FIGHTS THAT WON.

A Test of Courage Between an American and a Mexican Bay

BY PHILIP YERRILL MIGHELS.

The bridge that spanned the Brunswick ditch was wide and stout and its beams were large, for the little stream that ran The man regarded him oddly. "You're so quickly along, though twenty feet below frank and have a heap of assurance," he summer, surged like a terrent when the said. "What's your name—who was your n summer, surged like a terrent when the sun of spring melted the snows in the nountains. It was near the county school

beneath it and upon it, before and after the session and during the intermissions, On an afternoon of early fall a dozen boys, who had lingered after school on the bridge to play, stood aghast and angry, gazing at the built of the mining camp. He was balanced on a plank that projected farther than its fellows on a side of the bridge, and was helding, head downward, by the heels, a slip of a boy, and swinging him slowly back and forth over the rocks that made the bed of the creek below. The lad was screaming, his brain awam dizzily, blood had rushed to his head and his piteour appeals to be lifted back were rapidly grawing fainter.

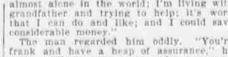
'Oh, the coward! He'd never dare to do it if Forest Kitzon was here!" said one of

thing-the crowd of us? It's awful. Look. look at that-poor little Bricky!"

The bully was raising and lowering the lad and grinning at his agony in a heartless, cruel manner, that made the blood of the other boys boil with anger. "Let's make a rush!" said one, stepping

impulsively forward.

"Git away, or I'll leave him drop," cried the rowdy. His arms, indeed, were weary already, but he meant to continue the forture a moment longer, "Got enough?" he mockingly called at his victim, looking down in the purple face. Then, becoming fright-



mine. This is his watch I wear." The boy produced a fine golden time-piece, but the man took little beed.

"Hum," he said turning to a stack of papers near at hand, "you won't be old enough for two years yet, my boy. It's men hill. and was popular with all boys, who played

we need for drivers, out here in California—it's risky business." "Two years?" echoed Forest in despair, "why I'd like to leave for college two years

'Two years: yes, come around in two

'Two years: yes, come around in two years,' the man repeated absently, being absorbed in his work. Then he called out, 'James, have you got those reports?' and Forest knowing that the interview was at an end, turned away, bitterly disappointed. The boy had counted long on making this application and his hopes had been high. Two drivers were always employed by the company, one to go in either direction every day, for the distance to Red Canon was nearly forty miles, requiring two days for the round trip. He was friendly with 'Old Hank' Hutchinson, the veteran driver, from whom he had learned that the other driver was unreliable. The company longed and was unreliable. The company longed and hoped to get another man as steady as old Hank, for the route was quite as important as it was trying on men and horses.

Against a tree that was growing near, a



"HE RAISED IT HIGH TO STRIKE AT THE THROAT OF HIS YOUNG ANTAGONIST

"Well, I'll leave ye up."

But his strength was gone for the moment, the effort failed, his grasp relaxed, the fingers slipped, and downward shot the

PUNISHMENT.

With a cry of horror the crowd ran forward to look below. The sight they saw ward to look below. The sight they saw was a wonderful surprise, for there in the shallow writer, holding Brick in his arms, was Forest Kitson. He had come along down the boys' path, that ran by the edge of the stream, and, seeing the boy who was dangling from above, hurried quickly ahead. Just as he got beneath his tiny friend the bully's grasp had loosened, and Forest, as greatest risk, had caught the lad as

Kitson now came striding up to the bank and blaced his charge on the grass, where he quickly revived. The rowdy, whose face had whitened with fear, was grinning now and making much of his trick. "I'd like to know what coward it was that came so near to killing Bricky," said For

'Don't yeh call me no coward. Kitson.' "I do call you a miserable sneak, coward and bully, Ramirez," Forest replied. He was calmly removing his coat. "And what more, I am going to give you a thrash-

Yeh can't do it. Come on!" specred Ramirez, throwing down his hat. He taller than Forest, strong and flerce, a Mexican by birth and hot for a fight.

Forest stepped to the front, prepared to battle "fair," but the Mexican made a rush, they closed and the struggle on the bridge began. Hither and you they pressed and labored, the Mexican as quick as a cat. avoiding the hug of Forest's splendid arms and preventing a blow from the powerful fist. Rising suddenly Ramirez throw his hand about young Kitson's neck and fastened his clutching, bony talons on the latter's throat. It looked like a terrible mo-ment for Forest. But he whirled about in-stantly, presenting his back to his foe, grasping the wrist that was thus brought

across his shoulder, and bending his back gave a faint tug and lift, fetched the bully fairly over his head, and dashed him down upon the planks of the bridge.

The Mexican lay there stunned and limp. unable to move and hardly breathing. "Water! bring him water, quick!" cried Forest. In a moment he had dashed the ashen face, and the eyes slowly opened. Fifteen minutes later Ramirez gos upon his feet, staggering and sullen, and with a treacherous, threatening gleam in his eye.
"There," said Forest, "better go home.
Ramirez. You've got all you can stand. Just remember hereafter to pick on some one your size."

DISAPPOINTMENT. The bully answered nothing at all, but went his way, and the crowd at length dis-persed. Forest, bidding his friends good-bye, and dusting his clothes as he went, proceeded on his way down to the proceeded on his way down to "Lower Bend." which was part of the mining camp, and went to a building over the door of which appeared the sign:

Wells, Fargo & Co., Express. Stage Office.

"Is the manager in?" he asked of a man who was standing inside, "or have I come That door to the right," said the man. Forest entered, to find himself confronted y an elderly person who shut his mouth ery hard and looked through his massive

eyebrows over a pair of goldrimmed glasses.
"Well, young nan," this personage said,
"what can we do for you?" "You can give me a chance to drive the stage to Red Canyon. Forest believed in

getting at once to the point.
"You den't say so," said the astonished manager, "and why do you think we should?"

ened when no reply was made, he added: a load of hopelessness seemed to lie on the heart of his dearest ambitions that studies, plans, nothing could hold his attention that evening. But "Never give up!" was what he lived by, the morning, with its golden sun, could always dispel his cares and start his cheming off afresh.

About two weeks had passed since the interview with the manager. Late one chilly afternoon, when the shadows were long on the hills and valleys, Forest was standing by the roadway, just outside the limits of a mining camp ten miles from home, whither he had walked in an unavailing search of another position. He was slapping with a switch at his leather leggins in a thoughtful mood. Presently the rocking stage, with its six dusty horses, came rolling around a bend, Old Hank on top alone.

"Hey, Forest," called the driver, p an' ride-Whoap, Baldy!" The topped and the boy was up on the box be ide his friend in a moment. "Take the ribbons a minnit, whiles I



"CHUCK DOWN THE EXPRESS!" DE MANDED THE LONE HIGHWAYMAN.

light the pipe," said Hank. This was really a trick of his to let the lad assume the reins, for he knew what an Itching Forest felt to guide the team up the long ascent. feit to guide the team up the long ascent.

The road was on a casy grade for half of
the distance home, but the last five miles
wound zig-zag up a hill, to go a distance of
less than two, "as the crow fles."

Forest told his tale to his sympathetic
friend as they rode, the latter smoking in
comfort and slitting with his arms across
his chest to listen. He was secretly admiring the stout round wrists of the boy, the ing the stout round wrists of the boy, the firm atrong hands and the resolute face. Just at the foot of the final hill was a dense growth of aspens, aiders and sapling pine trees, that clothed a mile or more of guich, gully and slope. Bushes and boulders also had their place, close by the side of the

sandy road. Hank and Forcet, quite absorbed, looked up together at the hill ahead. Suddenly,

up in a hurry!"
"Give 'em the whip!" muttered Forest.
"No, he'd kill us-throw 'em up," huskily

answered his friend. "Chuck down the express!" demanded the lone highwayman, "an' don't yeh try no funny business!" The box of treasure came down with a thump to the ground. "Now come down with your hatchet, driver, an' bust her open—hole on, yeh can fetch that young sneak's watch."
"No!" cried Forest, angered beyond en-durance, "No, Hank, it belonged to my

got the drop," said the driver wisely, and he slipped the golden helrloom from its pocket, while the boy gave a low moan of

woods, with his booty slung from his shoul-der, in a sack "Oh, why wouldn't you let me whip the horses?" said the boy as they broasted the

"They could never do no runnin' with a mountain ahead, laddie, en' we'd a been bored to death with buckshot in a minit." "To have to submit like that!" Forest exclaimed indignantly. "But, by Jinks, Hank, I don't propose to ride away at a walk. I'm going to climb the hill on foot-I can beat you an hour and the company's got to be

informed without delay!"
"Hight fer you," said Hank, "good luck!" "Right fer you," said Hank, "good luck!"
He had halted the team, Forest slipped to
the ground and was dashing away through
the trees in a jiffy.

FOREST'S DISCOVERY. He had gone perhaps half a rule and was weaving his way through a tangled copse, as a forest creature might have done, when, coming abruptly to a clearing and skirting an enormous boulder, he found himself face to face with Ramirez, the bully with whom Forest climbed the bill again slowly, Such shetgun leaned, and near it lay the sack of

Ramirez was the lone highwayman! Quick as a thought the Mexican had gun. Too late, Forest knew, for the whole situation flashed on his mind in a twinkling, that here was more than just a desperati robber here was a deadly foc. Leaping be tween the rowdy and his weapon. Forest grasped him stoutly-and a terrible fight

commenced. Over rocks and twisted roots, forward and back, they battled, the wiry Mexican clawing attempting to bife, and crushing his opponent with all of his flerce, wild strength. Forest, too, was powerful, but muscle counted for little with a flend so

Making a pass, like the movement of a cat as she pounces, Ramirez drew a long and gleaming knife. He raised it high to strike at the throat of his young antagonist. But the latter, taking instant advantage of the opening, gave him a quick and skillful frip that brought them both to earth; and a boulder, near, struck the knife away.

knife away.

Over and over they rolled in the fury of a deadly combat. With a wonderful effort Kitson arcse, for he found the ground in favor of his fee. As he got to his feet the Mexican was up, eat-quick, and wound a tightening arm about young Forest's neck, helding the head of the boy beneath it in he dreadful lock that is called in wrestling chancery.

"chancery."

Now was a strange thing done for Forest, who knew the trick, threw his free right hand up over the Mexican's shoulder, found the cruel face with his lingers and, grasping the nose, wrenched it backward with a mighty jerk. The hold around his neck gave way, the robber reeled, the pressure on the nose increased and in less than five seconds Forest was aitting astride of his cremy, whom, with a giant effort, he had enemy, whom, with a giant effort, he had turned face downward.

Breathing hard, as he was, Forest yet had a great reserve of strength. He jerked his enemy's arms across his back, where, by reason of their cramped position, he could hold him easily, and looked about for a cord with which to bind them. Not a thing did he have in his pockets, but with inward joy he noticed the leather thongs that laced his leggins to his knee. Quickly changing his position he sat upon the Mexican's head, the easier to hold him helpless and at his mercy, and pulled the leathers forth. and foot, so hard and firmly that escape or even a struggle was utterly impossible.

An hour later the posse that had rushed to the scane, headed by Hank, who was frantic with fear for the "laddle" who had not returned, answered the shouts of Forest

They came at last to where he was, watchng his foe in the gloaming. Stained with blood were his hands and face, but victory shene in his eyes.

"Wo'd be glad to give you a gold watch, father's more, so we've made it a purse, with ward, seized the tall of the snake with both a triffe inside."

The "trifle" Forest found to be \$500 in "You know." said the boy, who desired to

Two years hence you go to college," replied the manager, beaming with unsur-passed admiration, "if I have to pay your

HAIRBREADTH ESCAPES.

Some Wonderful Adventures on Land Nearly every hunter who is a devotce of the sport, sooner or later has an experience n the field which makes a lasting impres-

An English sportsman with some American friends was hunting the rhineroceros one day in equatorial Africa, when suddenly, without warning, they were charged by a huge bull that singled out the Englishman and chased him down a narrow clearing where the rider's horse became enangled in the underbrush. The infurlated hineroceros soon came up with the ives and thrust its ugly head beneath the expecting to pierce it with its sharp instead of this the latter slipped inder the girth, and by it the rhinocero-itted horse and rider, tossing them comletely over its head, as that they fell upor

Thinking it had accomplished its purpose the beast tretted off, upon which the horse and rider struggled to their feet, entirely injured except for the chaking up.

ADVENTURES WITH ELEPHANTS. Selous, the African elephant hunter, had marvelous escape. He was chased by an furiated elephant, thrown from his horse in away, leaving him upon the Before he could rise, the ele hant was upon him, and falling upon its nees sent one of its sharp tusks through his thigh into the ground, for a moment inning him there. Selous, while suffering terrible agony, did

not lose his presence of mind, but pretended to be dead, well knowing that this was his only hope. The elephant watched closely a moment then thoroughly deceived pulled its tusk out and ran off into the woods, receiving as it went its quietus in the shape of a bullet which the hunter's companions had not dared to fire before, fearing that the animal would fall on him. In India the patives of a certain village were for menths chased and tormented by what is known as a rogue elephant—an ani-mal that seems to be possessed with the demon of mischief. Finally a white hunter came to the village and agreed to kill the elephant; but as the sportsman was on his way to the spot where the rogue made ita headquarters, the animal, which had been concealed in the bush, rushed out, and seix-ing the man in its trunk, hurled him high in the air, drawing back to gore and trample upon him as he came down. For-

tunately, a large tree stood conveniently in the way, and the flying man, for he was literally flying through the air, selzed a limb and held himself in that position en-tirely uninjured beyond the incidental shock. WITH WHALE AND SWORD FISH. Among the narrow escapes from whales erhaps the most remarkable is an instance f a large whale which when struck sunk, striking the bottom, then coming up di-rectly beneath the boat of three lone fishermen. The men quickly pulled it to one side, while the whale shot over ten feet into the air, so that for a moment it poised, New Furs

In all the latest and most approved fashions -- We hope you will have no objection to our saving you 25 per cent or more on your furs.

O M	Design Land College	CUIL 1 O
Oppossum Muffs 69c	Persian Lamb Collarettes	Children's Oppossum
Lynx Muffs 98c	lined with cord or	Fur Sets 2.25
Coney Muffs 1.50	Black Silk 7.50	Children's Angora
Electric Seal Muffs 2.25	Electric Seal Collarettes	Fur Sets 3.25
Mink Muffs 2.75	lined with figured silk	Children's Novelty
Electric Seal Muffs 2.75	trimmed in Angora	Muffs in
Electric Seal Muffs 5.00	or Chinchilla fur 5.00	Sets2.75, 3.00, 3.25

Heavy Cheviot Jacketstrimmed with cloth bands-stitched all around-good storm collar-new cut-jet buttons-all sizes

SPECIAL SALE OF BOYS' JUNIOR AND REEFER SUITS.

Skirts from \$1.25 up to \$20.

Very heavy Serge Skirts............\$3.75

The New The New Store. THE STATE Douglas.

feet from the boat, almost swamping it by the terrific upheaval of water all about.

Several years ago a sailor was sitting in a dory fishing off the Long island coast when up through the bottom of the boat came a blade two or three feet long, cutting through the woodwork as keenly as would a steel blade and running up the trouser log of the fisherman, coming out in a wide rent at the knee without blurring to the steel of the contrary he says. in a wide rent at the knee without lujuring prised, he seized the sword and made it fast to the seat by a rope, and finally caught the swordfish that had come within a few inches of giving him a deadly wound.

In this case, as others, nerve and self-control were equally important. Had the fish erman become demoralized the fish might have widened the break and sunk the boat.

A FIGHT WITH A PYTHON. An East Indian traveler related a curious experience with a python. He was sitting among some trees in a wood when he noticed a movement in a thick growth of vines over in addition to making you a driver." said head, and, looking up, saw the form of an the manager, looking kindly over the rims enormous snake evidently about to drop on him. Hardly knowing why, he sprang for him. snake, which was resting on a mass of in-terwoven boughs, was taken entirely un-awares and easily pulled out, showing a body be fair, "I shall hope to leave in about nearly as large as a man's thigh and twenty two years." in the folds of such a creature would mean certain death, but this ingenius snake taker did not give the animal an opportunity. He ran on, dragged the reptile some distance, then moving slowly in a circle, soon having it off the ground and in the air. Swifter and swifter he swung the hideous object, until it was flying around him in a straight line. There was a large palm tree not far away and moving gradually toward it, he soon brought the snake's head against it with a crash that sent the monster, stunned and helpless, to the ground, where it was dis-

patched by the natives, who at first had fled with terror, watching from their concealment this astonishing spectacle which illustrated the courage of the white man. HABY PARRISH.

Written for the Sunday Bee Written for the Sunday Bee.
Little Baby Parrish he
'S cutest kid I ever see;
Lafin', cooin' all th' day
When I set by him 'n play
'Th' mecordeun for 'im when
He ain't in bed a slumberin';
When he's sleep—'Is little hat
Hangin' on th' rack, an' that
Little jacket what he wears
Layin' on th' banisters,
Kind o' jes look sad like when
Baby Parrish's slumberin'!

Seems ez if he's happiest
When he's lidyle' there at rost
On 'is little counterpin,
'Zif he'd never wake ag'in;
'Dreamle' thet some fairy, maybe,
Is a-comin' to git Baby
Parrish!' so is mother says,
An' she orter know, I guess,
Fer o' all th' loyle' mothers,
Nobody could find another's
Kind ez she is to 'im when
Baby Parrish's slumberin'!

Putt 'is little hat right on
To take 'im downstairs to the laws,
An' rolt 'round th' grass together,
Disregardin' o' th' weather—
Thet is, ef it's rain er shine,
For thet baby, he don't mind,
For ef it's samshine er else rain,
Jes like 'is mother—don't complain,
After we git through s-playin'
I take 'im upstairs, an' s-layin'
On 'er breast, contented, then—
Baby Parrish's slumberin'!
CLARENCE P. M'DONALD,
maha, Neb., 1896.

Omaha, Neb., 1896 PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

Mamma - Where's papa? Flora - He's lown stairs. Mamma-What's he doing? Flora-His bicycle is out of breaff and he's

giving it some more. "Minnie has been in to see me today." said a little 5-year-old, "and she behaved like a lady." "And I hope you did, too, said his mother. "Yes, indeed I did. I turned somersaults for her on the bed." Sunday School Teacher—Who was Noah? Pupil—He was a weather prophet. When he said it was going to rain nobody believed

the boys next door and hurt him. The Urchin—It wasn't my fault. I told him to get out of the way. My wagon's got "United States Mail" painted on both sides of it, and it doesn't have to stop for nobody.

"Ma," said the listle girl, "are nice things wicked because they are nice, or are they fleethed.

The Mother-Willie, I am sorry to learn

veyed his bald-headed uncle for several meraised so people will think he's smart." Then the urchin meditated a minute and ex-'By tingo he'll get tired of that. claimed:

TOLD OUT OF COURT.

Anecdotes and Incidents Concerning Members of the Bar, A remarkable coincidence occurred reently in the court room at Meadville, Pa., something that probably would not happen again in many a term of court. The clerk was reading the list of names of the jurors and came to the name of William Henry Harrison Williams, farmer, Greenwood waship. To the astonishment of everybody two men got up, took their hats and coats and went forward. On being questioned they were found to fill every re-quirement. It was a knockout for the clerk. The court excused them and ordered them to traw mileage and pay for one day.

Judge Prendergast of Chicago, before his elevation to the bench was defending an Hors. He desired to introduce some evience favorable to his case, but it was in empetent, being hearsay testimoney. He nade numerous attempts to bring out the

the jury and said: Well, gentlemen of the jury, shall thievidence go in or not?"
"Yes," the jury burst out.

The judge and state's attorney lost their Brother Wells, and the radical continuous breath by the shock incident to such a remarkable and unheard of proceeding. Re-covering his breath, Judge Hors, who was

practice. The law of this state says the jury shall be judges of the law and fact in such cases. You have overruled this right to him and then be stammered. 'Mister, will of the jury and the jury has reversed your ruling. I will no longer defend the case." The proceedings caused a sensation However, Judge Prendergast remained in the tones, while I was conscious of the poorly case under protest. The jury was indignant to think their lawful right to decide all

well known Chicago criminal lawyer, who man and wife, was retained in a case before Judge William-"Then the g son. It was a suit for damages for personal injuries against the Milwaukee & St. Paul what's the damage? 'Nothing,' I replied what's the damage?' 'Nothing,' I replied the plain tiff; W. J. Hynes, the defendant. The question in point turned largely upon the arrangements of the road's tracks, switches and frogs. An Irishman named Maloney, assistant yardmaster of the Milwaukee & St. Paul road, was on the witness stand His native brogue was rich and pronounced On the district examination Maloney had een very laconic in his answers. This made ir. Forrest think he had an easy victim on the cross-examination, but when spurred by cross-questions the witness' Irish was aroused and he became more voluble. The more the Irishman was prodded the hotter he became, although he did not lose his head, but damaged the plaintiff's case. Mr. Forrest saw the ground slipping from under him and began to look for an opening to drop the witness without further injury to his case. He succeeded in provoking a tart reply from the witness, whereupon, thinking this his orportunity, waving his hand, he That will do, Mr. Witness. You're very

kept going concerns it matters not what else may stop. That the public is decidedly the most important going concern in exist-ence appears to be overlooked. As a part of the public, the husband and son of Mrs. possibly be reached by the late discovery of Prof. Reentgen;" and he gives illustra-tions at the close of the opinion showing the hands of mortgagee "extended for all," and of "widow and ex-mother extended for some," as they appear before and after exposure to the cathodic ray, their respec-tive merit being indicated by shading. It is needless to say that after exposure to the X rays all the merit distinctly appears in the hand of the "widow and ex-mother."

STORIES ABOUT PREACHERS. Not long ago an old-fashioned country clergyman visited a clerical friend in New York. As they were walking in the street together one day they met a third clergyman, a noted liberal, whom the host of the rural brother greeted warmly. "Well, I'm surprised," said the visitor, when they were again alone. "You were just as pleasant to that man as if he wasn't a heretic! Out my way I would lose my church if I was friendly to such men."

The power of a graphic illustration to stop argument was shown at the recent con-vention of New England Universalists at Portland, Me. They were discussing the question of a new creed in lively style, the radicals making, as tisual, a lot of fuse Thereupon Rev. Mr. Wells of Belfast aros evidence, relates the Times-Herald. It met with strong objection as eften from the state's attorney. The question was argued two wives, one old and the other young at length and the court sustained the prosable of the evidence incompetent. "If this picking away at creeds doesn' have to wear a denominational wig." said was swept back amid the general hilarity

"I once had a funny experience in marry a novice on the bench then, asked: ing a country couple," says a dergyman o "Where is your warrant for such action as New York City to a representative of the Tribune. "The Your honor, this is your first criminal young farm hand, and happy and bashfu case." replied Judge Prendergast, seriously. to the point of crimson speechlessness. Whe "and you are not familiar with the criminal I came to the point where I asked bin you say them words over again? I'm a let

suppressed merriment of the bystander When the man caught the import of th questions had been impaired. The defendant words he looked at me in surprise and ther was discharged, the jury not even leaving blurted out, 'You bet I will; that's what their scats.

I'm here for!' Under such circumstances was hard to preserve my dignity. A story is related of W. S. Forrest, the did the best I could and prosounced them "Then the groom gave me a genuin-

do it myself.' And he handed me a twenty-

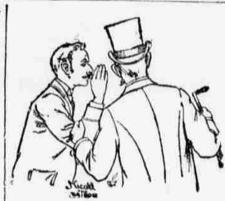
"Some years ago," says the pastor of Brooklyn church, "I was in charge of a lit tie church in a remote rural settlement. There was only one undertaker in the place, and he was a queer character. Though shrewd and intelligent, he was very illiter-ate. In spite of this he had a local reputation as an orator, and he aspired to be a sor of social arbiter. Under all circumstances he spoke of a dead body as a 'corp, dently supposing that 'corpse' was lural form. He always considered himself the biggest personage at a funeral. No that he was at all offensive, for he wasn't He simply recognized facts, and everybody else was willing to admit his priority. A funeral always gave him the keenest joy. His happiness shone through the professtonal lugubriousness that he assumed, and the result was a very funny comedy effect. Its always made a little speech when the clergyman finished the service, which went omething like this, being delivered in a sing-song voice and the sentences being run together without any pause between them thing at once to the point.

"You don't say so," said the astonished anager, "and why do you think we pould?"

"Well, sir," said the boy, wistfuily, "I'm "Stop!" he shouted, "throw your hands beyond them, where it fell, its tail, not ten beautiful at the hill ahead. Suddenly side, while the what on are the wist, assist the opinion. In holding the whore your cabin smokes of the corp desires me to thank that a judgment for negligently killing gun.

"Ma." said the between them with a few side, while the what on are the well side, while the without any pense between them them them ducking pulled it to one by request where your cabin smokes of the corp desires me to thank that a judgment for negligently killing gun.

"Stop!" he shouted, "throw your hands beyond them, where it fell, its tail, not ten bad luck to hit anybody with a shoe." Or the best-hearted man in the world.



Cash Only

Buys at Nicoll's

Asking cash prices-that is, prices with no profits added to cover "bad deb's"-is one reason why we can offer better values than the Credit

Our Fall and Winter designs represent the manufacturers' best thoughts for '96

Pants to order \$4 to \$12. Suits to order \$15 to \$50.

Samples Mailed



Will we see you at the "Charity Circus' Dec. 8, 9 and 10?

207 South 15th St. KARBACE

out he's gone to a better lan' where we are all goin' ourselves some day, an' now the aujence will please step forward to take their las' view of the remains, indulgin' in a gaze of a few moments but not too long, for there are others who want to see, then each an' every one will quietly walk out, turnin' neither this-a-way nor that-a-way, after wich the frens of the corp will take

their last look an' may the good Lord have mercy on us all." MY FRIEND_THE PROSPECTOR.

Cy Warman, in New York Bun, If I were to write for the papers to print,
What here I indite, I opine
That my critics would say it was written that way For so many dollars a line

And so, with the view that I'm writing to Where no critics' lances are hurled, I'll louch the taut string of my lyre and Of the best-hearted man in the world. Hark back to the prospect in Poverty

Gulch,
Before you found dirt that would pay,
When the hope in your breast, like the gold
in the west.
Burned brightest at close of the day,
If I were but rich, or, if you were still