## The CONVICT COU or FIGHTING for MILLION

BY CHARLES MORRIS BUTLER Muthor of "The Revenge of Pierre," A Tenement Tragedy,"Anita, Lic. Copyright, 1905, by Charles Morris Butler.

your last chance to escape from the

city is the place for you-you will

Louis put his hands upon Golden's

moment unnerved the youth. "Golden,

But I am resolved to go on. My con-

been-than it is now. It has been the

the convict city. What I have done to

gain my revenge I feel will place me

in the power of a most desperate man.

my duty as a man. Your fate is upon

friendship," said Louis.

know, is bound to fall!"

before it is too late."

he will die in poverty, while I will live | rob the Madison bank. To him I owe

Lang, then said:

friend to you!"

Louis.

annoyed. "I don't like Regan-I think yours which resulted in making me

he has a loose tongue in his head; and what I am-an outcast. When about

I don't like him for it. I am afraid 13 years of age my mother died: it is

he will do more harm than good in the | well she did! I was left quite alone.

"In what way?" asked Lang, as if I turned newsboy, bootblack and gen-

but slightly interested, while in truth eral street gamin. Poverty drove me

the question was a burning one to to crime. For food I broke into a

"I think he would betray us if he act. Of a revengeful nature. I re-

"In what way could one man do who had me punished, and was as

damage to the 'Community' after you bitter against the unthinking judge,

once got him inside the 'circle,' as whom I blame for not acquitting me.

you call it?" The tone was one of The baker was burned out, and I was

us talk of yourself. I don't think that flee from justice, but I knew of no

you are criminal enough to become safe place to go. It was then I thought

happy in the Convict City. I rather of founding a refuge for just such

like you. Lang, and I speak now for people as myself. It was a child of my

your own good. You have in your pos- brain, but the real founder of the city

session ten thousand dollars, the price as it now stands was an outlaw by

of your admission; hesitate, express the name of Mitchel, 'the teacher,' he

a desire, and I will put you on the was called, because he was a learned

vocation.

"Much," was Golden's candid reply. The judge's residence was robbed. I

to his credit."

power you seem to endow him."

Lang thought it best now to change

his tactics a little. How did he know

but what Regan, after all, was a

learned of the existence of the city,"

said Louis. "But it was not a volun-

tary admission on his part, as you hint.

Jealousy and drink carries Regan

away. It was because he was drunk

and sore at Denver that he gave away

the facts of your escape. For a year

or more I have been laying a trap to

that time I became (while not a friend

goods' he would never have helped me

that much. I think he is all right!"

Golden listened very patiently to

"You have again showed yourself a

man, in the face of my talk, to take

his part. You are after my style. I

would risk my life to help a friend,

and if you will permit it, I will be a

"I would be honored!" asserted

"It was just such an experience as

as I never had the care of a father.

bakery shop and was caught in the

solved to be avenged upon the man

'sent up' some years for incendiarism.

man and had at one time plied this

"The town is naturally protected

"I will remember your expression of

Golden seemed to be debating with

become settled. He spoke now in a

CHAPTER XIII.

Lang Gets a Few Pointers Concerning | power of the octopus! Some large the City.

The emigrant train crossed the ford live and die within the city's walls at early sunrise. Bowie Bill, risen now You do not know what thankless masto the dignity of leader of the train, ters you are tying yourself to. They, though seemingly reckless as to the knowing your utter helplessness, will danger that had surrounded him in use you to their own ends. You do the past, dispatched a messenger in not deserve so vile a fate! Turn advance of the party, who notified the | back!" sub-posts of the city of the near approach of the emigrant train, so that | shoulder. The old man's evident dein case of a second attack assistance | sire to do the lad a favor, for a brief might be rendered if needed.

Lang was riding alongside one of the I thank you for your words-it shows schooners, thinking of his last night's me that like myself, you are not wholadventure, when he was accosted by ly bad. You are true to your friends!

"Have I ever met you before this dition can be no worse than it has trip?" Golden asked. "Has Regan not told you who and dream of my life to see the inside of

what I am?" "Sure. But how did you know of

me and my mission?" "Don't you remember the German

kid who was confined in 'the Tombs' from Denver. I am avenged-let the for the killing of Simeon Monroe, the | penalty be what it may, I must go "Varwick Street vag?" asked Louis in on!" surprise.

"Not the kid I made a few 'passes' at and told him I could get him out if | your own head!" he wanted to escape?" "The same!"

"Yes, I remember you now," said Golden, as if relieved of some heavy burden, "but what bothers me is how you knew me."

Lang saw that he was in for an explanation, whatever Golden's reason fce desiring it, and was guarded in his replies. "Since I became a man, and have had a little experience in several secret societies. I came to the conclusion that the signs that you made to me had some deep meaning. Your | the influence of one man the town power and influence which I knew you would have-powers to free me from the 'Tombs,' made me often desire to meet you."

"You did not seem very enthusiastic But there was a strange gleam in his

man replied, as if a little bit piqued.

retorted Louis. He felt proud of his

independence. "You were a little bit

late. I had other plans. You would

have aided me to escape, no doubt;

possibly I would have been re-cap-

tured. At that time I knew that my

father and brother had succeeded in

bribing one of the jurors at consid-

erable less cost than what your offer

amounted to. If this had failed I

would have been glad to have accept-

ed your offer. I became a free man,

in one sense of the word, which was

"And now have been revenged on

"Yes, he was the only man whose

evidence seemed to carry weight in

my case. He has paid dearly for his

"And you now are truly a criminal

"What do I care for that? I am

avenged! I spent a year of my life

in jail: Denver has toiled years for

the fortune I have robbed him of. I

am young: he is old, and the result is,

"Do you know what kind of a place

"I can't say that I do," Lang re-

"What you do know you have been

told by Regan?" suavely queried Gold-

"Regan has told me nothing!" said

"That will do to tell," said Golden,

back trail with a swift horse under

This was no time for Louis to hesi-

"I am resolved to proceed," he re-

Louis calmly. "What little I do know

frained from committing himself.

to my mind, more satisfactory."

Denver, the detective?"

part in the business."

to enjoy his weath."

you are going to?"

I have guessed."

got the chance!"

surprised incredulity.

you! Your decision?"

tate. He felt it.

plied firmly.

society.'

him.

through that?"

"Just because I refused your help."

the aid of a party of outcast Mormons. In 1880 it had a population of seven hundred, of which number only fifty were women. Under the leadership of a doctor by the name of Schiller the town has reached a population of fully nineteen hundred, with fully four hundred women, and they are on the increase. Pause before it is too late. This is

"The government of the city is not what may be termed an absolute monarchy. We have a king, but his will is not absolute. He rules according to law, and is amenable to the law. Marriage is an honorable state. Here a man's honor is everything, strange as it may seem. In the matter of punishment, the death penalty predominates, but in rather a queer way. Two persons who have forfeited their right to life and liberty fight to the death, and the survivor become free again. This works well. We have more law abiding citizens in the city to the square inch than any one place in the 'states.' When once you enter the city you will be expected to work. There are many occupations, mostly police and guard duty goes round, in trades that have been learned in jail; other positions trading takes place. If you are assigned to a certain duty that is displeasing to you, you can trade or buy a substitute.

Nowhere but with you will I be safe "I am afraid I tire you, Lang, so will end my explantion by saying to you -traitors and spies are given no chance for life!" "So be it," said Golden. "I have done

"What do you mean?" demanded Lang, who was a little taken off his guard at the abrupt ending of Golden's conversation.

"I mean nothing," very calmly replied Golden. "I only wish to warn himself. At last his mind seemed to you against taking a false step. Don't let your better nature get the best of more natural tone of voice. "We you here-suspicion is sometimes as were talking of Regan-'what damage much to be dreaded as actual facts." "I am at a loss to understand you,

could one man do in the community?' Much! A well educated and really Golden. I am no hypocrite; I don't brave man could do much. It has want to appear anything else than I been prophesied by Magic Moll, the am. Of course you know I am not fortune teller, that the town will be hardened in crime-but, pardon me, I destroyed by one man; that is through am not a traitor!" "I believe you!" said Golden, sober-

would be divided against itself and 'a ly. "But I cannot help speaking. I house divided against itself,' you feel that I am returning here to die. and I must make a confidant of some-"I think you exaggerate," said Louis. body. Thus far I have been testing you; you have stood the test well: there now remains nothing for me to do but bring you into the city."

"Have no fear, Golden, that I shall bring discredit upon you! Remember this of me, whether I am an honest -I will never go back upon a friend!" "To-morrow," said Golden, as if

trust you. I shall give you a secret!" To-morrow brings many changes. (To be continued.)

CURIOUS DEEP SEA VISION.

Cephalopods Photographed by Their Own Light in Some Cases.

A French writer in a scientific magazine tells of the great ocean depths of 28.000 to 30,000 feet, the temperature tending toward zero, the perpetual darkness reigning below depths of about 1,280 feet. At that level plants, deprived of light, can not exist. The animal life must be carnivorous. The organs of sight not being used, have become atrophied and disappeared.

Yet there is light even in that sightless world. A German exploring ship found a fish with enormous eyes "Once more I say," and Golden's voice was husky with excitement. "Pause at a depth of 6,400 feet. Phosphorescence is common in these hollows of the sea. Sometimes special organs over my offer in the first place," the | eyes, and his breast filled with hope. flash light. Sometimes the phosphor-"I cannot credit Regan with the escence is caused by a mucous secretion on the surface of the animal. "I am sorry Regan has been told the The crustacean chrysophorus has not secrets of the order. It is true he only huge eyes, but luminous organs, helped me from Joliet, but I do not including what are, in effect, a relike him. What I know of him is not flector and a lens.

> Certain cephalopods have actually been photographed by their own light. The luminous organs attached to the eves allow the animal to see its prey. friend. A fellow conspirator in this The other luminous organs may permassive game of chance? "I will adhaps be a lure to the prey. The deepmit that it was through Regan that I sea life that swims sees. The eyeless creatures are sedentary and do not need to see. Thus, even in that vast darkness there is sufficiency of light .- Everybody's Magazine.

> Booth and the Brass Monkey. Years ago, about the time Hoyt's "A Brass Monkey" was attracting theaterget the best of Denver, and during goers, a young actor who had made a hit with his part in this show hapof Jack's) possessed of several of his pened to meet Edwin Booth taking his secrets. I knew him to be 'crooked.' morning stroll down Tremont street, having 'split' several pots with cracksmen of note. If he had been 'straight

Mustering up courage and "feeling | his part," the young man decided to speak to the great actor. What followed will be appreciated by those who knew Booth and his tempera-

"Good morning, Mr. Booth," the young man said.

ollecting him, and the young man said: "Don't you know me? Why, I play the Brass Monkey."

Booth, with a look of scorn, retorted: "Well, brass monkeys are scarce," and passed on.

Half and Half. They were sitting around a table in he cardroom of the officers' club at Fort Sheridan, several army men and a civilian guest, whose fondness for the favorite army drink. Scotch and soda, was sufficient passport to the inner circle. The talk had drifted through Philippine reminiscences, the last hop, scores on the range, the current gossip of the post and finally

settled upon ancestry. "Well," said the civilian guest, "I never thought that ancestry counts for much, but I admit that I am proud "But that is not here or there. Let made him a poor man. I wished to of the fact that I am half Scotch." "And the other half soda?" came the quick query from the speaker's

vis-a-vis, an artillery lieutenant. Then somebody smiled and it was Scotch and soda all around again.

Leipsic Book Trade.

In the city of Leipsic, the headquarters of the German book publishing trade, there are 2,916 firms filling orders, and its Book Publishers' Extains, hard of entrance. Mitchell was has not only one of the most celeperfectly at home in this district and brated universities in Germany, but voice was husky with excitement. himself with a band of desperate fol- schools and concerts.

## lowers. It took three years to start and fully ten years to get the village Regular Trade in Titles

Yielded Life for Mother

To keep his mother from starving, give his mother the day's profits.

Mrs. Koudos is nearly famished. him to eat more, but he always in-

wretched room in which her son died, dos soon began to eat less herself, so

grief-stricken at her loss. Her cheeks that Abraham would take more nour-

teeth can be seen through them, and hardship, for with a nursing baby she

for work to do; then Abraham started | ill he could not seil papers. Mrs. Kou-

care of you. I will earn a living for They did not know to what extremes

talking regretfully about the late Mrs. down wrathfully upon his flock. Then

began to preach.

in its place."

gave the button?"

"The minister smiled.

"'Oh, no, I didn't.'

ton on the plate."

person could have done it.'

"'Oh, I didn't know,' he answered.

" Precisely,' the minister agreed.

'Precisely. It is hardly probable that

the grocer, indignant, reproachful.

you and baby Pearl, just as father the little family had been driven.

"You will never be in want now, did not know what to do. Neighbors

13-year-old Abraham Koudos denied Then he would eat just enough food

himself food for a week and himself to take the keen edge off his hunger.

titled to be addressed as "your grace." liam the Conqueror. A count's title generally costs about \$5,000, and that of a baron can be had for \$4,000.

as small a sum as \$750. Such titles when new are generally regarded with grave suspicion, but in the third generation everyone has forgotten the way the title was obtained.

Every day at Heralds' college hundreds of individuals are to be found hunting for a distinguished ancestor, and they are willing to pay large sums to anyone who can manufacture a pedigree for them. Anything from 50 cents to \$50,000 can be spent in tracing ancestors.

About five years ago an Islington | titles. blacksmith, whose weekly wage until then had never exceeded \$15, was left \$50,000. Somebody induced him to have his pedigree traced. One day he his son, a smart lad of about 18, with

died of starvation. The New York

She sat nursing an infant in the

are so thin that the outline of her

her eyes are sunken in her head. She

has had little more than a crust of

Mrs. Koudos had searched in vain

mother," said he, "for I shall take

A resident of Melrose, Mass., was t

"She was a shrewd woman," he

said. "With her great usefulness, with

her singular devotion to her sisters'

cause, there was mixed a leaven of

worldly wisdom that often served her

well. In many a political combat she

worsted her ringster opponents with

tricks quite as ringster-like as their

"She once told me, laughing, that

she had been converted to this meth-

od of fighting the devil with his own

diabolical weapons through the exam-

ple of an old friend of hers, a clergy-

"He, with a solemn air, rose in the

pulpit on a Sunday morning immedi-

ately after the collection had been ta-

"'A button has been found in the

offering. Only one individual in the

congregation could have been guilty of

such an old and shabby trick, and I

shall expect this same person, at the

hurried home early in the evening to boy was dying.

in to sell newspapers for a living.

World tells the story.

bread for a week.

would have done."

Mary A. Livermore.

ken up, and said:

ton with a coin.'

Nearly 2,000 Englishmen have been | them. In less than a couple of days ennobled by Rome since 1870. Vatican it was proved beyond doubt that the titles, as they are called, can always knight of the anvil was actually debe purchased, and any individual on scended from Hugh Fitzwilliam, a payment of the sum of \$20,000 is en- mercenary who came over with Wil-

Members of the British peerage, as a rule, exhibit but a languid interest in the subject of their ancestors. On thane or a Norman freebooter.

The editor of "Dod's Peerage" states | consequent indebtedness. that there are fifty-five baronets, who

A rich Mr. Jones finds that King called at Heralds' college, bringing Jones claims descent from the 13th central government for all at Regina. live out on the open prairie the entire century Jones and annexes the title. Together they began a search and country few people think of question- of to-day. engaged a heraldry expert to help ing the claim.-Stray Stories.

Mrs. Koudos realized that the boy

was denying himself and tried to get

sisted that he had enough. Mrs. Kou-

ishment. She could not stand this

needed healthful food. Soon she be-

gan to grow thin and was too weak to

A week ago Abraham was taken so

dos, with no money to buy medicines,

sent some tea and a loaf of bread.

he smoothed out his countenance and

minister aside, and said humbly:

seek employment.

Let us now note some of the evi- qualities the whole winter through

#### FREE LAND FOR SETTLERS

Western Canada To-Day the Country of Opportunity for Millions

er of the most imaginative class who, the front as a field for most extensive thirty-five years ago, when the North- and profitable settlement. Ladies, too, have bought titles for the other hand, an individual whose west country became a possession of The whole country embraces an information concerning his family Canada, prophesied the present pros- area of over 385,000,000 acres and degoes no farther back than his own perity in the lapse of so short a period ducting water and broken land there father believes he will be a vastly of time. Three transcontinental rail- is plenty of wheat growing territory superior person if he can prove that ways have been financed through on to produce twenty times over the one of his ancestors was a Viking the ample assurance there is business requirements of Great Britain. pirate, a Danish filibuster, a Saxon in the west to warrant their construction, and resources to liquidate the acre with wages to the men doing

> are accepted as such, who could not the country was created a province a are twenty bushels at 60 cents, the make their claims good to their titles. | year after the purchase from the Hud- | profits are \$4.50 per acre. The home secretary has stated in the son Bay Company in 1870. In 1882, As live stock doubles every three House of Commons that there is no the western country was tapped by years and grows like wheat while the remedy against people who assume the extended main line of the C. P. R. farmer is sleeping, we expect that this John or some other monarch made a lying country being converted into the Pacific coast or warm winds melt Jones a baronet during his reign. The four territories-Alberta, Assiniboia, the snow in Alberta almost as rapidly title expired a century later. The 1904 | Saskatchewan and Athabasca-with a as it falls, the herds of live stock As Sir 1904 Jones lives quietly in the days have grown into the half million | tion every spring. The native grasses

He would have been called a dream-, ing on to its confines to bring it to

As wheat can be grown at \$7.50 per their own work besides, and as year Manitoba in the eastern portion of in and year out the yield and price

That year also territorial government | will always be one of the leading featwas established, the remaining out- ures of the agricultural industry. As The few thousand people of those year through and are in good condiare highly nutritious and retain their



dences of advancement. The first, making winter feed as inexpensive as bushel of wheat was shipped in 1882, summer pasturage. in fact the first shipment from Manitoba, merely as a sample, was made | was marketed in that country in six in 1877. In 1904 there were under all | months of last year an idea may be crops, excepting hay, 1,575,000 acres formed of the proportions it may be in the western provinces, producing led to attain when the country be-17,250,350 bushels of wheat, 18,250,640 | comes fully settled up.

"Don't cry, mother," he said. "I bushels of oats, and 2,350,420 bushels Abraham was not a success as a will get well soon and make a living of barley, realizing a total of about ness of the Northwest farmer, and newsboy. The business was new to for us. I have only got a headache." \$18,500,000 for the farmers.

In Manitoba there were grown in while the farmer is sleeping. It is go to sell his papers. He made some he fell asleep. Then she lay down be 1904 41,600,000 bushels of wheat and found that on account of the cost of 30 cents a day, however, and with this side him and soon went to sleep, with other farm products in proportion. farm help, and to avert the expense of deeply thinking, "to show you that I he bought food for his mother. He her baby in her arms. When she The first mile of railway was built in erecting suitable buildings for the ate no luncheon during the day and awoke in the middle of the night the the country in 1880, and to-day there purpose, the co-operative system is are over 6,000 miles of road in opera- decidedly the best. Under it the ention, and further extensions are going | tire management is in the hands of ahead as fast as men and money can the government under expert opera-He Redeemed the Button build them. There are two trunk tives, though control of sales, etc., lines in the country, the C. P. R. and rests with the patrons. The farmers the Canadian Northern, with the simply deliver their milk or cream, "The minister paused. He glanced Grand Trunk commencing its trans- usually the latter, at the dairies, recontinental line. In addition to these ceive monthly advances, and baltrunk lines, all systems are extending ances of proceeds of sales at the close branches to all sections where there of the year. are settlements to patronize them.

"Well, when church left out, a rich The grain elevator development is old man, the leading grocer, took the another assurance of the wonderful attendance, the government defrays expansion of the country, the one-"'Excuse me, sir, I put the button fourth of the whole area, or about 95, on the plate. I am sorry. It must 000,000 acres of the country traversed have been a mistake. Here is a dime by railways being now fairly supplied by elevators. In all there are 1,015 "The minister took the dime, and of them in the country with a combinthanked the grocer sternly and sus- ed capacity of 27,683,000 bushels and erected at a cost of over \$55,000,000. "'But how did you know, sir,' said In addition to these, elevators at the the rich man, 'that it was me that head of the lakes have storage capacity of 18,200,000. Fourteen years ago government \$1,100,000 a year, there the entire storage capacity of the will be but very inconsiderable taxaelevators was 7,628,000 bushels, to-day | tion for any and all provincial purit is 41,600,000 and increasing yearly "'But you said you did,' exclaimed

from five to ten million bushels. What the settlement of the country "'Yes, you did. You said only one will be in the next ten years may well be imagined from the fact that without an ample supply of timber, last year the immigration was over and as coal of the best quality is

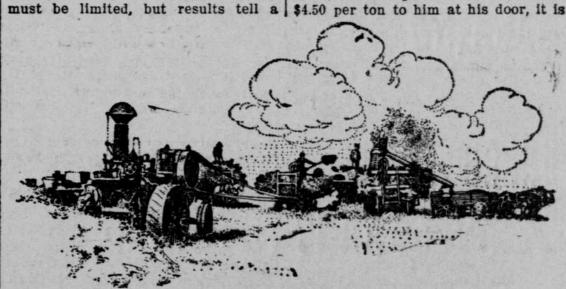
There are those who believe the more than 200 miles distant from a

As \$2,835,516 worth of live stock

Dairying is the third leading busimay, like the others be developed

The schools are free and non-denominational-national. There is no tax for the greater part of the cost of support of a highly certificated staff of teachers. There are schools in all country districts where there are a dozen pupils to attend them and the tax is rarely more than \$4 a year on every quarter section. As each province-Alberta and Saskatchewan-under the new provincial autonomy will receive at the start from the Federal

Fuel is the bugbear of many of the prairie countries. In Western Canada, however, there are but few districts everywhere present no farmer being grain-producing area of the country | mine, and the price never more than



Threshing No. 1 Hard Wheat in Western Canada. different story. In the northern Peace, readily seen the fuel problem is al-River country, 900 miles north of the ready solved. International boundary, wheat is grown every year 62 to 65 lbs. to the everywhere tapping new districts bushel, from 20 to 30 bushels to the | where free land is offered to all reheat in the 24 hours fully compensate | having 1,500,000 acres of it.

Rusiness in the Home. | Last Shot Brought Death The adoption of business principles in the home is not only one of the ways to obtain happiness, it is the only way, says Good Housekeeping. We are practically her last shot struck the speaking now of the average household composed of an average man and | wounding Lieut. Morishita and seven an average woman. And here is the others. Lieut. Morishita's leg was first step toward happiness: First, the shot off, but, using his sword as a husband must have the absolute right | crutch, he managed to reach the deck. to refuse money to the wife; second, There he asked for some paper on the wife must have the absolute right | which to write a farewell message to to demand money from the husband. the Japanese navy. He scrawled the It doesn't look like affection, it doesn't seem connubial. But analyze it.

Accident Makes His Legs Even. The injury sustained last week by Ralph Knepper in a runaway will probably prove to be a blessing in dis- one evening this week on Morris guise.

When Knepper was 4 years old he E. Clark. The bird, which was about fell under a wagon and his right leg two years old, had not fully come to was crushed. When he recovered the right leg was an inch and a half shorter than the other. In the runaway last week Knepper's left leg was broken. The physician states that when the bone mends the leg will be the same length as the other one .-Somerset Herald.

acre, and matures in 107 days from gardless of religion or nationality. sowing. The length of day and there- Even in some of the older parts there fore the greater amount of summer is yet plenty of free land, Manitoba for the disadvantages of latitude. As | The land is there for the asking, there are already thrifty settlements, and the next ten years will see a large with their grist mills, large fields of area of it everywhere dotted with imgrain, numerous herds of live stock in proved farms, grain elevators and a that north country, it only requires the | rich, prosperous and pre-eminently extension of the railways now push- contented population.

As shown above the railways are

In the battle of the Sea of Japan the Russian vessel Borodino continued fighting till she sunk. What was Asahi astern, killing or mortally words: "Banzai! I die a glorious death," and fell back dead.

American Eagle in Pennsylvania. A magnificent specimen of the "bald" or American eagle, was killed Clark's hill by M. E. Palmer and W. maturity, and yet would hardly be

called a spring chicken. It measured six feet eight inches across the wings from tip to tip, and two feet seven inches in length. Its claws were fully two inches long and its beak a little over three inches.-Mansfield Advertiser.

# Apache Knew Good Thing

end of the service, to replace the but- two persons could have put one but-

With the Apaches, a really brave | try to make a fool of me. These little man does not stand as high in public signs are all alike." estimation as does a clever thief. His chief excellence, from an Apache standpoint, lies in his ability to outwit

the white man. I was sitting, says Mr. Cremony, in front of my tent, writing a letter, when a young Apache came up and asked what I was doing. I replied I was talking to my friend in Washing- bewilderment on his face. Suddenly

"How can you talk to your friend so and he hurried forward. far away?"

"When an Apache wishes to talk of speed to a distant friend," I answered, and he had an understanding before so "he sends him a picture of a bird; if that you might deceive me. Now if he talks of something sweet he sends | you will write some more of those lita picture of a flower. Instead of pic- tle signs on paper, telling the sutler to

on this little piece of paper that the butler is to give you some tobacco. Go take it to the store and see if I do not speak the truth." The Indian snatched the paper and

"I will give you proof. I will write

was off. A few moments later I saw him slowly coming toward me, a piece of tobacco in his hand and a look of his expression changed to satisfaction "Did you get the tobacco?" I asked.

"Yes, but I do not believe you. You Booth excused himself for not rec- tures the white man has these little give me much more tobacco, and if he does, then will I believe you."

### Things 'at Mother Knows

Bout naughty things I do. And every night when I'm in bed She tells 'em. just as true!

Like how I hooked some cake one night And took it up to bed, And ate some 'fore I went to sleep. Next night my mother said I s'prised her by the naughty things almost always do, And talked about bad dreams and crumbs I don't see how she knew

And when I'm sent to brush my teeth And hurried most to death I souse my tongue with "Noyoudont" So she can smell my breath, Then hurry off. She calls me back And looks me through and through And says: "Now, go and brush your teeth." I don't see how she knew!

Judge Ready with Compliments. Judge Whitman is the only bachelor | The bride looked at him with com-

on the board of city magistrates in passion. "That's too bad," she said, New York. He was called upon one forenoon to marry a couple from Phil- turned to him suddenly and said: and lies at the foot of three moun. change has 3,240 members. Leipsic adelphia. The bride handed him a "Won't you come over to Philadelphia nandsome rose from her bouquet and and let me introduce you to my sissaid: "I want you to take it home to ter?" "If she looks like you," re-"Once more I say," and Golden's it was an easy matter to surround as a city is renowned for its music your wife." "I shall be delighted to sponded the judge with a bow, "I shall accept it." said his honor. "but can't i be tempted to take the next train."

And when I'm in an awful rush And cut dessert some day, Ma says that I may be excused Then when she looks away I throw my napkin on the floor As other fellers do, She calls me back to fold it up—I don't see how she knew! She's got some way of finding out That's secret, I suppose, But 't makes a feller awful shamed— The things his mother knows. And once when I played postman And out of mother's drawer Took lots of letters, notes and things

When not a person saw, And left them at the neighbors' doors As other postmans do. She had to go and find it out! I don't see how she knew!

Sometimes she spanks me good and hard, Sometimes I'm sent to bed, But offenest I get an awful
Talkin' to instead.
So I've about made up my mind The kind of things to do
Are those it wouldn't make me 'shamed To know my mother knew.

I wear it myself? I have no wife." "and you so good-looking." Then she

signs which all understand." The Indian took up the letter and | But the Indian's ruse failed. I did scrutinized it carefully. "I do not believe you," he said. "You Companion.

not "rise" to the occasion .- Youth's