# SPECIAL NOTICES

Advertisements for these columns will be taken until 12:30 p. m. for the evening and until 8 p. m. for the morning and Sunday editions.

Advertisers, by requesting a numbered check, can have answers addressed to a numbered letter in care of The Bee. Answers so addressed will be delivered upon presentation of the check only, Rates, 1 1-12c a word first insertion; ie a word thereafter. Nothing taken for less than 25e for first insertion. These ndvertisements must be run consecutively.

### SITUATIONS WANTED

WANTED, POSITION OF STENOGRAPHER and typewriter; nine years' experience; go-references. Address S. 6. Dec office. Counc. Bluffs. A.M247-13.

### WANTED-MALE HELP.

WANTED-EXPERIENCED FLOWER GA dener; one who speaks German, Apply B. Hai 1812 Vinton street. 160 TO 1150 A MONTH AND EXPENSES PAID maleamen for cigars; experience unnecessary; standard goods; Little Clerk cigar machine free to each customer. Bishop & Kline, St. Louis, Mo.

B-MIN MI.

MAN WANTED-LIBERAL COMPENSATION experience or not. Stock guaranteed to grow Address with stamp, Brown Bros. Co., Nursery men, Chicago. B-802-M2\* WANTED.

SKIDED, shovellers, station men and men to skinen, shovellers, station men and men to it by the foot on Florence and Cripple Creek lead in Colorado. PLY TO KRAMER & O'HEARN,

ram street, or to CARLILE DITTMER & WEITHREC COntractors, Florence, Colo.

B-\$10-16\*

WANTED, STATE AGENT FOR NEBRASKA and Iowa to represent the C. C. Mfg. Co. of St. Joseph, Mo.: must be financially re-sponsible and competent; will pay from \$390 \$700 per month; investigate this. Room \$2, Hotel Brunswick, 8-12 and 1-5. B-M957 12\* WANTED, BLACKSMITH; AT ONCE; MUST be good in plow work. Address M. H. Mat-thiesen, Superior, Neb. B-M956 13\*

HUSTLING WORKERS, EVERYWHERE, TO HUSTLING WORKERS, EVERYWHERE, TO take orders for "Cuba and the Pight for Freedom": 500 pages; retail, 81.50; elaborately libustrated, with views of the armies, camps and engagements, secured at great hazard; sells at sight; books on credit; freight paid; sells at sight; books on credit; freight paid; best discounts; any one can exan from 5.00 to 120.00 daily; complete outfit but 25c. Address Globe Bible Publishing Co., 723 Chestnut at., Philadelphia, Pa. B--M124 15\*

WANTED, APPRENTICES FOR BARBER trade; no opportunity like this in the world to make yourself independent by a good trade; n'w methods; only eight weeks required to complete; can earn wages Saturdays at the trade while learning; steady situation guaranteed when competent; more demand for graduates than can be supplied; latest styles taught; send now for free interesting catalogue. Chisend now for Ires and S. Clark st., Chicago Barber School, 283 S. Clark st., Chicago B-M129 13\*

WANTED, SALESMEN FOR BEST SELLING expenses; also side line men. Cali Co., Chicago. B B-m 173-15\*

### HELP WANTED-FEMALE.

WANTED, A GIRL: MUST BE A GOOD COOK and laundress; references required. Apply 252 South 27th st. C-M107 13\* WANTED, GIRL TO DO COOKING, CALL AT MIDDLE AGED WOMAN TO DO GENERAL housework; family of two 1609 Californi Call in forenoon until 1 o'clock, C-143-WANTED - EXPERIENCED MILLINERY saleslady. Illias, 1512 Douglas St. C-M-193-18

### FOR RENT-HOUSES

HOUSES IN ALL PARTS OF THE CITY. THE O. F. Davis Company, 1505 Farnam. D-455 HOUSES. BENAWA & CO., 108 N. 15TH ST MODERN HOUSES, C. A. STARR, SES N.Y. LIFE

FOR RENT-NICE SOUTH FRONT, 8-ROOM in first class condition. Inquire on premises 2610 Half-Howard street. D-210 HOUSES. WALLACE, BROWN BLK, 16 & Doug. HOUSES FOR RENT, LARGE LIST, FROM \$5.00 up. McCague Investment Co., 1506 Dodge.

D-693

FOR RENT-BRICK RESIDENCE LOCATED at the southwest corner lith and Douglas sts., formerly the residence of the late Henry Fundt, Especially, suitable for office of physicians or dentists Apply to the superintendent of The Bee building, room 105, Bee bidg. D-272

MODERN 5-ROOM COTTAGE: ALSO 5-ROOM cottage, with barn. L. S. Skinner, agent, 310 N. Y. L. bidg. CHOICE HOUSES AND COTTAGES FOR REN-all over city, 15 to 250. Fidelity, 1702 Farnam at D-606

LARGE LIST. F. D. WEAD, 16 & DOUGLAS D-731 A29

FOR RENT, HOUSE OF TEN ROOMS; MOD-ern conveniences; very landy to business. Inquire at 209 S, 16th st. D. T. Mount, D-M439 6-ROOM COTTAGE; BATH, FURNACE, GAS lawn, shade, etc. 2124 Miami st. D-878

TEN-ROOM HOUSE: MODERN IMPROVE-menta; 1811 Cass. Apply Reed Hotel, South Omaha; telephone, 67.

8-ROOM MODERN HOUSE, \$25.00, 6-room detached house, \$15.00. 8-room house, central, \$15.00. Apply 2616 Capital ave D-M132 17\*

NEARLY NEW 8 ROOM HOUSE: ALL MOD-ern improvements; first-class condition; cheap 24'2 Seward St. D-149-13-\* FOR RENT, MODERN FLATS, LANGE block, 696 So. 13th st. D-M 197-M11 FOR RENT, FIFTEEN-ROOM HOUSE; WITH overy modern convenience; large yard, barn; one of the most desirable houses in the city; six-room flat; modern; 2119 Farnam street; \$18 per month. Potter & George Co., 16th and Farnam streets.

D-M214 15

FOR RENT, RICHELIEU HOTEL, 108, 110 North 13th street; 27 rooms; good repair; at conveniences; very cheap. Globe Loan an Trust company. D-M205 14 FOR RENT, 5 ROOMS; CITY WATER AND cistern; \$19. 614 S. 17th Ave. D-194-11.\* NEAT SIX-ROOM HOUSE, FINE CENTRAL location, 833 S. 21st street, D-M-246 16\*

# FOR RENT-FURNISHED ROOMS.

FURNISHED ROOM FOR TWO, 1808 CALI fornia. E-945-13.\* FOR RENT, FURNISHED ROOMS, SINGLE or ensuits; with or without board, 107 So. 17th st. Tel. 1697. FURNISHED ROOM; 45. 1918 FARNAM. E-150-12-

ROOMS IN A BEAUTIFUL LOCATION; housekeeping, if dealred, 2194 Burt, E-M299 13\* FURNISHED ROOMS; PLEASANT: MODERN 522 No. 19th st. E-M234 13\*

# FURNISHED ROOMS AND BOARD.

FURNISHED STEAM HEATED ROOMS, MOD ern conveniences; board, 602 So. 15th, F-76) ROOM AND BOARD. 204 S. 25TH. F-M421-A20\* FOR RENT, FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH board; \$3.00 per week, call at 2107 Douglas at F-980-21 FURNISHED ROOMS, REASONABLE; BOARD \$2.50 per week. 205 So. 21th st. F-M135 17\* ROOMS AND BOARD, 2810 DOUGLAS, F-M136-M10\* LARGE FRONT ROOM, WITH EXCELLENT table; references, 202 No. 18th at. F-M206 14\* MRS. CHURCHILL, "THE ALBANY." 28
Douglas: rooms, furnished and unfurnished
table board.
F-M2:2 18\*

FOR RENT-UNFURNISHED ROOMS. 6 UNFURNISHED CHAMBERS FOR HOUSE-keeping, man and wife; water in kitchen; steel sink; waste pipe. 312 N. 17th. G-M612

# or 4 DESIRABLE ROOMS; HOUSEKDEP-ing; central; modern. Address N 51, Bec. G-M25 H FOR RENT-STORES AND OFFICES.

FOR RENT-THE 4-STORY BRICK BUILDING at 216 Farnam st. This building has a fireproof coment basement, complete steam heating fixures, water on all floors, gas etc. Apply at the office of The Rec.

FOR RENT-STORES AND OFFICES. (Continued.)

FIRST CLASS BRICK STORE BUILDING, 1811 Farnam, three stories and basement; will alter to suit tenant; low rent. 314 Ist Nat'l Erk bldg. 1-701 BUSINESS HOUSE FOR RENT-NEW THREE story and basement brick building, west corner of Howard and Fifts

STORE, 421 SOUTH 11TH, NEAR HOWARD; Room 514, First National Bank 1-M797

STORE SITUATED IN HEART OF COMMIS sion district, 421 So. 11th, corner Howard: goodbaroment and first floor, 214 1st Nat'l Ban 1-119-16

### AGENTS WANTED.

VANTED, AGENTS CAN MAKE 50 WEERLY in any locality; failure utterly I will prove it or forfeit \$100. Addr Hox 53cd, Boston, Mass. J-J-MIN 13\* MANUFACTURER WANTS AGENTS TO SELL

## WANTED-TO REST.

IF YOU WANT GOOD TENANTS FOR YOUR houses list them with Fidelity, 1702 Farnam st. K-607 VANTED-ABOUT MAY 1ST, A MODERN 10 or more, room detached house, with laws will pay liberal rent if suited; state location N 36, Bee Office. K-985-

STORAGE. TORAGE, FRANK EWERS, 1214 HARNEY OM, VAN & STORAGE, 1415 FAR'M, TEL, 1555 M-M419-A18

### WANTED-TO BUY.

IND-HAND FURNITURE, BROWN'S, 102 S. 14 N-M919 13\* WANTED TO BUY, GOOD DRIVING HORSE not ever \$50 lbs., must be gentle, sound and safe for lady to handle. State price. Address N 41, Bee. N-117-16\*

### FOR SALE-FURNITURE.

THE ENTIRE CONTENTS OF A HANDSOME ly furnished 11-room residence. Address I, 22, Bee. O-646 WILL SELL AT PRIVATE SALE MY FUR-niture and household goods; come early to sec-cure bargains. Mrs. S. Lehman, 523 N. 30th st. O-M125 13 for SALE, FURNISHINGS OF A 7-ROOM flat; everything new; cheap, Enquire room 4, Singer blk., South Omaha. O-M2H 13

FOR SALE-HORSES AND WAGONS.

NUMBER OF GOOD SECOND HAND CARRI and phaetons at a bargain, 1411 Dodge.
P-288-A13 NEW HUGGIES AND SURREYS AT LESS than manufirs cost this week; 3 2d hand family carriages; bargains; in good repair. Drummond Carriage Co., 18th and Harney. P-Mil4 M9

SHETLAND PONY: YOUNG, SOUND, HAND-some, raised by lady, \$75.60; custom mad vart, cost, \$125.00, for \$50.00; almost new; 2ash only, 908 So, 46th, bet, Marcy and Mason, third house.

### FOR SALE-MISCELLANEOUS.

BEST HARDWOOD HOG AND CHICKEN fence. Also "all wire," C. R. Lee, 901 Douglas. Q-705 FOR SALE OR TRADE, CHEAP, ONE BLACK jack, 16 hands high, weight, 1,100. J. F. Ivis, Boote, Ia. Q-M563-A25 B. HAAS, FLORIST, 1813 VINTON ST., TEL.

716, has a large assortment of young and old
plants, suitable for pot, decoration and bed
plants; Easter Blies, cut flowers and roses;
everything at greatly reduced prices.

O-M402 Q-M402

LAWN HOG & CHICKEN FENCE, ALL WIRE cheaper than wood. Wire Works, 403 South 14th, Q-691-A-29\* HAVE TWO GOOD COLUMBIA BICYCLES: will sell one cheap for cash. Apply, 708 So. Q-145-FOR SALE—FIELD GLASS \$10. ORIGINALLY cost \$30. very powerful & nearly new, will send it privilege examination. Address Box 322. Cincinnatt, O. Box 322. Cincinnatt, O.

# MISCELLANEOUS.

HOW TO BECOME LAWFUL PHYSICIANS: course by mail. Write Illinois Health Univer-sity, Chicago. R-M523-A23\* CALL UP 1179 WHEN YOU WANT A CARPEN-ter, plaster, bricklayer or painter, Hamilton Bros, 414 So. 18th R-M-190-14-\*

CLAIR VOYANTS. MRS. DR. H. WARREN, CLAIRVOYANT, RE-liable business medium; 8th year at 119 N. 16th S-706

### N ORDER TO GIVE ALL A CHANCE, I will give sittings (this week only) for 30 cents will give sittings (this week only) for 30 cents Come early to avoid the rules. 1712 Capitol. S-M223 18\*

MASSAGE, BATHS, ETC.

MADAME SMITH, 1522 DOUGLAS STREET, 24 floor, room 11; massage, steam, alcohol and sulphurine baths. T-148-18\* MME, AMES, FORMERLY OF ST.LOUIS MAS sage and baths, 507 S. 13th st., 2d floor, room 10 T-944-M7\*

# MRS. DR. LEON, ELECTRIC MASSAGE PAR-lors; refreshing and curative; don't fall to call. 417 S. 11th st., upstairs. T-M115 14\*

PERSONAL.

BATHI, MASSAGE, MME. POST, 2:914 S. 15TH. MISS VAN VALKENBURGH DESTROYS PER-manently by electricity superfluous hair, moles, warts, etc. Room 416, N. Y. Life bldg. U-708

RUPTURE CURED; NO PAIN; NO DETEN-tion from business; we refer to hundreds of patients curred. O. E. Miller Co., 207 N. Y. Life Building, Omaha, Neb. U-M552 VIAVI—A HOME TREATMENT FOR UTERINE troubles. Physician in attendance. Consulta-tion or health book free. 346 Bee Bidg. U-709

THE PEOPLES DISPENSARY 1522 DOUGLAS St.: treats diseases of the sexual argans of both sexes with unfalling success; 25 years practice; ladies with delayed courses consuit ctice; ladies with desay confinement \$10. once; delay dangerous; confinement \$10. U-M-112-M-9.\* F MR. A. B. BAILEY, FORMERLY OF CHI-cago, will communicate with the Chicago Dis-patch he will learn something to his advantage. U-218 18

NEW YORK GLOVE STORE AND MANICUR ing partors, 1518% Farnam. U-M229-M11

ANTHONY LOAN AND TRUST CO., 318 N. Y Life. Loans at low rates for choice security in Nebraska & Iowa farms or Omaha city property W-710 MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES. THE O. F. Davis Co., 1505 Farnam et. W-711

PER CENT MONEY TO LOAN ON OMAHA real estate & Neb. farms. W. B. Melkle, Omaha. W-713 MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED OMAHA real estate. Brennan, Love Co., Paxton blk. W-713 TITY LOANS. C. A. STARR, 925 N. Y. LIFE W-714 DOANS ON IMPROVED & UNIMPROVED CITY property, W. Parnam Smith & Co., 1220 Farnam W-715

GEO. P. BEMIS, LOANS, PAXTON BLOCK. W-117 MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED OMAHA property at 5, 514, 6 and 614 per cent. Puscy & Thomas, room 207, First National Bank bldg. W-718 MONEY TO LOAN ON CITY PROPERTY, 1506.00 up to \$50.000.00. Fidelity Trust company, W-M274 FROM \$100 UP. F. D. WEAD, 15 & DOUGLAS. W-722 A29

MONEY TO LOAN ON FURNITURE, PIANOS, horses, wagons, etc., at lowest rates in city; no removal of goods; strictly confidential; you can pay the loan off at any time or in any amount. OMAHA MORTGAGE LOAN CO., 206 H. 16th St. X-719

MONEY TO LOAN, 20, 60, 20 DAYS: FURNI-ture, planes, etc. Duff Green, rooms, Barker big. X-720 MONEY TO LOAN-I HAVE 8,000 TO LOAN on gift-edge collateral escurity. Fred Terry, 1314 Harney street. Telephone, 856 X-477 BUSINESS CHANCES.

CRIPPLE CREEK GOLD STOCKS, SAFE AND sure; 55 and upwards invested often brings fawdious and quick returns by pineing your orders with the Van Buren Investment Co. (Incorporated), bankers and brokers, 88 18th st., Denver, Colo.

WANTED, AN IDEA, WHO CAN THINK of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write John Wedderburn & Co., patent attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.500 prize offer and list of 200 inventions wanted.

FOR SALE—ABOUT 2,000 Libs. MINION TYPE, 700 lbs. agate, 600 lbs. brevier type, 150 pair two third type cases, 40 double iron stands for two-third cases. This material was used on The Omaha Bee and is in fairly good condition, Will be sold cheap in bulk or in quantities to suit purchasers. Apply in person or by mail to The Bee Publishing Co., Omaha, Neb. Y-713 MACHINIST, MOULDER: TWO COMPETENT mechanics working together can hear of a spiradid chance to make monoy; business well established and plant theroughly equipped. Adestablished and plant theroughly equipped. Address George B. Bell, Cashier, Grand Island, Neb., or P. M. Wales, Troy, N. Y. Y-907-M4\*

A GOOD OPENING FOR A PHYSICIAN WHO could handle a stock of drugs in connection with his practice; no competition; about \$1,00.09 required. Address Lock Box "A", Refils. Neb. Y-142-17

terest in a developed coal mine on Elkhorn & Missouri Valley railroad, near Douglas, Wyo.; vein five feet; good coal; fcw hundred dollars takes half interest, Address Box 503, Douglas, Wyo.

Y—MES 18

FOR BALE OR TRADE, STATE OF NE-braska; bona fide patent. Address A. 128 Baughn street, Council Blufts. Y-M799 M2 A VERY GOOD CHANCE: A FLOURISHING o the leading millinery busines the best towns in northeastern for sale; reason for sale is sickness. For par ticulars, address N 48, Bre. Y—Mi98 14

### FOR EXCHANGE.

IRRIGATED RANCH, IMPROVED 110 ACRES
Idaho for Omaha property. F. D. Wead, 16
and Douglas. Z-735 A29 TO TRADE, FOR A STOCK OF DRY GOODS,

clothing, or boots and shoes, first-class real eatate, located in a good western Kansas town, consisting of a store building and residence, both renting well; also farm, adjoining town; will pay cash difference if such is required. Address Albert Kahn, 403 East 5th st. Sedulia, Mo. WHAT HAVE YOU TO EXCHANGE FOR A fine farm adjoining Oregon's capital city? Give particulars. Address Box 247, Salem, Oce. Z-M277 14\*

### FOR SALE-REAL ESTATE.

BARGAINS, SALE OR TRADE, IN CITY PROP erties and farms. Jno. N. Frenzer, opp. P. O RE-723 GEO. P. DEMIS, HOUSES, LOTS, IRRIGATED farm lands, loans, 305 and 206 Paxton block.

RE-724

"Cheer up" said be "You'll be an good." ABSTRACTS. THE BYRON REED COMPANY. RE-721 FOR SALE, PROPERTY AT NORTHWEST corner of Hih and Castellar sts. Apply to Jacob Hynricksen, 802 Leavemorth st. RE-MH0 14\*

FARM LANDS. C. F. HARRISON, 912 N.Y. L)re RE-M427-A21\* FOR SALE, FIVE-ROOM COTTAGE; 25TH and Poppleton avenue; desirable price; \$1,400; large list of houses ranging in price from \$1,200 to \$5,000; bargains in acre property from \$20 per acre and upward, Potter & George Co., 18th and Farnam streets, RE-M215-15

BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATIONS SHARES IN MUTUAL L. & D. ASS'N PAY 6. 7. 8 per cent when 1, 2, 2 years old; always redeemable. 1704 Farnam st., Nattinger, Sec. 721 HOW TO GET A HOME OR SECURE GOOD HOW TO GET A House Interest on savings. Apply to Omaha L. & I Ass'n, 1704 Farnam. G. M. Nattinger, Sec. 722

# LOST.

LOST, BLACK COCKER SPANIEL; LIBERAL reward, 505 No. 23d st. Losi-Mi34 12\* LOST-GREY HOUND, DOG: LIGHT BROWN white spot end of tail. F. M. Cowie, 211 So. 15th St. Lost-447-13

# PAWNBROKERS

H. MAROWITZ LOANS MONEY. 418 N. 16 ST.

SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING.

# A. C. VAN SANT'S SCHOOL, 513 N. Y. LIFE

HOTELS.

# MIDLAND HOTEL, COR. 16TH AND CHICAGO; American & European plan; steam heat & baths; all modern improvements; rates reasonable. 728

UPHOLSTERING FURNITURE. FURNITURE PACKED, MATTRESSES MADE and renovated, window cushions made; prices reduced. M. S. Walklin, 2111 Cuming. Tel. 1221. 729

GEORGE F. GELLENBECK, BANJO AND guitar teacher, 1815 Chicago st. 109 ARTISTIC PIANO TUNING BY MR. LEON-hardt; office at Mrs. J. Benson's store. 493-A25\* GUARANTEED BARGAINS; \$400 EVERETT Piano, \$225; \$1550 Steger piano, \$200; new pianos rented; lowest terms. William H. Schimoller, 218, McCague building. M-208 18\*

# EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.

FOR RELIABLE PRIVATE FAMILY AND hotel help call at Canadian office, 1523 Douglas street. 530-A23

# OMAHA BICYCLE CO., BEST PLACE TO BU bicycles; bicycles repaired, 323 N. 18th st. 730

WESTERN BICYCLE & GUN CO., 2416 CUM-ing st. We sell \$100.00 '96 models for \$85.90.

WHOSE GOT FAITH ENOUGH IN OMAHO to loan \$1,000 on property worth \$1,200, glit edged. Address N 44 Bec. —191-12.\*

# WHAT A DOG CAN ENDURE.

Without Food.

Some very long survivals are on record, but none, perhaps, more interesting or remark-able than a well authenticated case which comes from France, says Public Opinion. Mr. Gely, a superintendent at Dampierre, in the department of the Upper Saone, has a dog named Rigolet, which, although past 10 years old and almost tootbless, has never abated the activity of his warfare against all he animals of the field, and especially against foxes. A short time ago as Mr. Gely, with his dog, was passing the mouth of a fox burhis dog, was passing the mouth of a fox burrow. Rigolet made a sudden and furious descent on the burrow, showing plainly that it was ichabited. It had so spacious an opening that the dog forced himself into it quite out of sight. Presently the master heard the tumult of a combat within. The dog was barking flercely. Then there came a sound of a caving in, and the noise ceased. Either Rigolet had been silenced by the fox or he had been enguised by the collapse of the gallery in which the fight was taking place. Mr. of a caving in, and the noise ceased. Either Rigolet had been silenced by the fox or he had been enguifed by the collapse of the gal-lery in which the fight was taking place. Mr.

row for the twenty-two days, or whether he had subsisted on the fex, which he certainly found. It was assumed by his master that he was too nearly toothless to have been able to devour a fox, and those who dug him out declared that there was no sign that he had had anything to eat.

burr that gave some little distinction to his speech. I had noticed that this burr accentuated itself under the influence of emotion, and it was certainly accentuated now. So I looked at him inquiringly, and he rolled out his words afresh and rather louder. "I am one of the editors," said I. "Yes; the one that rejected my verses!"

# THE STAR OF THE GRASMERE.

BY E. W. HORNUNG Author of "A price from the Bush." 'Tiny Luttrell," 'Under Two Skies," Etc.

My acquaintance with Jim Clunic began | cried he, with a great many r's in the last and ended on the high gras. It began when the good ship Grasmacayof the well known between us." Mere line of Liverpool clippers was nine days out from that port, bound for Melbourne with a hardware cargo and some sixty passengers. There were but seven of us, however, in the saloon, and Clunie was not that In?"

of this number. He was a steerage passenger. When, therefore, on the tenth day of the voyage I had occasion to seek the open air in the middle of dinner, I was not a little surprised to find Clunte practically in ponsession of the poop. As a steerage passenger he 'had no business to be there at all, much loss with the revolver which I instantly noticed in his right hand.

"It's all right, my lord," he shouted to me hesitating on the top of the ladder. "I'm only taking a pop at the sea guils." And he discharged his weapon over the rail, neel-less to say without effect, for we were close hauled to a hard wind, and pitching viclently. I looked at the man at the wheel, and the

man at the wheel nodded to me. "The third mate'll be back in a minute, r. He's only just gone for a'd to speak to

chips. minute's all I want," cried Clunie, firing twice in quick succession. "What does your lordship say? Too sick to say any thing, ch?

I need hardly say that I have no title, and just then I could not even claim to be a lord of creation, as I hung and clung like a wet towel to the rail. But such manhood as I had left was still sensitive to an impertinence, and I turned and stared as resentfully as possible at this insolent fellow. He was young enough, but I was younger, and I am gure we hated each other on the spot. At my look, at all events, his offensive grin changed to a sinister scowl, while I recollect making an envious note of his biceps, which filled out the sleeves of the striped foot ball jersey which he wore instead of a coat. Per-happ at the same moment he was looking at my wrists, which are many sizes too small, for the next liberty which the brute took was to put me on the back with his left hand in his right.
"Cheer up," said he. "You'll be as good

a man as any of us when we get the trades. Try sardines whole! When you can keep whole sardine you'll be able to keep any thing.

"The third mate'll be up directly," said the man at the wheel.
"He will so!" said I, starting off to fetch him; but as I reached the break of the poop up came the captain himself, who had heard the shots, and in a very few seconds Mr. Clunte found himself, in his proper place cumpon the main deck. He took his discumfiture very coolly, however, just nodding and laughing when the caprain threatened to take away his revolver altogether. And I saw no more of the man for some days, because I was so cold on deck that I som related to the star on his hands; sunstruck it was sustant to the star of t tired to the salorn settee, and so miserable on the saloon settee that I finally retreated to my own berth, where most of my time was

seas that darkened the cabin and shook the ship. The firm feet and hearty voices of the sailors overhead, when all hands but the ship about at eight bells, grieved me only less than the sound and smell of the cuddy meals that reached and tortured me threat the sailors overhead and tortured me threat the sailors overhead when all hands but the sailors overhead when all hands but the sailors overhead the maniac for sunstroke, and pronounced him a perfect cure in the morning.

Nevertheless. times a day. I think my only joy during those three weeks was one particularly four morning on the skirts of the bay, when heard that all the ham god eggs for

cuddy breakfast had been lost through the lee scuppers. Ham and eggs in a sea like Most days, it is true, I did manage to crawl on deck, but I could never stand it for long. I had not found my sea legs, my knees were weak and I went sliding about the wet poop like butter on a hot plate. The captain's hearty humor made me sad. The patronizing airs of a couple of consumptives, who were too ill to be sick, filled my heart with impotent ire. What I minded most, however, was the insolent demeanor of Jim Clunie. He was as good a sailor as our worst consumptive and was ever the first person I beheld as I emerged from helding him down. It appears that the two holding him down. It appears that the two of them arranged, up aloft, to burn me alive below with groping steps and grasping fingers. He seemed to spend all his time on the after hatch, always in his blue and black foot ball jersey and a Tam O'Shanter, and generally with a melodeon and some appreciative comrade, whom he would openly nudge as I appeared. I can see him now with his strong, unshaven, weather-reddened face, and his short, thick-set, athletic frame. and I can hear his accursed melodeon. Once he struck up "The Conquering Hero" as I

truggled up the starboard ladder; and once-But that was not yet. Those three weeks were to an end. A fair wind came at last and it came to stay. We took the northeast trades in 38 N and thenceforward we bowled along in splen-did style, eight or nine knots an hour, with a slight permanent list to starboard, but practically no motion. The heavy canvas was taken down the ship put on her summer suit of thin white sails and every stitch bagged out with steadfast winds. There was now no need to meddle with the yards and the crew was armed with scrapers and paint pots, to give them something to do. Awnings were spread, as every day the sun grew hotter and the sea more blue, and under them the passengers shot up like flowers in a forcing house. There was an end to our miseries and the pendulum awang to the other extreme. I never saw so many

to the other extreme. I never saw so many souls in spirits so high or in health so blooming. We got to know each other. We told stories. We sang songs. We ventured aloft, were duly pursued and mulcted in the usual fine. We got up a concept. We even started a weekly magazine. It was a conspicuous part in almost everything. He was the only man of us who was too quick for the sailors up aloft. When his pursuer had all but reached him. Clunie swung himself on to one of the stays had been engulfed by the collapse of the gallery in which the fight was taking place. Mr. Gely set about digging him out, but found the ground so stony that he was obliged to give it up, and the old dog was left to his fate.

Gely went home, and, after mourning the dog a few days, thought of him no more. Twenty-one days went by. It happened that the miller, with a friend, said: "There's the place where poor old Rigolet was buried alive. Just then he heard a feeble whining which seemed to come from underground. He called and listened, and the whining was repeated louder than before. There was certainly a dog within the fox burrow. The hought pleks and shovels and a sufficient number of hands to open the burrow. After five hours of active diggings the old dog was as he was brought to the open air Rigolet felt to the ground, apparently dead. But his master aucceeded to reviving him with doses of beef tea and milk, and the old dog was accombing as good as ever. It became a question whether he had fasted in the burrow for the twenty-two days, or whether he had substited on the fox, which he certainly a grown for the twenty-two days, or whether he had substited on the fox, which he certainly a grown for the twenty-two days, or whether he had substited on the fox which he certainly income for the twenty-two days, or whether he had alwasted on the fox, which he certainly income for the fox which he certainly a dog was in the fox burner. He charge of the Light Brigger of the Light Brigger with the sale and the ship, but in the sale on the life and agoud of the ship, but in the sale on the life and agoud of the ship, but in the sale on we was always ready to take the most out-rageous nonsease to all who cared to listen the was always ready to take the most out-rageous nonsease to all who cared to listen the was always ready to take the was always ready to take the sale was the provided to the left of the strongest seam in the foresting for the ship, but in the sole on or the burner. He had sent in a contribution for the

word, "No," said I. "I'm afraid we did that

"That's a He," said he through his teeth,
"and you know it's a He. You're the man!
You're the man! And see here, Davidson,
I'll be even with you before we get to—the port we're bound for. Do you know what

"Melbourne," said L. "Kingdom Come," said he; "and I'll pay you out before we get there." The sun had been very hot. I felt sure that it had struck through Clunie's most un-suitable Tam o' Shanter and affected his Nothing else could explain the absurd ferocity of his tone about so trivial and impersonal a matter as a rejected offering to our magazine. H s face it was too dark to ese, but I went straight to the doctor and reported my suspicions.
"If you don't prescribe that man a straw hat," said I, "you may order a sheet and a shot for this one; for I'll awear be means to

"My dear fellow, it isn't that," he said. the work, but that was very little. Three lites much more likely to be whisky. He knots an hour was the outside reckoning, and our captain was an altered man. But an hour or two ago. He came to tell me what he was going to do for us tomorrow night at the concert. He means to bring the ship down, this time and I believe he'll do it. Ho's our star, my boy, and we musta't take him too seriously. It'll never do to go and have a row with Jim Clunie."
The doctor thought differently a day or

two later. Meantime he took the chair at our second concert, which was held the night before we crossed the line, and in his opening speech he paid Clunie what I considered a rather unnecessary compliment, which, however, the "star" certainly justified before our entertainment was over. He gave us a capital selection on his melodeon, then he sang to it, and finally he danced a break-down to it in response to a double encore. But his great success was scored in the sec and part of the program, when he recited "The Dream of Eugene Aram" with a tragic intensity which has not since been surpassed in my hearing. Perhaps the reciter ranted in the stanzas descriptive of the murder, but I confess I did not think so at the time. To me there was murder in the lowered voice, and murder in the protruding chin (on which the beard was still growing), and murder in the rolling eye that gleamed into ine more times than I liked in the course of the rectation. The latter was the most realistic performance I had ever heard, and also the most disagreeable. Nor can I have been alone in thinking so, for, when he finished, a deep sigh preceded the applause This was deafening, but Clunie was too good an artist to risk an anti-climax by accepting his encore. He was content, possibly, to have pulled the cork out of the rest of the

to my own berth, where most of my time was still spent.

For the voyage had begun very badly indeed. We were actually three weeks in beating clear of the Bay of Biscay, during which time we were constantly close-bauled, but never on the same tack for more than four consecutive hours. If was a miserable state of things for those of us who were bad raidled by the constantly closes berth was at such an angle that one could hardly climbout of it, and then for four more the angle was reversed, and one lay in centing period being shot, to the other side of the cabin like clay from a spade. Then the curtains, the candiestick and ones closes on the pego described arcs it the latest that he had not yet asked the girl. He was back, however, in a minute or two, laughing bitterly, snapping his fingers, and announceing in the same breath how his heart was broken, and that he did not care. It appeared that with a most unlooked for proposal of marriage he had been frightening the wits out of some poor girl in the steerage, whither he now returned, as he cald, to sleep it down. The mate was sent after him to borrow his pistols. He lent them on condition the mate zhould shoot me with them, and heave my body overboard, and never let

Nevertheless is was seen at midday perched upon the extreme weather-end of the forest-sillan' yard-arm, holding on to nothing, but playing his melodeon to his heart's content. The whole ship's company turned out to watch him, while the chief officer himself went aloft to coax him down. To him clause declared that he could see Liverned. Clunie declared that he could see Liverpool as plain as a pikestaff on the port bow, that he could read the time by the town hall flock, and that he wasn't coming down the he could step right off at the docks. Our ingenious chief was, however, once more of them arranged, up aloft, to burn me alive as an offering to Neptune in crossing the line; to behead the captain and all the other male passengers; and to make all females over the age of 25 walk the plank that after-noon. The last idea must have emanated

noon. The last idea must have emanated from our wicked old chief himself.

They put him first in the second mate's cabin, which opened off the passage leading to the sation. His language, however, was an unsavory accompaniment to our meals and it was generally felt that this arrangement could not be permanent. Though shackled hand and foot, and guarded day and stable by an apprentice he managed to escape. night by an apprentice, he managed to escape, in a false nose and little else, on the second afternoon. A number of us effected his in a false nose and little eles, or the second afternoon. A number of us effected his capture on the main deck, but I was the only one whose action in the matter he appeared to resent. He spent the rest of the day in hoarsely cursing me from the second mate's berth. The next we lost the trades that had carried us across the line. All day we wallowed in a stream of rain upon an oily see. But the damp of the deldrums seemed sea. But the damp of the doldrums seemed to suit the poor fellow in the second mate's cabin; at all events his behavior improved. and the day after that (when we were fortunate enough to drift into the southeast trades) the carpenter's berth in the for'a'd deck house was ready for his reception, with a sheet of iron over the door, stout bars across the porthole and the carpenter's locker securely screwed up.

penter's locker securely screwed up.

It took Clunie exactly twenty-four hours
to break into that locker. He then stationed
himself at his porthole with a small broadside of gouges and chisels, which he poised
between the bars and proceeded to fire at all
concers. The officers were fetched to overpower him, but he managed to break the
third mate's head in the fray. Then, because
they could not throw him overboard they they could not throw him overboard, they fixed a ringbolt in the floor of the berth and handcuffed him down to that whenever he became violent. As we salled into cooler latitudes, however, he became better and better every day. He gave up railing at every man, woman or child who passed his porthole; he even ceased to revile me when we met on deck, where he was now allowed to take the air with his right wrist hand-cuffed to the left of the strongest seaman in the forecastle. At this stage I fear he was the amusement of many who had latterly

and that night I encountered that waist of the ship.

"You call yourself the editor of the Grasmere Chronicle, don't you?" he began, stopping me, and speaking with the northern burr that gave some little distinction to his apeech. I had noticed that this burr accentuated itself under the influence of emotion, and it was certainly accentuated now. The homicidal tendency had disappeared, and with it the particular abhorrence with which I of all people had been unwith which I of all peo with which I of all people had been un-fortunate enough to inspire him when he was still comparatively sane. We were now

after a character in a comic song with which I had made rather a hit at our first coneert, but the familiarity was employed with-

marter deck when Clunle came up to me with his strange apparel dripping wet, his swathed feet dragging behind him like squesgees and the salt spray glistening in

'Well, Davidson," said he, "do you re-

member refusing my verses?"
"I do," said I, smiling.
"So do I," said he, thrusting his face close to mine. "So do I, Brother John!"
And he turned on his swaddled heel without another word. Straight I went to the doctor

"Doctor," said I, you oughtn't to let that fellow go loose. I fear him, doctor. I fear him horribly."

"Why, cried he, "you don't mean to tell me he's getting worse again?"
"No," I said, "he's getting better every
day; and that's exactly where my fear
comes in."

The winds blew strong and fair until we were within a few day's sail of Port Phillip Heads. Then it veered, still blowing strong. and we were close-hauled once more, the first time for eight weeks. Then it shifted right round, and finally it fell. So we rolled all night on a peaceful, starlit sea, with the wind dead aft, and the mizzen mast doing all and our captain was the outside reckoning, and our captain was an altered man. But we passengers gave a farewell concert, and spent the night in making up the various little differences of the voyage, and not one of us turned in till morning. Even then I couldn't sleep. I was on the brink of a new life. The thought filled me with joy and fear. We had seen to consider whether the property of the couldn't sleep. and fear. We had seen no land for eighty-ix days. We expected to sight the coast at daybreak. I desired to mise cone of it I wanted to think. I wanted air. I wanted to realize the situation. So I flung back my blankets at two belis, and I slipped into my flannels. I was rurning up the fore-mast rathines, with a pillar of idle carvas, and a sheaf of sharp black cordage, a-swing and a-sway between me and the Australian

I had not "paid my footing" at the be ginning of the voyage for nothing. I had acquired a sure foot, and a ready hand, and above all a steady head. I climbed to the cross-treese without halt or pause and then must needs go higher. My idea was to eit on the royal yard, and wait there for Australia and the rising cun. It is the best spar for seeing from, because there are ealls to get in your way-you are on the top of all. But it is a'so the slightest, the un-steadlest, and the furtherest from the deck. I sat close to the mast, with my arm, were, round its waist; and it is extraor linary how much one sees from the foreroyal-yard. There was no moon that night, the sea seemed as vast as the sky and almost as concave. Indeed, they were as two okles, joined like the hollows of two hands; the one spattered with a million moonstone; the other all smeared with phosphorous; both inky; both infinite, and swinging between the two an 18-year-old atom, with lettering heart and with straining eyes, on the edge of a wide new world.

It had been a pleasant voyage. I was

sorry it was over. Captain, officers, passangers and crew, it was probably my last night among them, and my heart turned heavy at the thought. They had been good friends to me. Should I make as good over yonder? t was too much to expect; these dear fel-ows had been so kind. Among them all I had made but one enemy, and he, poor soul, was not accountable. My thoughts stayed a little with Clunie, who had not spoken to me since the wet, wild night when he brought up the silly forgotten matter of his rejected contribution. My thoughts had not left him when his very voice hailed me from a

"Sit tight, Brother John," he cried, softly.
"Il be with you in two twos." I nearly fell from the yard. He was within each of my hand. His melodeon was elung across his shoulders, and he had a gleaming something between his teeth. It looked like a steel mustache. There would have been time to snatch it from him, to use it if necessary in my own defense. As I thought of it, however, his feet were on the man-rope, and he himself had plucked the knife from his mouth. It was a carving knife, and I could see that his mouth was bleed-'Move on a bit." he said: and when

hesitated he pricked me in the thigh. Next moment he was between me and the mast. He thrust his left arm through my right; his own right was around the mast, and the knife was in his right hand, which he could hardly have used in that position. For an instant my heart beat high; then I remember having seen him throw quoits with his left hand, and I heard the look-cut man give a cough a mile below. "We heir him," observed Clunie, "but he won't hear us unless you sing out. And when you do that you're a gone coon. Fine night, isn't it? If we sit here long enough

that's one of them; I should have said there's a brace of crows."
"Well, as to the verses," said I, "you were

hardly a loser. Our magazine, as you may know, died a natural death the very next "Of course it did," said Clunie, with an "You refused my poem, so of course the thing fizzled out. What else could you expect? But I tell you! I have a second bone to pick with you. And you'll find it the worst of the two—for you."

"I wonder what that is" said I in a "I wonder what that is," said I, in a mystified tone, thinking to humor him still

"I'll tell you," said he. "Just shunt a bit further along the yard." "I shall be over in a minute," I cried, as he forced me and followed me with the naked carver.
"I know you will," he replied; "but not till

I've done with you. To come to that second bone. You had a concert tonight, and you didn't ask me to do anything."

My teeth chattered. We had never thought of him. I protested, and truly, that the fault was not mine slone; but he cut me short. "How many concerts have you had without asking me to perform—me the only man worth listening to—me the star o' the ship." "I hardly know." "Count them!"

"I think about six." "Curse your thinking! Make sure."
I counted with my clutching fingers Seven," I said at length. 'Are you sure?' "Yes, perfectly."
"Then take that—and that—and that—and

that!" And he pricked me in seven places with his infernal knife, holding it to my

throat between the stabs in case I should sing out.
"Now," he said, "I'm going to give you o concert all to yourself. You're going to hear the star of the Grasmere free of charge. But

the star of the Grasmere free of charge. But get along to the point of the spar first; then you'll be all ready. What, you won't? Ah, I thought that'd make you!"

I had obeyed him. He had followed me. And now the knife was back in his mouth—the blood had caked upon his beard—and the melodeon was between his hands. He played the Dead March. I should not have known it, for I was part listening, only the horrid grin in his mad eyes showed me that he was doing something clever, and then I discoviation.

MME. M. YALE, Health and Complexion Specialist. Yais Temple of Beauty, 146 State St., Chicago.

holding on and watching, which as I have since thought was better than looking down. He was wearing his beloved jersey, and he out offense.

We had it the right had a pair of thick worsted drawers; but mis feet were naked, and his head was bare. It were rewarded with excellent winds, and we bade fair to make a quick passage in spite bade fair to make a quick passage in spite cropped very close. And the stars swam round and round it as we rose and fell. repeated still more faintly from the break of

> As we dipped to starboard, Clunic suddenly lifted his melodeon in both hands and heaved clean over my head. 'Hear the splash," he said. "Well there'll be a bigger one in a minute, and you'll hear that. You're boing to make it!"
>
> His words fell harmlessly on my ears.

the poop. It was 2 o'clock in the morning

bad heard no splash; I was wishing that I had; the abyss below us would have seemed less terrible then. The next thing I noticed was the monotonous and altered sound of his voice. He was reciting "The Dream of Eugene Aram" and making the ghastliest faces close to mine as he did so. But I, too, was now astride of the spar. My legs were groping

in midair for the trace. They found it. They clung to it. I flung myself from the

spar, but the lithe, thin ropes gave with my weight and I could not—no, I could not—let And yet I was not stabbed to the heart, for there was Clunic leaning over Hood's stanzas still flowing from his blooded lips, and the carver held in readiness, no for me, but for the trace when I should trust myself to it. Seeing this I held fast to the spar. But he stabbed at the back of my hand—I see the puckered white scar as I write— nd I let go as we were heeling over to port. His knife flashed up among

the stars. I was gone.
I wonder the rush of air in mouth and nostribs did not tear the nose from my face. nay, the very head from my body. I wonder the sea did not split me in two as I went into it like a stone in a pond. When I endeavor to recall those sensations I invariably fail, but at times they come to me variably fail, but at times they come to me in my sleep, and when I awake the wonder is ever fresh. Yet many a man has fallen from aloft, and, if he but cleared the deck, has lived to tell the talk. has lived to tell the tale. And I am one o that lucky number. When I came to the surface there was the ship waggling and staggering like a wounded albatross, as they heaved her to. Then they saved me in the dingy, because I was still alive enough to keep myself affoat. And some may say that Clunic was as lucky as myself, for he had allen a few seconds after me, and his mad brains splashed the deck.

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Survivors of the Taylor, Lincoln and Johnson Families.

The living representative of the blood of President Taylor, says the Chicago Record. The living representative of the blood of President Taylor, says the Chicago Record, is the daughter of Jefferson Davis, although Miss Winnie Davis' main source of pride is in her title of "Daughter of the Confederacy" more than in the fact that her grandfather was in the white house. Report says that the breaking of the engagement between Miss Davis and a prosperous business man in central New York was brought about by her fiance's objection to the publicity which goes with such popularity as the handsome and attractive southern woman enjoys. Mrs. Davis, who is her constant companion, is her stepmother. Mrs. Davis was the rich New Orleans woman, owner of "Bevoir," a fine estate in Mississippi. She was a fervent admirer of Jefferson Davis, and made a will leaving her large property to him. He decided to occupy the estate before the death of the widow, and so he married a second time. Mrs. Davis has written a biography of her husband, but on account of the failure of the publishers, Belford, Clarke & Co., the enterprise was a very costly one for her.

Robert T. Lincoln is the only surviving child of his great father. He was married soon after the assassination of President Lincoln to Miss Mary Harlan, the daughter of Senator Harlan of Iowa, Harlan was secretary of the interfor under Lincoln.

Robert Lincoln has been successful. In his position as secretary of war during the administrations of Garfield and Arthur and as minister to England under Harrison he has been greatly aided by the social talents and popularity of his charming wife. The sad death of his promising son, Abraham, has cut off his branch of the family are interested and continuation of

a continuation of the family name. The two daughters of the family are interesting women. Mary, who is the wife of Charles Isham of New York, has a fine boy 3 years old, who bears the name of Robert Lincoln Isham and who is as full of promise as may be in one of his tender years.

Jessie Lincoln the other daughter, is 19, very attractive, very intelligent and a good musician. Robert Lincoln is a Harvard man and a successful lawyer in Chicago.

The name of Johnson gained no lustre through the male descendants of President Andrew Johnson. His three sons—Charles, Robert and Andrew—never took life in a serious way, and their lives were short and of little significance outside of a very narrow sphere.

when you do that you're a gone coon. Fine night, isn't it? If we sit here long enough we shall see Australia before morning. So that surprises you, Brother John! Thought I'd say Liverpoel, now didn't you? Not me, you fool, not me. I'm as sane as you are tonight."

He chuckled, and I felt my forehead. It was cold and messy. But say something I must, so I said.

"Were you ever anything else?"

"Ever anything else! I was as mad as mad, and you know it too. You're trying to humor me. But I know that game too well, so look out!"

"You fool!" said he. "Take that—and get further along the yard."

And he gave my leg another little stab, that brought blood through my fiannels like spillid ink. I obeyed him in order to put myself beyond his reach. This, however, was not his meaning at all. He edged after me as coolly as though we were dangling our legs over the side of a berth.

"Tve got a crow to pluck with you," he went on, and you know well enough what it."."

"Those verses," said I, holding on with all ten fingers; for we were rolling as much as ever; and now the black sea rose under up on one side, and now on the other; but like a rocking horee, without holding on at all.

"Those verses," he repeated. "At least that's one of them; I should have said there's a brace of crows."

"Well, as to be verses," said I, holding on with all ten fingers; for we were rolling as much as ever; and now the black sea rose under up on one side, and now on the other; but like a rocking horee, without holding on at all.

"Those verses," he repeated. "At least that's one of them; I should have said there's a brace of crows."

"Well, as to the verses," said I, "you were hardy a loser. Our magazine, as you may and hardery and hardery for holder of a strong and beautiful the significance outside of a very narried to should be an an an much older than herself, who was man as you may an an an much older than herself, who was surface and popular hostess. Her father left, her f

is a helpless invalid. It not only relieves; it does more, it cures.

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