Till Friday, then," said the prince.

Stone, you have your life before you, and I hope it will be one which your uncle may be

air once more, with the broad blue sea it

CHAPTER XIII.

THE BRIGHTON ROAD.

brose. He had, indeed, become like one of

those ants of which I have read, who are so

valet, who had been sent expressly across, that his tollet was at last performed.
"I must win this race, nephew," said he, when we had finished breakfast. "I can't

afford to be beat. Look out of the window and see if the ladies are there."

"I see a red four-in-hand in the square, and

"Come, then, and you shall have such a rive as you never had before." He stood at the door pulling on his long

have his warm milk and curacea the same as usual. Whoa, my darlings, you'll have your fill of it before you see Westminster bridge."

Shall I put in the toilet case?" Aked the

I saw the struggle upon my uncle's face it he was true to his principles.
"Put it under the scat—the front scat,"

square-men and women, dark-coated trades men, bucks from the prince's court and offi-cers from Hove-all in a buzz of excitement.

for Sir John Lade and my uncle were two

match between them was a thing to talk of

"The prince will be sorry to have missed

harness of the same tint, looked the

hat and his rough, weather-beaten face, might

It was an age of eccentricity, but he had

ing the mistress of a famous highwaymar when the gallows had come between her and

her lover. She was perched by his side

"I'll take you another hundred that we

out of the square in a workmanlike fashion

heard the dwindling roar of his wheels upon the cobblestones until they died away in the

hour that I had ever known before the first

stroke of 9 boomed from the parish clock For my part, I was fidgeting in my seat in

my impatience, but my uncle's calm, pale face and large blue eyes were as tranquil and demure as those of the most uncon-

cerned speciator. He was keenly on the alert, however, and it seemed to me that the

stroke of the clock and the thong of his whip fell together—not in a blow, but in a sharp snap over them both, which sent us

flying with a jingle and a rattle upon our fifty-mile journey. I heard a roar from be-

hind up, saw the lines of windows with staring faces and waving handkerchiefs, and then

we were off the stones and on to the good white road, which curved away in fron

us with the sweep of the green downs on

go then, and we flashed through Friar's Oak

and across St. John's Common without more

than catching a glimpse of the yellow cottage

and from the sight of those two glorious creatures, stretched to their uttermost, with

the roar of their hoofs and the rattle of our wheels as the light curricle bounded and swayed behind them.

"It's a long four miles up hill from here to Hand Cross," said my uncle, as we flew through Cuckfield. "I must case them a bit,

a mile, or perhaps a quarter more, there was not a sign of the four-in-hand.

hills they'll be spent ere they see Croydon,'

"They have four to two," said I.

"If he has sprung his cattle up all these

"J'en suls blen also. The Cleveland bay strain makes a good, honest creature, but not flyers like these. There lies Cuckfield

place, where the towers are, yonder. Get

your weight right forward on the splash-

board, now that we are going up hill,

nephew. Look at the action of that leader.

Did you ever see anything more easy and more beautiful?"

Wo were making the hill at a quiet trot

which contained all that I loved best. have I traveled at such a pace, and never have I felt such a sense of exhilaration from the rush of keen upland air upon our faces.

had been provided with shillings, that the turnpike gate might not stop us, but my uncle reined in the mares, and took them at a very easy tro: up all the heavy stretch which ends in Clayton Hill. He let them

that fetched a cheer from the crowd.

It seemed one of the longest quarters

pass you," said my uncle.

distance.

either side of it.

said he.

looking very smart in a flowered bonne

driving gauntlets and giving his or

here is a crowd around it. Yes, I see the

'Is our tandem out?"

"It is at the door."

My uncle and I were up betimes next

have to go up to town in any case, for there is a poor devil of an East India company;

CHAPTER VIL.-Continued. He had run forward with much warmth. and was shaking the hand of a singular looking person who had just entered the room. The newcomer was a stout, square-built man, plainly and almost carelessly dressed, with an uncouth manner and a rolling gait. His age might have been something over 50, and his swarthy, harshly featured face was officer who has written to me in his distress, already deeply lined either by his years or if I can raise a few hundreds I shall see by his events. I have never in all my life him and set things right for him. Now, Mr. by his excesses. I have never in all my life seen a countenance in which the angel and

proud of. You will honor the king and show respect for the constitution, Mr. Stone, And hark ye, you will avoid debt and bear in mind that your honor is a sacred thing— eh?" So I carried away a last impression of the devil were more obviously wedded. Above was the high, broad forehead of the philosopher, with keen, humarous eyes looking out from under thick, strong brown. Below was the heavy jowl of the sensualist, ble plump, good natured face, his high cravat curving in a broad crease over his cravat. and his broad leather thighs. Again we That brow was the brow of the public Charleo passed the strange rooms, the gilded monsiers and the gorgeous footmen, and it was with relief that I found myself in the open Fox, the thinker, the philanthropint, the man who railied and led the liberal party during the twenty most hazardous years of front of us and the fresh evening breeze upon its existence. That jaw was the jaw of the jour faces. private Charles Fox, the gambler, the libertine, the drunkard. Yet to his sins he never added the crowning one of hypocrisy. His vices were as open as his virtues. In some quaint freak of nature two spirfts seemed to have been joined in one bedy, and the mane frame to contain the best and worst morning, but he was much out of tempor, for no news had been heard of his valet, Amaccustomed to be fed by smaller ants that

men of his age, "I've run down from Chertsey, sir, just to "Ye rin down from Cherisey, st., first to shake you by the hand, and to make sure that the tories have not carried you off."
"Dammation, Charlie, you know that I sink or swim with my friends. A whig I started and a whig I shall remain."

I thought that I could read upon Fox's dark face that he was by no means see confiwhen they are left to themselves they die of hunger. It was only by the aid of a man whom the landlord procured, and of Fox's

dark face that he was by no means so confi-

ent about the prince's principles.
"Pitt has been at you, sir, I onderstand."
"Yes, confound him! I hate the sight of that d-d sharp-pointed nose of his, which he wants to be forever poking into my affairs. He and Addington have been boggling about the debts again. Why, lock ye, Charlle, if Pitt held me in contempt he could not behave

I gathered from the smile which flitted over Sheridan's expressive face that this was over Sheridan's expressive face that this was exactly what Pitt did do. But straightway they all plunged into politics, varied by the drinking of sweet maraschino, which a footman brought round upon a salver. The king, the quage, the lords and the commons were that dinner basket behind. And you have the lords and the commons were the queen, the lords and the commons were each in succession cursed by the prince spite of the excellent advice which he had given me about the British constitution.

'Why, they allow me so little that I can't look after my own people. There are a dozen annuities to old servants and the like. and it's all I can do to scrape the money together to pay them. However, my he pulled himself up and coughed in a consequential way—'my financial agent has arranged for a loan, repayable upon the king's death. This liqueur isn't good for either of us, Charlle. We're both getting d—d stout."

"I can't get my exercise for the gout," said Fox.

"Quite a crowd had gathered in the old will see blooded offic agreement and women dark-recated tradesgether to pay them. However, my"-he pulled himself up and coughed in a conse-

I am blooded fifty ounces a month, but the more I take the more I make. You wouldn't think to look at us, Tregellis, that we could do what we have done. We've had ome days and nights together, Charlie." Fox smiled and shook his head.

"You remember how we posted to New-market before the races. We took a public market before the races. We took a public coach, Tregellis, clapped the postillions sto the rumble, and jumped onto their places. Chartle role the leader and I the wheeler, day for a little but the sart," said my uncle. "He doesn't show before midday. Ah, Jack, good morning! Your servant, madam! It's a fine Charlle role the leader and I the wheeler.

A d—d fellow wouldn't let us through his turnpike, and Charlle hopped off and had his cont off in a minute. The fellow thought he had to do with a fighting man, and soon the way for us."

day for a little bit of wagoning."

As our tandem came alongside the four-in-hand, with the two bonny mares gleaming like shot slik in the sunchine, a murmur of admiration arose from the crowd. My uncle, in his fawn-colored diving coat, with all

"By the way, sir, speaking of fighting men, I give a supper to the fancy at the Wagon god Horses on Friday next," said my uncle. "If you should chance to be in town. Lade, with his many caped coat, his white hat and his rough weather-heaten face. would think it a great honor if you have taken his seat with a line of profes-pionals upon any ale house bench without any abould condercend to look in upon us."
"I've not seen a fight since I saw Tom
Tyne, the tallor, kill Earl fourteen years ago. one being able to pick him out as one of the wealthiest land owners in England. I swere off then, and you know me as a man of my word, Tregellie. Of course, I've become carried his peculiarities to a length which surprised even the out-and-outers by marryat the ringside incog, many a time, but never as the prince of Wales."

"We should be vastly honored if you would come incog, to our supper, e'r.' "Well, well, Sherry, make a note of it. We'll be at Carlton house on Friday. The prince can't come, you know, Tregellis, but the four splendid coal black horses, with a you might reserve a chair for the earl of flickering touch of gold upon their powerful.

rester."
"Sir, we shall be proud to see the earl of in their eagerness to be off.
"It's a hundred that you don't see us be-Chester there," said my whole.
"By the way, Tregellis," said Fox, "there's fore Westminster with a quarter of an hour some rumor about your having a sporting bet start," said Sir John.

with Sir Lothian Hume. What's the truth "Only a small matter of a couple of thous to a thou, he gives the odds. He has a fancy to this new Gloucester man. Crab whileon, and I'm to find a man to beat him. Style, and away he went, taking the curve

Anything under twenty or over thirty-five, at about thirteen stone."
"You take Charlle Fox's advice, then," cried the prince. "When it comes to handi-



SHE WAS PERCHED BY HIS SIDE.

capping a horse, playing a hand, matching a sock, or picking a man, he has the best judgment in England. Now, Charlie, whom through Cuckfield. "I must ease them a bit, for I cannot afford to break the hearts of my cattle. They have the right blood in them, and they would gallop until they dropped if I were brute enough to let them. Stand up on the seat, nephew, and see if you can get a glimpse of them."

I stood up, steadying myself upon my uncle's shoulder, but, though I could see for a mile or perhaps a quarter more there

have we got upon the list who can beat Crab Wilson of Gloucester?" I was amazed at the interest and knowledge which all these great people showed about the ring, for they not only had the deeds of the principal men of the time. Belcher, Mendoza, Jackson, or Dutch Sam, at their fingers' ends, but there was no fighting map so obscure that they did not know the details of his deeds and prospects. The old once and then the young were discussed-their weight, their gameness, their hitting power, and their constitution. Who, as he saw Sheridan and Fox eagerly arguing as to whether Caleb Baldwin, the West-minister costermonger, could hold his own with Isaac Biltoon, the Jew, would have guessed that the one was the deepest political opher in Europe, and that the other be remembered as the author of the wittiest comedy and of the finest speech of his generation. The name of Champion Harrison came very early into the discussion. and Pox, who had a high idea of Crab Wil-son's powers, was of the opinion that my uncle's only chance lay in the veteran taking the field again. "He may be slow on his pins, but he fights with his head, and he hits like the kick of a horse. When he finished behind us, gave up a cheer as we whirled

the bread main street of Crawley village, flying between two country wagons in sir. I must have you, for I have had the misfortune today to lose the best valot in England, and I must make inquiry for him. I thank your royal highness for your kindness in receiving my nephow in so gracious a way which showed me that even lriver might do something on the road. With every turn I poored ahead, looking for our opposits, but my uncle seemed to concern himself very little about them, and occupied bimself in giving me advice mixed up with so many phrases of the craft that it was all

I could do to follow him. "Keep a fluger for each or you will have your reins clubbed," said he. "As to the whip, the less fanning the better, if you have willing cattle, but when you want to you a little life. put a little life into a coach, see that you get your thong into the one that needs and don't let it fly around after you've bit I've seen a driver warm up the off-side passenger on the roof behind him every time he tried to cut his off-side wheeler. I be-lieve that is their dust over yonder." A long stretch of road lay before us, barred with the shadows of wayside trees. Through the green fields a lazy blue river was draw-

fir plantation, and over its olive line there rose a white whirl which drifted swiftly like a cloud send on a breezy day.

"Yes, yes, it's they!" cries my uncle. "No one else would travel as fast. Come, nephew, wo're half way when we cross the Mole at Kimberham bridge, and we've done it in two hours and fourteen minutes. The prince

ing itself slowly along, passing under a bridge in front of us. Beyond was a young

darlings, one good sport and we'll show them the color of our tallboard. We shot over the brow and flew madly

behind us, gave up a cheer as we whiried by. At Hand Cross we caught a glimpse of the old landlord, hurrying out with his gin and his gingerbread, but the dip of the ground was downward now, and away we flew as fart as right gallant hoofs could take us.

"Do you drive, nephew?"

"Very little, sir."

"There is no driving on the Brighton road."

"How is that, sir?"

"Too good a road, nephew. I have only to give them their heads and they will race me into Westminster. It wasn't always so, When I was a very young man one might learn to handle his twenty yards of tape here as well as elsewhere. There's not much really good wagening now south of Leicester-schire. Show me a man who can hit em sod hold 'em on a Yorkshire daleside, and that's the man who comes from the right school."

We had raced over Crawley villing and road process of the wheeler, and our fore wheel within an inch of their hind one.

"There was no need to trace on the mares, for they were already flying at a pace which could not gail an inch, and then with a spart the bay leader was neek to neck with the back wheeler, and our fore wheel within an inch of their hind one.

"There was no need to trace on the mares, for they were already flying at a pace which could not gail an inch, and then with a spart the bay leader was neck to neck with the back wheeler, and our fore wheel within an inch of their hind one. an inch of their hind one. "Dusty work!" said my uncle, quietly

'Fan 'em, Jack, fan 'em?' shrieked the

He sprang up and lashed at his horse "Look out, Tregelits!" he shouted. "There's damnation spill coming for somebody." We had got fairly abreast of them now, the rumps of the horses exactly align, and the four wheels whizzing together. There was

of their wheelers.

pull them, Lade!"
"Not I." he roared.
"No, by G-d!" shrieked her ladyship;
"fan 'em, Jack' Keep on fanning 'em!"
It seemed to me that we were all going to in four hours and a haif. The first haif is the worst half, and we might cut his time by the unaccustomed pain, burled themselves by the unaccustomed pain, hurled themselves a charm to the same which remind him of if all goes well. We should make up between this and Relgate."

And we flew. The bay mares seemed to know what that white puff in front of us signified and they stretched themselves like greyhounds. We passed a phaeton and pair



London bound, and we left it behind as if it the coach and I saw Lady Lade, with her London bound, and we left it benind as it it the concernant I saw Lady Lane, with her half been standing still. Trees, gates, cottages went dancing by. We heard the folks shouting from the fields under the imprecision that we were a runaway. Faster "Jam them, Jack!" she cried. "Jam the and faster yet they raced, the hoofs rattling hem and glanced at his watch as we can the gray tiles and dingy red houses of Reigate

the hollow beneath us. "We did the last six well under twenty minutes," said he. "We've time in hand now, and a little water at the Red Lion will do them no harm. Red four-in-hand pageed, hostler?

'Just gone, sir." "Going hard?"

"Galloping full split, sir! Took the wheel off a butcher's cart at the corner of the High street and was out o' sight before the butcher's boy could see what had hurt him." Z-z-z-ach! went the long thong, and away we flew once more. It was market day at we flew once more. It was market day at Red Hill, and the road was crowded with carts of produce, droves of bullocks and farmers' gigs. It was a sight to see how "It was little Letty, was it?" said he. "I farmers' gigs. It was a sight to see how my uncle threaded his way among them all. Through the market place we dached amid the shouting of men, the screaming of women and the scuttling of poultry, and then we were out in the country again, with the long, steep incline of the Red Hill road before us. My uncle waved his whip in the ir with a shrill view halloo.

There was the dust cloud rolling up the hill in front of us, and through it we had a shadow peep of the backs of our opponents, with the flash of brasswork and gleam of

"There's half the game won, nephew, Now we must pass them. Hark forward, my beauties! By George, if Kitty isn't foundered!"

The leader had suddenly gone dead lame. In an instant we were both out of the curricle and on our knees beside her. It was but a stone wedged between frog and shoe in the off fore foot, but it was a minute or two before we could wrench it out. When we had regained our places the Lades were around the curve of the hill and out of sight. "Bad luck," growled my uncle. "But they can't get away from us." For the first time he touched the mares up, for he had but cracked the whip over their heads before. "If we catch them in the next few miles the course of Parliament, nephew," said my uncle, pointing with his whip, "and the cars and thicker and thicker and thicker and their shoulders met, and we were driving between a double line of houses with garish shops at the corners, and such a stream of traffic as I had never seen, roaring down the center. Then suddenly we were on a broad ridge with a dark brown river flowing suikily beneath it, and buff-bowed barges drifting down upon its bosom. To right and left stretched a broken, irregular line of many-colored houses winding along either bank as far as I could see. "That's the house of Parliament, nephew," said my uncle, pointing with his whip, "and the cars and thicker and the corners, and such a stream of traffic as I had never seen, roar-ing down the center. Then suddenly we were on a broad ridge with a dark brown river flowing suikily beneath it, and buff-bowed barges drifting down upon its bosom. To right and left stretched a broken, irregular line of many-colored houses winding the house of Parliament, nephew," said my uncle, pointing with his winding the corners, and such a driving between a double line of houses with garish shops at the corners, and such a stream of traffic as I had never seen, roar-ing down upon its bosom. To right and left stretched a broken, irregular line of many-colored houses with a dark brown in the care with a dark b scarlet. "If we catch them in the next few miles we can spare them for the rest of the way." They were beginning to show signs of exaustion. Their breath came quick and oarse, and their beautiful coats gleamed ith moisture. At the top of the hill, howhaustion. with moisture. At the top of the hill, how-ever, they settled down into their swing once the gate

"Wo're on the side road to Godstone and Warlingham," said my uncle. "I suppose he thought that he could make better time by getting out of the way of the market carts. But wo've got the devil of a hill to come down. You'll see some fun, nephew, or I am mistaken."

As he spoke I suddenly saw the wheels of the four-in-hand disappear, then the body of it, and then the two figures upon the box, as suddenly and abruptly as if it had bumped lown the first three steps of some gigantic stairs. An instant later we had reached the same spot and there was the road beneath canvas-covered wagon, stare at us in amaze, ment. Close to Hand Cross we passed the lag down it as hard as the horses could half-past 7, dragging heavily up the slope.

ike the kick of a horse. When he finished half-pass 7, dragging heavily up the slope, "Thought so," cried my uncle. "If he marrished half-pass 7, dragging heavily up the slope, "Thought so," cried my uncle. "If he marrished half-pass 7, dragging heavily up the slope, doesn't brake, why should 1? Now, my soler.

— before they can pass." Had she done it an instant sconer we should have crashed against the woodwork. tike castanets, the yellow manes flying, the wheels buzzing, and every joint and rivet creaking and groaning, while the curricle swung and swayed until I found myself clutching at the side rail. My uncle eased the powerful haunch of the black leader which cought us, but the forequarter of the wheeler which had not weight enough to wheeler which had not turn us from our course. I saw a red stain gape suddenly through the black hair, and the next instant we were flying alone down the read, while the four-in-hand had halted, and Sir John and his lady were down in road together tending to the wounded horse. "Easy, now, my beauties!" cried my unde,

settling down into his seat again, and look ing back over his shoulder. "I could no have believed that Sir John Lade would have "I could no been guilty of such a trick as putting that I do not permit a mauvaine leader across. I do not permit a manyaine plaisanterie of that sort. He shall hear from me tonight."

might have known it. There's a touch of the late lamented Sixteen-string Jack about the trick. Well, it is only messages of another kind that I send to a lady, so we'll just drive on our way, nephew, thank our stars that we bring whole bones

ver the Thames." We stopped at the Greyhound at Croydon where the two good little mares were sponged and petted and fed, after which, at an easier pace, we made our way through Norbury and Streathem. At last the field grew fewer, and the walls longer, the outlying villas closed up thicker and thicker.

"That's the house of Parliament, nephew," said my uncle, pointing with his whip, "and the black towers are Westminster abbey. How do, your grace! How do! That's the duke of Norfolk, the stout man in blue upon the swishtailed mare. Now we are in Whitehall. There's the treasury on the left, and the horse guards and the admiralty, where the stone dolphins are carved above

where on earth have they got to?" cried my uncle. "Can you make them out on the road, nephew?"

We could see a long white ribbon of it, which with carts and warons coming "You those after the Privy gardens." said

bign of the big red fcur-in-hand.

"There they are! Stole away! Stole away!" said my uncle, "and there is the window out of that which we had travelled. "There they are, nephew, on the brow of the hill!"

Sure enough, on the rise of a curve would not the four-in-hand.

"Sure enough, on the rise of a curve would not the four-in-hand." There they are nephew, on the brow of the hill!"

Sure enough, on the rise of a curve would not the four-in-hand horses street. Look at the shere. that which we had travelled. "There they are, nephew, on the brow of the hill!"

Sure enough, on the rise of a curve upon our right the four-in-hand had appeared, the horses stretched to the utmost. Our mares laid themselves cut gallantly, and the distance between us began slowly to decrease. I found that I could see the black band upon Sir John's white hat, then that I could count the foids of his cape, finally that I could see the pretty features of his wife as she looked back at us.

"We're on the side road to Godston Warlingham," said to the right out of the world, and here's the very count out of the mane, nephew, which is the very count out of the count of the mane, nephew, which is the very count out of the world, and here's the very count out of the world, and here's the very count out of the count of the mane, nephew, which is the very count out of the world, and here's the very count out of the march had come fifty miles, would you?" See how less petites cheries step out for the credit of their master. Look at the barouche with the sharp-featured man peeping out of the window. That's Pitt, going down to the window. That's Pitt, going down to the house. We are coming into Pall Mail now, and this great building on the left is Carlton The prince's palace. There's St. James, the hig dlogy place with the clock, and the two tedecated sentries before it. And here's the famous street of the same had the world, and here's the very count. Brighton Old Square. (To be Continued.)

It May Do as Much for You. Mr. Fred Miller of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a severe kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called kidney cures, but without any good results. About a year ago he began use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all kidney and liver troubles and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. At Kuhn & Co.'s drug store.

Naomi was 589 years old when she got married. Truly, the Bible is a great coa-

RUNS OUT WITH THE MACHINE

Methods of the Fire Department in Doing Its Work.

TIME HAS BROUGHT ABOUT MANY CHANGES

Life of the Driver of Apparatus Proves to Be Anything but a Round of Pleasure. Quick Work at a Fire.

The tap of the gong in No. 3 engine

nouse, the stamping of horses feet and

eleven well groomed equines as they fumed and fretted in the confines of their small iron-bound stalls, impatient to be off, were the sounds that arrested the attention of a chance passerby a few days ago. All this commotion proved to be merely the results of the "house drill" instituted four wheels whizzing together. There was not six inches to spare in the breadth of the road, and every instant I expected to feel the process of "getting out" in the Omana the jar of a locking wheel. But now as we came out from the dust we could see what was ahead, and my uncle whistled between an exciting run to the huge building which an exciting run to the huge building which his teeth at the sight.

Two bundred yards or so in front of us was causing that lurid glow in the sky, althere was a bridge with wooden posts and rails upon either side. The road narrowed down at the point so that it was obvious that the two carriages abrest could not possibly get over. One must give way to the other. Already our wheels were abreast of their wheeless. tails once more. Pipes were resumed, the their wheelers.
"I lead," shouted my uncle.
"I lead," shouted my uncle.
"You must
if them, Lade!"
"Not I." he roared.
"You must
of solitaire in the corner, the pungent smell
of hundreds of feet of rubber hose prevailed and things once more resumed the even tenor

of their way.
There is comething indescribably fascingt It seemed to me that we were all going to it seemed to me that we were all going to eternity together. But my uncle did the only thing that could have saved us. By a desperate effort we might just clear the other coach before we reached the mouth other coach before we reached the mouth of the bridge. He sprang up and lashed of the bridge. He sprang up and lashed of the bridge who, maddened of the bridge who, maddened of the bridge who, maddened of the same which remain him of the same which remain him of the days when he longed to be a ffreman and pictured in his mind's eye his own appearance in natty blue uniform, the rush through the streets and the rescue of some fainting damsel from the thirteenth story of a burning building, amid the plaudits of the crowd. Sterner things perchance now engross his attention, yet he still feels a passing interest the workings of the department, if only as a taxpayer, while the old thirst for excitement will remains and he hungers for the destruction of somebody's property with an intensity that would place him in the front rank of an anarchist society.

MANY MODERN IMPROVEMENTS. Customs in all well regulated communities change, likewise do the methods of operating fire departments, so that were one of the oldest inhabitants to lock into a modern engine house he would note many changes within the cycle of his recollections. In the so-called good "old times" horses were kept in ordinary stalls, completely enricesed. When the big bell in the tower turned in the slarm, no small amount of cuffing was required to put the animals in their places, to say nothing about the loss of time and the wear and tear upon leather during the fly time. Today the horses are kept in small box stalls alongside the machines they puil. The same electric current that puts life into the big gong throws open the doors. The horses jump into their courses the light and the harplaces, a pull upon the lines and the har-ness drops upon their backs, a click of snaffles and they are off.

Many of the time saving devices employed Many of the time saving devices employed in the Omaha department are the inventions of George A. Coulter, former superintendent of the fire and police alarm system, and would, if patented at the time of their introduction, yield a large reyalty to their originator. Several of the improvements in time annihilators used in the city are the inventions of John Hale, who is also the patentee of the water tower.

of the water tower.

According to the old custom, all drivery of apparatus strapped themselves in apparatus strapped themselves in their seats. This was found to have elements of danger, as Weiss Robinson, who formerly drove the ancient "Nebraska" fire engine, discovered one wintry Thankegiving day when his machine upset at the corner of Sixteenth and Farnam streets and he was dragged half a block on the key ground. Perchance the life of Driver Eli Kling of the extension "book" might have been saved crushed under the wheels, December 29, 1894, if he had used this same simple and despite the many new improvements in modern fire fighting, little has been done to leasen the risk he runs every time he handles the reins over his galloping steeds. IN THE COMPANY QUARTERS.

"How do you kill time between runs? was asked of the man playing solitaire. "Oh, this is one way. We jorn some, work little and occasionally we go on a still hunt for the festive animal, which has no wings, but gets there just the same," he rejoined, with a wink. "Every nine days

tioned there. One large dormitory occupies the greater portion of the second floor, with the greater portion of the second floor, with rows of neatly covered beds along the wall. Of spreads there are designs innumerable, in fact this is a point upon which the boys rather pride themselves, and the array of these coverings in many of the quarters would add luster to the display of a bargain bazaar. At the end of each row of beds are the captains' rooms, similar in location to those of a monitor in a female seminary. those of a monitor in a female seminary, Everything is as faultlessly clean as in the before-mentioned girlish justitution and one is almost led to believe that a cavaleade of white-robed divinities would ture out at the tap of the gong, instead of the muscular fellows who have the preservation of the city by charge. ity is charge. A workshop with a number of turning lathes, from which the men turn out many ornamental articles as well as seful ones, a card room and a small museum n which are carefully preserved the pictures and mementoes of departed comrades who have gone down in the performance of their duties complete the quarters, THE RUN TO A FIRE.

The visitor had just expressed a desire make a "run with the machine," when, if in compliance with the request, Bang! went the big gong in the room below. Bang! went the big gong in the room below. A man who had been quietly sleeping on a neighboring cot jumped that his boots, twitched the supporters over his shoulders and hurling himself at the brass pole leading below, disappeared like the viliain in a melodrama. Zip! Zip! and two others followed suit with the rapidity of lightning itself. The visitor followed and a second later was clinging to the footboard of the big "hooks," while the driver was lashing his horses down the street leading to the is horses down the street leading to the lower part of the city. Around the corners and across car tracks swung the cumbrous machine, as if imbued with life or bent upon self-destruction, while pedestrians and vehicles scattered to right and left as if fleeing from the path of an all devouring Juggernaut.

Down the middle of the broad street spec

the "machine," with windows flying up on either hand and excited people craning their

the "machine," with windows flying up on either hand and excited people craning their necks to catch a glimpse of the apparatus. This was a touch of high life, thought the clinging mertal on the footboard, as peculiar sensations danced up and down his vertebrae, while his hair grew too bushy for his hat when a yard or two of sparks flashed out of a car rail or a curb was missed by the fractional part of an inch.

It was not much of a fire, to be sure, that was found at the end of the long run, only a little shack on the bottoms which had eaught in a blaze from a defective section of stovepipe through the roof. It was a total loss, however, and probably as great a calamity to its owner as the destruction of the residence of a millionaire, but as an illustration of the uses of the extension truck it proved a flat failure. A few gallons of liquid from the chemical subdued the flames and ten minutes later the conflagration was a thing of the past.

The carrious individual however, had been thing of the past.

a thing of the past.

The curious individual, however, had been accorded an experience seldom bestowed upon an ordinary mortal and the humble shanty of the squatter had performed its mission in the world, if to no other pur-

pose than to serve this selfish end.

Thos. Stater has a message for every so page 11. Don't fail to read it.

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People who have been Gured

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SPEAK GRATEFUL WORDS.

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TO CURE SICK PROPLE

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Thousands of Testimonials From Every Port of the United States At-

test the Great Value of These Reme-

Munyon's Cough Cure stops coughs, night sweats, allays screness and speedily heals the lungs. Price 25c.

Munyon's Kidney Cure speedily cures pains in the back, joins or groins and all forms of kidney disease. Frice 25c.

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l women. Munyon's Asthma Remedies relieve in 3

minutes and cure permanently. Price \$1.

Munyon's Catarrh Remedies never fail.

The Catarrh Cure-price 25c-cradicates the disease from the rystem, and the Catarrh Tablets-price 25c-cleanse and heal the

Munyon's Nerve Cure is a wonderful nerve

tonic. Price 25c,
A separate cure for each disease. At all
druggiste, mostly 25c a vial.
Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 1505
Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered
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and all wasting diseases.

Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Memphis Commercial Appeal.

I want to go to meeth' once jist like I used to do.

At Salem when the world was fresh an' earth seemed bloomin' new i want to meet the plain old folks 'at always gathered there.

An' smelled the clover in the fields a-sweet-nin' all the air.

While hitched to shade frees an' the fence the lazy hosses stood,

An' far away the reincrow sent his warnin' through the wood.

I want to hear the only choir—the congregation—sing

The songs as sweet as Miriam sung, 'at made the wolkin ring!

I want to go to Salem once, an' stand round In Praise of Munyon's Improved Hos the door, A-shakin' hands with them whose hands I A-shakin' hands with hore,
may not grapple more.
I wonder of the Griffin girls are still as fair as then.
With eyes as blue as larkspurs was agrowin' in the glen?
I wonder of the roses grow out where my

the champing of bits to the mouths of mother sleeps.

An' of the cricket through the night its benefy vigil keeps?

An' would there rise of I was near, within my memory's ear.

Her voice in such awest tones as now I somehow never hear?

somehow never hear?

Want to go to meetin' ones among the well known ways, in watch the brookiet smilin' back when sunbeams kiss its face, in hear the winds where nigerheads and iron weeds grow tall, in across the fields the orioles in meller'd voices call!

In then when all is said an' done, and Death shall whisper low, do not think I'd mind it much, but rather long to go

The polles force. Wichita, Kan, says: "Muncon's Rheumatism of a case of rheumatism of twenty-five fractions for the polles force. Wichita, Kan, says: "Muncon's Rheumatism Cure entirely cured me of a case of rheumatism of twenty-five fractions and sales." want to go to meetin' once among the well known ways. An' watch the brooklet smilin' back when sunbeams kiss its face, An' bear the winds where niggerheads an' iron weeds grow tall, An' across the fields the origies in meller'd voices call! I do not thick I'd mind it much, but rather long to go
Ef near old Solem I could sleep—hushed sigh an' laugh an' prayer—
Though dead, right happy still to know that I was sleepln' there!

CONNUBIALITIES.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder, but Absence makes the heart grow fonder, but a few dors. Price 25c.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder, but and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price 25c.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder, but presents cause it to glow like a full moon. France, never too gallant when the eacentials of womanhood are at issue, has just decided Judicially that at 30 an unmarried woman becomes an "old maid."

The summer girl who goes away to the summer resorts gets change of air and scenery, but the girl who stays at home, where the young men are, is the one who gets en-

It must be conceded that George M. Pullman's daughter has set a good example for American heiresses by marrying a young Chicago attorney, instead of buying a husband in a foreign market.

A fair, fat and forty widow in Iowa an swered the advertisement of a stranger for a wife, and afterwards married him, only to learn a few days later that he had a wife and family out in Washington, is mad and wants him arrested. The sixtieth wedding anniversary of Chris

tian Hookey and wife of Lancaster, Pa., was celebrated by a family reunion. Mr. Hookey, a native of Switzerland, is 84 years of age, and his wife, a native of America, is 7: years old. Among the sixty relatives present were the six survivors of ten children, eighteen grandchildren and eight great-grandchil-

Ex-Peetmaster Thomas L. James of New York was married at Alken, S. C., on Wednesday evening to Mrs. Jennie Freeburn Bardeen of Alken. The wedding was held at the home of W. J. Platts, a son-in-law of the bride. Only a small number of guests were present. The bride is a daughter of the late Robert Franc's Freeburn of Herkimer, N. Y., and a sister of Mr. James's first wife. She has lived at Alken for 25 vents. Here is the way M. MacMahon and the

princess of Orleans are referred to in the announcement of their coming marriage: "M. Maris-Armand-Patrice, Marquis de MacMa-hon, Duke de Magenta, chief of a battalion of infantry, son of Count de MacMahon, Duke e Magenta, marchal of France, former president of the republic, grand cross of the Leglon of Honor, decorated with the military medal, and the Process Margaret-Louise-Marie-Francols d'Orleans, daughter of Prince Robert-Philippe-Louis-Eugene-Ferdinaud d'-Orleans, Due de Chartres, Chevaller of the Legion of Honor, etc."

The marriage of "Cherry Ripe" took place last week. The original of Millals picture was Miss Amy Ramage, the daughter of a near kinsman of W. L. Thomas, Mr. Thomas saw her at her children's ball in her im-mortal mob cap, bib and tuckers. Instantly recognized her value from a pictorial point of view, he carried her off next morning to see Millias, who was so captivated that he set to work at once on the canvas which proclaimed the face and costume of the dainty miss to the ends of the earth. Miss Ramage is now about to marry a Spanish gentleman of position and will transfer her culiarly English type of beauty to the Manillas.

Hanneal M Swaeey of Roseville, Placer county, Cal., a large fruit grower, was mar-ried at Florin, Pa., to Miss Carrie New-houser. Back of this marriage there is Four years ago the groom ad vertised for a wife. The advertisement wa answered by Miss Newhouser, and corre spendence was kept up until a month ago. Then, in pursuance of arrangements made in correspondence, Mr. Swasey left his Callifornia home to come east to wed Miss Newhouser. If they were satisfied after the meeting. He met the young woman, and we get a day off and in that way we have a both were pleased. The wedding took place at the United Brethren parsonage, the Rev families."

No. 3 engice house has light and airy at the United Brethren parsonage, the R J. Francis Smith officiating. Mr. Swa quarters for the mot, of which there are will remain in the east for a month business, and when he has completed it will take his bride to his California home. will take his bride to his California home.

The first union of horseshoers has rganized in Texas and more are to follow.

LOSE MILLIONS.

TOBACCO MANUFACTURERS \$10,000,000 IN '95.

Prospect of Still Larger Loss in '96. Great Anxiety in Tobacco Circles.

CHICAGO.—(Special.)—It was reported here today that a large sum of money had been offered for the tobacco habit cure. No-To-Bac, famous all over the country for its wonderful cures. This offer, it is said, was made by parties who desire to take it off the market and stop the saie because of its injury to the tobacco business. General Manager Kramer of No-To-Bac is Coneral Manager Kramer of No-To-Bac, when interviewed at his office, No. 45 Randolph street, said:

"No. Sir, No-To-Bac is not for sale to the iobacco trust. Certainly No-To-Bac affects the tobacco business. It will cure over 200,000 people in 1896, at an average saving of \$50 which each would otherwise expend for tobacco, amounting in round fligures to \$10,000,000. Of course, tobacco desiers loss is gained by the cured. Does No-To-Bac is gained by the cured. Does No-To-Bac benefit physically? Yes, sir. The majority of our patients report an immediate systems are cleaned and made viscous. No-To-Bac is sold by druggists throughout the United States and Canada under absolute guarantee that three boxes will cure any case. Failure to cure means the money back. Of course, there are failures, but they are few, and we can better afford to have the good will of an occasional failure than the money. We publish a little book called Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away,' that tells about No-To-Bac, which will be mailed free to any one desiring it. Address, The Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago. Montreal, Can., or New York."

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