Story of Love, Sacrifice and Woman's Fidelity. By OLIVE HARPER.

The ball room at the Casino was aglow money in various forms have been emwith light and pulsing with music. The ployed, perfume of flowers hung oppressively over the throng of dancers whirling to the strains individuals to make anything which should of the Eifin waltz. The scene was one to legitimately bear the government imprint. be remembered long for its exceptional The statutes, and there are many of them, brilliancy. Such tollets, such beauty, such jewels and so many of the brightest stars all such imitations are regarded as counterof wealth and fashion had rarely been seen feit and are treated accordingly. Techniat once, even at Newport.

The ball was at its height a moment before supper. Standing near a door was a when it is evident that there was no crimyoung man whose features were drawn and inal intent. The majority of these imitawhite and whose set lips made a picture tions of money and other government securisadly out of place in that gay throng. His ties are used, as said before, for advertisdark eyes followed a slim, graceful girl ing purposes, although some of them are in the evening are the allotted times, and bean. with a crown of golden hair and tender made for the edification of children. The violet eyes, whose dark, long lashes lent them a pathetic look just then. They seemed to be seeking for some one, but whoever they sought was not found until the dancers had twice made the tour of the room. Then the two pairs of eyes met for a second. Those of the girl had a wistful, questioning look; those of the man an expression of stern duty-relinquishment. The music ceased just then and in the little ensuing flutter they lost sight of each other in the crowd.

The man, with a sigh so deep as to be almost a groan, turned away and scarcely knowing how he reached there found himself seated in an easy chair on the wide porch. He gave himself up to bitter reflections.

"I must be doubly crazy to come here tonight. I might in time have learned to forget her, but to see her again, so sweet and so far off. I could not ask her to marry me now on 'little or nothing a year.' She has been brought up to wealth and luxury. It is part and parcel of her daily life and would be the most brutal of brutes to ask her to share my poverty. I never blame those who are rich not to want to be poor. I wouldn't want to see the dear ittle soul miss one of the dainty things which money alone can provide. But it is to loss hard to hear. Poor little Nellie! She didn't look any too happy, either. Well, lim, if you are not a perfectly idlotic coward you will start new and go-so far way that she will never hear of you gain.

Just at this stage of "Jim's" reflections everal persons came along and in their ay conversation Jim had no part. He half ose to go when he heard his own name pentioned. In spite of the old provert bout listeners he remained in his chair, thich was in deep shadow. "Poor Jim Alden! Did you see him? He

tood by the door looking like the ghost t the feast. What a pity that he went o Wall street! He might have known beter. He seemed to be particularly cut up then he saw Miss Burton dancing away ad never even looking at him." "I hear that Miss Burton's engagement

Lord Appleby is announced." "What, that old man! Well, he's rolling wealth.

"She did not need to marry money." "The ways of women are past finding

The figure in the dark corner glided away wiftly. He had borne all he could. He rode on down toward the Point, scarcely nowing where he was going, until with saudden sense of a new pain he found that was standing by the very rocks where had sat only two days before with Nel-Then the hot sun blazed down and

the heat pulsated from the sand and sea below and the rocks above, and then, too, here was not the knowledge that he had ost every dollar he thad in the world. Now the air was chill the breeze fro the sea like salt tears, and the long line silver light laid across the water sudenly wavered and grew blurred and dim his eyes filled and a sob was wrung from the aching heart. He remembered tie dimpled fingers that had clasped the parasol, the odor of the flowers at her breast, and the clinging against his check

of a few strands of golden hair tossed there by the wanton wind. Even here he heard the music as the land breeze floated by and it had lost in the passage all its harshness, and was now sweet and saddening-almost maddening. He stood there. black outline against the moonlit water be

Back at the Casino another little drama had been enacted. Nellie had seen more than her trained features had shown, and she knew that unless she acted promptly she would have looked her last on Jim. Suddenly Jim was more to her than all the world. All the other men and women in the world were effaced from her hear and mind as utterly as if they did no exist. She must find Jim-she must.

Aunt Elinor and Mr. Appleby behind her Jim was not there. With the prescience of love she knew where she should find him, and snatching a white scarf from her aunt's shoulders, she said: 'Aunt, you and Mr. Appleby wait for me

Out on the wide portico she flew, with her

I am going to find Jim.' "Nellie! Nellie! You will compromise yourself fatally ---"I don't care; I love Jim!"

"Nellie!" But Nellie was gone. Mr. Appleby smiled

"But he is poor."

as under the cover of the shadow of column, he said: "Let her go, Elinor. Nellie is right. Jin is worthy of any good woman."

"That he isn't. I brought the news to him that he has just inherited a bigger furtune than he lost. He doesn't know it yet, and Elinor, we can all be married together? Eh? "Oh-Lloyd!"

"We've waited long enough dear, I think. Nellie flew like a white angel down to the Point, her slippered feet scarcely touching the ground. Yes, there was Jim. Was he about to commit suicide, as he stood there so rigidly still? Nellie caught her breath and then advanced slowly, stilling

womankind. 'It is a lovely evening, Mr. Alden; isn't

it?" she said, quietly.
"Nellie, little Nellie!" said Jim, in such "Nellie, little Nellie!" said Jim, and Another class of these goods was interest a transport that it is lucky he couldn't see Another class of these goods was interest at transport that it is lucky he couldn't see Another class of these goods was interest at the couldn't see the sudden color leap to Nellie's cheeks. beg pardon, Miss Burton. I forgot for

"There is nothing to forgive." 'Ah! Where is your aunt-and Mr. Ap pleby?" asked Jim, stupidly. "I left them on the porch, settling the date of their wedding day."

"Yes?"

"May I call you Nellie?" "Yes, Jim."

UNCLE SAM AND HIS MONEY

How the Government Prevents Imitations of Its Coins and Currency. Uncle Sam's jealousy as to the integrity of the money he makes is carried to such an extreme that even all simulations of his coin and currency, even though intended for innocent purposes, are rigidly barred by law even though they may 1 of be punishable by imprisonment where there is no guilty intent. A very instructive illustration of this fact, says the Philadelphia Times, can be gained by an odd sort of muservice division of the Treasury department ers, will go to St. Louis late this afternoon in Washington. Besides pictures of noted counterfeit presentments of United States pepsia.

The law is very strict, ferbidding private are explicit, and briefly it may be said that cally the manufacturors can be prosecuted as counterfeiters, but that is never done ommonest kind of an advertisement is a fac-simile of a dollar with the card of the rm distributing it on the back. Most of these are very cheap affairs and are printed from coarse wood cute, the lettering as well as the printing being of a very interior lescription. No one it would seem should

ever be deceived by them, and yet ignorant ountry people are frequently swindled by sharpers with these so-called "flash" notes. Especialty is this so among the colored folks of the south, and every time a circus travels through that section the number of victims is legion. Another and more costly medium of informing the public of the address of a ousiness house is by the use of reduced chotographs of United States and bank These are three inches long by an otes. nch and a half wide and are pasted on cardboard. On the back is the name of the

One inventive genius, who also wanted to convey a moral lesson, once devised what he called the "Mighty dollar advertising series." On the face of the dollar bill is the representation of a cell tenanted by a young man in a striped suit. Below are the words: "Stole \$5 only." The face of the \$10 bill has the picture of a man calmly enjoying a good eigar in a well furnished room. The legend below is: "Took \$50,000." The \$50 bill shows a portly individual in a handsome library. compous footman tas just handed him

croll on which are the words: "You are nominated for governor. Will you accept?" The inscription below teads: "Appropriated \$1,000,000." The borders and corners of these notes are made to represent currency and on the backs are the advertisements. A newspaper, a little more han ten years ago, printed what at a glance might be taken for a bond and ornamented t with pictures of President Cleveland and his cabinet. In small type appeared the announcement that the proprietors of the newspaper would pay \$1,000 to any one who could prove that it did not have the largest circulation in America. A German immigrant who landed at Castle Garden was in luced by a sharper to believe that the adcertisement was a bond and he parted with

his hard-carned savings in exchange for one of them, whereupon the secret service officers swooped down on the enterprising newspaper and gathered the whole issue in. Perhaps the prettiest article in the secret service collection is a sheet of stamps used by all the nations of the world. These are most artistically arranged and represent a beautiful blending of colors. A steel die

was used to make each impression and the

whole formed a really clever piece of work.

But stamps cannot be counterfeited any

more than money and the sheets were con-

fiscated. A cigar manufacturer got up a new brand of cigars and called it the "Dollar Mark." Inside of each box was a loose sheet of paper containing a big \$ sign surrounded by bay leaves and on either side was the reverse and obverse of the silver This was held to be illegal. The manufacturer claimed that no one could be deceived by it, as the impression was much larger than the real silver dollar. But the secret service people thought that as he had o make a die there was nothing to prevent him from making it the regular size, and

in that case it might be used for fraudulent purposes. Considering an ounce of prevention to be worth a pound of cure they broke up the die business before any harm had been done.

The making of foreign money is

garded as just as serious an offense as the manufacture of domestic currency. In the secret service collection are some very good specimens of Brazilian notes which came under the ban. The making of imitation confederate money became suddenly very brisk a dozen years ago. The patent medicine people used them more than any other and put their advertisements on the back. Strictly speaking, it is doubtful if the rinting of imitation confederate currency is llegal, but the secret service officials hold that it is. They do so on the general ground that ignorant people may be swindled by believing that it is genuine money and has a value. There is no readier way of attracting the attention of the general public than by the use of the representation of money, and the numerous devices would surprise one who has not investigated the subject. For instance, a well known story paper of the dime novel order printed a tale with the novel title, "The Half of a Five-Dollar Bill." A cut representing the mutilated portion of a \$5

note formed the background on which was printed in large type the title. But the government officials, who never seem to sleep, came down on that publisher and told him he was violating the law and compelled him to destroy his cut. "How to invest your savings. Save the dimes and the dollars will take care of

themselves," was the sensible advice contained on a card of a western mortgage But the concern lost several ompany. dimes and not a few dollars by ornamenting their eards with the impressions of the

elusive dimes and dollars. A clever advertisement was a bank book with a bank note sticking out from the end, and another scheme that had a big run her throbbing heart by a miracle of will before the treasury officials took it under power, a power such as is only given to their all-protecting wing was a gilt placque containing a folded \$5 bill, a \$5 bank of England note and a \$10 gold piece. In the center was the name of the firm giving these placques to their customers,

ago a Chicago toy house imported 40,000 little tin boxes about the size of the used for the ordinary wax match. On the lid was a reduced fac-simile of a \$10 treasury note. The box contained representations of \$10 in gold and silver, everything from a cent to \$20 being duplicated. The whole was onfiscated. Another pretty toy was a little keg of seeming silver dollars, and a paperweight made of representations of silver and gold coins would have been a handsome addition to a desk could it have been

out on the market.

Illinois Democrats Off for St. Louis. CHICAGO, May 23.—National Committee-man Thomas Gahan, Robert E. Burke of the county organization, Theodore Nelson, sec-retary of the state committee, and a number of other prominent democrats of Chicago gesticulations, and it is difficult to make left for St. Louis at 11 o'clock today, to be one's meaning plain even then. There are present at the conference of members of the policemen about and wardens of the market. national committee and incidentally to at-tend the Jefferson club banquet tomorrow stantly arising disturbances except under night. It is understood that the Illinois democrats will caucus at the Planters' hotel tomorrow morning. Ex-Governor John P seum in the office of the chief of the secret Aitgeld, accompanied by a crowd of support

in Washington. Besides pictures of including the state of the results of neglected dyspeptic conditions of the stomach are cancer, and government securities, there are numerous representations in this collection of the results of neglected dyspeptic conditions of the stomach are cancer, consumption, heart disease and epilepsy. Kodol Dyspeptia Cure prevents all this by hundreds of advertising devices in which effecting a quick cure in all case of dys-

Features of Trade that Surprise and Amuse Americans.

NOT A GROCERY STORE ON THE ISLAND | worth 5 or 6 cents.

Story of a Benevolent Army Officer Who Wanted to Buy Two Hundred Shirts-How Pawnshops Have Recently Increased.

To be caught shopping in the middle of the day in Cuba is to be considered either loco or an estrangero-crazy or a strangerit is then the ladies stroll forth to scan in lace mantillas.

There are no large department stores as in America, no bewildering steppes of arti-cles dear to feminine hearts, no miles of aisles, no multitude of floors, no swift-moving elevators, in fact, there are only three shops in the whole of Cuba containing more than one room devoted to the sale of goods. A recent arrival in Havana, the wife of a major of volunteers, sallied out on her eecond day to look for the shopping district. She called a carriage, but was unable to explain her needs to the native driver, and after driving bootlessly through the

hotel-"There is not a shop in the place," she declared, half in tears. "It is something dreadful." "There must be stores of some kind," re-

plied her husband. "People surely buy things." "But I looked everywhere. I saw lots of houses and they had their doors open,

but they must be like those little cheap places we have home, where they sell callco for 5 cents a yard, and knitting yarn and -and thread. Where are the large stores like Wanamaker's?" The major concealed a smile

"We will go forth and explore, my dear," "Seems to me I saw a shop he replied. like Wanamaker's down near the Prado." He led her to a corner building which had doors and iron-barred windows, and an awning over the sidewalk. They passed in and discovered a long room containing a counter running parallel to the wall and several dingy cases. Heaped about were cottons and silks and wearing apparel of various kinds. Back of the counter were seated half a dozen young clerks, each with a ciagrette in some stage of combustion in

his mouth. There were no placards extolling the merits of the goods, no glistening metals or glass. Near one of the doors-there were several-was a pile of shoes resting haphazard upon an empty, undraped wooden packing case. In the center of the room stood a rack bearing an assortment of gaudy

shawls. The windows were narrow and barred with iron. There was absolutely no pretense of decoration or window dressing. It was simply a room with shelves, a counter and several cases.

Clerks Smoke Cigarettes. The clerks glanced up listlessly and presently one approached, still puffing at his cigarette. At the same time a little bald man with carefully waxed moustache left an enclosed wicker cage in one corner and came forward rubbing his hands.

"The Cuban Mr. Wanamaker, I suppose," suggested the major. There was an effort at conversation, the volunteer's wife discovered a quantity of really fine linen at marvelously cheap prices

and finally a purchase was made. "I suppose they have a-er-delivery sysem?" she remarked, doubtfully. "Or do they carry their own bundles?"

The question was answered by the action of a Cuban woman near by, who had bought number of articles. These were wrapped up by one of the clerks and given to a barefooted negro girl who had entered with the The custom of the country stood

evealed "Each purchaser brings his own delivery wagon," remarked the major as he thrust the package of linen under his arm. a bad idea where vehicles are dear and

servants plentiful." In Santiago de Cuba, a city of some 50, 000 inhabitants, there are not three shops worthy of the name. The largest store is located on Calle Lnramadis, back of the palace, and the entire contents could be displayed in the parlor of an ordinary dwelling house. All manner of goods are on sale, however, and it is possible to purchase anything found in the general country store of the United States, but not in any quantity.

A captain of the Fifth Immunes, a wealthy young southerner with the reputation of looking after his company's interests re gardless of personal cost, applied at the largest store in Santiago for light linen

shirts. "We have them, senor," replied the clerk.

"Many?" "Oh. ves: plenty." "Well, let me see," mused the military

philanthropist, doing a little figuring. "Send out to the Fifth volunteer camp to Captain Blank about one hundred shirts, assorted sizes, and have them there by-" "Senor, senor!" hastily interrupted the

clerk, aghast; "we have not that many, we have not one dozen. Madre de Dios! One hundred shirts. There are not twenty-five in the Province of Santiago. One hundred! Por Dios!"

The shirts were ordered from New York No Grocery Stores in Cuba.

The entire absence of what we call green grocery stores early becomes apparent to the visitor. There are small shops in which can be bought teas and sugar and articles of that class, but for fresh vegetables it is necessary to apply at the market.

The latter institution really forms the center of industry of each city. It is the financial barometer and the visible proof of the progress of all trade. From early morning until late at night it is occupied by the petty merchants and the prospective customers. The lower middle class and the bottom strata of municipal society frequent the main street market or one of its branches and exchange the gossip of the day. It is a thriving bee hive that is never empty and the money changing hands in the course of

twenty-four hours is no inconsiderable sum One can pass through the entrance and emerge again fully clothed, fed and satisfied. There are stalls offering for sale fish boots, cane-bottomed chairs, walking sticks medicine and lottery tickets. Cheek by jowl will be found a jewelry booth carrying a valuable stock, and one displaying ten

bananas at 3 cents the lot. Each Cuban market is a Bedlam of noisesthat class of uproar expected from a horde of shrill-voiced negroes, negresses and excitable half-whites. There are drunken people, shouting servants and babies. The conversation of the strange visitor must, perforce, be carried on through the medium of

stantly arising disturbances except under danger of riot. Probably one of the most peculiar customs noticeable in the Cuban markets is the extremely small purchases-small in quantity gourd cups holding scarcely more than a square on the beak, and for a moment tablespoonful are used in measuring rice, flour, beans and peas. Cabbages are cut in and then dropped to a rock about fifty feet wedges the size of a cigar, turnips into below, followed by her mate.

Buying Two Ounces of Ment. It is no uncommon thing to see a woman buy a piece of meat weighing a couple of ounces, then pass through the market purchasing a tablespoonful of vegetables here and a piece of garlic there, and finally, after an hour of gossip, depart with food products

An odd feature of the markets is the temporary restaurants found in every nook and orner. They do not occupy stalls, but are conducted wherever a bit of space can be secured. As the sole equipments consist of a small charcoal brazier, a frying pan and a wicker backet, not much room is required

The proprietor is generally an ancient black dame-one of the toothless, mumbling kind sometimes found in the south. The menu is not extensive, rarely exceedterms synonymous to the cynical Cuban. Ing three articles-fried plantains, tortillas, During the later hours of the afternoon or or corn cake pancakes, and frijoles, a black There are no dishes, no cutlery, no nan-

kins. The beans and cakes are sold tothe counters and criticise the latest styles | Kins. The beans and cake acts as a plate for the The fried plantalus are served in husks and are eaten much as a banana, breakfast of this class, consisting of two portions of cakes and beans and three plantains, is sold for three cents. There are fried fish stands and places where jerked meat is the piece de resistance, but they are reserved for those who earn a day's wage, or who have money left them. There is a tradition in the Santiago market that a man from Jamaica once started an eating place with real tables and plates, but only

the oldest frequenters tell it. streets for several hours returned to the A new business in Cuban mercantile circles is the selling of pledged articles to the American soldiers and visitors from the north. Shortly after the surrender some one started the rumor that the pawnshops of Santiago were filled with valuable plate and jewels pledged by the inhabitants during the siege. This may have been true to a certain extent, but the quantity of alleged family heirlooms carried from Cuba during the past six months would stand for three

periods of Spanish history. Last June there were two pawnshops in Santiago. Today there are at least six, and they are springing up, fully equipped, all over the city. It is quite the thing for the tourist to ask after their location on reaching shore, and his purse must be small if he can not carry away one or more pictures, candle sticks, silver teapots or inlaid machetes. The painful truth is that these articles are pouring into the coast cities from the interior and from adjacent islands in an increasing stream.

A volunteer signal officer lately returned from Santiago took great pride in exhibiting to his envious friends a curiously worked sword he had secured at a price from a dealer down there. He told its history, and how it had been worn by an ancient grandee from Spain, until one day an inquisitive acquaintance found a little mark on the lower part of the hilt which read: "Made in Germany.

HENRY HARRISON LEWIS.

FIGHT WITH CONDORS.

Narrow Escape of a California Man Who Tried to Rob Their Nests. From Santa Barbara, Cal., comes the most exciting adventure story of the year. Frank Ruiz and Fred Forbush met in deadly combat with a pair of condors and only vanquished the vicious birds of prey after a

long fight. in the San Royal Canyon a few days ago. found in the whole state of California. The both sides. These walls are precipitous, and Thomas F. Bayard. Robert G. Ingersoll, it is only by the greatest care that a foothold can be obtained at any point.

While both men were digging in the gravel t the bottom of the canyon Fred suddenly looked up and saw a condor fly into a cave high up on the cliff. "Guess that bird's got a nest in there." he

said to Frank, who was also watching the giant bird. "Looks that way," Frank answered, "and if it has, the chances are there are eggs in

it. I'm going up to see, anyhow."
"Better be careful," Fred cautioned; 'Condors are mean beasts and might pick your eyes out. But if you're going, so am I.' With that both men started to climb the cliffs. For arms they took along a couple of heavy sticks and determined to fight if the birds attacked them."

To reach the cave into which the condor had disappeared was a most difficult task. The weather was warm and to climb the 300 feet to the top proved trying and exhausting. At certain points a foothold was almost impossible and a single miscalculation in stepping meant death by falling to the bottom of the canyon. Nearly an hour was consumed in getting

on a level with the cave and then remained the task of crawling along a narrow ledge, so as to get inside and secure the condor's

This ledge was only about seventeen feet long, but from it to the bottom of the canyon the walls went down almost as straight as the walls of a building. It was a situation that called for nerve and daring. "I am going in," said Frank, an instant

after both had calculated the chances of getting to the nest. "All right," said Fred. "We can't both go. I'll stay here and watch, and if the cld bird gives you too much trouble call

n.e over and I guess we can knock her out. It didn't take Frank more than a couple of minutes to climb over the ledge and peer into the cave. The place where he stood was comparatively level, and the opening to the cave was good and large.

"Hurrah!" he shouted, after he had nade a scrutiny of the inside. "There's no bird there. She must have left while we were climbing the cliff. I see one egg in there, and it's a beauty. Picking up the egg carefully Frank pu

t in his handkerchief and swung it around his neck, so as to have both hands free to make his perilous trip back along the

He had made about three-quarters of the distance when an ominous rattle of wings told him that danger was near. Looking up he saw two condors sweeping down upon

The birds were a little timid about making the attack, and several times came quite near and then swerved off into space again. This gave Frank a chance, and his first thought was for the prize that he had been at such pains to secure. Fred was standing on the other end of the ledge with his club in one hand, and with the other he threw stones at the victous birds in the hopes of frightening them away.

"Here! Catch the egg and put it in safe place!" Frank called out, at the same time throwing his treasure to Fred, who caught it and quickly hid it between two large stones.

Then the fight began. At sight of the egg the two condors became furious. They turned their attention to Fred, who had all he could do to beat them off, even for a few minutes. Twice they swooped down or Frank and tore his clothes with their murderous talons. He was powerless and could only cling to the rocky ledge and keep his head out of sight as much as possible. During these attacks Fred kept up a volley of stones and struck the birds several times. -made by the lower class of natives. Small One large rock struck the mother bird seemed to stun her. She fluttered in the air

eighths, squashes into minute chunks and This was Frank's chance, and at the risk

just as he was sliding over the precipice.

instant he was safe. 'Yes," answered Fred.

"All right; let the birds come." attack was met with a series of blows from of proving his title. the clubs. But in such a position it was a

torn and their clothes were in ribbons. They were beginning to tire.

square on top of the head. This practically and clawed and pecked, but the two men were too much for her. The steady shower of blows began to tell and she flapped weakly for a few minutes and then lamely flew off to console her disabled mate, who was nursing his sore head on a rock about 100 feet

When Frank and Fred reached Santa Barbara the condor's egg became the sight of the town. It weighed 91/2 ounces and neasured 1114 inches in circumference the long way. It is the only condor's egg that has been found in that part of the country for many years.

GREATEST OF FORGERS.

Career of James A. Reavis, King of American Confidence Men.

James Addison Reavis, the king of forgers, the most ingenious and audacious swindler ever known in the United States, who played a brilliant game with 12,500,000 acres of land as the stake and lost, who fooled the ablest lawyers and the sharpest financiers in the country, more recently known as convict No. 964 in the New Mexican penitentiary, has lately been released from confinement, says a Santa Fe correspondent of the Chicago Record. He served the term of two years for which he was sentenced for 'orgery, less his "good behavior" allowance, and has gone to Denver, where his handsome Mexican wife has been living-the daughter of an ordinary Arizona ranchero-who apared in her husband's schemes as "Her Excilentissimo Dona Sofia Loreta Miceala de Peralta Reavis, nee Maso y Silva de Peralta e la Cordoba," etc, etc. Her real name was ophia Maso and she was born in 1862 on a ranch near the San Bernardino mountains. Her mother was a common Mexican woman who could not read or write and her father was quite as ignorant. Yet upon her beauty and natural accomplishments Reavis built up a romance that brought him more than half a million dollars, but failed to carry through the most audacious conspiracy that has been conceived during the present generation at least.

He worked at it with extraordinary patience and skill for more than twenty-five years. He not only forged a royal grant bearing the signature of the king of Spain and his ministers, but also a series of wills, large bunch of deeds, records of probate and other legal proceedings, baptismal and marriage certificates, and what was much more difficult and daring, he invented a long line of distinguished ancestors for his peon wife, cornecting them by ties of kinship From the stories told by the men, and with the royal house of Spain, secured a full retold by the San Francisco Call, it appears set of their portraits, both in oil and on that both were out hunting for Indian relies livery miniatures, wrote their biographies, supplied from his own brain correspondence The place is about eight miles from Santa that had passed between them and distin-Barbara, and is as wild a spot as can be guished personages of their time, and surrounded them with such complete and percanyon is narrow, with massive walls of fect evidences of existence that men like Bourke Cockran and others were completely numbugged and accepted his fictions for facts.

John W. Mackay, C. P. Huntington, the late Leland Stanford, Charles Crocker and other famous financiers furnished him money to carry on his scheme, the cabinet ministers of Spain and Mexico gave him their sanction and assistance, and even prelates of the Catholic church bore testimony to the honesty and respectability or the swindler and his bogus wife. In all the annals of crime there cannot be found a more complete and comprehensive conspiracy, and it cost the government of the United States nearly \$250,000 and several years of labor by the Department of Justice to expose the fraud and send Reavis to prison for two

Reavis was the son of a farmer in Henry ounty. Missouri, who went into the confederate army during the civil war, and thereafter led a life of adventure for several years in North, Central and South America. He was a sailor and a soldier, a clerk and bookkeeper, a street car conductor, an insurance agent, a drummer and finally a real estate agent in St. Louis. There the made the acquainatnce of a man named Willing, who hired him to investigate the genuineness of an old Spanish grant for a small piece of property in Arizona. In this inquiry Reavis. learned the methods and the laws of the ole Spanish occupation, and his experience with the Willing claim seems to have suggested the idea of getting up one for himself, which he did on a most magnificent scale. After ten or twelve years of the most in-

genious and industrious labor he asked congress to confirm to his wife the title to a tract of land in New Mexico and Arizona

The Cruel Knife!

It is absolutely useless to expect a surgical operation to cure cancer, or any other blood disease. The cruelty of such treatment is illustrated in the alarming number of deaths which result from it. The disease is in the blood, and hence can not be cut out. Nine times out of ten the surgeon's knife only hastens death.

My son had a most malignant Cancer, for which the doctors said an operation was the only hope. The operation was a severe one, as it was necessary to cut down to the ja w bone and scrape it. Before a great while the Caner returned, and be wan to grow rapidly We gave him many ef, and finall pon the advice of

The cur ne, for he is now seventeen years old, and he ever had a sign of the dreadful disease to r urn. J. N. Muzboch. 270 Snodgrass St., Dallas, Texas.

Absolutely the only hope for Cancer

to the very bottom of the blood and

forces out every trace of the disease. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable, and contains no potash, mercury, or other mineral Books on Cancer will be mailed free any address by the Swift Specific

Co., Atlanta, Ga.

pany not only paid a greater amount for a than the men.

difficult matter to strike a telling blow at favorably on the claim, and if it had not the company is something more to them a moving object and but little harm was been for the persistence with which some than a source of subsistence; that they have Again and again the vicious birds attacked have been confirmed by a legislative act, and that there is something more than labor with talons and bill and beat fiercely with Reavis, who spent a good deal of time in to be found in their occupation. their wings. Both men were scratched and Washington those days, and lived with ostentatious elegance at the Arlington herel, had the nerve to consent to an investiga-At this point Frank put all his strength tion by the United States court of claims, into a blow that caught the largest condor which was never finished. In the midst of the proceedings the claimant was tried and knocked out the big condor, but the other convicted of forgery, and the great structure came on with redoubled fury. She scratched he had spent so much time and skill in building collapsed like a house of cards His distinguished attorneys withdrew from the case, his financial backers repudiated him and a bill of \$10,000 for board at the Hoffman house, New York, still remains unpaid. There is a story that Reavis has made a confession, but it is not credited. He is not that kind of a man. He worked so long and so ably to convince other people of the genuineness of the Reavis-Peralta land grant that he came almost to believe in it himself. He has too active a body and too fertile a mind to remain long in idleness, and even if he concludes not to prosecute the claim any longer he is likely to turn up almost anywhere with some other stupendous scheme. People who saw him in prison and after his release say that he is much broken in spirit and may take to low tricks instead. But as a confidence operator he broke the record.

TEACHER TO THE FARMERS.

New Mexican Method of Spreading

Knowledge of Agriculture. A new idea down here, writes a New Mexican correspondent of the Chicago Record, Is the employment of a Mr. Hollister, an expert farmer and botanist, to travel from village to village and educate the farmers in agriculture, particularly in the irrigated regions. Another scheme that is even more admirable is the establishment of libraries and reading rooms at division points for the benefit of the employes of the road. This is not entirely a new plan. It was started several years ago in a small way, but man is constantly traveling up and down the 7,000 miles of road organizing and conducting social and literary entertainments for the benefit of the men and their families, delivering lectures and looking after their social and moral welfare.

In each of the eleven reading rooms now games of chance.

and one evening each week the women folks' memories as long as we live.

SHOPPING IN CUBAN CITIES onions in balves. Potatoes are sold by of his life he made a jump from the ledge to nearly twice as large as the state of Massa- are invited to a social entertainment, so where Fred was standing. By the barest chusetts, about forty miles wide and 300 that they may become requalities with each where Fred was standing. By the barest chusetts, about forty miles wide and 300 that they may become acquainted with each chance he gained a foothold. Once he slipped miles long, and containing a population of other and onjoy privileges that are usually and would have gone to the bottom had not 30,000 or 40,000. The Santa Fe Ratiroad beyond the reach of the population of fron-Fred quickly ran forward and grabbed him company recognized the justice of the claim tier railroad towns. The women are allowed before it was acted upon by congress, and to draw books from the library and keep "Is the egg all right?" he called out the paid him \$55,000 for a right of way across his them a week. Mr. Busser tells me that wife's property. The Southern Pacific com- they are more regular in their attendance

right of way, but its chief owners are said to | The advantages of the plan have already And the birds did come, Like a whirlwind have furnished Reavis from time to time been fully demonstrated. Mr. Busser says they swooped down on the two men. The not less than \$300,000 to pay the expenses it keeps the men away from the saloons and adds to the contentment of the women. It Several committees of congress reported is his effort to convince the employes that of the settlers fought it the title might something more than their wages to expect

If you have piles cure them. undergoing horrible operations that simply remove the results of the disease without disturbing the disease itself. Place your confidence in DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve It has never failed to cure others; it will

How the Captain of the lown Received the Vizenya's Commander. In his account in the Century of the owa's share in the destruction of the Spanlett fleet at Santiago, Captain Robley D. Evans thus describes his reception of Captain Eulate of the Vizcaya:

The torpedo boat Eriesson and the aux-

Hiary Hist came along about this time and

were sent in to assist in getting off the orlsoners. Our boats soon began to arrive, illed with horribly mangled men. The effect of our shell fire had been most terrific, as was shown by the wounds of these unfortunates. Many arms and legs were literally torn off. The salt water bath had in many ases saved life by stopping the bleeding. It was soon reported to me that the captain of the Vizcaya was coming alongside A guard was paraded and preparations were made to receive him with the honors due his rank. As the boat approached the gangway I saw that Captain Eulate was wounded and a chair was slung and lowered for his accommodation. As the boat lay at the gangway it presented a spectacle that could be seen only in war and rarely then, I imagine. There was a foot of water in its bottom and in this rolled two dead men, terribly town to pieces by fragments of shells; the water was red with their blood. In the stern-sheets sat Captain Eulate, supported by one of our naval caand about his feet lay five or six dets: wounded Spanish sailors. As the unfortunate captain was raised over the side, and was abandoned under the receivership and the chair on which he sat placed on the has only recently been revived on a more quarter-deck, the guard presented arms, extensive scale by President Ripley. He has the officer of the deck saluted, and the appointed the Rev. S. E. Busser, formerly an Spanish prisoners already on board stood Episcopal clergyman at Emporia, as superin- at attention. Captain Eulate slowly straighttendent of the clubrooms and that gentle- ened himself up and with an effort unbuckled his sword belt, kissed the hilt of his sword, and with a graceful bow presented it to me, I declined the sword, but accepted the surrender of himself, officers and crew as prisoners to Admiral Sampson, in command of the American fleet. crew of the Iowa, most of them stripped to in operation and four more in preparation the waist, blackened with powder and covthere is a library of 400 or 500 well selected ered with perspiration, crowded over the volumes of fiction, biography, history, tray- after turrets and superstructure, and, as I els and practical science and books treating declined the sword of the Spanish captain on other subjects of special interest to rail- broke out into ringing cheers. Taking the road men. The books are frequently trans- captain's arm I conducted him aft on our ferred from one reading room to another, so way to the cabin, where the medical officers that the men can have the benefit of them were waiting to dress his wounds. He was all, and the collection is constantly increased evidently a man of great feeling, impulsive by the addition of current publications. All and devoted to his profession. That he of the principal magazines and a dozen or loved the ship he had lately commanded, more daily and weekly newspapers and rail- and felt keenly his defeat, no one who saw way journals are kept on file, billiard tables, him could doubt. His distress was most cards, checkers, chess and other games are | touching. As we reached the head of the furnished and bath rooms are provided, so cabin ladder he turned toward his ship and, that when an engineer or brakeman comes stretching up his right hand, exclaimed, in from a dusty journey he can refresh him- "Adois, Vizcaya!" As the words left his self before he sits down to read or rest. lips the forward magazine of the Vizcaya rock hundreds of feet rising heavenward on Roscoe Conkling, ex-Senator Edmunds, Smoking is allowed, but no drinking or exploded with a tremendous roar and a column of smoke went up that was seen One afternoon each week the rooms are fifteen miles away. The scene was painopen to the wives and families of the men fully dramatic and must remain in all our

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