## IN GORDON CITY.

**\*** 

By MARY S. THILL,

(Copyright, 1899, by Marie S. Thill.) Gordon City had aprung up almost in a night. If a traveler had ridden along at the north, and twenty miles away. the foot of the mountain on the first day of September, 188-, he would have seen only a dreary stretch of yellow sand on one hand boy who had just harnessed a mule team to and on the other the barren rocks of the the wagon. The woman was under 40, and mountain side, with here and there a scrub her face was only beginning to assume the oak or stunted pine struggling up between yellowish tint so frequently seen in the them. The broad waste was unrelieved by women of the plains. It was the boy's face, them. The broad waste was unrelieved by any sign of life except perhaps the scurrying form of a coyote or jackal. If that same traveler had returned on the 25th of the same month it must have seemed to him that Aladdin with his wonderful lamp had visited the spot. True, in Gordon City there were no lofty or beautiful palaces, but there was life-the reckless, feverish, almost mad life of the gold country.

Three weeks before, by the merest acci-

dent, old Bill Gordon, in working his way up the gulch, had discovered and reported signs of gold. On the third day of its existence the camp at the foot of the moun tain was dignified by the name of Gordon City. Strange buildings rose in irregular blocks, while on the three sides of the central camp clustered groups of white tents and canvass-topped wagons. Every third building was labeled "Saloon and Dance Hall;" roulette wheels and faro banks made their appearance with astonishing rapidity Those were great days in Gordon City Every mining camp in Colorado furnished its quota of roughshod prospectors and trimclad gamblers to the makeup of the new "boom town." Money and men were plenty; food and all the luxuries of life were scarce and dear. The "Lost Chord" and the "Moilie Kirk" were pouring a golden stream into the town, but it took a good-sized fortune and earnestly at it; and when she put is to poure the use of a bed over night. There back she always knelt and breathed a silent 'e not blankets enough to go around any - prayer to heaven. 7, so a good part of the population turned night into day. There was no lack of diversion for these. All night long the dance anxiously up the track that the boy had halls and gambling houses stood with open taken, though she knew that it would be doors. All night long could be heard the hours before his return. It was just as the clickety-click of the wheel, turning the bluffs, a huge red ball of fire, that brightthe pockets of the sleek individuals behind golden glow, that she heard the welcom styles it, was ever a center of this roughand-tumble life, but towns, like individuals, bright and restless, and he could speak of sometimes have to sow their wild oats be- nothing but the sights of Gordon City. It

lively enough in its youth. that set so steadily toward the new town until it led him into a nameless deserand spread its confines further and further grave on the alkali plains. for his hands were soft and white, plainly unused to rough toil, nor was he a profesfaro game at Bill Price's "studio," where the highest stakes in the camp were played. a winner in spite of the fact that he played with no system, and with apparent recklessness. In a more settled community he would have been the object of a deal of curlous interest-there was something so incongruous in his presence in the town; he seemed to belong among other associationsple were not too inquisitive about one another's antecedents in Gordon City. And so ther's antecedents in Gordon City. And so the stranger pursued his way, idly and unmolested, until one day when Faro Bill but as it was, nobody knew nor cared. Peo. molested, until one day when Faro Bill casually asked

"What mout yer trade be, pardner?" The white bearded man gave his questione a half startled look and then replied ab-

sently: "O, yes, I used to be a lawyer; it was so long ago I had almost forgotten it." At this Gordon City suddenly awoke to the fact that it had gone thus far upon its civic career without a representative of the legal profession. As the fact that it had not occurred to it before proved, the lack had not been seriously felt, for law had been made and interpreted according to common sense and the frontier code. But it was generally admitted that the omission would be seized upon by the Almira Sunbeam and pointed out as indicating a lack of urbanity. Almira was located on the than Gordon City and the Sunbeam had a upon, skin Joe's saloon, to establish the "judge," as he was at once styled, in business. of cowpuncher and prospector. But at that not understand it.

Thus it came about that the judge, by no effort of his own, was set up in business. couragement, merely thanking "the boys" for their kindness in his soft-mannered, wowith half a dozen chances at keno or faro, which he always took and usually won. Once or twice he received shares in mines, quantities of pay dirt, but which thus far had not panned out.

At first the judge endeavored to refuse money offered in payment for his services, but after a time he gave this up, and seemed actually to acquire an interest in his part of the time in his office reading it. Price's faro bank. Success seemed to be hove" wondered mildly at the change that

had been wrought in him. panse of prairie, a sluggish stream made its distinction. At either extreme, that of soway between banks, dotted with a scrawny briefy or inebriefy. Pete was a good-natured Here stood a lonely prairie cottonwoods. cabin, a typical western ranch house, long, low and unsightly. No other building was and frequently got other people into trouble in sight; in fact, there was no human habi- from which they never recovered. tation between it and Gordon City. But the

1 City was undreamed of, and when the nearest town was to the south instead of to

In front of the ranch house on an early October day stood a woman talking to a older and firmer perhaps, but bearing a look of ineffable sadness, as of a sorrow long repressed. The boy himself formed a picturesque figure as he stood beside the com, in one hand the goad, in the other a him, the revolver dropped from his nervehuge handanna handkerchief with which he occasionally mopped his face. On his head beside the spot where he had been standhe wore a big Mexican hat and his flannel ing. He had had no clear intention of killing in a cloud of yellow dust along the trail. The woman gazed after him with a look half of pride and half of sadness, as though she would have liked to call him back. long time she stood there until the little cloud that marked the progress of the mule team had disappeared in the widening expanse of prairie: then with a sigh she turned and went indoors, Inside a young girl was rattling the morning dishes and inging a hymn in a high clear voice. looks the girl favored neither her mother nor her brother. Rather her regulah, laughing eyes and finely chiseled features resembled a portrait hidden away in the mother's bureau drawer and seldom looked at. Yet sometimes when she was alone the woman would draw out the portait and gaze long

As she moved about, engaged in various household tasks, she often stopped to look squeaking music of cracked violins, the sun was sinking behind the distant yellow sweat-bought treasure of the miners into ened even the dreary sand stretches with its the green cloth. One would never suspect clatter of the mule wagon, and hurried to nowadays that "the metropolis of Marshall prepare supper, for she knew the appetite of county," as the Gordon City Gazette proudly a boy. But tonight Park Raymond scarcely tasted his food. His eyes were strangely fore they steady down, and Gordon City was was plain that he had caught the fever, that subtle, dangerous disease of gold that has Along with this flowing tide of humanity played the will-o'-the-wisp to many a man

along the mountain side, there drifted into It was some time before he summoned up Gordon City one day, or night, a man who courage to tell his mother that he wanted could not have been far past 40, though his to try his luck at the diggings, and then hair and beard were those of 65. His form her sudden outburst of tears, and the unwas erect and his face was pleasant if a easiness of his own conscience, persuaded trifle weak; it would have been handsome him to postpone the plan for a time at least. except for its puffy whiteness, the mark of But he went more and more frequently to long continued dissipation. Among all the Gordon City. Often, when the necessary motley crowd that thronged the camp it was work upon the ranch was done, he saddled difficult to place him. He was not a miner his pony and went away, to be gone almost till the next morning. The cheap display, the noise, the stir and bustle of the place sional gambler, though he often sat in the fascinated him. There he met rough men and brazen women, unlike any he had ever seen before. His eyes were opened to many He almost invariably got up from the tables things that no gallop across the plains would ever have revealed to him. It was his first glimpse of life. And yet, unlike most butterflies who first see the lighted wick, he was not singed by its flame. He liked to lounge about the dance Halls and gambling of Long Pete at the news of a killing. A done so and have lived an upright life after houses, but he was content to remain merely a spectator. If he had but known it, he his way through the crowd. He was the could not have gone very far without pro- newly elected marshal of the town, and the believe there was any good in me. He test or interference, for every movement was young plainsman was promptly placed under came to me toward the end of my term and

Park Raymond had never known except his own sister before he visited Gordon City, and he was disappointed in most whose beauty fairly held him speechless the first time he saw her. just as ready to shoot a man as to shake hands with him, his daughter was treated on hand. He would wait over one day to with unusual respect, even by the rowdies, of whom there were not a few in Gordon City. She was the one person in the world whom the faro king loved. Her mother had died years before, and she had always been accustomed to the wild life of the new western towns. Yet in spite of such rough associations, she had grown up like a single fair flower in a garden given over to weeds. Gordon City had not reached the point other side of the mountain. It was older where rigid conventionalities are insisted so it was not long before Park Rayway of casting envious and unpleasant as- mand and his divinity were excellent friends. rival town. So it was decided that an in- an innate natural refinement, which both tier of dry goods boxes while the spectators on the street one day. I knew him at formal meeting of "the boys," held in Buck- craved, but which was lacking in most of stood up or lounged on boxes and casks. Buckskin Joe gave up a room over his sa- were in love. Park Raymond was, perhaps, of course, prosecute, and, as the only lawloon for an office, and that when room was very near it, though he himself had never yer in town, "Judge" Woodrow appeared be a little wild he had the right sort of the scarcest article in Gordon City. A dreamed of such a thing. The girl's beauty for the defense. prospector who had once been a sign painter and natural grace were wholly charming to provided a shingle, which soon swung before his nature, which, though he did not know the case. As for the killing itself, it matthe door, bearing the legend: "Samuel Wood- it, had been cast in an artistic mold. Her tered little. Pete had never been a prime row, Attorney and Counselor-at-Law." The figure filled his eye very pleasantly, and for favorite; he was too prone to quarrels when furnishings of the office consisted of a the time he was content to think of her as a in his cups. If he had not died at this rough board table, a chair made out of un- being from another world, to be looked up time his end would probably have come in planed plank and a rusty stove. The only to and admired. As for the girl, she had some similar fashion before very long. Symbooks were a small tattered Bible, the prop- found an agreeable companion, and that was pathy for the prisoner, or inquiry as to his erty of the judge himself, and a thumb- enough. Love, as sho had seen it in the motive, was apparently unthought of. The ing my son when I saw this shooting. worn Homer contributed by Greasy Jim. who mining camps, did not appeal to her. If the had been a classical student in an eastern young plainsman was disposed to worship university before he turned to the vocation her, she did not object, although she did One morning Park Raymond, having it was the most pretentious office in Gordon

driven to town for a load of supplies, was sauntering along the main etreet of the town, when he saw ahead of him the faro He accepted it all without protest or en- king's daughter. It was the time of day when Gordon City seemed almost deserted; the working population was away at the Sunbeam opportunity for a fresh attack if suppose, for not telling of this, as I exmanish way. It was not difficult to play diggings and the moths who fluttered so this man were let go. It would be almost pected he would, but these are the facts, the role of lawyer in Gordon City. There boldly at night were all asleep. Besides was not likely to be much hair-splitting these two there was but one person in sight over fine-drawn legal distinctions, and no in the whole length of the irregular street. That was Long Pete, who was lounging in weighty precedent. The seedy stranger the door of the Triangle saleon. Pete had found his task an easy one, and he carried struck it rich two weeks before and since it out with the passive indifference with that time he had been in a continuous state which he had received his habilitation as a of most blissful intoxication. He was now light of the legal profession. He had strange in the first stages of the sobering-up proclients and strange fees. Sometimes a cess, when a man becomes most dangerous bronzed and booted miner threw down a to himself and to his friends. As Raymond handful of gold dust as payment for draw- qluckened his pace to join the faro dealer's ing a deed of contract. Again he was paid daughter she stopped a moment to gaze into the window of the shop next to the Triangle. and Long Pete addressed her with tipsy familiarity. The girl turned toward him; which were expected to yield unlimited she raised one hand which held a parasol. Down came the parasol swiftly toward the man's head and his hat rolled to the ground. Then with a ringing laugh the girl hurried He dwelt at length on all the glorious posalong toward home. Raymond, who had witnessed the encounter from a little distance down the street, halted opposite Pete work. He never insisted upon a charge, but to laugh at his discomfiture, but his laugh loss look upon the prisoner's face deepened, he no longer refused to accept payment died out and his face paled as the big felwhen it was offered. He invested in a law low recovered himself and his hand went while some of them felt instinctively toward book sent out from Denver, and spent a good toward his hip pocket. Pete's greatest accomplishment, one which he boasted, unduly though he still sat occasionally in Bill perhaps, was that he was a dead shot, drunk or sober. In fact, if there was any choice making a new man of the judge, and "the in the matter of marksmanship, Pete inclined to the opinion that he excelled when ing he had his regular three-quarters aboard-Fifteen miles away to the southward, Many tellings, aided by not a few ocular where the foothills of the mountains sink demonstrations, had convinced Gordon City Raymond. in long undulating waves into the broad ex- of the validity of Pete's unique claim to

tion stages that he always got into trouble

had been rebuked. Just now he was incapable of reasoning. The only impression that forced itself clearly upon his maudlin brain was that he had been insulted and

must avenge the insult. Park Raymond saw Pete's menacing geshe must act more quickly than the man across the street, if he would save her life There was no time to shout to her to get out of the way; she was walking calmly down the street with her parasol over her shoulder, and probably would not even turn her head if be called out to her. There was but one course and the boy followed it almost instinctively. His right hand grasped his own revolver, leveled, fired, straight at the breast of Long Pete, who dropped to the ground, his weapon being discharged into the air as he fell. As the echo of the shot died away Park's

shirt, carelessly left open at the collar, dis- ing the man, yet doubt that he was dead played the spreading muscles of his chest. never entered the boy's mind. He did not In a moment more he had mounted to the even reflect that he had saved the girl which wagon seat, had cracked the long goad over had been his one thought a moment before the backs of the mules, and was disappear. His mind was all a confusion of sensations. with one fact bearing down upon him with overwhelming force-he had taken a life. Events had conspired against Park Ray-'carnival of crime," and to see what was then I took to gambling. It was the old the condition of the new town's legal ap- story, of course. Trust funds went after paratus. He was a smooth-faced, calculat- my own good money. I was found out and ing young fellow, with a turn for politics, sentenced to fourteen years in prison. Only and he knew how to impress a mining camp, you who were brought up in the east know

Those who glanced at the judge during the progress of the trial casually remarked to their neighbors, "Reckon the old man didn't sleep well last night." The Judge had not slept well. All night long he had ture toward the girl, and he realized that sat in the little office above Buckskin Joe's saloon, most of the time with his head bowed on his arms, and the last thing he did before leaving for the trial was to take a old-fashioned photograph from an inner pocket and to say as he looked at it, "I'll do it; I must do it." Now, as he stood up to address the Jury, he was ashen pale and his hands nervously plucked bits of hay from the bale that stood beside him. began in a voice that was hardly audible, addressing himself to the spectators rather take the life of this prisoner, and I'll try to make it short enough so as not to tire you head swam, his senses seemed to be leaving out. To begin with, I might say that I was born in a little Connecticut town, that my less grasp, and he sank down on a box close father was a lawyer and generally looked upon as the leading man of the village. The listeners looked at one another in sur prise, and one or two of them whispered What's this got to do with the case? Must be the old man has slipped a cog." paid careful attention, however, as the judge went on in a firmer voice: "I had every advantage, and after going through college I succeeded to my father's business. I mar-Events had conspired against Fark Ray mond on this day, as they sometimes do against all of us. That very morning the district attorney of the county had arrived a triffe husky, but he cleared his throat and went on. "For two years we were as went on." the Almira Sunbeam was pleased to call a happy as though we had been in paradise;

in order to bring it to his own way of think- what that meant to everybody connected territory And Gordon City was no less anxious with me. It was impossible for me to live to impress the district attorney. Here, then, down the disgrace, and my wife, after stickwas their opportunity, a most flagrant case ing to me all through the trial, left for the Henry, where two companies of soldiers made a study of the topography of the shore and then there was general activity. that called for immediate attention. A group | west to build up a home for herself and her of sleepy and disheveled citizens gathered children, where I could join them after my leisurely about Park Raymond and the body term was over. I think that I could have

"FIRED STRAIGHT AT THE BREAST OF LONG PETE."

flavor of it gave them the pleasing experi-ence of a new sensation.

In towns like Gordon City justice moves of those he saw there, but there was one her progress in the east, but swiftly, so that the full effect of the example is felt. She was the If she is less certain, that is the quality daughter of Bill Price, the faro king, and that can best be spared in a new commuas the latter had the reputation of being nity. In this case everything had happened most opportunely. The district attorney was try the case. The machinery of justice, all brand new, would have its first trial under the most auspicious circumstances.

Promptly at 9 o'clock the next morning crowd gathered at the extemporized court buse; the long shed used by the proprietor of the mule train that brought supplies to Gordon City had been given over temporarily for this purpose. The justice of the peace who tried the case sat upon a bale of hay, the clerk was similarly supplied and The jury was ranged upon a double

There was no division of sentiment about City could not take a place in rank with the more pretentious towns of western Colization had been vindicated by a legal exeney to allow his first visit to prove a fruit-

The district attorney had enough of the cunning of his craft to appreciate this state of mind on the part of Gordon City. While could not expect to attract eastern capital, which was all that was needed to make Gorsibilities which hung upon this one decision. As he ceased speaking a subdued murmur of approval ran through the crowd, the hopeand the jurymen set their lips in firmer lines, their pistol pockets

Young Raymond had not expected much "advice of counsel." Thus far he companionable fellow. It was in the transi- of frame house had stood there when Gordon thought of firing upon a woman or of re- usual question of "Guilty or not guilty?" aide by side upon the high wagen, were

that I was a fool ever to give him my prom not with the halting step that characterizes ise, but a man feels as though he'd lost his bearings when he first gets out of prison, and even though he's an honest man he wants to hide from honest folks while the tail marks are on him. Of course I couldn' stay in my native town, so I drifted west, making my living, or something better, at the gaming table, where I had already lost more than I could ever win back. I didn't intend to see my wife again, but after couple of years I went to the town where she had lived, thinking to find how she was getting along and to do something for her if I could without letting her know where the help came from. But they had moved away, been gone about two years, the folks said, and nobody knew where.

"Well, I drifted on, not caring much what became of me, until I struck Gordon City. a board laid across two barrels served as a became of me, until the long before I saw my their acquaintances. It must not be sup- On the question of lawyers there could be out where he lived and whenever he was posed, however, that these two young people no difficulty. The district attorney would, around I watched him. You can imagine i didn't dare show myself to my wife, for fear she would know me, but I hung around still, because I wanted to scrape together a little more money before I did the dis-

appearance act for good and all." The judge paused and cleared his throa aguin, "Gentlemen," he said, for the first one well-defined feeling was that Gordon saw Long Pete speak to Faro Bill's daughter-she will tell you that this is the truth. I saw her knock Pete's hat off and I saw orado until its claims to the height of civil- Pete pull his gure. He was drunk, of course, but that wouldn't have saved the girl. cution. As old Josh Summers expressed it; Nothing would have saved her life, if this "I dunno but I'd 'a done the same thing in prisoner hadn't been quicker than Pete. He that young feller's place, but they's a gen. might have winged him, I'll admit but eral feelin' in town that it's 'bout time we young men don't always stop to think of had a hangin'." It would give the Almira such things. He has his own reasons, I an act of discourtesy to the district attor- gentlemen. And I want to say that I am proud of him," added the judge, forgetting in his excitement that he had omitted to identify the prisoner with his son.

A buzz of astonished comment went around the room, but the judge had not yet finhe briefly mentioned the points of law in- ished. "Of course," said he, for the first volved, he appealed chiefly to this general time assuming something of a legal manfeeling, and put it into words. He told his ner, "I am aware that as the counsel for audiences that their beautiful and beloved the opposition says an example must be eet town had a bad reputation (the adjective But since you are trying to produce an efserved as a sugar coating to the unpleasant | feet, and not to punish a crime (for no crime statement and showed that the district at- has been committed), I suggest that you torney knew his business). He showed them allow me to take the place of the prisoner that as long as indiscriminate shooting, or and by executing the law on me instead shooting of any kind, was permitted, they of the prisoner you will end a man's misery and save a woman from hearthreak."

Dead silence reigned for a moment after don City the metropolis of western Colorado. the judge eat down; everybody was too much surprised for speech. The marshal was the first to break the spell. His hand made a trip to Asia and the holy land. dropped from the prisoner's shoulder; he turned to the crowd and said; "This here man is free." It was somewhat irregular, but highly eatisfactory, and a ringing cheer went up from the usually unemotional resi-

The judge seemed hardly to understand what was going on around him. He sank this city. The general took Oglesby and had had no advice at all, for the judge had back on his sent after the men had shaken myself into the east room of his house, not asked him about the shooting, and dur- his hand and filed out, leaving father and the trial he had even avoided looking on alone together. As for Park Raymond into the prisoner's face. "He's sorry for me, he had long been oblivious of everything and knows he can't do anything," thought but his father's presence. Emotions Between the prisoner and his at- shame, humiliation, sorrow and love had torney, it seemed unlikely that the citizens swept over him as he stood there, pale and Gordon City would be disappointed in quiet with his lips firmly compressed. As desire for a hanging. Some feeling the last of the crowd disappeared he roused chivalry, or perhaps a boyish reluctance himself and went over to the old man, sayo acknowledging the attraction which Faro ing simply: "Come father." The judge at Bill's daughter had for him, had kept the lowed himself to be led from the room, young plainsman from telling the true story the mule team was quickly harnessed and At another time Pete would never have of Long Pete's death. In response to the soon Park Raymond and his father seated

watching for her son. gorge a dingy signboard creaked. On it was 'eld '49 days than politics,'

STORIES ABOUT DICK OGLESBY.

ion on Moses' Red Sen March. 'Dick Oglesby was the best man I ever knew," said Judge Loomis of Carlinville. DL, to a Chicago Inter Ocean reporter. "I first met him at Louisville, Ky., in the fall to go to California in quest of gold, the fellow loose. fever having spread all over the country. I lived in Chesterfield, Macoupin county, overland to Decatur to see him and make any brother could love another." the final arrangements. There were nine of Henry Sedoris, Richard Platt (Platt county | read. was named after his father), Dick Oglesby and myself.

Ogleshy and Platt went by way of the Misgreat favorite with them.

put to torture. Two grizzled old chiefs ap- of corporal in this day," proached us and grunted out 'Tobac.' We let them have all the tobacco they wanted and were mighty glad we had some with us. Then the old chiefs, rising up on their onles, gave an awful yell, and away the whole gang loped like the wind. Our boys coked awfully white, but they all had their hands on their arms and were ready to fight "Once we concluded to walk to a bluff,

which appeared to be about two miles distant. As usual, Dick and I were the only two foolish enough to do such a thing. We tramped fifteen miles and did not reach the bluff till midnight. A fog came up and we in-law." could not see fifty yards ahead. We had no norning, and when we awoke we were like icicles. 'Dick,' said I. 'what do you want haven't you? Pleasing feature of domestic-most?' 'Some good old whisky, Thad,' said he, 'would go fine.' It was 3 o'clock in the browned custard pudding set to cool in a 1,380,892 copies; more than half of which, afternoon before we reached the wagons nicely scoured pan? Appetizing, ain't it? 719,622, were distributed in other lands. and all that time we were without a bite to eat. We went around Salt Lake City, for that was too near the Mormons, as Brigham Young's followers were having all kinds of trouble about that time. We passed a rading post of the Hudson Ba and saw the Indians give up furs worth undreds of dollars for a few rifles and bullets. Fort Hall was reached on the Fourth of July. It was so cold that ice formed on the top of the water bucket. Next we struck the Humboldt river, floating down 300 miles to where it sank in the desert.

"Crossing the desert, within the last ten miles our teams gave out. We were nearly perishing for water. Sighting timber, we got on the strongest mules and rode like mad until we came to a high bank, where we plunged ten feet into the cool, clear water mules and all. We floated around for several hours relieving ourselves of the intolerable hirst, for our tongues were swollen double their normal size and we could not speak Then we returned to the wagons. "Late one evening we reached the top of

he Sierra Nevadas, tired out, cold, when Dick said: "This is about the nearest to heaven we will ever get, and we had better finish our bottle of French brandy.' About thirty or forty miles out from St. Joseph, Mo., I lost my hat and was compelled to go bareheaded all the way across the continent, till we reached Sacramento, as it was mpossible to purchase one. Sacramento then was a settlement of about 1,000 people. The people were greatly excited, as they had hanged a big fellow for stealing a ham the day before our arrival. As a man could get \$16 a day for working the inhabitants thought that a man who would steal ought to be hung. Dick and his brother-in-law mined in what was called Denver creek. I struck a claim in the Uba river. We met ccasionally by agreement. After a couple of years Dick returned home with his 'pile,' about \$4,000. In 1850 the cholera scourge spread all over the diggings. One day Dick and I went to Sacramento to get a lot of nining tools, and when within several miles of the city we met people fleeing from the chelera. Ogicsby began to feel pretty bad by this time so I told him to stay there and I would go into the city, get the tools and return immediately. While I was buying the state of the city of the cholera. Oglesby began to feel pretty bad our tools a young fellow fell over dead from the disease, and I lost no time in leaving. When I reached Dick he was nearly scared to death, as a prospector had died in the road near where he was seated. losed ourselves freely from the bottle, as whisky was the only cholera medicine in those days. We hastened to the mountains, for at an elevation of 2,500 feet one was removed from the danger of the disease.

"Dick's fiddle, which was the consolation of the company, was nearly lost once in crossing a stream, but it was saved after a great effort. The last time we were together in California I slept under a buffalo robe with him. Shortly afterward he returned to Illinois, while I went to Southern California. When Oglesby reached home he expected to marry, but his sweetheart had been united to some one clae during his absence, and, through disappointment, he "All through life we preserved our friendship, and we frequently went on fishing trips together. I think I am the last of the

nine men of the party which made the trip "Last fall a year ago there was a reunion at the home of General John I. Rinaker in where we talked over old times. The people

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

City to where a woman was waiting and Oglesby was to make an address. They kept | t-year-old boy, for instance?

painted: "Samuel Woodrow, Attorney and Counselor, but "Judge Woodrow" was no clared that whenever I wanted a favor he well, let's call it unfelicitious contiguity, did would grant it. The first and only thing you? Well, just listen to me. asked of him was when a republican His Trip to California and His Opinment you fellows down there in Macoupin began fitting a dress on my daughter. of 1848. He came down to attend law lectures and I was there for the same purpose. said, 'I don't know a thing about the case, look in the dress and the girl thinking of than to the jury. "I'm going to tell you a We were classmates and graduated in the and do not care, but if you want the fellow the pleasures of the party for which the little story to show why you ought not to next March. While in college we concluded released, out he goes.' So he turned the dress was being made, when something

"At our last meeting in Carlinville two years ago Dick and I made an agreement, the kitchen and, looking around, he began

of Moses," he said. "I knew from what I the cat had about a quart of hot custard "We agreed to meet at St. Joseph, Mo. read that he was eminent as a lawgiver, and soaking through its fur. The cat had been souri river and the rest of us rode mules tion of that term of that day. But when you see, but when the boy upset the pudacross country, arriving there the last week preachers undertook to make me believe ding the cat did not remain. On the contn April, 1849. On May 4 we rowed on an that Moses was a military man we distrary, it rose up with a prolonged and awful old flatboat across the river into the Indian agreed. When I was in the Holy Land I yowl. Then it turned several complicated territory and towed the boat to a high went down to the Red sea and examined it somersaults, apparently stood for a second bank. It took three trips to get the wagons at that point where he is said to have on the end of its tail, and then dashed into and mules across. Upon our arrival in the crossed over with the children of Israel. I the next room, brushing against the girl and we were compelled to guard had undisputed authority for the exact place leaving several picturesque splashes of yelagainst Indians. The first white men we where the crossing occurred. I made a callow custard upon the dainty lilac dress being saw—some immigrants—were at Fort culation of distances on land and water. I fitted upon her, Two feminine shricks arose were stationed. Many nights we saw thou- lines and the country about the Red sca. daughter sought to capture the cat, the sands of buffaloes, large droves of wolves I proved to my own satisfaction, as well as mother evinced a yearning desire to lay and herds of antelope. We did not stay to others competent to judge, that Meses hands on the boy. The chase proceeded there long. Fresh meat was plenty, for could have made time by marching around through the flat, and finally the boy took we shot it as we needed it. I remember the sea from the point where he went into refuge under a bed. what enjoyable nights we had. Oglesby it, and eaved himself a great deal of anwas guite a skillful fiddler and had his vio- | novance. When I told a D. D. of my con- | through her set teeth as she grasped for the lin with him. Frequently at night Oglesby clusion he said it was necessary for Moses youngster's legs. But something had hapand I (the other boys were afraid) would to cross where he did in order that the pened to the boy, for a wall came smothergo to the camp of the Indians and Dick miracle connected with the march might be ingly to the mother's ears. She bent down would entertain them with selections on his performed. But I never could understand to see, and then instrument. As a consequence he was a why a miracle, if one had to be performed, could not have taken place on dry land lie's caught his head in the springs!" "At one place on the Platte a band of Sioux Indians surrounded us. They were on the warpath against the Pawnees. They were togged up in war paint, armed with realized he was outgeneraled. With the as- lapped its fill of the now cool custard, and knives and tomahawks and as they sur- sistance of the Almighty he succeeded. A hied likely to a sunny window sill to resume counded us Dick was the most seared man military man would be excused for fording a its interrupted slumbers. have seen before or since and I was in creek or river, but nobedy but a fool would the same predicament. We concluded it lead an army into the sea. As a military ter with me," concluded the erstwhile genial was all up with us and that we would be leader Moses would not have had the rank one.

CAT. BOY AND CUSTARD.

One Touch that Upset the Calm and Peace of a Whole Household. In room No. 5 of the general Postoffice building, relates the New York Sun, there are two doors, one in front and one in is one of the oldest and most esteemed postal the rear. The interior is made of the finest employes in this city. He is noted for his wood and his several shelves for packages genial temperament, and eo, when he en- All along the route yesterday people looked tered the office yesterday looking glum and with curiosity on the new car. Few had tered the office yesterday looking glum and any idea of what use it was to be put. In replied gruffly to salutations, everybody McKeesport flocks of children ran after the wondered what was the matter.

"What's up, old man?" inquired a clerk. "You look as if you had lost your mother-

"Mother-in-law be durned!" replied the blankets, nothing to cat and, for fear of erstwhile genial one, "It's a cat. Say, do ing of the American Bible society was held being lost, we did not move until the next you want to hear a hard luck story? Well, today at the Bible house. The eighty-third you want to hear a hard luck story? Well, you've seen a nice, sleek, fat cat asleep, annual report of the board of managers shows: Total receipts, \$370,084; disburse-

senting the manner in which his effrontry he had responded with convicting readiness driven across the hills away from Gordon were gathered at the court house, where Like children, do you? Bright, rosy, healthy watching for her son. sending for him repeatedly, till finally Dick things are nice in their way, sin't they? In the dusty breeze that blaw down the bluried, 'Let them wait. I would sooner talk Have a suggestiveness of home and all that sort of thing. You never saw a cat, a boy "When Dick was elected governor he de- and a custard pudding brought into, into-

"Yesterday afternoon my wife made a Irishman whom Rinaker and defended for custard pudding and put it on the kitchen killing another Irishman was sentenced to table to cool. We've got a cat, and it took it one year in the penitentiary. I went up to into its head to go to sleep on the floor Springfield and asked for his release. After just in front of the table where the pudding the governor had heard the circumstances was. In the meanwhile my wife went into from me he shouted, 'Is that all the punishgive a man when he kills a fellow being?" two of 'em were singing away together, the "You see, that boy of mine wandered into

and 'Dick's' home was in Decatur. He ar- at his request, that whichever one of us considering the comparative amount of enranged to get up a small party of eight or died first the other should attend the fu- tertainment to be derived from pulling the ten good fellows. I obtained my mother's neral. This was the last talk I ever had with cat's tail and digging in the coal scuttle consent and in March of that year went my old friend, whom I loved as dearly as with a silver fork he had picked up, when his eye fell upon the custard. Now, the pan Oglesby was interested in sacred history, containing it was near the edge of the table, us in the party, viz., George Mattler, Wil-liam Ray, Henry Prather (Dick's brother-in-law), Millamy Perford, Jacob Hommell. tip up the pan? He did so, his foot slipped, "I was always interested in the character and in less time than it takes to tell it I reckon he was a good man in the defini- lying just beneath where the custard stood,

" 'Oh, won't I spank you!' the mother said

" 'Oh, what shall we do?' she cried, 'Wil-

"That's the story; that's what's the mat-"Did you ever hear of a household so upset?"

Electric Express Cars.

Express cars are now running on the street car tracks of Pittsburg. "They are built on the same principle as the United States mail cars," says the Dispatch. car, imagining it was one of the show va-

Bible Society Meeting.

NEW YORK, May 11 .- The annual meet-

HARNESS-SADDLERY.

H. Haney & Co.

HARNESS, SADDLES AND COLLARS

Jobbers of Leather, Saddlery Hardware, Etc.

BOILER AND SHEET IRON WORKS

Successors Wilson & Drake.

Manufacturers boilers, smoke stacks and breechings, pressure, rendering, sheep dip, lard and water tanks, boiler tubes constantly on hand, second hand boilers bought and sold. Special and prompt to repairs in city or country. 19th and Pierce.

BOOTS-SHOES-RUBBERS,

Wfrs Jobbers of Foot Wear

WESTERN AGENTS FOR

The Joseph Banigan Rubber Co.

F.H. Sprague & Co.,

Rubbers and Mackintoshes.

Cor. Eleventh & Farnam Sts., Omaha

CHICORY

Chicory Go.

Sewed Shoe Co

& Williams

Prake, Wilson

I merican Hand

We solicit your orders, 213-215-317 S, 13th,

# MA Woman's Home Duties do not tend to make her strong and vigorous with "nerves of steel," but the contrary, for there frequently come shattered nerves and broken down health. She is then advised

to take some kind of tonic to brace her up. There is no tonic (Malt Extract or other kind) that can compare with -a non-intoxicant. Received First Blatz Harry Honors at Trans-Mississippi and

International Exposition, 1898 Remember the full name, BLATZ MALT-VIVINE. All Druggists.

Prepared by VAL. BLATZ BREWING CO., Milwaukee, U. S. A. Omaha Branch: 1412 Douglas St. Tel. 1081.

#### MANUFACTURERS AND **JOBBERS**

OF OMAHA.

DRUGS.

E. Bruce & Co.

Druggists and Stationers, "Queen Bee" Specialties, Cigars, Wines and Brandles, Corner 10th and Harney Streets

CREAMERY SUPPLIES

he Sharples Company

Creamery Machinery

ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES.

### Western Electrical Company Electrical Supplies.

Electric Wiring Bells and Gas Lighting G. W. JOHNSTON, Mgr. 1530 Howard St.

John T. Burke. CONTRACTOR FOR

ELECTRIC LIGHT and POWER PLANTS 424 South 15th St.

HARDWARE.

## ee-Glass-Andreesen Hardware Co.

Wholesale Hardware. Bicycles and Sporting Goods, 1919-21-23 Harney Street.

SAFEAND IRON " ORKS.

The Omaha Safe and Iron Works, G. ANDREEN, Prop. FIRE SECAPES.
SURGER Proof Safes and Vault Doors, etc.
610 S. 14th St., Omaks, Neb.

Growers and manufacturers of all forms of Chicory Omaha-Fremont-O'Neil. DRY GOODS.

The American

E. Smith & Co.

Dry Goods, Furnishing Goods AND NOTIONS.