

(Copyright, 1895, by firet Harts.) CHAPTER V.

The day following the great stage coach robbery found the patient proprietor of Collinson's Mill calm and untroubled in his usual seclusion. The news that had thrilled the length and breadth of Galloper's Ridge had not touched the leafy banks of the dried up river, the hue and cry had followed the stage road, and no courier had deemed 17 worth his while to diverge as far as the rocky ridge which form d the only pathway to the mill. That day Collinson's solitude had been unbroken even by the baggard had been unbroken even by the haggard emigrant from the valley, with his old monotonous story of hardship and privation. The birds had flown nearer to the old mill, as if emboldened by the unwonted quiet. That morning there had been the haif human imprint of a bear's foot in the coze beaide imprint of a bear's foot in the coze baside the mill wheel, and coming home with his alry if a dead shot as I am knocked over a seant stock from the woodland pasture he had found a golden squirrel-a beatiful, airy embodiment of the brown woods itselfcalmin seated on his bar counter with a biscuit between its baby hands. He was full of his characteristic reveries and abstrations leader of this gang-the man whose style and address has made it popular-yes, popu wood pile, leaning on his axe-so still that an emerald-throated lizard who had slid upon the log went to sleep under the forgotten stroke

But at nightfall the wind arose-at first as a distant murmur along the hillside, that died away before it reached the rocky ledge. Then it rocked the tops of the tall redwoods behind the mill, but left the mill and the dried leaves that lay in the river bed undisturbed. Then the murmur was prolonged un-til it became the continuous trouble of some far-off sea, and at last the wind possessed the ledge itself, driving the smoke down the stumpy chimney of the mill, ratiling the sun warped shingles on the roof, stirring the inside rafters with cool breaths, and singing over the rough projections of the outside eaves. At 9 o'clock he rolled himself up in his blankets before the fire, as was his It was past midnight when he was awak-

ened by the familiar clatter of boulders down the grade, the usual simulation of a wild from without that encompassed the e mill, even to that heavy impact against rush the door, which he had have once before. In this no recognized merely the ordinary phe-nomena of his experience, and only turned over to sleep again. But this time the door rudely fell in upon him and a figure strode over his prostrate body with a gun levelled at his head. He sprang sideways for his own weapon

which stood by the hearth. In another scord that action would have been his last, and the solitude of Seth Collinson might have remained henceforth unbroken by any mortal But the gun of the first figure was knocked sharply upward by a second man, and the one and only shot fired that night sped harmlessly to the roof. With the report he felt his arms gripped tightly behind him; through the smoke he saw dimly that the room was filled with masked and armed men, and in another moment he was pinioned and thrust into his empty armchair. At a signal three of the men left the room, and he could hear them exploring the other rooms and out Then the two men who had been houses. standing beside him fell back with a certain disciplined precision as a smcoth-chinnid man advanced from the open door. Going to the bar he poured out a glass of whisky. tossed it off deliberately and, standing in front of Collinson with his shoulder against the chimney and his hand resting lightly on his hip, cleared his throat. Had Collinson been an observant man he would have noticed movel their feet with a half impatient perfunctory air of waiting. Had he witnessed the stage robbery he would have recognized in the smooth-faced man the presence of "the prator." But he only gazed at him with his dull, imperturable patience. "We regret exceedingly to have to use force to a gentleman in his own house," began the orator blandly, "but we feel it our duty to prevent a repetition of the unhappy incident which occurred as we entered. We desire that you should answer a few questions, and are deeply grateful that you are still able to do so, which seemed extremely improbable a moment or two ago." He paused, coughed and leaned back against chimney. "How many men have you here besides yourself?" "Nary one," said Collinson.

then, straightening his eyebrows as he

backed against the chimney, said: "I don't like this, Chivers! It's your affair; but it's mighty low down work for a man!'

"You might have made it easier if you hadn't knocked up Bryce's gun. That would have settled it, though no one guessed that the cur was her husband," said Chivers hotly. "If you want to settle it that way, there's still time," returned the other, with a slight sneer. "You've only to tell him that you're the man that ran sway with his wife and ening. "I rather think it's what they're expecting

"Thank you, Mr. Jack Riggs," said Chivers sardonically. "I dare say it would be more convenient to some people, just before our booty is divided, if I were drilled through by a blundering shot from that hayseed; or man who may have never fired a revolver he fore, but I don't exactly see it in that light either as a man or as your equal partner. you." lar, to every man, woman and child who has heard of him; whose sayings and doings are quoted in the newspapers; whom people run risks to see; who has got the sympathy of the crowd so that judges hestate to issue warrants and constables to serve them-if why, there's a column and a half in the Sacramento Union about our last job, calling me the 'Claude Duval' of the Slerras, and speaking of my courtosy to a lady! A lady bla wifel our confederate! My dear Jack you not only don't know business values, but

after all! pon my soul, you don't seem to understand humor! Ha! ha!' For all his cynical levity, for all his af-

For all his cynical levity, for all his af-fected exaggeration, there was the ring of lately. It will be a ticklish job to manage,

fastidious, whom you knew as my mistress, was obliged to become our confederate. You did not object to her when we formed our gang, and her house became our hiding place and refuge. You took advantage of her woman's wit and fine address in disposing of our booty; you avail yourself, with the rest, of the secrets she gathered as my mistress, just as you were willing to profit by the superior address of her paramour-your humble servant-when your own face was known to the sheriff and your old methods pronounced brutal and vulgar. Excuse me, but I must insist upon this, and that you dropped down upon me and Sadle Collinion exactly as you have dropped down here upon

her husband." 'Enough of this!" said Riggs angrily. *1 admit the woman is part and parcel of the gang and gets her share—or you get it for her," he added sneeringly; "but that doesn't permit her to mix herself with my family

affairs. oftly absurdly defective. We know that you had a young sister in the mountains, from which you discreetly wished to conceal your real position. We respected, and I trust shall al-ways respect your noble reticence. But do you remember the night you were taking her to school at Santa Clara-two nights before the fire-when you were recognized on the oad near Skinner's and had to fly with her for your life, and brought her to us-your wo dear old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Barker of hicago, who had a pistoral home in the orest. You remember how we took her infrom her. And do you remember how this woman-this mixtress of mine and our con-federate, while we were away, saved her

from the fire on our only horse, caught the stage cosch and brought her to the convent?" Riggs walked toward the window, turned, nd coming back, held out his hand. "Yes. she did it and I thanked her, as I thank He stopped and heaitated as the ther took his hand. "But, Chivers, don't ou see that Alice is a young girl, and this oman is-you know what I mean. Some-dy might recognize her and that would be worse for Alice than even if it were known what Alice's brother was. If these two hirgs were put together the girl would be uined forever.

"Jack," said Chivers suddenly " you want his woman out of the way. Well-dash it all!-she nearly separated us and I'll be frank with you as between man and man. I'll give her up! There are women enough the world, and hang it, we're partners "Then you abandon her?" said Riggs,

slowly, his eyes fixed on his companion.

did not, however, prevent him from k oping in touch with the buit of his revolver, Chivers stepped into the open sir. Col inson had been moved to the shelter of an overlang of the roof, probably more for the comfart of the guard, who sat cross legged on the ground near him, than for his own. D smissing the man with a gesture. Chivers straigh ened himsalf before his captive.

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1895.

"We deeply regret that y ur unf r unste determination, my dear sir, has been the INSTRUCTIVE DATA ON FARM OCCUPANCY means of depriving us of the pleasure of your company, and you of your shielde freelem, but may we cherish the hope that your desire to see me may indicate rome change in y ur opinion?"

By the light of the sentry's lantern left upon the ground Chivers could see that Collinson's face were a slightly troubled and ev. n

apologetic expression. "Twe bin think n'," said Collinson, raising his eyes to his captive with a singually new "Pardon me again." interrupted Chivers and shy admiration in them, "mebbee not so oftly. "Your memory, my dear Riggs, is much of wot you said ez how you said i, and it's kinder bothered me, sitth' here, that I ain't bin actin' to you boys quie in the square. I've said to myself, 'Callinson, that ain't another house betwixt Baid Top Skinner's what them fellers kin git a b te or a drink to help them e'vis, and you an't offered 'em ne ther. It ain't no mat er who they are or how they came; whether came crawling along the rigd from the valle. or dropped down open you like them rocks from the grade, yere they are, and it's your duty, ez long ez you ke p this yer house for your wife in trust, so to speak, for winderers And I sin't forgettin' yer gineral soit style and easy gait with me when you kem he e It ain't every man as could walk into pnother man's foure after the owner of it had g abb d a gun, ez soft speakin', az overleokin', anl eperlite es you. I've acted mighty rough and low down, and I know it. And I sent for you to say that you and your folks kin use this house and all that's in it ex long ex you'rs in trouble. I've told you why I couldn't house to ye and way I couldn't leave it. But ye kin use it, and while ye're here, and when you go, Collinson don't tell noboly. I don't know what ye mean by 'birding my eld' keep your secret; when Collinson says a thing he sticks to it, and when he pisses his word with a man or a man passes his word with

him it don't need no bit of paper." There was no doubt of its truth. In the grave, upraised eyes of his prisoner Chivers saw the certainty that he could trust i even far more than he could trust any could trust him within the house he had just quitted. But this very certainty, for all its assurance o safety to himself, filled him, not with remorse, which might have been an evanescent emotion, but with a sudden alarming and terrible consciousness of being in the presence of a hitherto unknown and impresence of a ninerto unknown and im-measurable power! He had no pity for the man who trusted him; he had no sense of shame in taking advantage of it; he even felt an intellectual superiority in this want of sagacity in his dupe, but he still felt in some way differted, insulted, shocked and frightened. At first, like all scoundrels, he had measured the man by himself; was sus-picious, and prepared for rivalry, but the grave truthfulness of Colligion's eyes left him helpless. He was terrified by this un-known factor. The right that contends and fights often stimulates its adversary; the ght that yields, leaves the victor van-rished. Chivers could even have killed ellinson in his vague discomfiture, but he right had a terrible convoluaness that there was something behind him that he could not make way with. That was why this ac-complished rascal felt his flaceld chaeks grow purple and his glib tongue trip before Buck Collingon, more occupied with his

Buck Collingon, more occupied with his own shortcomings, took no note of this, and Chivers quickly recovered his wits. If not his former artificiality. "All right," he said quickly, with a hurried glance at the door behind him. "Now that you think better of it. Fil he frank with you, and tell you I'm youg friend. You understand--your friend. Dan't talk much to those mon -don't give yourself away to them." he -don't give yourself away to them," h laughed this time in absolute natural or barrassment. "Don't talk about your wife and this house, but just say you've midthe thing up with me-with me, you know and I'll see you through." An idea, as yet vague, that he could turn Collinson's unex-pected docility to his own purposes pos-sessed him even in his embarrassment, and he was still more strangely conscious of his inordinate vanity, gathering a fearful joy from Collinson's evident admiration. It was heightened by his captive's next words. "Ef I wan't tied I'd shake hands with farms.

ye on that. You're the kind o' man, Mr. Chivers, that I cottoned to from the first.

his coat to permit a rhetorical freedom; which INCREASE OF FARM TENANCY farm laborers, is totally ignorant of the subject of lenancy. In social science he who knows one subject only, knows nothing about that one. To form a correct judgment concerning farm tenancy he must possess the known facts about such tenancy, and also about ownership and debt and the farm laborers in the United States. That the preder may consider the subject Hopeful and Encouraging Signs in the

figures for the same in 1880 and in 1890, invites a consideration of the number of men

and women in the various decides classed by the census as "firm laborers." The census has reported the number of this class each

ward one might show an increase of tenancy

ing figures were given fr 1880. An eximina-tion of these figures shows that the farms cp-

312, and the number of men and women of

farms working for wages decrea ed 219 761

and quite the opposite of the absences latt lordism of modern Ireland. It is a part of

most beneficent social and industrial reve tion that is lifting the common labor

through tenancy to farm ownership. Fa

car with but little hope of rising in

enancy in the United States is remulted from

everal sources. Its members come from the

old and decreasing class of native American day laborers, who once toiled on year after

world and bettering their condition. It is

further recruited from the ranks of immi-grants, who seek a home in this new world

with its opportunities to rive from the humb a osition of a wage earner through farm ten

ancy to farm ownership. In the south farm

tenancy marks the rise of men once claves

toward a greater degree of independen e and

a financial success in life. In the caste n states farm tenancy marks the removal of the

wide-awake American original owners to the

west, and the renting of their farms to th

That this is the real meaning of the figure

showing the comparative number of farm owners, tenants and laborers in the United

States in 1880 and 1890, can be more clear!

se n by considering corresponding figures

far as they are accessible, for still carler d cades. In 1860 there were in the Units

European immigrants struggling forward

the goal of farm ownership.

ise operated by tenants increased only 270.

rated by owners increased 285,422,

States increased about 12,500,000.

Field of Husbandry. That the reader may consider the subject of farm tenancy in all its relations, the writer, before calling special attention to the

Tenancy Regarded as a Sign of Progress and Prosperity, a Step

Toward Ownership and Independence-An Object Lesson.

Mr. L. G. Powers, labor commissioner for the state of Minnesota, who has given the subject careful examination, furnishes the New York Independent an instructive analysis of that branch of the federal census relating to farm terancy, and the significance of the increase shown by the census tables. The increase in farm tenancy, Mr. Powers farm laborers and owners. The upward in writes, first began to attract attention in the United States not far from 1870. In the years before the war political parties in a w states, such as New York, had been called into being by a discussion of the ten-ancy question. The tenants of the descend- owners and laborers. Which of these classes ancy question. The tenants of the descendants of the old Dutch Patroons fought for a reform in the conditions of the land tenure and the struggles and acts of the "Antirenters" and "Barnburners" of New York at one time assisted not alone in electing and defeating candidates for governor and state officers in that state, but in selecting the president of the United States. Th United States thus in some sections long ago found the subject of farm tenancy an engrossing one. Later, not far from 1870, when people in a general way noticed in nearly every state in the union an increase of farm tenancy, the great majority thought and spoke of it as a growing and threatening evil. No one desired the establishment in all sections of our land apoke of farm tenancy under circumstances that would repeat the evils that had once led to the creation of the old factions of the "anti-renters" and "Barnburners" in New York. The objection to a growth of farm tenancy in the land, based upon the earlier experience of our people, was heightened by the prominence from 1570 to 1890 of the Irish land question. No one desired to see established in the western states a system of absentee landlordism such as had proved a curse to the Emerald Isle. A popular suspicion that farm enancy was growing in the United States led to an investigation of the subject by the census in 1880. From that year we must date our first accurate figures relating to the topic. In that year the census secured information showing the number of farms worked by their owners and those operated by tenants. Preceding censuses had secured the number of farms, but no classification or division by their tenure. The census of 1880 showed a very large actual and relative number of farms in the United States operated by tenants. The subject continued to attract more and more attention. In 1890 the census gathered more information than in 1889. It obtained data showing not only the number of farms operated by owners and tenants, as in 1880, but also the number of farm families living on farms of their own and the number of those living on rented farms. There are many farms operated by two or more families working in artnership and living upon the farm. This nakes the farm tenant families in 1890 larger than the number of farms operated by ten-ants. The census was able in 1890 to give the

figures for farm tenant families sooner than for the tenant-operated farms. Many people at once compared this number with the numstates, and were the property of the descend ants of the old Dutch Patroins and the crie per of tenant-operated farms in 1880. This comparison led to a great error, since it was sponding class of landlor's in other commun a comparison of thing different. It showed an things essent an increase essentially ties. This would give an approximate number tenancy about twice as g eat as had actual y taken place. Later the census announced the number of farms operated by owners and by tenants. The figures thus given are the only ones that can properly be used in tracing the

of farms worked by their owners of 1,700,000. In the sime year there were in the United States 795,576 free men and women, class field by the census as "farm laborers." But the census authorities tell us that many "farm labiters" were reported and classified as "la-borers." Hence the number of fre farm 'a-borers, in 1860, must have approximated 1,000,000. There were also, allowing three-fourths of the slaves of workgrowth of farm tenancy. The figures of f rm tenant families throw a side light upon the subject, but furnish no data for judging the comparative growth of tenancy on Am r c n 1,000,000. farms. Since 1870 many writers and public sprakers able age to agriculture, 2,000,000 agricultural blave colled attention to the increase of firm slave toilers. This would make a total of

MUNYON'S WITNESSES.

Well-Known Citizens Testify That They Have Been Cured by His Remedies.

More Than 300,000 People Have Given Their Unsolicited Indorsement of Munyon's Little Sugar Pellets.

decade since 1840. If American farming as an industry is undergoing a degrading move Samuel H. Heath, 218 Columbus avenue, ment, if the people who make up the millions totling on our farms, east and we t and nor h Boston, says: "It is now sixteen months since I was cured of rheumatism by using and south, are sinking from ad pendence to dependence, then such degradation would be Munyon's Rheumatism Cure. I took it several times daily, and in four days was shown all along the line. Farm owners w uld completely cured. At that time I could not be decreased relatively in number in the naput on my cost without asistance. My kness tion, and firm laforers, the lowest class, would be greatly increased. A movement up and ankles were so swollen that wolking was ward among the American agric i crists difficult. I had suffered with rheumatism would be reflected in the opposite changes in every spring and fall, but since taking Munthe relative number of these two classes of yon's Remedies I have not had the lightest symptoms of the disease. ment would be evidenced by a smaller rela-

tive increase of laborers thin of owners. Either the downward movement or the up-Wallace Bickford, of Bemis, Mass., says: "I had nasal catarrh of several years' standing, with all its disgusting symptoms, when I but the test of the movement is to be found began using Munyon's Catarrh Remedies, Their action was marvelously quick. The disease yielded rapidly, and now I am perfectincreasing the most rapidly? What are the facts about farm owners and farm tenaits ly cured.

Miss Iola Forrest, 35 Monad street, Boslon, and farm laborers in the United States? From 1880 to 1890 the farms operated by says: "My entire system was broken down from nervous prostration, caused by dyspephelr owners increased from 2 984 308 to 2 269 sia. What I suffered is impossible to tell, and I was unable to get relief. Finally I 728, the farms operated by tinants increased from 1.024,601 to 1.294,913, and the firm [abegan using Munyon's Dyspepsia and Nerva Cures and it was not long before I was thor-oughly cured." borets, which in 1880 were 3 223 876 in num-ber, in 1590 were 3.004.015. The farm tenant families or families living as tinauts upon farms in 1890, were 1.624,433. No correspind-

Munyon's Homoeopathic Remedy Co. put up cure for nearly every disease. No what your disease or how many doctors have failed to cure you, step into the nearest drug store and get a 25-cent vial of Munyon's

Remedies. It will benefit you. Those who are in doubt us to the nature of their disease, should address Professor Munyon, 1505 Arch street, Philadelphia, giving full symptoms of their disease. Pro-fessor Munyon will carefully diagnose the although the farms of the nation increased 555,734, and the population of the United fessor Munyon will carefully diagnose the case, and give you the benefit of his ad-yica absolutely free of all charge. The Remedics will be sent to any address on re-Taking all these groups together, we learn ow tenancy is a sign of progress in our land. It is something quite different from t e ten-ancy of the old Dutch Patro ns of N w York, celpt of retail price.



A SPELGAL Conductor of the second sec



States 2.044,077 farms, of which prob bl By purchasing goods made at the nearly 20 per cent, or from 350,000 to 400 000 Nebraska factories. If you can not find what were operated by tenants. These tenant op erated farms were largely confined to a few you want communicate with the manufacturers as to what dealers handle their goods.

BAGS, BURLAP AND TWINE.

BEMIS OMAHA BAG CO. Manufacturers of all kinds of coiton and burap bags, cotton flour sacks and twins a spec-alty. 614-616-618 S. 11th-St.

BREWERIES.

OMAHA BREWING ASSOCIATION. Car load shipments made in

The interrogator glanced at the other met had re-entered. They nodded significantly.

'Good!'' he resumed. "You have told the truth-an excellent habit and one that expedites business. Now, is there a room in this house with a door that locks? Your door doesn't."

"No cellar nor outhouse?"

'We regret that, for it will compel us, much against our wishes, to keep you bound as you are for the present. The matter is simply this: Circumstances of a very pressing nature oblige us to occupy this house for a few days-possibly for an indefinite period. We respect the sacred rites of hospitality too much to turn you out of it; indeed, noth-ing could be more distasteful to our feelings than to have you, in your own person, spread such a disgraceful report through the chivalrous Sierras. We must therefore keep you a

se prisoner-open, however, to an is this: We propose to give you \$5 offer \$500 for this property as it stands, provided that you leave it and accompany a pack train which will start tomorrow morning for the lower valley as far as Thompson's Pass, binding yourself to quit the state for three months and keep this matter a secret. Three of these gentlemen will go with you. They will point out to you your duty; their shotguns will apprise you of any dereliction from it. What

Who yer talking to?" said Collinson in a dull voice, 'You remind us," said the orator suavely,

"that we have not yet the pleasure of know

'My name's Seth Collinson.'

There was a dead silence in the room and every eye was fixed upon the two men. The orator's smile slightly stiffened. "Where from?" he continued blandly. "Mizzouri."

"A very good place to go back to-through Thompson's Pass. But you haven't answered our proposal.

'I reckon I don't intend to sell this house heave it," said Collinson, simply. "I trust you will not make us regret the

fortunate termination of your little accident, Mr. Colliason," said the erator, with a singular smile, "May I ask why you object to good enough company for you the

"The house isn't mine," said Collinson de-liberately, "I built this yer house for my wife wet I left in Mizzouri. It's hors. T kal-kilate to keep it and live in it ontil she comes fur it! And when I tell ye that she is dead, kin reckon just what chance ye have of the birds. It was a happy time."

tion in the room, followed by a silence so profound that the meaning of the wind on the momnain side was distinctly heard. A well built man with a mask that sectoral A well man with a mask that scarcely cealed his heavy mustachtos, who had been standing with his back to the orator in half contemptuous patience, faced around sud-temper, and you had lost both to a gambler; between the questioner and questioned. A voice from the corner ejaculated, "Well" "Silence!" said the orator, sharoly. Then

still more harshly, he turned to the others: "Pick him up and stand him outside with a guard. And then clear out, all of you?" The prisoner was lifted up and carried out: he room was instantly cleared; only the stand the stand to the stand the stand to the stand the stand to th "Silence!" said the orator, sharply. Then, still more harshly, he turned to the others: the room was instantly cleared; only the or-ator and the man who had stepped forward romained. Simultaneously they drew the masks from their faces and atood looking at each other. The orator's face was smooth

IN ANOTHER MOMENT HE WAS FINI ONED AND THRUST INTO HIS EMPTY ARMCHAIR.

roice, and a self-consciousness that suffused | There's my hand on it. his broad cheeks and writhed his full mouth fered hand, but his former look of discontent but seemed to deepen the frown on Riggs'

'You know the woman hates it and would bolt if she could-even from you," said Riggs, gloomily. "Think what she might do if she knew her husband were here. I tell ou she holds our lives in the hollow of her

band. "That's your fault, Mr. Jack Riggs; you would bring your sister with her infernal convent innocence and simplicity into our but in the hollow. She was meek enough before that. But this is sheer nonsense. I have no fear of her. The woman don't live willed his ominous eyes. who would go back on Goifrey Chivers-fr

a husband! Besides, she went off to see nel stationed on the rocky ledge and the one your sister at the convent at Santa Clara, as who was guarding the unfortunate Collinson, oon as she passed those bonds off on Charley o get rid of! Think of her traveling with that fool lawyer all the way to Stockton, and his bonds-which we had put back in her bag-alongside of them all the time, and he telling her he was going to stop their pay-ment, and giving her the letter to mail for him, ch! Well, we'll have time to get rid of her husband before she gets back. If he gold dust, and from the conversation that don't go easy-well-

"None of that, Chivers, you understand once for all!" interrupted Riggs peremptorily, "If you cannot see that you're making away with that woman's husband would damn that consted reputation you make so mu set every man's hand against us. I do, and I won't permit it. It's a rotien business enough our coming on him as we have; and if it wasn't the only God-forsaken place whire we could divide our stuff without danger and git it away off the high roads, I'd pull up stakes

"Let her stay at the convent, then," sa'd Chivers roughly, "She'll be glad enough to be with your sister again, and there's no fear of her being touched there."

"But I want 'o put an end to that, too," turned Riggs sharply. "I do not choose to have my sister any longer implicated with our confederate or your mistress. No more of hat-you understand me?"

The two men had been standing side by side, leaning against the chimney. Chivers now faced his companion, his full lips wreathed into an evil smile.

"I think I understand you, Mr. Jack Riggs. or-I beg your pardon,-Rivers, or whitever your real name may be," he begin slowly, "Sadle Collinson, the mistress of Judge Godfrey Chivers, formerly of Kentucky, was day you actions dropped down upon us in our little house in the hollow of Galloper's Ridge. We were living quite an idyllic pastoral life there, weren't we?-she and me-hilden from the censorious syes of sec'ety and-Collinson, obeying only the voice of nature and the lithe went them.

very stupid, clumsy, awkward exploit, too, Mr. Riggs, if you will pardon my freedom. so you stopped the coach to rob him, and had to kill two men to get back your paltry thousand dollars, after fighting a whole coach

inmistakable and even pitiable vanity in his | for she knows too much, but it will be don Riggs not only took no notice of the prof-

> came back with an ill-concealed addition o loathing and contempt.

"We'll drop that now," he said shortly; "wo've talked here alone long enough already. The men are waiting for us." He turned on his heel into the inner room. Chivers remained standing by the chimney until his stiffened smile gave way under the working of his writhing lips; then he turned

to the bar, poured out and swallowed another glass of whisky at a single gulp, and followed his partner with half-closed lids that scarcely The men, with the exception of the senti

were drinking and gambling away their pros pective gains around a small pile of portmanteaus and saddle bags, heaped in the center of the room. They contained the results of their last successes, but one pair of saddle bags bore the mildewed appearance of having been cached or buried some time before.

gold dust, and from the conversation that ensued it appeared that, owing to the difficulties of discosing of it in the mountain towns, the plan was to convey it by ordinary pack mule to the unfrequented valley and thence by an emigrant wagon on the old emigrant trail to the southern counties, where it could be no longer traced. Since the recent robberies the local express companies and bankers had refused to receive except the owners were known and identi-fied. There had been but one box of coin. which had already been speedily divided up among the band. Drafts, bills, bonds, and valuable papers had been usually intrusted to

one "Charley," who acted as a flying mes-senger to a corrupt broker in Sacramento who played the role of the band's "fence It had been the duty of Chivers to control this delicate business, even as it had been his peculiar function to open all the letters and documents. This he had always lightened by characteristic revelations of the

tents. The rough, ill-spell letter of the miner to his wife, enclosing a draft, or the more sentimental effusion of an emigrant swain to his eweetheart with the gift of a "specimen." had always received due attention at the

hands of this elegant humorist. But the operation was conducted tonight with busi-ness severity and silence. The two leaders sat opposite to each other, in what might have appeared to the rest of the band a scarcely veiled surveillance of each other's When the examination was conactions. When the examination was con-cluded and the more valuable enclosures put aside, the despoiled letters were carried to the fire and heaped upon the coals. Pres-ently the chimney added its roar to the

moaning of the distant hillside; a few sparks leaped up and died out in the midnight air. as if the pathos and sentiment of the conscious correspondents had exhaled with

"That's a -- foolish thing to do," growled French Pete over his cards. "Why?" demanded Chivers sharply.

Why?-why, it makes a flare in the sky that any scout can see, and a scent for him to follow." "We're four miles from any traveled read,

returned Chivers contemptuously, and the man who could see that glare and smell that smoke would be on his way here already." "That reminds me that that chap you've tied up-that Collinson-allows he wants to see you." continued French Pete

"To see me!" repeated Chivers. "You mean the captain?'

"I reckon he means you," returned French Pete; "he said the man who talked so purty.

Ef this house wasn't hers I'd a' bin tempted to cotton to yer offer, too, and mebbee made yer one myself, for it seems to me your style and mine would sorter jibe together. But I see you sabe what's in my mind's eye and make allowance. We don't want no by and make anowater. We don't wint the bit o' paper to shake hands on that. Your secret and your folk's secret is mine, and 1 don't biab that any more than I'd blab to them wot you've just told me." Under a sudden impulse Chivers leaned forward, and, albeit with somewhat unsteady based on an anowarsand will untited the

hands and an embarrassed will, untied the cords that held Collinson in his chair. As the freed man stretched himself to his full height he looked gravely down into the bleared eyes of his captor and held out his strong right hand. Chivers took it. strong i Whether Whether there was some occult power in Collinson's honest grasp I know not, but there sprang up in Chivers' agile mind the idea that a good way to get rid of Mrs. Col-linson was to put her in the way of her husband's finding her, and for an instant, in the contemplation of that idea, this su-preme rascal absolutely felt an embarrassing glow of virtue.

(To be continued.) THE GREAT BERNHARDT.

She Firmly Believes that She Will Die of Consumption. The distressing condition of the health of her only rival will leave the field clear for Sarah Bernhardt next season, says the New York Press. The great Jewess is noble in womanliness and no one will sympathize deeply with Duse than she. But with her Italian opponent absent from the tourna-ment of art Bernhardt will recognize no competitor, Irving nor Terry nor Nethersole nor Potter nor anybody. By a singular coincidence of misfortune Sarah has gone gh almost as many vicissitudes a that beset the Italian's career, ye through those these hardships, like an acrobat's ill-usage have but toughened her muscles and in-creased her endurance. The great French woman has perfect health, and, notwithstand ing the stock jokes about her thinness, her bones, which are small, are well covered with flesh as pink and sound as that of a prize-fighter when he is in training. Yet in her girlhood Sarah had hard times. Her father a leisure hour he invariably employed it in eating his two daughters. Finally the elder ran away to escape ill-treatment, took up with a young man and was heard of no more. Bernhardt pere had then only one daughter to beat, but he gave her a double thumping. What little life was left in the young girl at last rebelled. At the age of 14 young girl at last resented. At the age of a Sarah was clothed in rags and covered with bruises, her dinner of crusts, her bed some boughs in a corner of the hut. Her father beat his record one day in beating her and she went out to seek her fortune, believing that if she would be no better off she could

be no worse. A gay young artist was sketching in the woods that day, when this slender thing of shreds and patchies and bruises came up beside his easel and looked wistfully at him. "I want to go to Paris, or anywhere," she said. "Will you take me?" said.

said. "Will you take me?" "Take you" he exied, in astonishment. "Mon Dieu! I don't make enough money to support myself. It is impossible." Then the girl began that, coaxing coquettishness in which she is now expert and finally the artist consented. Away went the strange pair to Paris. After a week or two the artist was turned out in the street by his landlord and Sarah had to shift for herself. She was

and Sarah had to shift for herself. She was rescued by the sisters of a convent, and, after more wonderful adventures than ever befell Sinbad, she was accepted as a pupil at the Comedie Francaise. Since that auspicious day Sarah Bernhardt has had no troubles that were not of her own making, and she is now at the height of her powers, her fame and her marvelous health.- Sarah firmly believes that she will die of consumption, but count-less numbers of her present admirers shall

have made their final exit long before the curtain falls on the greatest actress of the century.

Panama Hats.

marks from their faces and stood looking at each other. The orator's face was smooth and corrupt; the full, sensual lips wrinkled then; and you dift." "You offered to become my part-itenty. "You offered to become my part-ner, and you dift." "Pardon me. Observe, my impetuous physically and even morally his superior, albeit gloomy and discontented in expression. He cast a rapid glance around the income and Collinson, over whom you have become so "Panama hats come from South and Con-tral America," said the dealer as he fitted one on the customer's head. "They are made from the leaves of a sort of paim tree. stopped them peremptorily. "Sit down," he and are bleached. Next they are woven said roughly; then, as Chivers passed him, he around blocks of wood by the Indians, and

have called attention to the increase of firm tenancy in the United Sates. The greater number of those writers and speakers have seen only evil in that increase. They have beheld in it an omen of impending rational They have asserted that it was the reand acreage, and the population of the mation had also doubled. Farm tenants had, it is true, unquestionably increased in num-ber, although of that increase, prior to 1880, ruin. sult of a steady degradation of the agricultura! classes of this young republic. The experi-ence of New York with its old Patroon tenants and its "Barnburners;" the agitation of we have no reliable figures. But for ever family added since 1869 to our farm tenants the Irish tenant question already referred to predisposed the great mass of people ic acc pt the conclusion of these writers, and to find in wo others were added to the ranks of farr farm tenancy nothing but evil.

owners. That is one cause for congratula-tion; but the greatest cause is found in the figures for the slaves and laborers. In This popular pred sposition early made th farm tenancy question a favorite one with every man with a financial or economic hobbythirty years many millions of the poorst and humblest toilers have come to our shores horse to ride. All such persons have laid from Europe and from Asia. They have poured a steady stream on to the farms of the nation. But in spite of these unnum-bered additions to the ranks of the humble great streas upon the growth of tenancy, and n it found a reason for prescribing their panacess for all our soc al lils. Henry Goorge ollers in our midst, the number of farm abovers in 1890 was actually no greater and all the single tax advocates have long called attention to the growth of farm cen-ancy, and have spoken of it as an evil. They than in 1860. The number of farm-owning families had nearly doubled, but those workhave further said, in speaking of it: "It will continue until the nation adopts our system ing as slaves or for wages for others had absolutely decreased. Counting the member for righting all the evils that afflict society." of the tenant families, with farm slaves and wage-carners as constituting one class and The advocates of the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 have also been very perthe farm-owning class as another, and it is found that the owning class had increased twice as much in the aggregate as the three sistent in calling attention to the growth of farm tenancy in the past twenty-five years See, they cry, how the legislation of 1873. dethers. monetizing silver, has wrought its baneful Who, in that year, 1860, among the friends of the southern negro dared hope for such a

results upon the sturdy yeomen of the land! It brings them into dcb'. It renders it impossible for the farmers to pay off their mortgages. outcome within one generation? What friend of the lowly would have been considered sand in 1860 who had predicted such a beneficen revolution as is here recorded! "Slave have" indeed "risen up men," and hav pressed forward through the open door o Those mortgages are foreclosed, and the once independent and happy farmers are forced as tenants to till the land forced as tenants to thit the fathers farm tenancy toward the goal of independency were once the proud and happy pisseisors. As farm owners. The steady movement forward and upward the free the American farmers, this hopeful among the American farmers, this hopeful and encouraging significance of American farm tenancy as it exists almost everywhere thetoric in their descriptions of how the yeamanry of this land are being ground under the today, can be traced in a multitude of woys Attention will be called to but one of these wheels of the modern Juggernaut, of evil systems of taxation, or of wrong legislation concerning silver. Thus they paint this gloomy The Minnesota Bureau of Labor in 1893 in picture of today, and in glowing colors deplo

vestigated the condition of 1,798 farmers i eleven typical townships in different parts the paradise that will follow the enactment of the state. It found 1,555 farm owners an 243 farm tenants. Of the owners 237 ha heir pet measures. But lurid rhetoric about the present and glowing prophecies concerning the future are alike out of place until we know the exact once been tenants, and most of them ha once been farm laborers. ber practically the same as the number of tenants found. The farm owners, once tenants, had toiled as tenants an average of facts of the world as it is. The growth of farm tenancy by itself proves nothing. It in-dicates a national disaster, provided those four years. That length of time thus suf-ficed to promote a man from the lower to a tenants are recruited in vast number from the ranks of men forced to a lower position higher position. Of the tenants only two had ever lost a farm by mortgage fore in life by financial misfortune. If so recruited, the growth of a vast body of farm tenants pressges evil, and it is a sign of im-pending national ruin. If, however, this closure, and only seventeen had ever bee farm owners. The greater number of these were merely working as tenants while looking growth of farm tenancy is wholly or even largely recruited from below, from men whose about to purchase a farm wisely after selling their old one. Tenancy in Minnesola and for our nation as fathers were common wage earners, or slaves who never owned a horse or farm wagon, then a whole is not then a sign of degradation but it is a part of an upward social revolu the question takes on an altogether different aspect. The growth of tenancy is, under such circumstances, an upward social movement.

tion that is touching the lot of the former slave of the south, the old farm laborer of the north and the poor immigrant from It is a part of social revolution that is com-parable only with that which once chang d Europe with the wand of hope and blessing and changing it into the likeness of some the black man from a chattel into a freeman and a citizen of a great nation. Is the growth thing better and grander and more desirable of American farm tenancy at the expense of former farm owners? Is it a part of a move-Where in the long history of man is there a social revolution more fraught with present ment degrading and debasing men and their families by the bundreds of thousands? Or is good and promise of future blessing? it the opposite? Is it a part of a national at to be welcomed with peans of na-"77" for HAY FEVER. tional thanksgivings because it is lifting millions from lives of ignoble drudgery to a plane of greater independence, self-reliance, knowl-It is reported that Founder BRADLEY

edge and opportunities for themselves and their children? These are vital questions, and bliged to flee from his ballwick, Asbury Park to the White Mountains, to escape Hay Pever while his near neighbor, J. V. Jordan, at Ethe upon their correct answer hangs the judgment ron, (made memorable by Gen. Garfield's death), enjoys examption from hay fever by using "77." J. V. Jerdan, Elberon, N. J., writes: "I have of failure or success concerning our American experiment of self-government.

In writing or speaking upon the subject of farm tenancy, the average person in the last decade, and especially the single tax advocate, and the men seeking to secure the recoining of silver at 16 to 1, have contried "I" for hay fever and have found it is he all that you claim. It gave me immediate re-Hef, which all doctors have failed to do in th last five years. Small hottle of pleasant pellets-fits your ve-pocket; sold by druggists, or sent prenaid upor receipt of price. 25 cents, or five for \$1.99 HUMPHREYS MEDICINE CO., 111 115 William street, New York. tented themselves with securing the figures showing the growth of farm tenancy from 1880 to 1890 in the United States. They have marshaled those figures in all possible ways and arranged them at times so as to greatly exaggerate the growth of tenancy. They have then said: "See the growth of this evil. Be warned in time. Seek a cure by my remedy."

But it is not enough to know the growth of farm tenancy in the past ten years. The man who knows all about that growth, but knows nothing concerning farm owners and

ator cars. Blue Ribbon, Elite Export, Vienni men and women tolling on farms, either as slaves or as wage-earners, of about 3,000,000. and Family Export, delivered to all parts of city. Thirty years later, in 1890, the number of farm laborers was no greater, although th farms had more than doubled in number COFFEE, SPICES, BARING POSDER.

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