## BY MARK TWAIN.

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have a courier, of course, to | and a jump, shouting bilthely: take care of so considerable

a party as mine. But I procrastinated. The time slipped along, and at last I woke up one day to the fact that we were ready to move and had no courier. I then resolved upon what I felt was a foolbardy thing, but I was in the humor of it. I said I would make the first stage without help-and I aid it.

I brought the party from Aix to Geneva for myself-four people. The distance was two hours and more, and there was one change of cars. There was not an accident of any kind, except leaving a value and some other matters on the platform, a thing which can hardly be called an accident, it is so common. So I offered to conduct the party all the way to Bayreuth.

This was a blunder, though it did not seem so at the time. There was more detail than I thought there would be: I. Two persons whom we had left in a Genevan pension some weeks before, must be collected and brought to the hotel; 2. I must notify the people on the Grand Quay who store trunks to bring seven of our stored trunks to the hotel and carry back seven which they would find piled in the lobby; 3. I must find out what part of Europe Bayreuth was in, and buy seven railway tickets for that point; 4. I must send a telegram to a friend in the Netherlands; 5. It was now 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and we must look sharp and be ready for the first night train and make sure of sleeping-car tickets; 6. I must draw money at the bank. It seemed to me that the sleeping-car tickets must be the most important thing, so I went to the station myself to make sure; hotel messengers are not always brisk people. It was a hot day, and I ought to have driven, but it seemed better economy to waik. It did not turn out so, because I lost my way and trebled the distance. I applied for the tick-ets, and they asked me which route I wanted to go by, and that embarrassed me and made me lose my head, there were so many people

standing around, and I rot knowing about the routes and not supposing there were going to be two; so I judged it best to go back and map out the road and come again.

I took a cab this time, but on my way upstairs at the hotel I remembered that I was out of cigars, so I thought it would be well to get some while the matter was in my mind. It was only around the corner and I didn't need the cab. I asked the cabman to waitwhere he was. Thinking of the telegram and trying to word it in my head, I forgot the



"I can't leave you sleeping here all day."

cigars and the cab and walked on indefin itely. I was going to have the hotel people send the telegram, but as I could not be far from the postoffice by this time, I thought I would do it myself. But it was further than I had supposed. I found the place at last and wrote the telegram and handed it in. The clerk was a severe looking, fidgety man, and he began to fire French questions at me in such a liquid form that I could not detect the joints between his words and this made me lose my head again. But an Englishman stepped up and said the cierk wanted to know where he was to send the telegram I could not tell him because it was not my telegram, and I explained that I was merely sending it for a member of my party. But nothing would pacify the clerk but the ad-dress; so I said if he was so particular I would go back and get it. However, I thought I would go and collect

those lacking two persons first, for it would be best to do everything systematically end and in order, and one detail at a time. Then I remembered the cab was cating up my sub stance down at the hotel yonder; so I called another cab, and told the man to go down and fetch it to the postoffice and wait till

came.

I had a long hot walk to collect those people, and when I got there they couldn't come with me because they had heavy satchels and must have a cab. I went away to find one, but before I ran across any I noticed that I had reached the neighborhood of the Grand Quay—at least I thought I had—so I judged I could save time by stepping around and arranging about the trunks. I stepped around about a mile, and although I did not find the Grand Quay, I found a cigar shop and remembered about the cigars. I said I was going to Bayreuth, and wanted snough for the journey. The man asked me which route I was going to take. I said I did not know. He said he would recommend me to go by Zurich and various other places which he named, and offered to sell me sever second-class through tickets for \$22 apiece. which would be throwing off the discount which the railroads allowed him. I was al-ready tired of riding second-class on first-

class tickets, so I took him up.

By and by I found Natural & Co.'s storage office, and told them to send seven of our trunks to the hotel and pile them up in the looby. It seemed to me that I was not delivering the whole of the message, still it was

all I could find in my head.

Next I found the bank and asked for some money, but I had left my letter of credit somewhere and was not able to draw. I remembered now that I must have left it lying on the table where I wrote my telegram; so I got a cab and drove to the postoffice and went up stairs, and they said that a letter of credit had indeed been left on the table, but that it was now in the hands of the police that it was now in the hands of the police authorities and it would be necessary for me to go there and prove property. They sent a boy with me and we went out the back way and walked a couple of miles and found the place; and then I remembered about my cabs and asked the boy to send them to me when he got back to the postofilee. It was nightfall now and the mayor had gone to dinner. I thought I would go to dinner myself but I thought I would go to dinner myself, but the officer on duty thought differently and I stayed. The mayor dropped in at half past 10. but saul it was too late to do anything toaight—come at 9:30 in the morning. The officer wanted to keep me all night and said I was a suspicious looking person and prob-ably did not own the letter of credit and didn't know what a letter of credit was, but merely saw the roat owner leave it lying on the table and wanted to get it because I was probably a person who would want anything he could get, whether it was valuable or not. But the mayor said he saw nothing sus-picious about me and that I seemed a barm-

less person and nothing the matter with me but a wandering mind, and not much of that, So I thanked him and he set me free, and I went home in my three cabs.

As I was dog-tired and in no condition to

answer questions with discretion, I thought I would not disturb the expedition at that time of night, as there was a vacant room I knew of at the other end of the hall, but I did not quite arrive there, as a watch had been set, the expedition being anxious about me. I was placed in a galling situation. The expedition sat stiff and forbidding on four chairs in a row, with shawis and things

TIME would come when we must go from Aix-les-Banes to Geneva, and from thence, by a series of second to me that nothing but a sudden, day-long and tangled jour-beneva, to Bayreuth in Ba-varia. I should have to

"Ha, ha, here we are, Mr. Merryman." Nothing could be deeper or stiller than the absence of applause which followed. But I kept on; there seemed no other way, though my confidence, poor enough before, had got a deadly check and was in effect gove.

I tried to be jocuad out of a heavy heart. I tried to touch the other hearts there and soften the bitter resentment in those faces by throwing off bright and airy fun and making of the whole gnastly thing a joy-ously humorous incident, but this idea was not well conceived. It was not the right atmosphere for it. I got not one smile; not one line in those offended faces relaxed. I thawed nothing of the winter that looked out of those froaty eyes. I started one more breezy, poor effort, but the head of the expe-

dition cut into the center of it and said:
"Where have you been!"
I saw by the manner of this, that the idea was to get down to cold business now. So began my travels, but was cut short again. "Where are the two others? We have been in frightful anxiety about them."

"Ob, they're, all right. I was to fetch a ab. I will go straight off, and -" Don't you know it is it o'clock? Where did you leave them?'

"At the pension."
"Why didn't you bring them?" "Because we couldn't carry the satchels And so I thought-" "Thought! You should not try to think One cannot think, without the proper machinery. It is two miles to that pension. Did

you go there without a cabe"
"I—well, I didn't intend to, it only hap "How did it happen so?"
"Because I was at the post office and I remembered that I had left a cab waiting here, and so to stop that expense I sent an-

other cab to—to—"
"To what!"
"Well, I don't remember now, but I think

the new cab was to have the hotel pay the old cab, and send it away." "What good would that do!"
"What good would it do! It would stop
the expense, wouldn't it!"

"By putting the new cab in its place to continue the expense?" I didn't say anything.
"Why didn't you have the new cab come back for you!

"Oh, that is what I did. I remember now. Yes, that is what I did. Because I recollect "Well, then, why didn't it come back for

"To the post office? Why, it did."
"Very well, then, how did you come to walk to the pension?"
"I—I don't quite remember how that happened. Oh, yes, I do remember, now. I wrote the dispatch to send to the Netherlands, and—"

"Oh, thank goodness, you did accomplish omething! I wouldn't have had you fail to send—what makes you look like that! You are trying to avoid my eyes. That dispatch is the most important thing that—you haven't sent that dispatch !"

"I haven't said I didn't send it."
"You don't need to. Oh, dear, I wouldn't have had that telegram fall for anything. Why didn't you send it? "Well, you see, with so many things to do and think of, I—they're very particular there, and after I had written the telegram—" "Oh, never mind, let it go; explanations can't help the matter now-what will he

"Oh, that's all right, that's all right, he'll ink we gave the telegram to There was no other rational way.

"Yes, I know, but then I had it on my mind that I must be sure and get to the bank and draw some money-"Well, you are entitled to some credit, after all, for thinking of that, and I don't

wish to be too hard on you, though you must acknowledge yourself that you have cost us all a good deal of trouble, and some of it not necessary. How much did you draw!"

"Well, I—I had an idea that—that—" "That what "

"That-well, it seems to me that in the circumstances-so many of us, you know, What are you mooning about? Do turn you face this way and let me—Why, you haven't drawn any money!" "Well, the banker said—"

"Never mind what the banker said. You must have had a reason of your own. Not a reason, exactly, but something which—"
"Well, then, the simple fact was, that hadn't my letter of credit."

"Hadn't your letter of credit !" "Hain't my letter of credit."

"Don't repeat me like that. Where was

"At the postoffice." "What was it doing there?" "Well, I forgot it and left it there." "Upon my word. I've seen a good many couriers, but of all the couriers that ever I—" "I've done the best I could."

"Well, so you have poor thing, and I'm wrong to abuse you so when you've been working yourself to death while, we've been sitting here only thinking of our vexations instead of feeling grateful for what you were trying to do for us. It will all come out right We can take the 7:30 train in the morning just as well. You've bought the tickets!" "I have-and it's a pargain, too. Second

second class, and we might just as well save that ruinous extra charge. What did you "Twenty-two dollars apiece—through to

"I'm giad of it. Everybody else travels

Bayreuth."
"Why, 1 didn't know you could buy through tickets anywhere but in London and Paris," "Some people can't, maybe; but some peo-ple can-of whom I am one of which, it ap-

"It seems a rather high price." "On the contrary. The dealer knocked off

"Dealer!" "Yes—I bought them at a cigar shop."
"I hat reminds me. We shall have to get
up protty early, so that there should be no
packing to do. Your umbrolla, your rubbers
your cigars—what is the matter!" "Hang it, I've left the cigars at the

"Just think of it! Well, your umbrella?" "I'll have that all right. There's no "What do you mean by that?"

"Oh, that's all right; I'll take care of-"
"Where is that umbrella?" "It's just the merest step -- it won't take "Where is it?

"Well, I think I left it at the cigar shop; but anyway..."
"Take your feet from out under that thing. It's just as I expected! Where are your rubbers?" "They—well—"
"It's got so dry now—well, every-body says there's not going to be another

drop of-"
"Where-are-your-rupbers!" "Well, you see—well, it was this way. "irst, the officer said—"
"What officer!"

"Police officer; but the mayor, he-"
"What mayor?" 'Mayor of Geneva; but I said-"

"Wait. What is the matter with you?"
"Who, me! Nothing. They both tried to
persuade me to stay, and—"

"Stay where!"
"Well—the fact is—" "Where have you been? What's kept you out till 10:30 at night?" "O, you see, after I lost my letter of credit

"You are beating around the bush a good deal. New answer the question in just one straightforward word. Where are those rub-"They-weil; they're in the county jail." I started a placating smile, but it petrified. The climate was unsuitable. Spending three days, especially when one was personally or four hours in jail did not seem to the expedition humorous. Neither did it to me, at

I had to explain the whole thing, and of course it came out then that we couldn't take the early train, because that would leave my letter of credit in hook still. It did look as if we had all got to go to bed estranged and un-happy, but by good luck that was prevented. There happened to be mention of the trunks, and I was able to say I had attended to that feature.

"There, you are just as good and thoughtful and painstaking and intelligent as you can be, and it's a shame to find so much fault with you, and there shan't be another word of it. You've done beautifully, admirably, and I'm sorry I ever said one ungrateful word

This hit deeper than some of the other This hit deeper than some of the other things and made me urcomfortable, because I wasn't feeling as solid about that trunk errand as I wanted to. There seemed somehow to be a defect about it somewhere, though I couldn't put my finger on it, and didn't like to stir the matter just now, it being late, and maybe well enough to let well enough alone.

Of course there was music in the morning when it was found that we couldn't leave by the early train. But I had no time to wait; I got only the opening bars of the overture, and then started out to get my letter of

credit. It seemed a good time to look into the trunk business, and rectify it if it needed it, and I had a suspicion that it did. I was too late. The conclerge said he had shipped the trunks to Zurich the evening before. asked him how he could do that without ex-hibiting passage tickets.

for your tranks and send them where you blease. Nothing goes free but your hand inggage. "How much did you pay on them."
"A hundred and forty france."
"Twenty-eight dollars, There's some-

"Not necessary in Switzerland. You pay

thing wrong about that trunk business

sure."
Next I met the portier. He said:
"You have not slept well, is it not! You have the worn look. If you would like a courier, a good one has arrived last night, and is not engaged for five days already, by the name of Ludt. We recommend him;

Personally in he asked. "How!" Because 600 years ago an ancestor of mine igned the compact."
He reflected a moment, then look me over "Ancestor: It's my opinion yeu signed it yourself. For of all the old ancient relica that ever I but never mind about that. What is it you are waiting here for so

long!" "I'm not waiting here so long at all. I'm waiting fifteen minutes till they forget a glove and a book and go back and get them."
Then I told him who they were that I had me for.

He was very obliging and began to shout inquiries to the tiers of heads and shoulders projecting from the windows above us. Then a woman away up there sang out:
"On, they! Why, I got them a cab and
they left here long ago—haif past 8 I should

It was annoying. I glanced at my watch, but didn't say anything. The officer said:
"It is a quarter of 12, you see. You should have inquired better. You have been asleep three-quarters of an hour and in such a sun as this. You are baked-baked black. It is wonderful. And you will miss your train perhaps. You interest me greatly. What is your comparison."

What is your occupation?"
I said I was a courier. It seemed to stun
him, and before he could come to we were

When I arrived in the third story of the hotel I found our quarters vacant. I was not surprised. The moment a courier takes his eye off his tribe they go shopping. The nearer it is to train time the surer they are to go. I sat down to try to think out what I had best do next, but presently the hall boy found me there and said the expedition had gone to the station half an hour before. It was the first time I had known them to do a rational thing, and it was very confusing. This is one of the things that make a courier's life so difficult and uncertain. Just as matters are going the smoothest, his people well strike a lucid interval, and down go all his arrangements to wreck and

The train was to leave at 12 noon sharp. It was now ten minutes after tweive. I could be at the station in ten minutes. I saw I had no great amount of leeway, for this was the

way back I thought it all out and concluded to resign, because otherwise I should be nearly sure to be discharged. But I didn't believe it would be a good idea to resign in person; I could do it by message. So I sent for Mr. Ludi and explained that there was a courier going to resign on account of incompatibility or fatigue or something, and as he had four or five vacant days, I would like to insert him into that vacancy, if he thought he could fill it. When everything was arranged I got him to go up and say to the Expedition that owing

When everything was arranged I got him to go up and say to the Expedition that owing to an error made by Mr. Natural's people, we were out of trunks here, but would have plenty in Zurich, and wo'd better take the first train, freight, gravel or construction, and move right along.

He attended to that and came down with an invitation to me to go up—yes, certainly; and while we walked along over to the bank to get money, and collect cigars and tobacco, and to the cigar shop to trade back the lottery tickets and get my umbrella, and to Mr. Natural's to pay that cab and send it away, and to the county jall to get my rubbers and and to the county jail to get my rubbers and leave p. p.c. cards for the mayor and supreme court, he described the weather to me that was prevailing upon the upper levels there with the Expedition, and I saw that I was

doing very well where I was.

I stayed out in the woods till 4 p. m. to let I stayed out in the woods till 4 p. m. to let the weasher moderate, and then turned up at the station just in time to take the 3 o'clock train for Zurich along with the Ex-pedition, now in the hands of Ludi, who con-ducted its complex affairs with little appar-ent effort or inconvenience.

Well, I had worked like a slave while I was in office and done the very best I knew how; yet all that these people dweit upon or seemed to care to remember was the defects of my administration, not its creditable features. They would skip over a thousand creditable features to remark upon and reiterate and fuss about just one fact, till it seemed to me they would wear it out; and not much of a fact, either, taken by itself—the fact that I elected myself courier in Geneva, and put in work enough to carry a circus to Jerusalem and yet never even got my gang out of the town. I finally said I did'nt wish to hear any town. I finally said I did'nt wish to hear any more about the subject, it made me tired. And I told them to their faces that I would never be a courier again to save anybody's life. And if I live long enough I'll prove it. I think it's a difficult, brain-racking, overworked and thoroughly ungrateful office, and the main holls of the worked. the main bulk of its wages is a sore heart and a braised spirit.

Five Hundre 1 Willion Dollars will be spent at the "World's fair." Now is the time to secure a hotel, boarding house or other business to make a fortune. Address other business to make a fortune. Address James Pearce & Co., Traders bldg., Chicago.

BLOOMING BUDS.

Little Majorie is by no means fond of going to church, says the Youth's Com-panion. She has to sit too still, and 'the man" talks about things she cannot yet understand. "What's it for, ma-ma?" she asked one day. "What do we go to church for?" Mamma tried to tell her the reasons, and concluded by saying: "And, when you can't understand what the minister means, you must remember he is talking about good and beautiful things; and you must make up your mind to think of something good yourself." That day Majorie was very quiet in church, and her mother praised her for it on her way home. "I did just as you told me," said the wee maid, "I thought of something good." "What was it, dearle?" "Apple pie."

Teacher-If your mother should wish to give each one an equal amount of meat, and there should be eight in the family, how many pieces would she

Class-Eight. Teacher-Correct. Now each piece would be one-eighth of the whole. Remember that.

Teacher-Suppose each piece was cut again, what would result?

Little Girl-Hash.

to take you."

Smart Boy-Sixteenths. Teacher-Correct. And if cut again?

"Yes. She's 20 now, and she said she'd

marry before she was 30 even if she had

Harper's Bazar: "Grandpa," said the

rreverent college boy at the close of the

Thanksgiving dinner, "what's the difference between you and the turkey we've just had?" "I don't know. What?" said the old gentleman innocently. "It was a turkey stuffed with chestnuts, and

you are a chestnut stuffed with turkey.

The college boy and his little brother

were the only ones to laugh.

"ma jaws me a good deal, sir."

self, father, I know how already!

"my teeth trod on my tongue,"

going to blow her horn?

bright thing.

round.

kiss dolly.

dealers handle their goods.

Ethel, we take up the verb 'amo.' Are you quite prepared to conjugate? Young Pupil—La, Mr. Primus, how-

TALK OF THE TODDLERS.

Little Mabel, 3 years old, suddenly

Tommy-Look out for that cow! Willie (from the city)-Why? Is she

It takes an extraordinary amount of

self control for a proud father to forget

it in public when his boy has said a

S. S. Teacher-What makes you think, my boy, the world will never come to an end? Johnny-Cause it's

School Teacher-Now, Bobby, if you had six apples, and I gave you five more, what would you have? Bobby (thoughtfully)—I sink I'd have a doctor.

Gushing Young Friend-Which do you like to kiss the most, dolly or me?

The Precious Child---Well, Dolly's red

cheeks don't come off on my clean pina-

fore like yours, so I s'pose I'd rather

Little Tot (tugging away at her papa's leg)—Dimme dime, papa! Her Papa—Why, bless you! What for, child? Little Tot—I heard brovver George tell sister Tillie 'at he pulled you' leg for \$5 last night. I'll do it for less 'n that.—

CONFECTIONERS.

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steal, you rascal, you!

how sudden you are!

Papa—So you have begun geography, Ethel; well, tell me what is the appear-ance of an island? Ethel—It looks like Boy-Thirty-seconds. Teacher-Correct. Now suppose we should cut each of the thirty-two pieces again, what would result? a duck in the water

Little girl (aged eight) on being told if she is so naughty her soul will become black, replied: "I suppose it goes into Little Brother-"You and sister an't mourning. mad at each other, is you?" Unsuccess-Johnny (who has overheard his parful Suitor-"Oh, no, not at all, not at ents' arguments over the Christmas

Little Boy (looking up chimney)--- ]

suppose if God sends the snow the devil

sends the blacks.

all." "Do you stay away just because she wouldn't marry you?" "Um—partly, yes. She didn't absolutely refuse me, however." "No, I know She said she wanted time." "Yes, that's it. And I promised not to bother her until she was bills)-Mamma, are coals very dear? Mamma—Yes, dear, very, I am sorry to say. Johnny (hopefully, remembering past offences)—Then, mamma, I don't see how the devil can possibly afford to keep up hell! ready." "Well, you won't have more'n ten years to wait." "Wha—ten years?"

A Modern Heroine

Gwendolyn Eversleigh taid her throbbing brow against the pane of an Indianapolis window, says the Journal. She was a believer in homeopathy. Pane vs pain. See?

The only support of an invalid mother, a periodically paralyzed father, two aged grandparents and six little brothers ranging in age from 12 to 38, she had battled bravely with the world until within a week before the time our story opens, when she had been hurled out of employment for having permitted the steak to burn to a crisp wnile reading the opening chapter of Laura Jane Libbey's latest.

"Are you pretty well acquainted with your mother tongue, my boy?" asked the schooltencher of the new scholar. And for four days the only sustenance of the family had been-hope. And mighty little of that. What was Xmas "Yes sir," answered the lad timidly, to her? A miserable, mocking mem-Irate Father-I'll teach you to lie and

Suddenly she drew her lithe form erect, her violet eyes filled with a new Wayward Son (from the midst of the scrimmage) - Don't trouble ouch! -your-

"Why did I not think of it three days ago?" said she, as she fled toward her boudoir. Handsome Young Tutor-Now, Miss She appeared no more for three

hours. Then she hastened out into the busy street and was swallowed up in the seething vortex of happy humanity. Deep gloom had settled upon the Eversleigh household; a dark and dis-mal gloom, broken only by the gleam of the teeth of the wolf grinning in the Suddenly Gwendolyn reappeared upon

burst out crying at the dinner table. "Why Mabel," said her mother, "what's the matter?" "Oh," whined Nabel, this dismal scene, flushed and breathless, but oh! so happy!
"Saved! Saved!" she cried, waving

a roll of crisp, new bank notes-in all "But how on earth-" began her

mother, wonderingly. "I wrote a story, mummer, dear. Just like the girls we used to read of in The Ladies' Budget of fashionable Fiction. And I wrote it since supper time, too not since supper, because, come to think of it, we had none."

"This occasion seems to call for the growler," observed Eversleigh pere. "Growler!" echoed the happy girl in joyous disdain, as she tossed her parent a \$100 bill. "Make it a keg!" Wasn't she a heroine?

Why Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is so Popular.

Mr. L. G. Moore, the leading druggist at Point Areaa, Cal., says: "I have sold Cham-berlain's Cough Remedy for more than a year, and find it one of the very best sellers I ever kept in stock. But this is not all; the Remedy gives satisfaction to my customers.

It is especially liked for its soothing and expectorant qualities." It will looson and relieve a severe cold in less time than any other



not broken yet. And I did not like having my condition taken notice of this way. I was at the county jail by 9 o'clock, hoping that the mayor might chance to come before his regular hour; but he didn't. It was dull there. Every time I offered to touch anything, or look at snything or do anything, or refrain from doing anything, the policeman said it was "defendee." I thought I would practice my French on him, but he wouldn't have that, either. It seemed to make him

particularly bitter to hear his own tongue, The mayor came at last, and then there was no trouble: for the migute he had convened the sucreme court—which they always do whonever there is valuable property in dispute—and got everything in ship-shape and sentries posted, and had prayer by the chaplain, my unsealed letter was brought and opened, and there wasn't anything in it but some protographs; because, as I remem-bered now, I had taken out the letter of credit so as to make room for the photo-graphs, and had put the letter in my other praphs, and had put the letter in my other pocket, which I proved to everybody's satisfaction by fetching it out and showing it with a good deal of exultation. So then the court looked at each other in a vacant kind of way, and then at me, and then at each other again, and finally let me go, but said it was imprudent for me to be at large, and asked me what my profession was. I said I was a courier. They lifted up their eyes in a kind of reverent way and said, "Du lieber Gott!" and I said a word of courteous thanks for their apparent ad-miration and hurried off to the bank.

However, being a courier was already naking me a great stickler for order and sys tem and one thing at a time and each thing in its own proper turn; so I passed by the bank and branched off and started for the two lacking members of the expedition. A cab lazied by, and I took it upon persuasion I gained no speed by this, but it was a re-poseful turnout and I liked reposefulness. The week-long jubilations over the 600th anniversary of the birth of Swiss liberty and the signing of the compact was at flood-tide and all the streets were clothed in fluttering

The horse and the driver had been drunk three days and nights, and had known no stall nor bed meantime. They looked as I felt—dreamy and seedy. But we arrived in the course of time. I went in and rang, and asked a housemaid to rush out the lacking members. She said something which I did ot understand, and I returned to the chariot. The girl had probably told me that those people did not belong on her floor, and that it would be judicious for me to go higher and ring from floor to floor till I found them; for in those Swiss flats there does not seem to be any way to find the right family but to be patient and guess year way along up. I calculated that I must wait fifteen minutes, there being three details inseparable from an occasion of this sort: 1 put on hats and come down and climb in; 2, return of one to get "my other glove;" 3, presently, return of the other one to fetch. "my French Verbs at a Glance." I would muse during the fifteen minutes and take it

A very still and blank interval ensued, and then I feit a hand on my shoulder and start-ed. The intruder was a policeman, I glanced up and perceived that there was new scenery There was a good deal of a crowd, and they had that pleased and interested look which and that pleased and interested look which such a crowd wears when they see that some-body is out of luck. The horse was asleen and so was the uriver, and some boys had hung them and me full of gaudy decorations stolen from the innumerable banner poles. I was a scandalous spectacle. The officer

"I'm sorry, but we can't have you sleeping here all day. I was wounded and said with dignity:
"I beg your pardon, I was not sleeping,

was thinking."

"Well, you can think if you want to, but you've got to think to yourself; you disturb the whole neighborhood."

It was a poor joke, but it made the crowd laugh. I snore at night, sometimes, but it is not likely that I would do such a thing in the daytime and in such a place. The officer undecorated us and seemed sorry for our friend-lessness and really tried to be humane, but he said we mustn't step there any longer or

when the expedition—"
I didn't finish, because my mind was get-ting to be in a good deal of a whirl, and when you are that way you think you have finished a sentence when you haven't, and you go mooring and dreaming away, and the he would have to charge us rent—it was the law he said, and he went on to say in a sociable way that I was looking pretty mouldy, and he wished he know— I shut him off pretty austerely and said I first thing you know you get run over by a dray or a cow or something.

I left the cab there—I forgot it—and on my hoped one might celebrate a little, these

dass heiss, the Grande Hotel Beau Rivage | lightning express, and on the continent the ecommends him."

I declined with coolness. My spirit was about getting away sometime during the advertised day. My people were the only ones remaining in the waiting room; everybody clse had bassed through and "mounted the train," as they say in those regions. They were exhausted with nervousness and fret but I comforted them and heartened them up, and we made our rush.

But no, we were out of luck again.

> ets. He examined them cautiously, de-liberately, suspiciously; then glared at me a while, and after that he called another of-ficial. The two examined the tickets, and called another official. These called others, and the convention discussed and discussed and gesticulated and carried on, until l begged that they would consider how time was flying, and just pass a few resolutions and let us go. Then they said, very courteously, that there was a defect in the tickets, and asked me where I got them.

I judged I saw what the trouble was, now. You see, I had bought the tickets in a cigar shop, and of course the tobacco smell was on them; without goabt the thing they were un to was to work the tickets through the cus-tom house and collect duty on that smell. So resolved to be perfectly frank; it is some-

railway tickets-"Ah, parden, m'sieur! These are not railway tickets,"

way tickets,"
"Ob," I said. "Is that the defect?"
"Ah, truly ves, monsieur. These are lottery tickets, ves; and it is a lottery which has been drawn two years ago."
I affected to be greatly amused; it is all one can do in such circumstances; it is all one can do, and yet there is no value in it; it deceives nobody, and you can see that every body around pities you and is ashamed o think, is to be full of grief and a sense of defeat and shaboiness that way, and yet have to put on an outside of archness and gaiety, while all the time you know that your own expedition, the treasures of your heart, and whose love and reveronce you are by the custom of our civilization entitled to, are being consumed with humiliation before strangers to se you earning and getting a compassion which is a stigma, a brand—a brand which certifies

you to be oh, anything and everything which is fatal to human respect.

I said cheerily, it was all right, just one of those fittle accidents that was likely to happen to anybody—I would have the right tickets in two minutes, and we would catch the train ver, and moreover have something to laugh about all through the journey. I did get the tickets in time, all stamped and com te, but then it turned out that I couldn't take them, because in taking so much pains about the two messing members, I sulpped the bank and hadn't the money. So then the train left, and there didn't seem to be any thing to do but go back to the hotel, which we did; but it was mind of melancholy and not much said. I tried to start a few sub-jects, like scenery and transubstantiation, and those sorts of things, but they didn't

some others which were pretty scattering but would answer. I judged things would brighten, now, but the Head of the Expedition said send up the trunks. It made me feel pretty cold. There was a doubtful some-thing about that frunk business. I was almost sure of it. I was going to suggest—
But a wave of the hand sufficiently restrained me, and I was informed that we
would now camp for three days and see if we could rest up.

1 said all right, never mind ringing, I would go down and attend to the trunks myself.

Natural's place and asked what order it was I had left there. To send seven trunks to the hotel." "And were you to bring any back?" "You are sure I didn't tell you to bring back seven that would be found piled in the

ot a cab and went straight to Mr. Charles

"Absolutely sure you didn't."
"Then the whole fourteen are gone to
Zurich or Jericho or somewhere, and there
is going to be more debris around that hotel

doorkeeper was not satisfied with the tick

times the best way. I said:
"Gentlemen, I will not deceive you. Those

weem to hit the weather right.
We had lost our good rooms, but we got

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