
with—perspiration. The conductor, assisted by a sympathetic passenger, with great care pulled the man's coat down over the shoulder and then exposed the largest specimen of hornet seen in these parts. He had been stung.

Some Kind of a Cat.
From Judge.
Ethel, aged 8, had succeeded in making her dog stand up on his hind legs, but her efforts to make the cat do likewise resulted in the little girl getting a bad d-n cat!"

Her horrified mother, who overheard her, punished her severely; but, not disheart-ened. Ethel the next morning again endeavored to induce puss to emulate the dog, and again she felt the force of her feline claws.
"You—" the angry child began, when her mother said warningly:

"Well," she continued, "you are just the same kind of a cat you were yesterday."

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Profit by the Experience of One Who Has Found Relief. James R. Keeler, retired farmer, of Fenner street, Cazenovia, N. Y., says:

"About fifteen years ago I suffered with my back and kidneys. I doctored and used many remedies without getting relief. Beginning with Doan's Kidney Pills, I found

relief from the drst box, and two boxes restored me to good, My wife and many sound condition. of my friends have used Doan's Kidney Pills with good results and I can

earnestly recommend them." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Popular in Hades.
From the Houston Post.
"Do you suppose peek-a-boos will be worn in heaven?" "I don't know, but they ought to be pop-ular in the other place."

Guns, Traps, Decoys, etc. Lowest prices. Write for free catalog No. 1. N. W. Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

"Getting Even."
In savings banks it is customary to require a new depositor to sign an identification blank. In a certain savings bank recently a woman was somewhat unwilling to comply with this request.

What is your husband's name?" asked 'My husband's name is Peter Jones. What is your wife's name?" snapped the

"A mustache cup, madam?" said the dealer. "Yes, we have a few, I think. But they are not much called for any more."
Then, while showing the cups, he said:

"In the 'Sos, when mustache cups were so popular that they were used in the highest circles, I ordered from Germany a great number of gilt goods for the Christmas trade. There were children's mugs, tea cups, coffee cups, mustache cups and so on, and I had them lettered in gold with inscriptions. "To Father." "To Brother." "To Mother." To Sister."

"Well, madam, when the consignment arrived on the Bismarck would you be-lieve that I had on my hands 500 must che labeled "To Slater?"

****************** ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

********* After all, people keep a pretty stiff

As you grow older, about all you get from a pienic is tired. · How Americans hate hard work, but how they love to "josh."

Remember that more than half your suspicions are unfounded. . Better make excuses than throw the blame on some one else,

The only thing easy of accomplishment in this world is to be poor. Some men seem to enjoy a toothpick as much as others enjoy a cigar. Some men are called "conservative" when in reality they are only slow.

There are very few unhappy mar-riages; the unhappiness comes later. What has become of the old-fashioned man who were leather suspenders?

woman who is loved by her husband and children is always all right Whenever we see a lion tamer, we wonder how he escaped being an agent. When a man can be hypnotized to o a thing, he wanted to do it any-

way. Occasionally you find an old fash-ioned horse that scares at a railroad train.

There is always a good demand for hands at harvest time and in the hammock.

When children play school, getting the lessons is never a feature of their pastime. It is "light housekeeping" when a eats two meals out of three

couple ea with kin. When a man thanks you for pointing error he has made, he doesn't

mean it. A great many more women are too tender hearted to kill a chicken than are vegetarians.

A woman is fairly well pleased with

the weather if she can manage to keep her hair in curl.

her hair in curl.

Our idea of a trusting nature is a person who calls what he buys from an agent a "bargain."

When a man quits a job, his employer is apt to say, "He gave up the chance of his life."

The timid nerson wastes a good deal

The timid person wastes a good deal of time, after it is over, telling what he felt like saying.

Put a ring in your nose and a woman will not notice it if she has her children with her.

They say of an Atchison man that he has so little sense that he can't appreciate a pretty woman.

About the only thing that can be said in favor of store teeth is that they are better than none.

they are better than none.

When we see a woman elaborately dressed, we always wonder how she

gets herself apart at night.

What has become of the old-fashtoned man who crossed his legs and let his little son ride his foot? If it wasn't for his wife, the average

man would use a handkerchief until it was as black as the stove. Occasionally a man objects to fre-

How the roosters are catching it now! Wherever you go these days, you have fried rooster to eat.

Occasionally a man plays for a hero medal, and only succeeds in attracting the attention of the fool killer.

the attention of the fool killer.

Listen to any woman five minutes and you will hear her say that she is "too particular" to do this or that.

You may think you are handicapped but think of the bashful young man when corn on the coh is plentiful. when corn on the cob is plentiful.

Answer to correspondent. No, a good business head does not include an abil-

ity to mind other people's business.

Some women have such a tender, sympathetic nature they are almost as sympathetic nature they are almost as easily affected as the stock market.

We can't all look at things in the same light: No doubt the man who wears sidewhiskers admires them.

The man who hires his children to be good never gets the results obtained by the father who uses a whin.

by the father who uses a whip.

The chances are usually about even that the men who won't let well enough alone will make matters much

Some people spend haif their time telling what they intend to do, and the other half explaining why they didn't

As a general rule, the person who is a good ice skater, regards roller skat-ing a good deal the way a boy regards walking.

The trouble some men will take to get whisky is not small, but it seems trifling compared with the trouble the

whisky brings. So many expressions are erroneous, for instance, you often hear, "He is as brown as a berry." Who ever heard of

a brown berry?
We are thankful that there is no one

around our house who insist on reading aloud the "Mr. Dooley Letters," in the Irish dialect.

It may look as though you regularly get the worst of it in everything, but you don't Fate is too big to fool with any one individual.

There are several other tokes in

There are several other jokes in the papers besides the accounts of men who are going to the harvest fields for their health.

fields for their health.

You may think you accomplish your task expeditiously and well, but after it is done, there is always someone to tell you of a better way.

Doctors are now prescribing whisky as an antidote for poison ivy. There seems, however, to be no antidote for the relian contained in whisky. the poison contained in whisky.

When returning from a vacation, a

man is expected to lie almost as much about the improved condition of his health as about the fish he caught.

When a Spin gets lonesome, it should be some consolation to her to realize that there isn't a man in the world who has the right to beat her. The only breaks in the monotony of model married man's life are those used by death and the season's changes from peas to corn and beans. The old pioneers endured a great deal. For instance there was frequently but one room in the house; no chance to complain about sleeping in the hottest

When a man is going wrong, his friends dislike to "speak to him" about it. But the devil has no hesitancy in 'speaking to him" when the time

to go hunting in, but the only hunting he ever does is for the clothes, only to discover that his wife has given them

The man who calls on you in your office, with a letter of introduction, is often as big a fakir as the men who delivers a street lecture, and sells eye

It is always difficult to do business with a man who is fifty or a 100 miles away, for the reason that it is easier to lie by telephone or telegraph than to a man's face.

Four concerns control all the cor-sets in the United States and have de-cided on two figures to which the women must conform. One is the price of the corset.

A visiting girl is just as likely to
fib a little about the number of parties given for her as a man who goes
fishing is to tell whoppers about the
number of fish he catches.
There is something new invented
every six months that makes one wonder what there was in bible days out-

der what there was in bible days, out-side of boils, on which Job could win a reputation for patience.

The Plunderers

BY C. J. CUTLIFFE HYNE.

CHAPTER XX.

DECISIONS. When Cambel arrived back at the Port Edes, he found Captain Kettle sitting in the chart room with a pen gripped between his teeth and a rhyming dictionary in his hands surrendering the state of the chart of the state of the chart of the ch ing its reluctant treasures. On the mahogany desk in front of him was a sheet of much corrected manuscript, with a capital letter at the commencement of every line. And beyond, in a jam pot, was a bunch of waxen leaved magnolia flowers, with two coral pink magnolia cones, set around with a frill

Captain Owen Kettle was composing a sonnet on the magnolia, and dogged work was trying to finish what a one work was trying to finish what a one line inspiration had begun. The two gaunt mosquitoes who had slipped into the room when the wire gauze door was shut grew visibly fatter without danger to life or wing. In his fine creative frenzy Captain Kettle never felt their touch.

"Hello Kettle got back at last, you

"Hello, Kettle, got back at last, you see, and a devil of a time I've had of it."

"Than popish saint more holler," wrote the little man, reading the words as they sprawled across the paper. "And now I want to get in something about the smell. 'Angel breathed' is the thing, only it don't seem to lay up handily with the rest. Angels are certain to have good breath and there." handily with the rest. Angels are certain to have good breath, and these flowers smell as fine as anything I've tried. Just take a sniff at them yourself. Well, Mr. Cambel, here you are again, and I haven't said I'm glad to see you. But I am. It's as good as meat to put eyes on you and hear what's to be doing next. I tell you it's been pretty dull work with the donkeyman off all day bird shooting, and me as ship's husband sitting here on my man off all day bird shooting, and me as ship's husband sitting here on my own tail. I fancy you'd be a bit astonished at walking on board same as you would into a house without having to hail a boat?" "A little, not much. I was prepared

for anything after what I saw be-tween Point Sebastian and here." "I fancy they'll have to bring out new geography books about this part of Florida. I never saw such a place. Why, sir, the blessed ground fairly got up and walked during that blow. I don't think the steamer shifted much.

Canted a bit to leeward maybe, but didn't budge out of her keel groove, but it was the shores that fetched weigh. it was the shores that fetched weigh. When once they broke moorings, the trees set back their shoulders and sheeted home, and great islands bore down on us like ships. The lightning burned flares all the time, and I watched it through the chart room ports because none could stand on deck outside. I'm parts feightened was Merickelle. outside. I'm not a frightened man, Mr. Cambel, or a superstitious, but I thought that night was too hard for a cyclone. I tell you, sir, and you may laugh if you like, I reckoned it up that judgment day had come, and I got the prayer book and read myself the burial service clean through, sea bits and all, so as to fetch whatever happened, land or water. I haven't led a bad life, Mr. Cambel. Pretty religious ashore, and never sparing myself trouble in hazing a crew so as to carry out owner's business at sea, and when I'd said that burial service I felt I'd done all that could be expected.

burial service I felt I'd done all that could be expected.
"I'd heard a chap prophesy about the end of the world in Waterloo street, Liverpool, not a year ago, and I bought a pamphlet of him, and it showed the thing out according to Revelation and Daniel all as clear as a big book could have done. It was to flush in 1908 and Daniel all as clear as a big book could have done. It was to finish in 1908, and there was a picture of the earthquake and another picture of people going up to the sky in their ordinary clothes. And when I looked out through the glass at that tearing, raging devil's work that was going on outside, and the river and the lakes disappearing before my eyes, and dry land taking their place, I felt sure that the chap was right in the main, only he'd got a was right in the main, only he'd got a bit foul in his dates.

"There was only one thing." the lit- | blessed error about that, sir. I here was only one thing, the lit-tle man added plaintively—"I wished I'd a new washed jacket aboard. The one I'd on was that smeared and crumpled I should have felt ashamed

"Well, I'm glad you weren't hurt," said Cambel. "It was a terrible night for any one in this area."

"I came through it, Mr. Cambel, without so much as a finger nail broken. So did the donkeyman. He came up here and asked if I wanted him when the blow began, and when I told him 'No' he went to his own room and turned in and slept till it was over. Now, the niggers didn't. When the steamer began to list, they got scared. Thought she'd turn blige uppermost, I suppose, and bolted down to their fishbox of a schooner which lay their fishbox of a schooner which lay alongside. Of course when the shores slipped their moorings and bore down on her the schooner had to give, and the niggers are buried somewhere yon-der to starboard, but where I don't know. I've looked, but there isn't so much as a spar, there isn't so much as a whiff of circus to put a label on the spot. I've had mighty little to do latterly, and I might have stuck up some sort of a signboard to 'em, niggers though they were, if I could have gers though they were, it I could have fixed the place to an acre, but when a grave head gets bigger than that you may be writing 'here lieth' in more senses than one. So I left them quiet. "Of course with the steamer high and

dry up country, and the river two mlles away through thick woods, it wasn't much good, our messing with paint pots and changing name plates. We'd built a new forehatch and shipper it, and greased up the engines, and as that seemed to me all that was neces sary, I've given my shipmate holiday ever since. There's the making of a sportsman in our denkeyman, Mr. Cambel. There isn't a thing that crawlis r flies or swims in this section of lorida that blessed Irishman hasn't blown off my old gas pipe at or tried to catch with a worm on a cod hook. He wasn't keen at first; said he'd been brought up in a works, but when I told him everything he took was poached, by James, sir, you might think he was the Prince of Wales,

the way he sticks at it."
"Blood will out," said Cambel, with a laugh, and he marveled at the extraordinary toughness of the donkeyman. At all times there is much sulphur in the water of these Floridian swames, but since the cyclone the sulphurous emanation had been stirred and set emanation had been surred and set-free, and the presence of them was al-most unendurable. The waters were black to look upon, yellow to look through, and in the air was a never failing, never varying hint at the odor of ancient eggs. It even stole into the chart room and mingled with the scent

of the magnolia blossoms. 'It isn't violets," the captain assented in reply to Cambel's comment, "and ten her were anxious to dispose of their there's fever knocking about in those risks at any price to any credulous man swamps as sure as there is in a Ham who believed that this first report was wamps as a free as there is in a Hamburg drain. But what's fever mean, a canard. Consequently there was sir, except cardessness and ignorance? You tackle five with science. Mr. through in the space of minutes, and Cambel, and it hasn't a show. And if more than one small man got broke we haven't got clinica aboard here, concentrated and babiled and bottled. Now, Master Lossing happened to be

*********************************** down in our medicine chest, I don't know where you will find it. Yes sir, I will say that. The Port Edes has a romping fine medicine chest, and I've been through it all myself, so I ought to know. The donkeyman's been most ways through it, too, but he's on at fever mixtures now, and he's going solid at them. We've three quart bot-tles—A for billous, B for malarial and for typhoid-and the donkeyman has swig out of each with a nip of cholo-dyne thrown in just after his breakfast every morning and then a rub with St. Elmo's rheumatic cure, and if he isn't as right as a mailboat—well, never speak to me of drugs again. But it's making a tough man of him, Mr. Cambel, and that's wnat I want, because the donkeyman and I are going to chip in partnership."
"What, buy a steamer together and

"What, buy a steamer together and take her tramping? Weil, I hope you'll have all manner of luck."

"Oh, don't you make an error," retorted the captain. "It isn't salt water trading we're in for. We aren't such gulls as that. We know too much about it, both of us. We're going to iter, in farming." start in farming."
"Farming? What does either of you know about that?"

"Oh, don't you take me for a fool, sir. I can learn as well as anyone, and so can the donkeyman. We shall get 300 acres of land granted to the pair of us for nothing in northwest Canada, and even if crops failed altogether we've enough saved up to live on for the first two years. We can try it anyhow when

you give us our discharge from here. Ever since I worked at sea," he added plaintively, "I've always wished to be a farmer "I think," said Cambel, "I would dissuade you from the attempt if I could, but I know it's no use trying, so I will hold my tongue on that point. As to when your bargain is up with the Port Edes, you can put that at half an hour from now if you like. Anyway I'm going to leave here directly, and I never intend to return hore again."

intend to return here again."

Captain Kettle's jaw dropped.
"What?" he gasped. "I have changed my mind," he said, "or had it changed for me. For my part that gold will remain where it is. I am not going to touch a sovereign of it."

of it."
"Look here," said Captain Kettle, "do
you mind telling me? Did you come
against some preacher during the
cyclone and get religion from him?" 'I think I know what you mean. But you're on the wrong track. I'm not the

sort who announces publicly that he will cease to be a sinner just because he finds himself in physical danger."
"No," said kettle, "come to think of it, I should have known you were not. I was a fool to ask that question. But it settles it in another direction There's it settles it in another direction. There's a woman got hold of you."
"Or I of her."

"Either way. So that's it. And you told her all about this racket because you thought it wrong to hold any secrets of your own, and she soured on it. Well, that's woman's way. And the other lady you spoke about, she who made you run wild, you've forgotten

Cambel nodded.
"And she's forgotten you?"
"I hope she has, and if she hasn't I can't help it.

"Well, Mr. Cambel, if this business is to end in a 'bout ship, as soon as the donkeyman comes back from his hunting I am ready to get under way and be off. But as he isn't here yet, and as we've still a bit of time to wait, I'd like to hear what is going to become of that £500,000 and the old ship, after all. I've been in at the handling of them

my cantankerousness. If the crew hadn't been so uppish that night in the gust of the Florida channel, so help me, neither steamer nor gold would ever have got so far as this. But we'll let that pass for the present. And now I'd like to hear, if I might, who is to finger the stuff?"

"Kettle, I'd tell you if I could, but

"Kettle, I'd tell you if I could, but upon my soul I'm not able. My bargain with the girl I'm going to marry was to pocket no share of the plunder myself, but as I warned her I was Shelf's man still and couldn't cease to serve him because of scruples of my own conscience. And so I was going to set off to carry his half to the bank we had agreed upon when a newspaper arrived to say that he had gone smash and was in jull awaiting trill on six and was in jall awaiting trial on six-teen heavy charges.

"Directly afterward a letter came from Shelf himself, which had been passed by the newspaper cablegram, telling me to transmit the stuff to place in South America where me. Clearly he can't do that now and being a convict he cannot hold property. So, perhaps jesuitically, I hold myself clear of all pledge to him." "Then who the devil is to get the money? Hang me if I can see."

"The proper owners, whoever they may be," said Cambel. "But they'll have to be found, and at present I haven't the vaguest notion who they might be. In fact, as we now are, there's half a million of English money and a fine steamer a raing a herging." and a fine steamer a going a-begging

CHAPTER XXI.

THE LUCKY MAN. No one ever accused Mr. Reginald Lossing of having brains; no one ever denied that he had a luck which was monumental. He had a name for luck

which was looked up to and marveled at, even in the society papers.

Mr. Lossing had no settled trade or profession. He was just a lily in the way of toll and dress, and he made a comfortable income at it. dabbled in outs'ders on the turf, in shares of unchartered gold mines, in the fascinating game of unlimited, too, and was able to look complacently on the results. He went into all these and other operations with a genial childish simplicity, and like the banker at roulette there always seemed a steady pull in his favor. How it was done no one knew. He did not know himself, and he and all his world mar veled and prophesied that his luck would some day turn with a rush and a sweeping tide.

When he got mixed up with the Shelf affair, it seemed as if this would be the case.

There was something very near akin to a panic in Lloyds when the total loss of the Port Edes was reported, and those unfortunates who had underwrit-

in the room as an idle spectator and was bit with the excitement and asked a friend who was a member to act for

thin. "I'm going to play a hand in this," quoth Master Lossing.
"At that price?" asked his friend.
"When they get to 98 guineas pre-

"I suppose you know that makes you liable

liable for about £10,800. There's £540,000 underwritten."
"I'm good for that," said Lossing, and an hour afterward proved himself so, as he had to pay. To this day many Lioyds men who were interested in that scene congratulate themselves on having made £10,800 salvage by a fluke out of a ship that was totally

It began to dawn on Lossing after the event that he had made a fool of himself and that his luck was through but he had the sense not to whine aloud, and so his friends forgot the matter in the excitement of other interests. Lossing did not forget, because the bank had written to him that his account was overdrawn, and he had several bills which much wanted paying. Unostentatiously he began to look about him for a means of making a more regular and steady livelihood.

As after several months of search this last did not seem any appreciably nearer he was able to give full attennearer, he was able to give full atten-tion to a letter he received concerning the Port Edes and her cargo. It was

unsigned and bore an American post-mark. It ran as follows:
"Sir: I hear that you are now legiti-mate owner of the Port Edes and her cargo. She was picked up at sea and is now in the Everglades of Florida in there followed the evert lettings and (here followed the exact latitude and longitude). The specie is taken out of her, and you will find it by digging (here came elaborate cross bearing and directions). If you are a wise man and wish to enjoy what is now work. wish to enjoy what is now your own, you will say as little about it to any one as possible."

The communication was, to say the

least of it, mysterious, but because Lossing was a fool he did not see so many possibilities in it as a man with more imagination might have done. He determined to find out how the matter lay with his own eyes, and with that purpose journeyed to the hotel at Point Sebastian, now rebuilt with new mag-nificence. It was the winter season, and the place was crowded, and among the crowd was Lossing's old friend Kent-Williams, again at the end of his new quarter's allowance. The pair had several cocktails together and some talk, and finally set off into the Everglades under the guidance of an ancient alligator hunter. The saga of their doings for the next six months does not appear, but it is known that other men joined them, including several in the nautical interest, so that there must have been quite a colony of them out there, presumably at some sort of employment or other. Messrs. Kent-Williams and Lossing again return to view on board a royal mailboat bound home from a port of west-ern South America.

The pair of them watched the shores sink under the sea, and "That's done with," said Kent-Williams.

"It is returned Lossing," and I'm not sorry, and I am satisfied. It's a bigger puzzle than I shall ever make out in this life. First a steamer that's supposed to be sunk gets up and goes overland and plants herself in the middle of a forest as though she wanted dle of a forest, as though she wanted to grow. She's so tight there that it takes us six months to cut a canal to the nearest river. Then someone paints a different pattern on one smokestack and leaves the other as it was and aland leaves the other as it was and alters some of the name plates on her engines and fittings and leaves the names on the life buoys as they were. And then the gold that's in her flies two miles farther up country and dives twenty feet under the ground without disturbing the network of mangrove roots which are so matted above that

roots which are so matted above that we had to cut them with an ax."

"I think, dear boy, we've been wise in selling the steamer with a different name on her to a man who gave her a low price and asked no questions."

"I'm sure of it. But still I'd like to her whow it was all down her remainded.

I've been in at the handling of them both so long that I'm beginning to take quite a friendly interest in their movements. As you know, I've liked them so we'll at times that I've been half inclined to adopt them myself."

"I know, and it is to your honor that you didn't."

"Oh, as to honor, don't make any blessed error about that, sir. It was my cantankerousness. If the crew hand, there is a provise that night is time, I guess. He married her in the early autumn, and they've gone. the early autumn, and they've gone somewhere west, I fancy, and I don't exactly know where. She'd a sister near Point Sebastian, a Mrs. Duvernay, a deuced niced looking woman, that Cambel was spoons on himself one time."

"Oh, you've spoken about her before."
"I know. Between ourselves, Lossing, dear boy, I went up to her place one evening and proposed to her, and, by jove, d'you know she actually refused me! She's got that fellow Cambal still in her best of the s bel still in her head, I suppose. But I shall go out and have a look at her again. Honestly I was after £500 a year at first, but now that, thanks to you, I'm better off it won't look so bad, and really I like her better than I thought. She's a most awfully charm-

ing woman."
"What did she ever marry that brute Duvernay for?" asked Lossing. "Ah, that," replied Kent-Williams, "is more than I can tell you! THE END.

EELS IN WATER PIPES.

One Place Where Their Presence Is Not Considered Remarkable. Some people think it a remarkable thing to find an eel in a water pipe; but eels in pipes don't strike them that way down at the aquarium, where nothing about fishes would seem surprising, and where eels

are often so found. It is not supposed that eeis, finding them-selves in the city's water mains, seek the aquarium's supply pipe with the hope of finding an outlet there into this home for fishes. The simple fact is that the aquarium has, as it naturally would have in its business, special facilities for finding eels

in its water pipes and for removing them.

There was a time when the aquarium's fresh water pumps were clogged with eels that came through the supply pipe. They have had to stop a big pump here and take it apart to clear its valves of eels, but that was some time ago. When they began to have trouble of this sort they simply but a straight in the main supply simply but a straight in the main supply. simply put a strainer in the main supply pipe, outside of the building in Battery Park, and since then all the eels coming this way have been stopped there.

In this trap they catch eels, sometime

small fishes, and vegetable matter that would otherwise have got through with the water into the pumps. The is so placed that it can be conveniently got at, and the ce a week a clean strainer is put in and the old strainer, with whatever may have lodged against it in the pipe, is

In this way they catch here first and last many cels. Fall is the time when they down in the greatest numbers, but they catch them here also in the spring. When the strainer was removed on June 2 last there were found in the pipe here three eels, one measuring two feet ten inches in length, one of two feet and one a

foot long. /
So whatever other people might think of such things, they think nothing particularly of eels in the water pipes at the aquarium, but just utilize them if they can; some eels thus captured have found comfortable homes and plenty to eat in tanks here, as additions to the aquarium's

WOMEN IN POLITICS.

Among the notable women in British politics is Mrs. Millicent Fawcett, of the liberal unionists, a fine speaker, with a clear voic and the author of various books, political and biographical Mrs. Cornwallis West, formerly Lady. Randolph Churchill, is described as "a politician to her finger ting," says the

politician to her finger tips," says the World Today. She has both canvassed and spoken frequently in behalf of her son, Winston Churchill. She was also the founder and editor of the Anglo-Saxon Review.

The Primrose league was organized in

1883 by Lord Randolph Churchill and others in memory of Benjamin Disraell (Lord Beaconsfield). It has become a great conservative body, with more than a million members—men, womer, and children. At its annual festivals the leaders of the party make known their political purposes and enlist its assistance in carrying them out.

A rival organization was instituted.

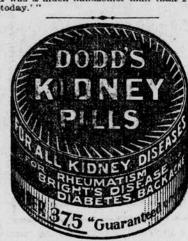
A rival organization was instituted by Mrs. Gladstone in 1886—the Women's Liberal Federation—which has devel-oped some strong women speakers. It draws together women of all ranks and is a large educative force politically. In 1888 the liberal unionists followed suit in establishing a federation which suit in establishing a federation which differs from the other mainly in its opposition to home rule. It has thirty-six branches and a membership of from fourteen to fifteen thousand. These three organizations are influential factors in political affairs in Great Britain. The Ladies' Land league was founded by Michael Davitt in February of that year as an auxiliary to the Irish Land league. When the latter was suppressed by Mr. Gladstone the women

pressed by Mr. Gladstone the women took entire management of its work until Mr. Parnell's release from prison \$850,000 passing through her hands in eight months.

Henry's Answer.

Senator Foraker was talking in Xenia.
O., about a political opponent.
"I shall answer him," said the senator smiling, "and I fear that my answer will be as satisfying, as unpleasantly satisfying, as the elderly husband to whom his buffe said one day."

wife said one day:
"'Henry, it's a world of trouble, and
life is very uncertain. But promise me, it should be taken away, that you will never marry that horrid Miss Simmons!" "'I can easily promise you that," Henry replied. 'She refused me three times was a much handsomer man than I an



MR. SLODGILBY'S HAT SYSTE

Might Not Commend Itself to All, but Seems to Give Satisfaction to Him.

From the New York Sun. "Pretty foxy, my way of buying straw hats, don't you think?" said Mr. Slodgilby. "I buy only one straw hat a year and I buy that one always at about the middle of July at the time of the first mark down in price of the straw hat season; so I always get my strawy at about 25 per cent off the

straw hat season, so I always get my straws at about 25 per cent, off the regular price.

"An advantage, that, to save a quar-ter in the price? Surely; and now see how buying at that time works out in other ways.

other ways.

"By the middle of July the straw hats of most people, who buy only one hat a year, have generally begun to show signs of wear, certainly so if their wearers have ever been caught in a shower; and so then, when everybody else's hat is getting old I spring a fresh one on 'em, a brand new hat; like a man who, his first hat hawing got dusty, had just casually sauntered in to the hat emporium and bought a new one. It gives me a lot of satisfaction to run that new hat out in that way in the middle of the season.

way in the middle of the season,
"And this hat remains tolerably fresh
when I put it away in the middle of
September, and it is really in fair condition to wear when I bring it out to start the new season with it in the following spring.

"Other men getting out hats which they had bought early in the previous season and so had worn practically that season through find their hats pretty shabby looking, while mine really looks pretty nice and will go all right till the middle of the season, when I buy my new hat on the first markdown. "This may seem rather complicated to you, but it works out all right, and it's a pretty good system, it seems to

FEET OUT.

She Had Curious Habits.

When a person has to keep the feet but from under cover during the coldest nights in winter because of the heat and prickly sensation, it is time that coffee, which causes the trouble, be left off. There is no end to the nervous con-

ditions that coffee will produce. It shows in one way in one person and in another way in another. In this case the lady lived in S. Dak. She savs: "I have had to lie awake half the night with my feet and limbs out of the bed on the coldest nights, and felt

afraid to sleep for fear of catching cold. I had been troubled for years with twitching and jerking of the lower limbs, and for most of the time I have been unable to go to church or to lectures because of that awful feeling that I must keep on the move. "When it was brought to my atten-

tion that coffee caused so many nervous diseases, I concluded to drop coffee and take Postum Food Coffee tosee if my trouble was caused by coffee drinking. "I only drank one cup of coffee for

breakfast but that was enough to do the business for me. When I quit it my troubles disappeared in an almost miraculous way. Now I have no more of the jerking and twitching and can sleep with any amount of bedding over me and sleep all night, in sound, peaceful rest.

"Postum Food Coffee is absolutely worth its weight in gold to me," "There's a Reason." Read the little ere, as additions to the aquarium's health classic, "The Road to Wellville," in pkga