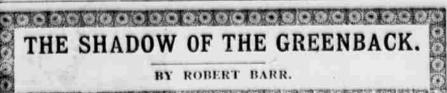
THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 29, 1896.



nowhere to be seen.

and help himself.

(Constight, 1895, by Robert Barr.) Hickory Sam needed but one quality to be perfect. He should have been an arrant coward. He was a blustering braggart, always beasting of the men he had blain, an1 the odds he had contended against, filled with excrices of his own valor, but alas! he shot straight and rarely misred unless he was drunker than usual. It would have been delightful to tell how this unmitigated ruffian had been held up by some innocent tenderfoot from the cast and made to dance at the muzzle of some quite new and daintily ornamented revolver, for this loud-mouthed blowhard peemed just the man to flinch when real danker confronted him, but, sad to say, there was nothing of the white feather about Hick ory Sam, for he feared neither man nor gun nor any combination of them. He was as ready to fight a dozen as one, and once had actually held up the United States army at that seemed to point in every direction at once, making every man in the company feel, with a shiver up his back, that he individu-ally was "covered" and would be the first to

drop if firing actually began. Hickory Sam appeared suddenly in Salt Lick and speedily made good his claim to be the bad man of the district. Some old-timers disputed this arrogant contention of Sam's, but they did not live long enough to main-tain their own well earned reputations as objectionable citizene. And so Hickory Sam related supreme in Sait Lick, and every one in the place was willing and eager to stand treat to Sam or to drink with him when in-

Sam's chief place of resort in Salt Lick was the Hades saloon, kept by Mike Davlin. Mike had not originally intended this to be the title of his bar, but had first named it after title of his bar, but had first named it after a little liquor cellar he kept in his early days in Philadelphia, called "The Shades." but some cowboy humorist, particular about the eternal fitness of things, had scraped out the letter "S." and so thessign over the door had been allowed to remain. Mike did not grumble. He had in Philadelphia taken a keen interest in politics, but an unex-pected spasm of civic virtue having over-taken that city some years before. Davlin taken that city some years before. Davlin had been made a victim and he was forced to leave suddenly for the west, where there were no politics, and where a man handy were no pointies, and where a main taken of at mixing drinks was locked upon as a boon by the rest of the community. Mike did not gramble when even the name "Hades" failed to satisfy the boys in their thirst for appropriate nomenclature, and when they took to calling the place by a shorter and book to calling the same terser synonym, beginning with the same letter, he made no objection. Mike was an adaptive man, who mixed drinks, but did not adaptive man, who mixed drinks, but did not mix in rows. He protected himself by not keeping a revolver and by admitting that he could not hit his own saloon at twenty yards' distance. A residence in the quiet city of Philadelphia is not conducive to the nimbling of the trigger finger. When the boys in the exuberance of their spirits be-gan to shoot, Mike promptly ducked under his counter and waited till the clouds of smoke rolled by. He sent in a b'll for broken glass, bottles, and the damage generally. glass, bottles, and the damage generally, when his guests were sober again, and his accounts were never disputed and always paid. Mike was a descrivedly popular citi-zen in Salt Lick and might easily have been elected to the United States congress if

elected to the United States congress in the had dared to go east again. But, as he himself said, he was out of politics. It was the pleasant custom of the cowboys of Buller's ranch to come into Sait Lick on These days and close up the town. pay days and close up the town. Intese periodical visits did little harm to any one, and seemed to be productive of much amuse-ment for the boys. They rode at full gallop through the one street of the place like a troop of cavalry, yelling at the top of their volces and trandising their weapons. pay The first raid through Salt Lick was merely neaceably inclined habitants took it as such, retiring forthwith | to the seclusion of their homes. On the r return trip the boys winged or lamed with merring aim anyone found on the street. eldom killed a wayfarer; if a fatality ensued it was usually the result of accident, and much to the regret of the boys, who always apologized handsomely to the surviving relatives, which expression of regret was generally received in the amicable spirit generally received in the amicable spirit with which it was tendered. There was none of the rancor of the vendetta in these little encounters: If a man happened to be blotted out, it was his ill-luck, that was all, and there was rarely any thought of reprisal. This perhaps was largely due to the fact that the community was a shifting one, and few had any near relatives about them, for although the vic-tim might have friends, they seldom held him in such esteem as to be willing to take him in such esteem as to be willing to take up his quarrel when there was a bullet hole Relatives, however, are often through him. Relatives, however, are often more difficult to deal with than are friends, in cases of sudden death, and this fact was in cases of sudden death, and this fact what recognized by Hickory Sam, who, when he was compelled to shoot the younger Holt brother in Mike's saloon, at once went, at some personal inconvenience and assassinated the elder before John Holt heard the news. Builer finding the executive portion of the first slow and reluctant to move, sought advice from his own lawyer, the one disciple of Coke-upon-Littleton in the place. The lawyer doubted if there was any legal remedy in the then condition of society. As Sam explained to Mike when he returned he had no quartel with John Holt, but merely killed him in the luterests of perce. merely killed him in the interests of perce. Then his own awyor, the place. The for he would have been certain to draw and probably shoot several citizens when he lawyer doubted if there was any legal heard of his brother's denth, because, for some unexplained reason, the brothers were steamd Sait Lick. The safest plan perhaps

he evident embarrassment of Sam. "I am not armed," the old man shouled. ote county, and no d-d greasers from Bul-The county, and no d-d grasses from Bar-ler's can cless up this town when I'm in it. You hear me? Sait Lick's wide open, and I'm standing in the street to prove it." It was had enough to have the town de-clared open when fifteen of them in a body had proclaimed it closed, but in addition to come to talk this thing over and set-"It's too late for talk," yelled Sam, infuri

n'ed at the prospect of missing his victim after all. "Pull your gun, old man, and had proclaimed it closed, but in addition to this to be called greasers was an invail not to be borne. A cowboy despises a Mexican almost as much as he does an indian. With a soul-terrifying yell the fifteen were out of the salorn and on their borses like a cy-clone. They went down the street like a tornado, whealing about some distance below the temporarily closed bank and charging "I havep't got a gun on me." said Buller still advancing, and still holding up bis hands.

"That's trick played out," shouled Sam

That's trick payed out, monted should finging up his right hand and firing. The old mas, with hands above his head, leaned slowly forward like a falling tower, then pliched head foremost from his horse to the ground, where he lay without a strugthe temporarily closed bank, and charging up again at full gallop, firing in the direction of Hickory Sam, who was crouching beind gle, face down and arms spread out. Great as was the fear of the desperado, an

an empty whisky barrel in front of the sa-oon with a "gun" in either hand. Sam made good his contention by nipping involuntary cry of herror went up from the heart of the champion when opposite the crowd. Killing is all right and proper in its Sam made good his contention by hipping the heart of the champion when opposite the bank, who plunged forward on his face and threw the cavalcade into confusion. Then Sam stood up, and, regardless of the scatter-ing shots, fired with both revolvers, killing the foremost man of the troop and saughter-ing shots, mean of the troop and saughter-the them up, was murder, even on the plains. Sam looked savagely around him, glaring at the crowd that shrank away from him, the moking plain board and and and the actually held up the United States back-Fort Concho, beating a masteriy retreat back-ward with his face to the foe, holding a tronp in check with his two seven-shooters the charge into a rout. He then retired to the charge into a rout. He then retired to the charge into a rout. He then retired to the charge into a rout. He then retired to the charge into a rout. He then retired to the charge into a rout. He then retired to the charge into a rout. He then retired to the charge into a rout. He then retired to the charge into a rout. He then retired to Hades and barricaded the door. Mike was

bis boot. I see the butt of it sticking out. But the boys knew when they had enough. That's why I fired." They made no attack on the saloon, but picked up their dead, and, thoroughly sobered,

"I'm not saying nothin'," said Mike, as the florce glance of Hickory rested on him. "Tain't any affair of mine." "Yes it is," cried Hickory. "Why, I didn't have nothin' to do with it,

picked up their dead, and, tabronghy sobered, made their way, much more slowly than they came, back to Buller's Ranch. When it was evident that they had gone Mike cautiously emerged from his place of protested the saloon keepsr, "No, but you've got somethin' to do with it now. What did we elect you coroner fur, retirement, as Sam was vigorously pounding on the bar, threatening that if a drink were not forthcoming he would go around behind I'd like to know? You've got to hustle verdict of accidental death or somethin' of that sort. Bring any port kind of verdict

"I'm a law and order man, by ____," he verdict of accidental death or somethin' of explained to Davlin, "and I won't have no that sort. Bring any sort kind of verdict toughs from Buller's Ranch close up this town and interfere with commerce. Every law and order, I do, an' I like to see things town and interfere with commerce and order and the regular." one regular." man has got to respect the constitution of the United States as long as my gun can "But we didn't have no jury for them cow-

boys," said Mike. "Well, cowboys in different. It didn't so bark, you bet your life." Mike hurriodly admitted that he was per-

fectly right, and asked him what he would have, forgetting in his agitation that Sam took one thing only and that one thing transition traight. Next day old Buller himself came in from shape. Now some o' you fellows help me in straight

NO ONE RAISED A FINGER TO STOP HIM.

the sturdy bearing of one who has his quar-rel just, and who besides can pleres the ace spot on a card ten yards further away than any other man in the county. Old Buller came riding up the street as calmiy as if he were on his own ranch. When almost within range of Sam's pistol the old man raised both hands above his head, letting the reins fall on the horse's neck. In this extraordinary attitude he rode forward, to the amazement of Sam. the evident embarrassment of Sam. the sturdy bearing of one who has his quar- the half-open eyes and lips. An awed

The lawyer had silently taken his depart-ure. Sam, soberer than he had been for many days, slid down from the barrel, and with his hand on the built of his gun, sidled, his back against the wall, toward the door No one raised a finger to stop him; all sat there watching him as if they were hypnotized. He was no longer a man in their over, but the embediment of a sum to be earned in a moment, for which thousands worked hard all their lives, and in vain, to

ac umulate. Sam'e brain on a problem was not so quick as his finger on a trigger, but it began to filter slowly into his mind that he was now face to face with a danger against seen the sheriff on his arrival, expecting to find that active steps had been taken towards the arrest of the murderer. The sheriff assured him that nothing more effective could be done than what had been done by the dead man himself in leaving \$50,000 to the which his pistol was powerless. Heretofore, roughly speaking, mearly everybody had been his friend; now the hand of the world was killer of Hickory Sam. The shariff had made no move himself, for he had been confidently expecting every day to hear that Sam was shot. Meanwhile nothing had been heard or seen of the desperado since he left against him, with a most powerful motive for being against him; a motive which he tion of \$50,000 he would kill anybody, so long as the derd could be done with reason-able safety to himself." Why, then, sheald salt Lick on the back of the murdered man's horse. Sidney thought this was rather a sllp-shod way of administering justice, but he said nothing, and went back to his ranch. any man stay his hand against him with such a teward hanking over bis head? As Sam retreated backwards from among his former friends, they saw in his eyes what they had never seen thire before, something that was not exactly fear, but a look of fur-But if the sheriff had been indifferent his own cowboys had been embarrassingly active. They had deserted the ranch in a body and were sconting the plains searching for the murderer, making the mistake of going too far afield. They, like Mike, had expected Sam would strike for the Bad Lands, and they rode far and fast to intercept him. live suspicion against the whole human race. Out in the open all once again Sam brathed more freely. He must get away from Salt Lick and that quickly. Once on Whether they were actuated by a desire to share the money, a liking for their old "boss," the prairie he could make up his mind what the next move was to be. He kept his re-volver in his hand, not daring to put it into or haired of Hickory Sam himself, they themselves would have found it difficult to its holeter. Every round made him jump and he was afraid to stand in the open, yet tell. Anyhow, it was a man-hunt, and thei "No, but you've got somethin' to do with it now. What did we elect you coroner fur, I'd like to know? You've got to hustle around and 'panel your jury an' bring in a verdict of accidental death or somethin' of that sort Bring any gort kind of verdict course, worse than to be a murderer, but hunting instincts were keen. In the early morning Sidney Buller walked forth from the buildings of the ranch and struck for the open prairie. The sun was

np, but the morning was still cool. Be-fore he had gone far he saw approaching the ranch, a single, rideriess horse. As there was no help for it; without the horse escape was impossible. He secured the animal with but little trouble, and sprang upon its back. As he did so a shot rang out from the salcon. Sam whirled around in the sadde, but no one was to be sen; the name a single, rideriess norse. As the animal came nearer and nearer, it whin-nied on seeing him, and finally changed its course and came directly toward him. Then he saw that there was a man on its Then he saw that there was a man on its back, a man either dead or asleep. His hand hung down nerveless by the horse's side shoulder, and awung helplessly to and fro as the animal walked on; the man's nothing but a thin film of p'stol smoke melt ng in the air above the open door. The ider fired twice into the empty doorway, hen with a curse turned toward the open head rested on the horse's mane. The country and galloped away, and Salt Lick was far behind him when night fell. He out to him, whinnoying gently, as if a othered his horse and threw himself down on the grass, but dated not sleep. For all he knew, his pursuers might be within a For all

knew him, "Hallo," cried Sidney, shaking the mar by: the shoulder. "What's the matter few rols of where he lay, for he was certain they would be on his trail as soon as they Are you hurt?"

Itstantly the desperado was wide awake, knew he had left Salt L'ok. The prize was sitting bolt upright and staring at Sidney with terrified recognition in his eyes. He too great for no effort to be made to secure

raised his right hand, but the pistol had evi There is an enemy before whom the strong dently dropped from it when he, overcome by fatigue, and drowsy after his enormous est and brayest men must succumb; that enemy is sleeplessness. When daylight found the desperade, he had not closed an meal, had fallen asleep. He flung himself off, keeping the animal between himself and eye all night. His nerve was gone, and perhaps for the first time in his life he felt his supposed eneny, pulled the other re-volver and fired at Sicney across the plung-ing horse. Before he could fire again, Sida thrill of fear. The emptiness of the prairie, which should have encouraged him, struck a chill of loneliness into him, and he ney, who was an athlete, brought down the loaded head of his cane on the pistol longed for the sight of a man, even though he might have to fight him when he apwrist of the ruffian, crying: "Don't fire, you fool, I'm not going to

on his brow. He knew that if he missed

this time there would be no question in Sam's mind about who fired the shot. Resting the gun on the ledge and keeping his eye along

the barrel, he had not the nerve to pull the trigger. At last the retreating figure disap-peared, and with it Mike's chance of a for-

tune. He drew in the gun and softly closed the window with a long quivering sigh of

younger than his uncle had been at the time of his tragic death, and he bore a re-markable likeness to the old man; that is, a

likeness more than striking, when it was remembered that one had lived all his life

in a city while the other had spent most of

his days on the plains. The young man had

proached. He must have a comrade, he said to himself, if he could find any human being hurt you.' As the revolver fell to the ground Sam sprang savagely at the throat of the young n straits as terrible as his own; some one who would keep watch and watch with him through the night. But the comrade must man, who, stepping back, struck the as-sailant a much heavier blow than he in either be ignorant of the weight of money that hung over the desprado's head or there tended. The leaden knob of the stick fel on Sam's temple and he dropped as if shot. Alarmed at the effect of his blow, Sydney must be a price on his own. An innocent man would not see the use of keeping such strict watch; a gu'lty man on learning the tore open the unconscious man's shirt and tried to get him to swallow some of the circumstances of the case would sell Sam's life to purchase his own freedom. Fifty thousand dollars, in the desperado's mind. whisky from the bottle he found in his pocket. Appalled to find all his efforts unavailing, he sprang on the horse and rode to the stables for help.

thousand dollars, in the desperado's mind, would do anything, and yet he himself of all the 60,000,000 people in the land was the only one who could not carn it! A comrade then, innocent or guilty, was necessary if the warderer was to have sleep. The horse was in distress through lack of water, and Sam himself was both hungry The foreman coming out cried: "Good heavens, Mr. Buller, that's the old man's horse; where did you get him? Well, Jerry, old fellow," he continued, patting the horse, who whinnied affectionately, they've been using you badly and you've

and thirsty. His next halting place must be near a stream, yet perhaps his safety during the first night was due to the fact that his pursuers would naturally have looked for him near some wather course and not on the killed the man who was riding him. God

Sydney and the foreman ran out together

Think of

me and I hit harder than I thought.'



11

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

Is the most dangerous of all Kidney Diseases. Pains in the Back, Irregularities in the Urine, Swelling of the Limbs or Abdomen are the first symptoms

Dr. J. H. McLEAN'S LIVER AND KIDNEY BALM

fond of each other. When Hickory Sam was comparatively new Salt Lick he allowed the Buller's ranch gang to close up the town without opposition.

an error,

Hickory Sam holding the street with his guns. The fusilade that followed was with-

guis. The fusion disappointing termination is accounted for by the fact that Sam was exceedingly drunk at the time, and the rarethman was out of practice. Seldom had Sait Lick seen so much powder burnt with



It was their custom when the capital of Coyote county had been closed up to their blow in their hard carned gains on the liquer Mike furnished. They also added to the decorations of the saloon ceiling. Several cowboys had a gift of twirling their Win-chester repeating rifles around the foreinger and for the tabout the same time and their gradually sank to sheep in a corner of the saloon. Next morning when Sam woke to tem-porary sobriety he sent word to the ranch that he would shoot old Buller on sight and the same time anologized for the previous and firing it as the flying mazzle momen-tarily pointed upward. The man who could put the most bullets within the smallest space in the roof was the expert of the oc-casion and didn't have to pay for his drinks. This exhibition might have made many a man quail, but it had no effect on Hickory Sam, who leaned against the bar and sneered at the show as child's play.

the show as child's play. Perhaps you think you can do it." cried champion. "I bet you the drinks you way taken as a most delicate compliment to the champion.

champion. "I bet you the drinks you t." don't have to," said Hickory Sam, with caim dignity of a dead shot. "I don't e to, but I'll tell you what I can do, in hip the heart out of a man with this gun," showing his seven-shooter, "me anding in h--i here and he a coming out "I don't have to." said Hickory Sam. with the caim dignity of a dead shot. "I don't have to, but I'll tell you what I can do. I can nip the heart out of a man with this here gun." showing his seven-shooter, "me a-standing in h-1 here and he a coming out of the bank." For Salt Lick being a pro-gressive town, had the Coyote County bank some distance down the street on the op-posite side from the salcon. "You're a lin;" Toared the champion, whereupon all the boys stamped their guas and were on the look-out for trouble.

Bickory Sam merely laughed, strade to the door, threw it open and walked out to the middle of the descried thoroughfare. "I'm a bad man from Way Back," he yelled at the top of his voice. "I'm the toughest cuss in Coy-

with the body and Mike'll 'panel his jury in his ranch to see if anything could be don about the latest affray. It was bad enough to lose two of his best herdsmen in a foolish

three shakes. There is nothing like an energetic, publicspirited man for reducing chaop to order. contest of this kind, but to have three trained horses killed as well was disgusting. Things began to assume their normal attitude, and the crowd began to look to Sam trained horses killed as well was unsustant Buller had been one of the boys himself in his younger days, but now, having grown wealthy in the cattle business, he was anxious to see civilization move westward with strides for instructions as to the proper thing to do. He seemed to understand the etiquette of these occasions and those present felt that they were ignorant and inexperienced coma little more tapld than it was taking. He made the mistake of appealing to the sheriff, ap if that worthy man could be expected for pared with him. The body was laid out on a bench in the room at the back of the saloon while the the small salary he received to attempt to jury and the epectators were accommodated with such seats as the place afforded. Hick-

arrect so dead a shot as Hickory Sam. Be-sides, as the sheriff quite correctly pointed out, the boys themselves had been the agory Sam himself taking an elevated position on the top of a barrel where he could, as it greesors in the first place, and if fifteen of them could not take care of one man behind an empty whisky barrel they had better rewere, preside over the arrangements. It was vaguely felt by those present that Sam bore no malice toward the deceased, and this was an empty whisky carret they had better the main peaceably at home in the future, and do their pistol practice in the quiet innocuous retirement of a shooting gallery. They surely could not expect the strong arm of the law in put down rather to his credit, "I think," said the coroner, looking hesitatingly up at Sam, with an expression which showed he was quite prepared to withdraw the person of a peaceably minded sheriff to reach out and pull their chestnuts from the o proposal if it should prove inappropriate I think we might have the lawyer over here. fire, when several of them had already burnt their fingers, and when the chostnuts shot and drank as straight as Hickory Sam. He knows how these things should be done and he's the only man in Sait Lick that's

and he o the only man in Sait Lick that's got a bible to swear the jury on. I think they ought to be sworn." "That's a good idea." concurred Sām. "One of you run scross for him and tell him to bring the book. Nothing like havin' those things regular and proper and accordin' to law." o law The lawyer had heard of the catastrophe.

would be-mind, he did not advise, but merely suggested-to surround Hickory Sam and whe him off the face of the earth. This might not be strictly according to law, but it would be effective, if carried cut without and he came promptly over to the saloon bringing the book with him and some papers in his hand. There was now no doubt about Sam's knowledge of the proper thing to do, when it was found that the lawyer

quite agreed with him that an inquest, under quite agreed with him that an inquest, under the circumstances, was justifiable and ac-cording to precedent. The jury found that the late Mr. Buller had "died through misadventure," which phrase, sarcastically suggested by the lawyer, when he found that the versitie was solve to be "mediated" The particulars of Buller's interview with the sheriff spread rapidly in Salt Lick and caused great indignation among the residents caused great indignation among the residences thereof, especially those who frequented Hades. It was a reproach to the place that the law should be fivoked, all on account of a trivial incident like that of the day before. Sum, who had been celebrating his victory at Mike's, heard the news with bitter, if that the verdict was going to be "accidental death," pleased the jury, who at once death.' adopted it. When the proceedings were so pleasantly at Mike's, heard the news with bitter, if somewhat silent resentment, for he had advanced so far in his cups that he was all but specchless. Being a magnanimous man he would have been quite content to let bygones be bygones, but this unjustifiable action of Buller's required prompt and effectual chastisement. He would send the wealthy ranchman to keep company with his slaughtered hordsmen. Thus it was that when Buller mounted his horse after his futile visit to the lawyer, he found Hiekory Sam holding the street with his

terminated by a verdict acceptable to all parties, the lawyer cleared his throat and said that his late client, having perhaps a and that his his fact, had recently made a will and he had desired the lawyer to make the will public as soon as possible after his death. As the occasion seemed in every wey suitable, the lawyer proposed. with the permission of the coroner, to read that portion which Mr. Buller desired should receive the widest possible publicity. Mike glanced with indecision at the lawyer and at Sam sitting high above the

crowd on the barrel. "Certainly," said Hickory. "We'd all like to hear the will, although I suppose it's

ione of our business." The lawyer made no comment on this emark, but bowing to the assemblage un-

remark, but bowing to the assemblage un-folded a paper and read it. Mr. Buller left all his property to his nephew in the east with the exception of 550,000 in greenbacks, then deposited in the Coyote County bank at Salt Lick. The testa-tor had reason to suppert that a desperado named Hickory Sam (real name or designa-tion unknown), had designs on the testator's life. In case these designs were successful the whole of this money was to go to the person or persons who succeeded in removing this scoundrel from the face of the earth. In case the sherift arrested the said Hickory In case the sheriff arrested the said Hickory Sam and he was triell and executed, the money was to be divided between the sheriff and those who assisted in the capture. If any man on his own responsibility shot and killed the said Hickory Sam, the \$50,000 be-

killed the said Hickory Sam, the \$50,000 be-came his sole property and would be handed over to him by the bank manager, in whom Mr. Buller expressed every confi-dence, as soon as the slayer of Hickory Sam proved the deed to the satisfaction of the manager. In every case the bank manager had full centrol of the disposal of the fund, and could pay it in bulk, or divide it among those who had succeeded in eliminating from a contentious world one of its most contentious members. The amazed silence which followed the reading of this document was broken by a

opin prairle Ten days later Mike Davlin was awakened

other.

what will happen."

move on vou."

getting up. "I don't trust any livng man. Who fired

"What the devil is he doing there?"

Hickory Sam's shoulders sank when

piciously.

at 3 in the morning to find standing by his bed a gaunt, haggard, 'living skeleton, hold-ing a candle in one hand and pointing a cocked revolver at' Mike's head with the to where Jerry's late rider lay on the grass "He's done for," said the foreman, bending over the prostrate figure, but taking the precaution to have a revolver in his hand 'He's got his dose, thank God. This is the "Get up," said the apparition hoarsely man who murdered your uncle. "and get me something to eat and drink. Drink first, and be quick about it. Make no noise; is there anybody else in the house?" him being knocked over with a city cane and think of the old man's money back in

"No," said Mike shivering, "you wait here, Sam, and I'll bring you comething. I thought you were among the Indians, or in to the family again!'

J. W. Pierce, Republic, Ia., says: "I have Mexico, or in the Bad Lands long ago." "I'm in Bad Lands enough here. I'll go used One Minute Cough Cure in my family and for myself, with results so entirely with you. I'm not going to let you out of satisfactory that I can hardly find words to express myself as to its merit. I will never fail to recommend it to others, on every ocmy sight, and no tricks, mind, or you know "Surely you trust me, Sam," whined Mike, casion that presents itself."

SILVER GIVEN A FROST.

The Yellow Metal Conspicuous at Banquet of Coloradoans.

"So help me," protested Mike, "I dunno, I wasn't in the bar at the time. I can prove I wasn't in the bar at so dawdler, you'd not Curse you for a slow dawdler, you'd not Gold in millions, gold in trillions, golden women, girls and children; golden eloquence look well either, if you had no sleep for a soaring like a sheen of brilliant suns into week and was starved into the bargain. Get the empyrean; champagne that flowed in Sam ate like a wild beast what was set golden cascades down throats of gold; gold before him, and although he took a stiff glass of whisky and water at the beginning. that knows no limit; gold that is going to revolutionize the world; gold that will soon he now drank sparingly. He laid the re-volver on the table at his elbow, and made swamp the Bank of England-such, in a word, was the drift of the banquet of the Mike sit opposite him. When the ravenous meal was finished he pushed the plate from him and looked across at Davlin. New York Mining exchange last Friday even-ing at the Hotel Metropole.

"When I said I didn't trust you, Mike, I was a liar. I do an' I'll prove it, When it's your interest to befriend a man, you'll western contingent were a bit chilled The at the start, relates the New York Herald, by a notice that was displayed conspicuously do it every time." "I will that," said Mike, not quite un derstanding what the other had said. ever the door of the banquet hall: "Please check your shooting irons at the office.

derstanding what the other had said. "Now, listen to me, Mike, and be sure you do exactly as I tell you. Go to where the bank manager lives and rouse him up as I roused you. He'll not be afraid when he sees it's you. Tell him you've got me over in the saloon and that I've come to rob the bank of that d-d \$50,000. Say that I'm desperate and can't be taken short of a dozen lives, and there is no lie in that, as you know. Tell him you've fallen in with my plans and that we'll go over there and Some obeyed the injunction, others didn't One of the offenders is said to have bee Colonel "Bob" Ammon, the toastmaster of the evening. Color is given to this report by the speech the colonel made in his powerful golden baritone voice when he introduced "Portland J'm:" "I want everybody, boys and girls," said

he, "to pay attention and let gossip pass. want to introduce a warm, personal, particu-iar friend of mine, and you don't have to my plans and that we'll go over there and hold him up. Tell him the only chance of catching me is by a trick. He's to open the check your gun when 'Portland Jimmy' gets up to talk. Now, the first man, boy, or girl, who opens his head while Jimmy's door of the place where the money is and you're to shove me in and lock me up. But when he opens the door I'll send a bul-

talkin', I swear I'll plug him." There was an omincus pause at this, and a But when he opens the door I'll send a bul-let through him and you and me will divide the money. Nobody will suspect you, for nobody'll know you were there but the bank man and he'll be dead. But if you make one move except as I tell you, the first bul-let goes through you. See?" Mike's eyes opened wider and wider as the scheme was disclosed. "Lord, what a head you have, Sam." he said. "Why d'dn't you think of that before? The bank manager is in Austin." few hands went toward their owners' hit pockets. But "Jim" is such a universal favorite that as scon as he rose all resentment was drowned in cries of "You're a brandled old peach, Jim!" "Let her flicker, old hoss!" And "Jim's" speech was simply old hoss!" And "Jim's" speech was simply nuggety. He laughed at his own points, too

not to embarrass "the boys." 50 AS "I'm not a talker, but a worker; one

those common fellows (laughter by Jim, in which 'the boys' joined) who's got there. I'm proud to say we produced \$2,000,000 last year, but we had to carry all o' that down hill so the other fellow wouldn't know "He took the money with him to put it in the Austin hank. He left the day after you did, for he said the only chance you had was to get that money. You might have done this the night you left, but not since." about it. Pretty soon we're goin' to have a boom, and it'll be my ambition to produce "That's straight is it?" said Sam sushe days of '49 once more on this continent Cries of "You're a gold brick, Jim!"

"It's God's trath I'm speaking." asserted Jim straightened himself up and produced Mike earnestly. "You can find that out to yourself in the morning. Nobody'll moles his peroration , amid great and golden you. Yer jus dead beat for want o' sleep, can see that. Go upstairs and go to be silence

"When I look around at these flags I think that united we should stand, and to Colorado I'll keep watch and not a soul'll know you're you'll come for your gold, and not to the Bank of England."

A voice: "You're the stuff, Jimmy!" When the bird and the bottle were brought "You're the stuff, Jimmy!" heard the money was gone, and a look of almost despair came into his half closed eyes. He sat thus for a few moments un-heeding the other's advice, then with an efon Colonel Ammon arose and introduced Judge McCant of Texas. The judge made a gtant speech, while the boys nipped their quait and sipped their champagno from golden beakers. heeding the other's advice, then with an ef-fort shock off his lethargy. "No," he said at last, "I won't go to bed.

"No." he said at last, "I won't go to bed. I'd like to enrich you: Mike, but that would be too easy. Cut me off some slices of this cold meat and put them between chunks of bread. I want a three days' supply and a Interager. In every case the bank manager had full centred of the disposal of the thind and could pay it in bank, or divident a more those who had succeeded in officiantia to give the toops the practice reactions world one of its most these days supply and a contentious world one of its most from the camp where how so all arrest tools and where the value of this down at the succeeded in officiantia to give the toops the practice reactions members.
The amaged silence which followed the radius succeeded in officiantia to give the toops the practice reactions members.
The amaged silence which followed the radius of this down at the age standed him, and, as he noticed this, his inimet.
The succeeded in entry is a content of the deep you go the rice was a suggested out as its office out, for the even as a suggested out as its on the camp where his flawged from the counter was a suggested out as the face of the dual fugges down at the face of the data the courage to fire, but his hand the courage to fire, but his hand meet from operty to the state of the state of the state of the dual the radius of and which the face and which the face as tool the fire or the face of the dual the courage to fire, but his hand meet from poverty to the state of the million are. He's in the ranks of the Vander "I come from the camp," said Judge Mc

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Colonel Ammon then arose to introduce Lafe Pence, former populist representative from Colorado. "Now, boys," said the colonel, "I sin't goin' to introduce to you any half dollar idioi, and I want you, Judge McCant to know much with want you, Judge year at present to fire two salutes a day to The judge was accompanied by Mrs. A. N. Fitch, a very handsome wostern lady and a relative of his. He was inclined to take offense at Colonel "Bob's" jocularity, and for a moment there was a distinct rattle of shooting irons. When it was explained to the judge that Amnon's with

hance is maintailed the hag must be an inted at suffice and sundown each day of the year. The powder used in the old smooth bore guas costs 29 cents a pound, but re-cently a man in New York has discovered a brand which can be manufactured for 8 cents, and is expable of making just as much relies which is all that is necessary. For the judge that Amnon's wit was something he learned in New York he was pacified and allowed Lafe Pence to proceed. The representative warmed his hearers to enthusiasm when he spoke of the eastern prospectors who came to Cripple Creek and did their prospecting from a hotel and wanted a bobtailed pedigreed horse to ride or Generate momentain on noise, which is all that is necessary. For years the army and navy have been using powder that remained in the magazines at the close of the war, and this supply has now become nearly exhausted. For modern guns it was uscless, and as long as it lasted the government was eatisfied to use it for salutup Colorado mountain on. General Frank M. Reardon was down ing purposes. Now that some new brand must be supplied, the question of cost has

speak on "Compound Interest." "Look at my face," said he, "and tell me arisen. Hereafter the salutes will be fired with the same regularity, but the cost will whether I look like a man that can do comhe less than one-half what it has been here-

pound interest. I've faced fifty-two re-volvers, of different shades of religious betofore. The War department has for years ex-pended \$200,000 every fiscal year for ammuni-tion used in target practice. Twenty-five inlief, and so they put me here as an orater in a town that's produced the elegence of the fantry regiments, ten of cavalry and five of artillery, and the engineer battalion, have Speeches were also made by Judge Deane

bilts and Astors, and that carpenter hasn't

got the big head.

artillery, and the engineer battalion, have been supplied with cartridges, but since the introduction of the new soull arm it has been found that the regular appropriation is insufficient to give the troops the practice re-quired. Aside from the rounds used in target practice the government is without authority to lay in a reserve supply of ammunitien, and should there be a call for the army the authorities would find themselves handi-capped by lack of shells for the rifles. Gen-eral Flagler advocates a yearly appropriation of 500,000 with which to purchase ammuni-tion to be laid in reserve in case of sudden demand for the army. Aspen, President Porter of the New York Mining exchange and Irwin Mason.