

Save your **Cremo** 5 Cent Cigar **Bands** for Presents

Cremo Cigar BANDS and Old Virginia Cheroot WRAPPERS may be assorted

with TAGS from "STAR," "HORSE SHOE," "STANDARD NAVY," "SPEAR HEAD," "DRUMMOND," "NATURAL LEAF," "GOOD LUCK," "BOOT JACK," "PIPER HEIDSIECK," "NOBBY SPUN ROLL," "J. T.," "OLD HONESTY," "MASTER WORKMAN," "JOLLY TAR," "SICKLE," "BRANDY WINE," "CROSS BOW," "OLD PEACH AND HONEY," "RAZOR," "E. RICE, GREENVILLE," "PLANET," "TENNESSEE CROSSTIE," "NEPTUNE," "OLE VARGINY," and TRADE MARK STICKERS from "FIVE BROTHERS" Pipe Smoking Tobacco, in securing these presents, ONE TAG being equal to TWO CREMO CIGAR BANDS or TWO OLD VIRGINIA CHEROOT WRAPPERS.



The above illustrations represent the presents to be given for **Cremo Cigar Bands** and **Old Virginia Cheroot Wrappers**

WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS FLAINLY on outside of package containing BANDS or WRAPPERS, and forward them by registered mail, or express prepaid. Be sure to have your package securely wrapped and properly marked, so that it will not be lost in transit. Send bands or wrappers and requests for presents (also requests for catalogues) to C. H. Brown, 4241 Teloom Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

OUR NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of presents for 1902 includes many articles not shown above. It contains the most attractive list of presents ever offered for bands and wrappers, and will be sent by mail on receipt of postage—two cents. Our offer of presents for bands and wrappers will expire November 30th, 1902.

American Cigar Company

War Over Western Ranges.

Denver, Col.—(Special.)—Colonel John F. Mosby, the famous Confederate cavalry leader, who is now special agent of the government in charge of United States lands, has become a prominent and spectacular figure in the bitter fight for the range that is being waged by conflicting interests in the sheep and cattle country of the west.

Colonel Mosby's special duty is to clear the government land of private fences—work that requires courage of a high order, for the annual sacrifice of lives in the west's great range fight is estimated at 500 victims, and death by assassination is the common lot of those who dare oppose one faction or another.

Colonel Mosby, whose headquarters are at Sterling, Colorado, the center of a great cattle country, declares that some of the cattle kings have fenced in and appropriated to their own use tracts of land larger than many German principalities. In defiance of the law, they have seized upon government land, fenced it in, forbidden settlers to touch it, and have made themselves wealthy from this illegal use of Uncle Sam's property.

Near Sterling one big cattle company built a fence which enclosed nearly 25,000 acres. It did not completely enclose the land, but extended from the Union Pacific railroad fences, thus forming a vast triangle. In this space thousands of head of cattle were kept, only a few cowboys being required to look after the immense herd.

When Colonel Mosby ordered the company to take down the fence the objection was raised that there had been no violation of the law because only one side of a triangle had been enclosed.

Despite the fact that the illegal fencing law has been practically a dead letter for twenty years, Colonel Mosby is insistent in enforcing it, and he has stirred up the cattle owners from the Rio Grande to the Canadian line. The authorities at Washington are standing by him in his work, however, in view of the steady encroachments of cattle interests on public land in the last few years.

It is estimated that in the Alliance, Nebraska, districts alone there are 4-144,300 acres of government land fenced in. This land is worth nearly \$10,000,000, and on it the cattle men have nearly 60,000 head of cattle.

Few persons appreciate the strenuous fight that is being made for the possession of the range in the Western country. The recent arrest of Tom Horn, noted scout and Indian fighter, served to bring the subject sharply before public mind, however.

Horn, who fought Indians under Crook and Miles, and who had charge of the pack trains of the American fur company in Cuba, is now in jail at Cheyenne charged with the murder of Willie Me-

men in the courts, and have been beaten, and now the favorite method of warfare is to get a company of cowboys and make a raid on a lone sheep herder who may be tending several thousand sheep.

The herder when he sees a company of masked men ride into his flock, shooting the animals right and left, knows that if he attempts to interfere, his life will be forfeit. He can do nothing but stand by and see hundreds of his sheep killed or maimed, and finally takes the remnant of his flock and hurries to another and safer part of the country, while the cattlemen enjoy possession of the range until some other herder ventures on the forbidden ground.

This vendetta of the range seems to grow more bitter as the era of grazing land is cut down. Each new homestead means so much less profit in the pocket of the cattle owner, and in consequence a feud is declared that makes a Corsican affair seem tame in comparison.

It is hard to find a truth without an error in its shadow.

Nickell, son of a settler who had incurred the enmity of some of the big Wyoming cattle interests.

Incidentally, Horn is alleged to have made a confession, in the hearing of a Deputy Marshall and a stenographer, in which he is said to have boasted that he had killed other settlers and that a certain cattle company paid him so much a head for every foe who was removed from the range.

Horn's trial will be bitterly contested and it has aroused intense interest in the west, for on the outcome is thought to depend the fate of the range in Wyoming and other big cattle states.

Whether or not the cattle companies hire assassins, as Horn's confession would indicate, it is certain that there have been many mysterious disappearances of settlers in the cattle country in recent years, and murders are of common occurrence. Whole flocks of sheep have been destroyed, ranch houses have been burned, and other handiwork of the feudist has been everywhere in evidence.

One of these mysteries of the range, which may never be solved, is the disappearance of Joseph Hartzell of Park county, Colorado. Hartzell claimed homestead rights on certain grazing land, and threats were made against him. He refused to be frightened out of the country, and several months ago he disappeared. No trace of him has ever been found, though rewards have been offered. He was wealthy and his affairs were in such shape that flight is not to be thought of in connection with his disappearance.

A few months ago, in northwestern Colorado, Matt Bush, a ranchman, who had settled in a fine grazing country, was killed while he was eating supper in his cabin. Somebody had crept up to the building and fired through a crack in the logs. Bush's partner, James Dart, was shot dead when he stepped out of the cabin.

In Wyoming the killing of the Nickell boy was preceded by the murder of two ranchmen in the Iron mountain district. These men were shot down in cold blood, one of them being murdered as he entered his cattle corral.

The Nickell boy was shot not far from his father's cabin. The elder Nickell had been repeatedly warned to leave the country on account of trouble with the cattle owners. His fences had been cut, and he threatened to retaliate by poisoning all the cattle that strayed on his ranch. This is thought to have led to the assassination of his son.

The war of the cattle and sheep interests of the west have been a matter of history for several years—and bloody history at that. The cattlemen complain that a flock of sheep will ruin a grazing country by trampling the ground so that the grass will not grow again. They have fought the sheep

of the country, while the cattlemen enjoy possession of the range until some other herder ventures on the forbidden ground.

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Roundtree, and other indisputable evidence of the guilt of James and the innocence of Hunt.

At about the same time one of the James gang, then confined in the Stillwater, Minn., penitentiary, made a confession of the Mammoth Cave stage robbery, and recited where some of the jewelry had been hidden.

An investigation revealed the correctness of the convict's story, and Judge Roundtree made haste to make amends for the wrong which the Barren county court had done an innocent man by going to Frankfort and securing from the governor an unconditional pardon for Hunt.

Where Hunt was on the day of the robbery is as much of a mystery today as it was on the day of his conviction. Since he has steadfastly refused to particularize his whereabouts, but the supposition obtains that he had his own reasons for not wanting his whereabouts or his acts on the day in question known, and knowing his innocence of the crime with which he was charged, preferred to remain silent and be convicted, trusting that some future act of those who committed the stage robbery would serve to liberate him.

The picture of the dead bandit so closely resembles that of Hunt that no visible difference can be detected, and on two occasions Hunt has been forced to submit to arrest by Missouri officers who mistook him for Jesse James.

The Fairest of All Italians.

Florence, Italy.—(Special.)—Little 12-year-old Signorina Mosca de Poullectora has just carried off the highest prize in the beauty show here, and been declared the loveliest girl in all Italy.

She comes of a noble family and is the youngest of a long line of famous beauties. She has refinement of character as well as of feature. Hers is the beauty often read about, but seldom seen. She would be a fitting heroine for one of Marion Crawford's tales of high life in Italy.

Little Mosca's speaking black eyes can dance with merriment, flash with scorn or anger, or soften with sympathy. Her clear olive skin has a charming tinge of rose, and her lovely masses of wavy brown hair form a fitting frame for so charming a face.

The nose is rather Greek than Roman, being clear-cut and perfectly straight, without a flaw in the line from the forehead to the end of the feature. The eyes are wide set, full and beautiful. The lissle's brow speaks character and thought, her mouth curves charmingly and dimples beautifully in the corners, but it also closes firmly and with decision. Her chin is beautifully rounded, without the slightest suspicion of the square, and so prevents the facial expression from being stolid or stubborn.

She is an adorable combination of firmness and tenderness, and her face is a true index to her character. Her beauty is not alone that of coloring and cast of features, her charming personality gives life to the face and wins admirers where mere beauty would pass unnoticed.

This loveliest girl in Italy is graceful as well as beautiful, and so unconscious

was she of her charm that it was with the utmost astonishment that she received a special invitation to visit the beauty show in Florence.

Without question she was awarded the first prize, which is given to the most beautiful woman. The second prize goes for the most regular features, and the third for the most perfect type of brunette. There is also one given to an ideal blonde.

Some admirers of feminine loveliness met about two years ago and discussed means of instilling into the people of Italy a higher appreciation of the charms of their women. The result was an organization to search out and reward Italy's fair daughters at an annual beauty show.

Only connoisseurs in the charms of feature and form are admitted to the society, which counts among its members some of the best families of Italy. Persons of lowly birth may also enroll themselves if they prove themselves capable judges of beauty. Artists are welcomed, for the fortunate maidens made famous by being selected by this society to represent a certain type of beauty are made immortal by having their portraits painted by some of the best artists in this land of art.

These pictures are hung in the club room, and a gallery of fairer women would be difficult to find. It is safe to say that under no other one roof is as much beauty collected.

Signorina Mosca is now sitting for her portrait. Hers will be the most beautiful and the most bewitching face in the entire gallery.

He who is quick to promise is often slow to perform.

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Corfu To Be a Monte Carlo.

Paris.—(Special.)—Corfu has been in a bad way almost ever since Greece took it over from the British government in 1848—so bad, indeed, that nothing but foreign capital can restore it to its old prosperity. M. Theodoris, the ex-premier of Greece, has done what he can for the lovely but unfortunate island, but all to no purpose.

In the nick of time a band of capitalists—hurrying over from Ostend and Spa, where the gambling establishments are being finally closed—approached the authorities with a definite and real offer.

They have asked permission to have a roulette table set up in Corfu, and in return for the permission to do so they have made certain proposals which will give back to Corfu a measure of the whilom prosperity. Who, therefore, can blame the half-ruined inhabitants if they welcome the opportunity of thus rehabilitating themselves?

The matter has gone before the Greek Parliament, and, as the passing of the bill is almost certain, the establishment of a gambling table at Corfu will soon be an accomplished fact. Great objection has been met with, not for the reasons of morality, but because Greece is jealous of this good fortune which has befallen Corfu.

The minimum conditions upon which

the municipality will grant the concessions may prove of interest.

A casino is to be built, with a first-class restaurant, reading and concert rooms, a race course and public baths are to be constructed, and pigeon shooting organized. These conditions are naturally a matter of course, but another point which will benefit the island in quite another way as well as the whole of Greece is the establishment of a daily fast service of steamers, reducing the journey from Brindisi by one-half.

These new steamers are intended to make the journey to Athens, and on through the Isthmian canal to the Piraeus, thus bringing Athens into close daily touch with the rest of Europe; at present Athens is at least two day's journey from Italy.

The municipality is to receive the sum of \$2,000 per annum for the first five years; \$40,000 for the second five years, and so on till the maximum of \$54,000 per annum is reached.

The concession will be granted for forty-nine years, when it can be renewed on the same terms, or all the buildings, etc., given over to the town.

A law will be passed forbidding any inhabitant to play at the tables.

One or two really first-class hotels are to be built, public parks laid out, and a general improvement undertaken.

Convicted As Jesse James.

Scottsville, Ky.—(Special.)—Around the suburbs of Scottsville, dressed as an ordinary farm laborer and performing the duties entailed by the ownership of a farm of ridge land, may be seen a man who has, perhaps, attained

as much unenviable notoriety as any other man in the state of Kentucky.

His name is Tom Hunt, and the mere mention of it recalls the famous Mammoth Cave stage robbery, and the subsequent arrest, trial, conviction and