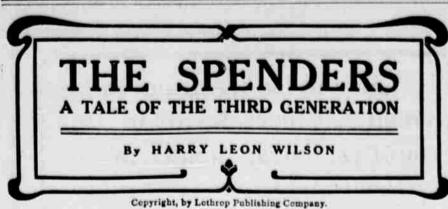
## THE FALLS CITY TRIBUNE, FRIDAY, APRIL 6, 1906.



This was safe ground.

The old man paused

"What are 'trouserings,' Billy?"

After this adventure. Uncle Peter | Mr. Brue became judicious. would caution him of an evening:

"Now, Billy, don't stay out late. If got money to buy chips. I'd hate like you ain't been gone through by 11, darnation to go broke here. All the just hand what you got on you over pay-claims have been located. I guess." to the first man you meet-none of 'em'll ask you any questions-and then time, Billy. I been actin' as kind of pike fur home. The later at night it a lookout now fur about 40 days and gets in New York the harder it is fur 40 nights, and the chances is all in strangers to stay alive. You're all favor of the house. You don't even right in Wardner or in Hellandgone, get half your money on the high card Billy, but in this here camp you're jest when the splits come.

a tender little bed of pansies by the | Billy Brue pondered this sentiment. wayside, and these New Yorkers are it was not his own. terrible careless where they step after dark." right, Billy.'

Notwithstanding which, Mr. Brue continued to behave uniformly in a "Sure!" His mind reverted to the manner to make all judicious persons evening just past. "Of course there grieve. His place of supreme delight was a couple of Clarences in high colwas the Hightower. Its marble splen- lars there to-night that made out like dors, its myriad lights, the throngs of they was throwin' it down; but they men and women in evening dress, ain't the whole thing, not by a long made for him a scene of unfailing shot." fascination. The evenings when he "Yes, and that young shrimp that was invited to sit in the cafe with was talkin' about 'vintages' and Uncle Peter and Percival made mem- 'trouserings.' " ories long to be cherished.

in his walk. He spent such an evening there at the end of their first month in New Mr. Brue had not looked into shop York. Half a dozen of Percival's windows day after day without enlargfriends sat at the table with them ing his knowledge. from time to time. There had been "Trouserings." he proclaimed, rather young Beverly Van Arsdel, who, Perci- Importantly, "is the cloth they make val disclosed, was helr to all the +an pants out of." Arsdel millions, and no end of a swell. "Oh! is that all? I didn't know but And there was big, handsome Eddie it might be some new kind of duds. Arledge, whose father had treated him And that fellow don't ever get up till shabbily. These two young gentlemen 11 o'clock a. m. 1 don't reckon 1 spoke freely about the inferiority of would myself if I didn't have anything many things "on this side"-as they but trouserings and vintages to worry denominated this glorious Land of about. And that Van Arsdel boy!" Freedom-of many things from horses "Say!" said Billy, with enthusiasm, to wine. The country was rapidly be- "I never thought I'd be even in the coming, they agreed, no place for a same room with one of that family, gentleman to live. Ladie Arledge con- 'less I prized open the door with a fessed that, from motives of economy, jimmy." he had been beguiled into purchasing

an American claret. "I fancied, you know." he explained over on the Raritan river, and his

to Uncle Peter, "that it might do for grandmother!--this shrimp's grandan ordinary luncheon claret, but on mother!-she tended bar." my sacred honor, the stuff is villainous. Now you'll agree with me. Mr. "Yes, they kep' tavern, and the old

Bines, I dare say, that a Bordeaux of lady passed the rum bottle over the even recent vintage is vastly superior bar, and took in the greasy money. to the very best so-called American This here fellow, now, couldn't make elaret.'

Whereupon Beverly Van Arsdel hav- He's like a dog breeder would saying said: "To be sure-fancy an got the pedigree, but not the points." American Burgundy, now! or a Chablis!" Uncle Peter betrayed the first giggle. sign of irritation Percival had detected since his coming.

'Well, you see, young men, we're

years prior to my father's death I was no: employed, but lived on a liberal allowance made to me by him. I am a married man, and in addition to my wife have a family of two children to support from my income.

'All our friends are persons of wealth and of high social standing, and we are compelled to spend money in entertaining the many friends who entertain us. 1 am member of many expensive clubs. I have absolutely no income except the allowance I receive from my father's estate, and the same is barely sufficient to support my family. "'I have received no technical or scien-

tific education, fitting me for any business or profession, and should I be deprived of any portion of my income I will be plunged in debt anew

"The court reserved decision."

"Its a good game as long as you "You hear that, Billy? The court reserved decision. Mr. Arledge has to buy so many gold cigarettes and vintages and trouserings, and belong to "I doubt it's bein' a good game any so many clubs, that he wants the court to help him chouse a poor grocer out or his money. Say, Billy, that judge not?" could fine me for contempt of court. right now, fur reservin' his decision. You bet Mr. Arledge would 'a' got my decision right hot on the griddle. id 'a' told him: you're the meanest kind of a crook I ever heard of fur wantin' "The United States of America is all to lie down on your fat back and whine out of payin' fur the grub you put in your big gander paunch,' I'd tell him, 'and now you march to the lock-

up till you can look honest folks in the face,' I'd tell him. Say, B liy. some crooks are worse than others. Take Nate Leverson out there. Nate set up night and day for six years in-

ventin' a process fur sweatin' gold into ore; finally he gets it; how he does it. nobody knows, but he sweat gold 18 inches into the solid rock. The first few holes he salted he gets rid of all right, then of course they catch him. and Nate's doin' time now. But say, got respect fur Nate since readin' that piece. There's a good deal of a man about him, or about any common burglar or sneak thief, compared to this duck. They take chances, say nothin' of the hard work they dil. This fellow won't take a chance and won't work a day. Billy, that's the meanest specimen of crook I ever run against, bar none, and that crook is produced and tolerated in a place that's said to be the center of 'culturaand refinement and practical achievement.' Billy, he's a pill!"

"That's right," said Billy Brue, promptly throwing the recalcitrant Arledge overboard.

"But it ain't none of my business. What I do spleen again, is havin' a grandson of mine livin' in a community where a man that'll act like that is actually let in their houses by honest folks. Think of a son of Daniel J. Bines treatin' folks like that as if they was his equals. Say, Dan'l had a line of faults, all right-but, by God! he'd a trammed ore fur two twentyfive a day any time in his life rather'n not pay a dollar he owed. And think of this lad making his bed in this kind his suspicion to be confirmed when of a place where men are brought up Uncle Peter began: to them ways; and that name; think of a husky, two-fisted boy like him let- wide swath here in New York." me some night jest in your workin' tin' himself be called by a measly little gum-drop name like Percival, when

gold letters."

ter what I do." "Sure not! What are you going to

do, Uncle Peter?" Presently he said:

"I'm goin' to raise hell, Billy."

CHAPTER XXI. UNCLE PETER INSPIRES HIS GRAND-

SON TO WORTHY AMBITION. On three successive days the old man held lengthy interviews with Shepler in the latter's private office. At the close of the third day's interview Shepler sent for Relpin, of the brokerage firm of Relpin & Hendricks. A few days after this Uncle Peter said to Percival one morning:

"I want to have a talk with you, SOD.

"All right, Uncle Peter," was the heerful answer. He suspected the old man might at last be going to preach a bit, since for a week past he had been rather less expansive. He resolved to listen with good grace to any homilies that migat issue. He took

the stores owned by my father. For many opposite, until you come to the Van- your ma and Pishy has got more out mountain. I know just the things to devere building, a few rods down on of it than you have. Why, your ma start in on systematically. Now don't the left. Shepler's there. Git into the gets her name in the papers as a phi- breathe a word of this, but there's a bucket and go up to the second level. [anthropist along with that-how do big deal on in Consolidated Copper. I and you'll find him in the left-hand the papers call her?-'the well-known happened on to the fact in a queer back stope-his name's on the door in club woman'-that Mrs. helen Wyot way the other night. There's a broker Lamson that always has her name I've known downtown-fellow by the "All right. And look here, Billy, spelled out in full? Your mais get- name of Relpin. Met him last sumkeep your head shut about all I said ting public recognition fur her money, mer. He does most of Shepler's busilast night about anything. Don't you and look at Pishy. What's she gone ness; he's supposed to be closer to ever let on to a soul that I ain't stuck and done while you been laxin' about? Shepler and know more about the inon this place and its people-no mat- Why, she's got engaged to a lord, or side of his deals than any man in the just as good. Look at the prospects street. Well, I ran across Relpin she's got! She'll enter the aristocracy down in the cafe the other night and of England and have a title. But look he was wearing one of those gents' The old man's jaws were set for at you! Really, son, I'm ashamed of nobby three-button souses. Nothing some seconds in a way to make Billy you. People over there'll be sayin' would do but I should dine with him, Brue suspect he might be suffering Lady Whats-her-name? Oh, yes! so I did. It was the night you and the from cramp. It seemed, however, that She has got a brother, but he don't folks went to the opera with the Oldhe had merely been thinking intently, amount to shucks-he ain't much akers. Relpin was full of lovely talk more'n a three-spot. He can't do any- and dark hints about a rise in copper thing but play bank and drink like a stock, and another rise in Western "Sure!" said Mr. Brue-approvingly fish. He's throwed away his oppor- Trolley and a bigger rise than either on general principles. "Sure! Why tunities'-that's what them dukes and of them in Union Cordage. How that counts will be sayin' about you behind fellow can do Shepler's business and your back."

much of sis' choice."

much in Montana City, but he's all world's supply of copper inside of right in his place, and he seems to be three months, and the stock is bound healthy. What knocks me is how he to kite, and so are these other two ever got all them freckles. He never stocks; Shepler's back of all three, come by 'em honestly, I bet. He must The insiders are buying up now, slowa' got caught in an explosion of ly and cautiously, so as not to start freckles some time. But that ain't any boom prematurely. Consolidated neither here nor there. He has the is 110 now, and it'll be up to 150 by goods and Pish'll get 'em delivered,' April at the latest. The others may She's got something to show fur her go beyond that. I wasn't looking for dust. But what you got to show? Not the game at the time, so I didn't give a blamed thing but a lot of stubs in a it any thought, but now, you see, check book, and a little fat. Now I there's our chance. We'll plunge in aln't makin' any kick. I got no right those three lines before they start to " \*" to; but I do hate to see you leadin' rise, and be in on the ground floor." this life of idleness and dissipation "Now don't you be rash! That when you might be makin' something Shepler's old enough to suck eggs and 1. or yourself. Your pa was guite a man, hide the shells. I heard a man say the

western country. Now you're here at 110." settled in the east among big people, "Exactly. You can hear anything with a barrel of money and fine you're looking to hear, down there. chances to do something, and you're But I tell you this was straight. Don't jest layin' down on the family name, you suppose Shepler knows what he's You wouldn't think near so much of about?-there's a boy that won't be your pa if he'd laid down before his peddling shoe laces and gum-drops off time and your own children will al- one of these neat little bosom traysways have to say; 'Poor pa-he had a not for eighty-five or ninety thousand good heart, but he never could amount years yet-and Relpin, even if he was to anything more'n a three-spot; he drunk, knows Shepler's deals like you didn't have any stuff in him.' they'll know Skiplap. They'll bear the stocks be sayin'. Now, on the level, you don't all they can while they're buying up, want to go through life bein' just i wouldn't be surprised if the next known as a good thing and easy Consolidated dividend was reduced. money, do you?"

-for a year or so."

don't expect that!" Percival brightened.

Percival had walked the floor in deep

"You've got me right, Uncle Peter,"

"And we need more money, too,"

tunes in New York. Why, we ain't

"That's the talk. Get into the hun-

"By Jove! but you're right. You're

He stopped in his walk.

"But I am tryin' to nag you into one in the world. I'm surprised he doin' something here. People can say didn't get into a sandwich sign and what they want to about you," he con- patrol Broadway, giving those tips to tinued, stubbornly, as one who con- everybody."

fesses the most arrant bigotry, "but I "Course, we're on a proposition now know you have got some brains, some that you know more about it than I ability-I really believe you got a do; you certainly do take right hold whole lot-and you got the means to at once-that was your pa's way, too. take your place right at the top. You Daniel J. could look farther ahead in can head 'em all in this country or any a minute than most men could in a "Been spendin' money purty free for other. Now what you ought to do, year. I got to trust you wholly in you ought to take your place in the these matters, and I know I can do it, world of finance-put your mind on it too. I got confidence in you, no mat-"I reckon you can't say about how night and day-swing out-get action ter what other people say. They don't -and set the ball to rolling. Your pa know you like I do. And if there's any was a big man in the west, and there other things you know about fur

drink the stuff that makes you talk "I understood you didn't think I don't see. Anyway he said-and you can bet what he says goes-that the "Well, of course, he wouldn't be Consolidated is going to control the

He left his mark out there in that other day copper was none too good

That would send her down a few "Why, of course not, Uncle Peter; points and throw more stock on the only I had to look around some at first market. Meantime, they're quietly workin' to get control of the European "Well, if you need to look any more, mines-and as to Western Trolley and then your eyes ain't right. That's my Union Cordage-say, nelpin actually say. I ain't askin' you to go west. I got to crying-they're so good-he had one of those loving ones, the kind where you want to be good to every

three drops of it into a jack-rabbit. seconds, we turn down the goods. say, she's got a complexion-" That's as far's our education has ever gone in vintages."

It sounded like the old Uncle Peter, but he was afterward so good-natured to that hotel and get nine with each that Percival concluded the irritation barrel around in them hallways; the could have been but momentary.

## CHAPTER XX.

UNCLE PETER BINES THREATENS TO RAISE SOMETHING.

Uncle Peter and Billy Brue left the Hightower at midnight. Billy Brue wanted to walk down to their hotel. on the plea that they might see a fight or a fire "or something." He never ceased to feel cheated when he was obliged to ride in New York. But Uncle Peter insisted on the cab.

"Say, Uncle Peter," he said, as they rode down, "I got a good notion to get me one of them first-part suits-nke the minstrels wear in the grand first part, you know-only I'd never be able to git on to the track right without a hostler to harness me and see to all the buckles and cinch the straps right. They're mighty fine, though."

Finding Uncle Peter uncommunicative, he mused during the remainder of the ride, envying the careless ease with which Percival anu his friends. and even Uncle Peter, wore the prescribed evening regalia of gentlemen. and yearning for the distinguished effect of its black and white elegance upon himself.

and Billy Brue regretfully sought his bed, marveling how free people in a town like New York could ever bring themselves to waste time in sleep. As he dozed off, he could hear the slow. measured tread of Uncle Peter pacing the floor in the next room.

He was awakened by hearing his name called. Uncle Peter stood in a flood of light at the door of his room. He was fully dressed.

"Awake, Billy" "Is it gittin'-up time?"

The old man came into the room and

lighted a gas jet. He looked at his

watch. "No; only a quarter to four. I ain't

been to bed yet." Billy Brue sat up and rubbed his

"Rheumatiz again, Uncle Peter?" "No; I been thinkin', Billy. How do

you like the game?" He began to pace the floor again

from one room to the other. "What game?" Billy Brue had encountered a number in New York. "This whole game-livin' in New

ork.

not much on vintages in Montana. clothes. I can show you people all Whisky is mostly our drink-whisky right that won't ask to see your union and spring water-and if our whisky card. Say, on the dead, Uncle Peter, is strong, it's good enough. When we I wish you'd come. There's a lady want to test a new barrel, we inject perfessor in a dime museum right down here on Fourteenth street that and if he doesn't lick a bulldog in six eats fire and juggles the big snakes-"There's enough like that kind,

"Well, who's he? My father knew

his grandfather when he kep' tavern

an honest livin' like that. I bet you,

Mr. Brue emitted a high, throaty

"But they ain't all like that here.

Uncle Peter. Say, you come out with

"Gee!'

though," interrupted Uncle Peter. "I could take a double-barrel shotgun up shot wouldn't have to be rammed, either; 'twouldn't have to scatter so blamed much."

"Oh, well, them society sportsthere's got to be some of them-"Yes, and the way they make 'em

reminds me of what Dal Mutzig tells about the time they started Pasco. 'What you fellows makin' a town here fur?' Dal says he asked 'em, and he says they says: 'Well, why not? The land ain't good fur anything else, is it?' they says. 'That's the way with these shrimps; they ain't good fur anything else. There's that Arledge, the lad that keeps his mouth hangin' open all the time he's lookin' at you-he'll catch cold in his works, first thing he knows-with his gold monogram on his cigarettes." "He said he was poor." urged Billy.

who had been rather taken with the ease of Arledge's manner.

"Fine oig, handsome fellow, ain't he? Strong as an ox, active and perfectly healthy, ain't he? Well, he's a pill! But his old man must 'a' been on to him. Here, here's a piece in the paper about that fine big strappin' giant-it's partly what got me to They went to their connecting rooms, Just listen to this." and Uncle Peter read:

> "E. Wadsworth Arledge, son of the late James Townsend Ariedge, of the dry goods firm of Arledge & Jackson, presented a long affidavit to Justice Dutcher, of the supreme court, yesterday, to show why his income of \$6,000 a year from his father's estate should not be abridged to pay a debt of \$459.32. Henry T. Gotleib, a grocer, who obtained a judgment for that amount against him in 1895, and has been unable to llect, asked the court to enjoin Judge Henley P. Manderson, and the Union Fidel ity Trust company, an executors of the Arledge estate, from paying Mr. Arledge his full income until the debt has been discharged. Gotlelb contended that Arledge could sustain the reduction required. "James T Arledge died about two years ago, leaving an estate of about \$3,600,900. He had disapproved of the marriage of his son and evinced his displeasure in his will. The son had married Flora Florenza, an actress. To the son was given an income of

\$6,000 a year for life. The rest of the estate went to the testator's widow for life, and then to charity. "Here is the affidavit of E. Wadsworth

I have been brought up in idleness, un

der the idea that I was to inherit a large estate. I have never acquired any business habits so as to fit me to acquire property. or to make me take care of it 'I have never been in business, except

many years ago, when I was a boy, when I was for a short time employed in one of

he's got a right to be called Pete. And he's right in with 'em. He'd be jest as bad-give him a little time; and Pishy engaged to a damned fortune-hunting Englishman into the bargain. It's all Highee said it was, only it goes double. Say, Billy, I been thinkin' this over all night."

"'Tis mighty worryin', ain't it, Uncle Peter?" "And I got it thought out."

"Sure, you must 'a' got it down to ases.

down in Wall street. His name is smoked in silence. Shepler, Rulon Shepler. He's most the biggest man down there." "Sure! I heard of him."

"Listen. I'm goin' to bed now. I too, and I guess this will give you can sleep since I got my mind made up. But I want to see Shepler in pri- all mine; it includes ma's and Psyche's. vate to-morrow. Don't wake me up Sis has been a mark for every bridge in the morning. But get up yourself, and go find his office-look in a di- Bronx, and the way ma has been rectory, then ask a policeman. Shepler's a busy man. You tell the clerk or whoever holds you up that Mr. Peter Bines wants an appointment with Mr. Shepler as soon as he can make it-Mr. Peter Bines, of Montana City. Be there by 9:30 so's to get him as soon as he comes. He knows me; tell him I want to see him on business soon fully. as possible, and find out when he can

give me time. And don't you say to anyone else that I ever seen him or sent you there. Understand? Don't ever say a word to anyone. Remember, now, be there at 9:30, and don't let any clerk put you off, and ask him what hour'll be convenient for him Now get what sleep's comin' to you. It's five o'clock."

At noon Billy Brue returned to the hotel to find Uncle Peter finishing a hearty breakfast.

"I found him all right, Uncle Peter, The lookout acted suspicious, but I saw the main guy himself come out of a door-like I'd seen his picture in the papers, so I just called to him and Union frank this year? I s'posed you said: 'Mr. Peter Bines wants to see had one. They sent me mine." you,' like that. He took me right into his office, and I told him what you and I didn't bother to ask for it," the said, and he'll be ready for you at two young man answered in a tone of reo'clock. He knows mines, all right, lief. "Of course the expenses have out our way, don't he?-and he crowd- been pretty heavy, coming here straned a handful of these tin-foil cigars gers as we did. Now, another year-" on to me, and acted real sociable. Told me to drop in any time. Say, he'd run purty high in the yellow stuff them high-toned gents that died the all right."

"At two o'clock, you say?" "Yes."

"And what's his number?"

we could have cut in Montana City. a year."

> 'Yes; you need money here." much now?"

HE BEGAN TO WORK.

"You folks been cuttin' a pretty

"That's so, Uncle Peter-wider than

"Oh. 1 shouldn't wonder," Percival answered, going over to the escritoire ain't any reason as I can see of why sure-" and taking out some folded sheets and you can't be just as big a man in proseveral check books. "Of course, I haven't it all here, but I have the bulk of it. Let me figure a little."

He began to work with a pencil on don. You ain't been ambitious enough. a sheet of paper. He was busy almost "Billy, listen now. There's a fellow half an hour, while Uncle Peter then branch out. Be a man of affairs like your na, and like that fellow "It struck me the other night we Shepler. Let's be somebody. If Monto the limit, so I figure, a bit then, no reason why New York should be

> too big." some idea of it. Of course this isn't attention to the old man's words. player between the Battery and the about what I ought to do. I've often plunging on her indigent poor is a thought I'd go into some of these big caution-she certainly does hold the operations here. But for one thing I large golden medal for amateur crosswas afraid of what you'd say. And rough expense account-of course only But I see I ought to do something. approximate, except some of the items You're dead right." I happened to have." Uncle Peter took the statement and studied it careurged the old man. "I was reading a

> plece the other day about the big for-Paid Hightower Hotel. \$42,983 75 heep of horses, and extra horse one, two, three, with the dinky little 5,628 50 Chartering steam yacht Viluca three months Expenses running yacht...... 24,000 00 46,850 28 swing. You don't want to be a piker, U. Telegraph Company ..... do you? If you go in the game at all, Incidentals 882,763 90

> play her open and high. Make 'em Totál ..... \$1,002,259 08 take the ceiling off. You can just as His sharp oid eyes ran up and down well get into the hundred million class the column of figures. Something as not, and I know it. They needn't among the items seemed to annoy him. talk to me-I know you have got some "Looking at those 'incidentals?' I brains. If you was to go in now it took those from the check books. They would keep you straight and busy, and are pretty heavy." take you out of this pin-head class

> "It's an outrage!" exclaimed the old that only spends their pa's money." man, indignantly, "that there \$32.50 "You're all right, Uncle Peter! I certainly did need you to come along

> right now and set me straight. You founded the fortune, pa trebled it, and now I'll get to work and roll it up like "Oh, well, they didn't send me one, a big snowball." dred million class, and show these

wise folks you got something in you besides hot air, like the sayin' is, Then they won't always be askin' who your pa was-they'll be wantin' to know who you are, by Cripes! Then you can have the biggest steam yacht afloat, two or three of 'em, and the best house in New York, and palaces

over in England; and Pish'll be able ain't cut under the limit none-you to hold up her head in company over "Gee, I forgot; I can tell you, got right into his class jest like you'd there. You can finance that proposition right up to the nines." a wonder, Uncle Peter. And that reminds me-' go by their gravestones. Gee! I didn't enough for your money. You've spent

s'pose anybody'd been dead that long free, but the goods ain't been deliv--then you turn down the gulch right ered. I'm talkin' about yourself. Both time, but now it looks bigger than a

"Well, there's Burman. He's plunging in corn now. His father has portion here. People can talk all they staked him, and he swears he can't want to about your bein' just a dub-I won't believe 'em. And there's Lonlose. He was after me to put aside a million. Of course if he does win out it would be big money." Get a down-hill pull on New York, and

"Well, son I can't advise you noneexcept I know you have got a head on you, no matter how people talk. You might have been getting a little near tana City was too small fur us, that's know about this end of the game, and "Il have to be led entirely by you. If you think Burman's got a good propo-

sition, why, there ain't anything like gettin' action all along the layout, from ace down to seven-spot and back he said at last. "And you're right to the king card."

"That's the talk. I'll see Relpin today or to-morrow. I'll bet he tries to hedge on what he said. But I and him too straight-let a drunken man alone country philanthropy. Now here's a then, I didn't know the game very well, for telling the truth when he's got it in him. We'll start in buying at once."

> "It does sound good. 1 must say you take hold of it considerable lik: Dan'l J. would 'a' done-and use my money jest like your own. I do want to see you takin' your place we re twelve or thirteen millions we could you belong. This life of idleness you been leadin'-one continual potlatch the whole time-it wn'n't doin' you a bit of good."

> > We'll get action, don't you worry, Now let's have lunch downstairs, and then go for a drive. It's too fine a day to stay in."

Percival confessed to his mother that night that he had wronged Uncle Peter.

"That old boy is all right yet" he said, with deep conviction. "Don't make any mistake there. He has b'gger ideas than I gave him credit for. I suggested branching out here in a business way, to-day, and the old fellow got right in line. If anybody tells you that old Petie Bines hasn't got the leaves of his little calendar tory off right up to date you just feel wise inside, and see what odds are posted on it!

## CHAPTER XXII.

CONCERNING CONSOLIDATED COP-PER AND PETER BINES AS MATCHMAKERS

Consolidated Copper at 110. The day after his talk with Uncle Peter. Percival through three differe kers gave orders to buy 10.00" sh es. "I tried to give Beigin an orfer for 5,000 shares over the telephena" said . Ited Deter "but they' u ef to those fifty and a hundred hours d dollar ivers iver or funt r hood. He see begins thank 1 v. "I gave it hardly any thought at the

ing him. When I told him I : .

(Continued Next Week

## to the telegraph company. Hows it come you didn't have a Western

"Oh, that ain't anything. Of course you got to spend money. I see one of

other day said a gentleman couldn't possibly get along on less'n \$2,000 a day and expenses. I'm glad to see you

though. You go down Broadway to always lived here, didn't you? But,

that old church-say, Uncle Peter, now, I been kind of lookin' over the there's folks in that buryin' ground ground since I come here, and it's been dead over 200 years, if you can struck me you ain't been gettin'