



(Copyright, 1895, by Robert Barr.) -CHAPTER III.

Next morning Wentworth worked his way with much balancing and holding on of stanchions, along the deck, for the ship rolled fearfully, although there seemed to be little wind and the sun was shining brightly, but the person he sought was nowhere visible. He thought he would go into the smoking room, but changed his mind at the door, and turned down the companionway to the main saloon. The tables had been cleared of the breakfast belongings, but on one of the small tables a white cloth had been laid, and at this spot of purity in the general effect of red plush sat Miss Brewster, who was complacently ordering what she wanted from a steward, who fild not seem at all pleased in serving one who had disregarded the breakfast hour to the disarrangement of all saloon rules. The chief steward stood by a door and looked disapprovingly at the late guest. It was almost time to lay the tables for lunch, and the young woman was as calmly ordering her breakfast as if she had been the first person at the table.

The first person at the table. She looked up brightly at Wentworth, and similed as he approached her. "I suppose," she began, "I'm dreadfully late, and the steward looks as if he would like to scold me. How awfully the snip is tablied in the steward".

"No. She seems to be doing this sort of thing for amusement. Wants to make it interesting for the unfortunate passengirs who are not good sailors, I suppose. She is floring it, too. There's scarcely any one on dack"

Dear me. I thought we were having a dreadful storm. Is it raining?" "No. It's a beautiful sunshiny day; with-out much wind, either, in spite of all this

row. "I suppose you have had your breakfast

long ago?", "So long since that I am beginning to look

forward with pleasant antripation to funch." "Oh, dear I had no idea I was so late as that. Perhaps you had better scold me. Somebody ought to do it, and the steward seems a little afraid."

"You overestimate my courage. I am a

"You overestimate my courage. I am a little afraid, too." "Then you do think I deserve it?" "I didn't say that, nor do I think it. I confess, however, that up to this moment I felt just a trifle lonely." "Just a trifle! Well, that is flattery. How nicely you English do turn a compliment. Just a trifle!"

Just a triffe!" "I believe, as a race, we do not venture much into compliment giving at all. We leave that for the polite foreigner. He would say what I tried to say a great deal better than I did, of course; but he would not mean half so much." "Oh, that's very nice, Mr. Wentworth. No

foreigner could have put it nearly so well. Now what about going on deck?"

"Anywhere if you let me accompany you." "I shall be most delighted to have you. I won't say merely a trifle delighted." "Ah! Haven't you forgotten that remark

yet? 'There's nothing to forgive, and it is quite too delicious to forget. I shall never forget

"I believe that you are very cruel at heart

Miss Brewster." The young woman gave him a curlous side

look, but did not answer. She gathered the wraps she had taken from her cabin, and, handing them to him before he had thought of offering to take them, they went on deck. He found their chairs side by side, and ad-mired the intelligence of the deck steward, who seemed to understand what chairs to place together. Miss Jennie sank gracefully into her own, and allowed him to adjust the

wraps around her. "There," she said, "that's very nicely done as well as the deck steward himself could do it, and I am sure it is impossible to pay you a more graceful compliment than that. So few men know how to arrange one com-

"Alwayz." "Can't a man make his accounts so that o one can tell that there is anything

vrong "The belief that such a thing can be done

"The belief that such a thing can be done has placed many a poor wretch in prison. It has been tried often enough." "I am sure they can do it in the states. I have read of it being done and continued for years. Mon have made off with great sums of money by faisifying the books, and no one found it out until the one who did it died or ran away."

one found it out until the one who did it died of ran away."
"Nevertheless, if an expert accountant had been called in, he would have found out very soon that something was wrong, and future where the wrong was and how much."
"I didn't think such cleverness possible, that?"
"I didn't think such cleverness possible, that?"
"I have."
"I have."
"That doen when such a thing is distributed for the was layling if the specific the was asyling: "Well, old fellow, how are you?
"Why, it's like being a detective. I wish you would tell me about some of the cases you would tell me about some of the cases you have had not think man, 'cried Fleming to Went, as he came up to the latter and linked.
"Went, wou in the least. There was one case
"Went, with as affectionately. "What lovely weather in the least. There was one case
"Went, wo in the least. There was one case
"Went, with as affectionately. "What lovely weather in the least. There was one case
"Went, wo in the least. There was one case
"Went, with as affectionately. "What lovely weather in the structure of the cases are up to the latter and linked arms affectionately. "What lovely weather in the structure of the cases are up to the latter and linked arms affectionately. "What lovely weather in the thinks is a private conversation, and

two years ago that-'

important one

"Unfortunately, no."

have suid.

can.

Kenyon

details.

the minerals?"

overy as you did?"

can have no possible interest in these dry

"Indeed, you are mistaken. I think what

newspaper men. He even went so far as to

"No. This was one of the cases where

ceive.

vears.

policeman?



THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1895.

just because he is an American. Perhaps there will come a day, Mr. Wentworth, when you will admit that there are Americans Who are more clever than either that accountant Brewster, if you are connected with any newspaper?" Miss Brewster laughed her merry, slivery, little laugh. "Who told you? Ah! I see

"I don't 'run down,' as you call it, the men because they are Americans. I 'run down' the accountant because he was either igno-rant or corrupt. I 'run down' the newspaper man because he was a thief." Miss Brewster was silent for a few mo-ments. She was impressing on her memory little laugh. "Who told you? Ab! I see how it is. It was that creature Fleming.

would be little for us to do; but it happens unfortunately for some, but fortunately for us, that people occasionally do not keep their accounts accurately." "And can you always find that out if you examine the books?" "Always." "Always."

deck to her stateroom.

CHAPTER IV. There was one man on board the Coloric to whom Wentworth had taken an extreme dislike. His name was Fleming, and he claimed to be a New York politician. As none of his friends or enemies asserted any-thing worse about him, it may be assumed that Fleming had designated his occupation correctly. If Wentworth were asked what he most disliked about the man be would prob-ably have said his offensive familiarity. Fleming seemed to think himself a genial

"May I ask, Mime Brewster, if there is any-thing that I have spoken to you about that you intend to use in your paper?" Again Miss Browster laughed. "I will be restored from the other that perfectly frank with you. I never tell a lie —it doesn't pay. Yes. The reason I am here is because you are here. I am here to find out what your report on those mines will be, also what the report of your friend will

paper, yes.

Certainly

paper.

venge, because I wouldn't speak to him the other evening. Never mind, I can afford to

"Then-then, Miss Brewster, it is true?"

'To a good newspaper, no; to a bad news-

"Oh, I don't think the Argus is a bad news-

per. It pays me well." "Then it is to the Argus that you belong?

what he thinks is a private conversation, and then to publish what he has said." "My dear sir, if that were the case, how would we get anything for publication that people didn't want to be known? Why, I people didn't want to be known? Why, I remember once, when the secretary of state---'' "Yes," interrupted Wentworth, wearily, Fleming told me that story." "Oh, did he? Well, I'm sure I'm much obliged to him. Then I need not repeat it." "Do you mean to say that you intend to send to the Argus for publication what I have told you in confidence?"

told you in confidence' "Certainly. As I said before, that is what I am here for. Besides, there is no 'in confidence' about it." "And yet you pretend to be a truthful,

nonest, honorable woman?" "I don't pretend it, I am."

'How much truth, then, is there in your story that you are a millionaire's daughter about to visit your father in Paris and accompany him from there to the Riviera?" Miss Brewster laughed brightly. "Oh, I lon't call fibs that a person has to tell in

don't call fibs that a person has to tell in the way of business untruths." "Then probably you would not call what Mr. J. K. Rivers of your estimable paper did in Ottawa, dishonorable?" "Well, hardly. I think Rivers was not justified in what he did because he was un-successful, that is all. I'll bet a dollar if I had got hold of those papers they would have gone through to New York; but then J. K. Rivers is only a stupid man, and most men are stupid," with a sly glance at Wentare stupid," with a sly glance at Went-

worth, "I am willing to admit that, Miss Brew-ster, if you mean me. There never was a more stupid man than I have been." "My dear Mr. Wentworth, it will do you ever so much good if you come to a realiza-tion of that fact. The truth is, you take more that fact. The truth is, you take yourself much too seriously. Now, it won't hurt you a bit to have what I am going to send published in the Argus, and it will help me a great deal. Just you wait here for a few moments." With that she flung her book upon his lap, sprang up and vanished down the companionway. In a very short time she reappeared with some sheets of

time she reappeared with some sheets of paper in her hand, "Now, you see how fair and honest I am going to be. I am going to read you what I have written. If there is anything in it that is not true I will very gladly cut it out, and if there is anything more to be added I shall be very glad to add it. Isn't that fair?" Wentworth was so emfounded with the way Wentworth was so confounded with the wo man's Impudence that he could make no reply



A Newport correspondent of the Boston

New Englanders for more than a century, and are as fully entitled to rank as Yankees

fortably in a steamer chair." "You speak as though you had vast expe-rience in steamer life; and yet you told me

this was your first voyage." "It is. But it doesn't take a woman more

than a day to see that the average man at tends to such little niceties very clumsily, Now, just tuck in the corner out of sight Thank you ever so much. And would you be kind enough to-yes, that's bet-ter. And this other wrap so. Oh! that is perfect. What a patient man you are, Mr. had an experience of that kind with some of

'Yes, Miss Browster, you are a foreigner. I can see that now. Your proposed compli-ment was hollow. You said I did it perfectly, and then immediately directed me how, to do it."

Nothing of the kind. You did it well, and I think you ought not to gradge me the pleasure of adding my own little improvements.

"Oh, if you put it that way, I will not, ow, before I sit down, tell me what book I can get that will interest you. The library contains a very good assortment." "I don't think I care about reading. Sit

down and talk. I suppose I am too indelent today. I thought when I came on board that I would do a lot of reading, but I believe the



THERE HE SAT DOWN WITH HIS HEAD IN HIS HANDS.

sea air makes one lazy. I must confess I feel entirely indifferent to mental improvements." "You evidently do not think my conversa-

tion worth listening to."

"How quick you are to pervert my mean-ing. Don't you see that I think your con-versation better worth listening to than the at her side was flattered. "For what I have told you," he said, "we were offered twice what the London people most interesting improving book you can choose from the library? Really, in trying pay us for coming out here. In fact, even more than that. We were asked to name to avoid giving you cause for making such a remark I have apparently sumbled into a more than that worse error. I was just going to may I would our own price." 

Now, then, talk." steal the papers that Kenyon had in Ottawa. He was cleverly caught, though, before he could make any use of what he had stolen.

"What shall I say?" "Oh, if I told you what to say, I should be

doing the talking. Tell me about yourself. What do you do in London?" "I work hard. I am an accountant." intant." In fact, unless his people in New York had the figures which were originally placed be-fore the London Board I doubt if my statis-

"And what is an accountant? do? Keep accounts?" Some of them do; I do not. I see, rather.

that accounts other people keep have been correctly kept."

t they always correctly kept? I that was what bookkeepers were always correctly kept, there "You shouldn't run down an accountant." 'Aren't

'If books were always correctly kept, there

YOU EVIDENTLY DO NOT THINK MY CONVERSATION WILL BE AT ALL WORTH LISTENING TO. with which I had something to do in London | we are having for winter time."

"It is good," said Wentworth, "Good. Isn't it giorious! Who would have 'Oh, London. I don't believe the bookkeepers there are half so sharp as ours. If you had to deal with American accountants thought, when leaving New York in a snow storm as we did, that we would run right storm you could not find out so easily what they had or had not done." into the heart of spring? I hope you are en

joying your voyage? "Well, Miss Brewster, what I tell you is, "I am." "You ought to. By the way, why are you so awful stand-offish? Is it natural, or merely put on "for this occasion only?" your very sharpest American bookkeepers.

"I do not know what you mean by 'standfound that the books had been kept in the most ingenious way with the intent to deoffish. 'You know very well what I mean. Why The system had been going on for do you pretend to be so stiff and formal with

'How interesting. And did you call in a "I am never stiff and formal with any one unless I do not desire his acquaintance." Fleming laughed loudly. "I suppose that's pollceman was not necessary. The books were kept with the object of showing that The books personal hint. Well, it see ems to me, i ils exclusivoness is genuine, that you would the profits of the m-of the business-had been much greater than they really were. be more afraid of newspaper notoriety than of nything else."

I may say that one of your American ac-countants had already looked over the books, and, whether through ignorance or careless-"Why do you say that?" "Because I can't, for the life of me, see why you spend so much time with 'Dolly ness, or from a worse motive, he reported Dimple.' I am sure I don't know why she is here, but I do know this, that you will be

them all right. They were not all right, and the fact that they were not will mean served up to the extent of two or three colthe loss of a fortune to some people on your side of the water and the saving of good money to others on my side." umns in the Sunday Argus as sure as you live. "Then I think your profession must be a "I don't understand you."

"You don't? Why, it's plain enough. You "We think so, Miss Brewster. I would like to be paid a percentage on the money saved because of my report." "And won't you?" spand all your time with her." "I do not even know of whom you are

speaking." "Oh, come now, that's too rich. Is it possi-"I think that is too bad. I suppose the disbla that you don't know that Miss Jennie Brewster is the one who writes those Sunday

repancy must have been small, or the Amercan accountant would not have overlooked articles under the signature of 'Dolly Dim-"I didn't say that he overlooked it. Still,

A strange fear came over Wentworth the size of a discrepancy does not make the difference. A small error is an easily found membered it as J. K. Rivers's paper, but as a large one. This one was large. I suppose there is no harm in my saying that the books, taking them together, showed a profit "I-I-I don't think I quite catch when Fleming said Miss Brewster was a cor-"I-I-I don't think I quite catch your of £40,000, when they should have shown a loss of nearly half that amount. I hope nomeaning," he stammered. body overhears me."

"Well, my meaning's easy enough to see. Hasn't she ever told you? Then it shows she "No; we are quite alone, and you may be sure I will not breathe a word of what you English politician, are you? You haven't any political secrets that Dolly wants to get at 'Don't breathe it to Kenyon, at least. He have you? Why, she is the greatest girl would think me insane if he knew what I there is in the whole United States for finding out just what a man doesn't want to have "Is Mr. Kenyon an accountant, too?"

known. You know the secretary of state"-"Oh, no. He is a mineralogist. He can go into a mine and tell with reasonable cerand here Fleming went on to relate a wonderfully brilliant feat of "Dolly's," but the whether it will pay the working or person to whom he was talking had neither not. Of course, as he says himself, any man can see six feet into the earth as well as he eyes nor ears. He heard nothing and he saw nothing. But it is not every man that can gauge

"Dear me," said Fleming, drawing himself the value of a working mine as well as John up and slapping the other on the back, 'you look perfectly dumfounded. I suppose I "Then, while you were delying among the oughtn't to have given Dolly away like this figures, your companion was delving among but she pretended all along that she didn't ow me, and I've got even with her.

take my advice, and anything you don't want to see in print don't you tell Miss Brewster, "And did he make any such startling disrather the other way. He finds the that's all. Have a cigar?'

'No, thank you?" replied the other, me mines are very good properties, and he thinks that if they are managed intelligently they will be good paying investments—that is, at chanically. "Better come in and have a drink."

a proper price, you know-not at what the owners ask for them at present. But you 'No, thank you."

"Well, so long. I'll see you later." "It can't be true. It can't be true," Went worth repeated to himself with deep consten nation, but still with some misgiving, warr you have told me intensely interesting." For once in her life Miss Jennie Brewster told the exact truth. The unfortunate man walked up and down, trying to collect him self-trying to remember what he had told

and what he had not. As he walked along, heading nobody, a sweet voice from one of the chairs thrilled him, and he paused. "Why, Mr. Wentworth, what is the matter with you this morning? You look as if you

had seen a ghost." Westworth glanced at the young woman

stated in the chair, who was gazing up brightly at him. "Well," he said at last. "I am not sure.

but I have seen a ghost. May I sit down beside you?" "May you? Why of course you may,

shall be delighted to have you. Is there anything wrong?" "I don't know. Yes, I think there is." tics would have been of much use to him, even if he had been allowed to keep them. The full significance of my report will not show until the figures I have given are com-nered with these atreads in the bands of the "Well, tell it to me; perhaps I can help nu. A woman's wit, you know. What is

the trouble? "May I ask you a few questions, Misa Brewater

"Certainly. A thousand of them if you like; and I will answer them all if I can."

"Thank you. Will you tell me, Miss

began to read: "By an unexample stroke of enterprise the New York Argus i enabled this morning to lay before its read ers a full and exclusive account of the repor made by the two English specialists, Mr George Wentworth and Mr. John Kenyon who were sent over by the London syndicate to examine into the accounts and inquire into the true value of the mines of the Ot-

tawa river."She looked up from the paper and said with an air of friendly confidence: "I shouldn't send that if I thought the pe pla at the New York end would know enough iean." o write it themseives; but as the paper i edited by dull men, and not by a sharp woman, I have to make them pay 25 cents

word for puffing their own enterprise. Well go on When it is remembered that the action o the London syndicate will depend entirely on

the report of these two gentlemen-" "I wouldn't put it that way," interrupted Wentworth in his despair. "I would use the "'Oh, thank you," said Miss Brewster, cor-

dially. She placed the manuscript on her knee, and with her pencil marked out the "entirely," substituting the word y." The reading went on: "When it word word "largely." age. is remembered that the action of the Londor yndicate will depend largely on the report of these two gentlemen the enterprise of the Argus in getting this exclusive informatio which may be immediately cabled to London

may be imagined. (That is the preliminary you see; and, as I said, it wouldn't be neces sary to cable it if women were at the head of affairs over there, which they are not.)

of affairs over there, which they pert, has Mr. John Kenyon, the mining expert, has visited all the mineral ranges along the Ottawa river, and his report is that the mine are very much what is claimed for them; but he thinks they are not worked properly, although, with judicious management and more careful mining, the properties can be

made to pay good dividends. Mr. George Wentworth, who is one of the leading ac Mr. George countants of London-" "I wouldn't say that, either," groaned

"Just strike out the words 'one of George. the leading accountants of London." "Yes?" said Miss Brewster; "and what shall I put in place of them?"

"Put in place of them 'the stupides ass in London." " Miss Browster laughed at that. "No:

shall put in what I first wrote: "Mr. George Wentworth, one of the leading accountants of London, has gone through the books of he different mines. He has made some startling discoveries. The accounts have been kept in such a way as to completely delude nvestors, and this fact will have a powerful effect on the minds of the London syndicate. The books of the different mines show a

profit of about \$200,000, whereas the actual facts of the case are that there has been an annual loss of something like \$100,000 'What's that-what's that?" cried Wentworth, sharply,

"Dollars, you know. You said £20,000. We You put it dollars, don't you see?" "Oh," said Wentworth, relapsing again.

"-One hundred thousand dollars - where was 1? Oh, yes. It is claimed that an American expert went over these books before Mr. Wentworth and that he asserted they were all right. An explanation from this gentleman will now be in order." "There," cried the young lady, "that is the substance of the thing.

mplify a little more before we get to Queenstown, so as to make them pay more money. People don't value a thing that doesn't cost them dearly. How do you like it? Is it correct

'Perfectly correct." answered the miserable young man.

'Oh, I am so glad you like it. I do love o have things right.

'No, of course, you couldn't be expected to say that, but I am glad you think it is accu-rate. I will add a note to the effect that you think it is a good resume of your report.

matter "Well, I won't, if you don't want me to." There was silence for a few moments, dur-

ing which the young woman seemed to be adding commas and full stops to the MS, an her knee. Wentworth cleared his throat two her knee. or three times, but his lips were so dry that he could bardly spiak. At last he said: 'Miss Brewster, how can I induce you not

paper: The young woman looked up at him with a

pleasant, bright smile. Why, you couldn't do it-"Induce me!

you don't know that the full report was of our house?" inquired the banker. nailed from Ottawa to our house in London. "Let us say 40,000,000 of florins," chimed in and the moment we get to Queenstown I will second, probably the financier of the quarelegraph my partners to put the report in he hands of the directors?"

take that figure. We'll soon get at each one's share, for there happens to be just about 40,000,000 of people in the states of the diet. "Oh, I know all about that," replied Miss Brewster; "Rivers told me. He read the leter that was enclosed with the documents ae took from your friend. Now have you That makes a florin each. Here's your share -4 florins-and now you had better make made any calculations about this voyaga?" "Calculations? I don't know what you yourselves scarce.'

Well, I mean just this: We will probably Franscript says: "Captain Mahan has been reach Queenstown on Saturday afternoon. This report, making an allowance for the difat the Naval War college for the last ter ference in the time, will appear in the Argus days, and nothing he has ever done has sur-passed them in brilliancy. \* \* \* He re-ceives great attention from the "middle class" on Sunday morning. Your telegram will reach your house or your firm on Saturday when nothing can be done with it. nlight Monday morning, before your report will people-for, ridiculous as it may sound, and reach the directors, the substance of what has appeared in the Argus 'will be in the die class, compared with the reigning families here. But as far as these people are con-corned, Captain Mahan does not exist. It is financial papers, cabled over to London on Sunday night. The first thing your directors Sunday night. The first thing your directors will see of it will be in the London financial a revelation of one of the queerest phases o Newport life that this man, so renowned in papers on Monday morning. That's what I Europe as well as in this country, who ha mean, Mr. Wentworth, by calculating the voybeen the guest of queens and emperors, should

Wentworth said no more. He staggered to from the really important people, who probhis feet and made his way as best he could ably never heard of him." o the stateroom, groping like a blind man. There he sat down with his head in his hands, and there his friend Kenyon found "Herreshoff" is a name with only a lim ited amount of Yankee twang to it, says Har-per's Weekly, but the Herreshoffs have been him.

(To Be Continued.)

## GOSSIP ABOUT NOTED PROPLE.

as if they were Adamses or Perrys. Charles Frederick Horreshoff came from Germany in Mark Twain is a close-knit, profuse-haired 1790 and settled on a farm on Prudence island in Narragensett bay. Captain "Nat man of quiet manner, with shaggy, protruding eyebrows and a drooping, sandy mous-tache tinged with gray. He speaks slowly Herreshoff, who was christened "Nathanie Greene," is one of the nine children of Charles Frederick's son. It is of him that and measuredly, sometimes lingering over a word and then accelerating the speed of the next few so as to make up for the delay. He has a habit when talking of staring fix-Mr. Ratsey, the British sail maker, whi sailed on the Valkyrie, said: "Herreshoff i He has a habit when taiking of staring has easily at some imaginary object, as if he had got hold of an idea and was determined to only a naval architect and designer, but an next door to Harriet Beecher Stowe, at Hart-ford, Conn. He is fond of walking, smokes has "mastered it all," or whether the pera corncob pipe and wears glasses. He is married to an accomplished wife. He is the combined knowledge and talent of all the available Herreshoff brothers, is a question just 60.

of interest, but not of great importance at long as the yachts are built. Three of the Ephraim W. Bull, who became famous as the originator of the Concord grape, has just died at his home in Concord, Mass. He was brothers are blind, and the head of the busi ness concern at Briatol is the eldost of them John Brown Horreshoff. How the blin brothers bring their wits to hear on such born March 4, 1806. The last two years h had been in the Home for the Aged. He originated the Concord grape about 1849. He was a member of the senate, member of the business as boat building is a mystery to al celng people, and continues to be almost Mason. Social Circle and a very prominent Mason He was a past master of Corinthian Masonie as great a mystery after their methods o work have been explained. Nicola Tesla, the electrician, is one of the

lodge of Concord. He was a man of very strong will, great thought, well read and versed in history. He was a member of the most modest and retiring young men o achievements in this city, says the Nev Board of Agriculture ten years and was a one time a selectman. He desired to live until he could see his new grapes on the market. Some of the large New York vine-York Sun, and reports that he has immenae wealth which has reached Servia recently have undoubtedly amused him, Mr. Tesla is willing to talk for publication at rare in-tervals, and when he does he says things that yards are cutting from them now. One of these grapes he called Rockwood, after Judge Hoar; another the Esther, for his mother. are worth reading. He does not court pub

are worth reading. He does not court pub-licity, however. In appearance he is tail and slim, with dark complexion and thoughtful eves. He dresses guletly, and usually in dark colors. He is frequently found at the Players' club in the evening, and he is a good listener. The reports of the startling economies that he hoped to bring about in the preduction of nover have been carried Labouchere, while undergoing his Little-go examination at Cambridge, noticed a number of dons prowling about in the hope of catching some one cheating. So he hastily scrib-bled a few words upon a sheet of paper, hid t away under his blotter and ostentatioush referred to it from time to time, with a great the production of power have been carried to Servia, and they have grown in transit. Some of his young follow countrymen have parade of looking furtively around to see that nebody was looking. The trap was no long in taking effect. Argus thunderingly in taken it for granted that he was alread; enjoying the untold millions that, according quired what he had got there. "Oh, nothin, at least, only a plece of paper," stammere o these vague runners, he hoped to mave b the ingenious youth, provokingly. But the is new inventions, and they have written etters to him on the subject. Some c hese letters have urged him to devote examiner was inexorable. He insisted on looking under the blotter and was rewarded by reading in a large round hand the words You may be clever, but you can't eat coke

art of his immense fortune to paying he Servian national debt, and to further for philanthropical schemes that are out lined for his consideration. Mr. Tesla, how ever, is a very busy young man, and h pays very little attention to such letter Just at present he is equipping a new labors It happened nearly half a century ago, says the Chicago Record; to be absolutely correct during the perious times of 1848. A son of the founder of the house of Rothschild, eithe Baron Anselm or Baron Solomon, was seated in his private office in Frankfort when he tory, and he is more interested in it that the Servian national debt. heard a terrible commotion outside. Opening the door of his room he asked the reason, and It May Do as Much for You.

was told by the clerk, shaking like an asper Mr. Fred Miller of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many leaf, that four fellows of most unpromising aspect, smelling of stale beer and rank to years, with severe pains in his back and at-that his bladder was affected. He tried man bacco, insisted on seeing him, the principal, "Show them in," said the banker; then, turning to the four intruders, he asked them so called kidney cures, but without any go heir business.

results. About a year ago he begun Electric Bitters and found relief a "Our business is," replied the self-elected spokesman of the party, "that you are wai-lowing in millions and that we and the like of us haven't got a stiver. It is not fair." "And what remedy do you propose to put prove our statement. Fr Kuhn & Co.'s drug stofa.

Three times a day take three drops of compute the fortune Thyroidine, extract of the Thyriod Gland, on the tougue. Apply Eczemicure as directed, and twice a week, a teaspoonful of Nathrolithic Salts in half "Forty millions of florins? Very well, let's

tumbler hot water, half-hour before breakfast. Report in three weeks. E. M., New York-Am troubled with valvular cart trouble, and am also constipated. Take Cardine, extract of the heart, in

three-drop doses on the tongue, three times daily. Twice a week a dose of Nathrolithic Salts. Avoid excitement and over-exertion.

M. Malone, New York.-For the stomach trouble use Nathrolithic Salts. lelivering a series of lectures upon strategy A tenspoonful in half a tumblerful of hot water half an hour before breakfast, twice a week. State symptoms more eeply as they may resent it, there is a midclearly; give name and address.

C. W. F., Brooklyn.-State symptoms fully, send name and address; will advise by mail.

C. FALING BROWN, A. M., M. D., Med. Dept., Col. Chem. Co., Washington, D. C.

Columbia Chemical Co., Wash. D. C. ome here and receive no attention whatever THE ANIMAL EXTRACTS

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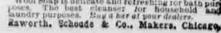




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Of course, I may

"I didn't say I liked it."

"For heaven's sake, don't drag me into the atter," cried Wentworth.

to send that from Queenstown to your