

AN ENEMY TO ELECTRICITY.

The Way a New England Old Maid Was Converted to the Use of Electric Cars.

By SUSAN BROWN ROBBINS.

If Miss Selina Commons had known just a little more about the company their tracks never would have crossed her land.

When there was a rumor that the electric cars were coming through Brooklyn she disapproved very strongly.

She thought of the scathing replies she might make to them, repudiating their proposal. Then a happy thought struck her.

Then came the shock of discovering that her office had been accepted. The company had her statement in black and white.

This was in the fall and work on the electric road would not begin till spring.

Miss Selina felt that that was the evil day. She thought that if \$1,000 was a great comfort.

One of the men carried in a pall of water for her one day, and got to talking with her.

When the rails were all laid by the house and the work was no longer in sight.

In August he told her one day: "You'd better go with me tomorrow. It's the last day on this line."

"I'm very sorry, Mr. Daily," said Selina. "So am I," he answered.

"No sooner is the line taut once more than the salmon feels its tension through the hook in its jaw and the chances are that he will shoot upward and out of the water his entire length and more.

"The fight may last an hour and more, and if the angler is skillful and cool and his guide or gaffman dexterous and watchful the contest should have but one ending.

WHEN IT IS TIME TO QUIT

Difficulty Experienced by Gamblers in Withstanding Prosperity.

WHY MOST OF THEM DIE POOR

Story of One Who Took Advantage of Intuition and Retired Rich—Cases of Cold Feet at the Right Time.

An old man whose mind is still alert and the movements of whose tail, somewhat stooped body are as free and spry as those of many a man fifty years his junior.

When he stopped at her house she sat motionless. "I guess I won't get out yet," she said.

"That's the way it would have been had I been playing with money," said Plantagenet, and Wootton agreed with him.

"Edmund Baker of Louisville, who was not a professional gambler, but who studied most of the famous professional gamblers of the south in the late '50s in the heavens.

"I once saw George Plantagenet, one of the best known of the New Orleans gamblers before the war, win \$50,000 in an afternoon.

"While freely acknowledging that I am more or less of a cold foot," he said coolly, "I strive for the reputation of knowing when I've got enough, even of a good thing. I quit. This is just my time to quit.

"You are wise in your generation," said Baker.

George, said he. 'Now it is about a 10 to 1 shot against the king losing again. Consequently, you can afford to give me at least 3 to 1 on that proposition. I'll bet you \$2,500 to \$5,000 that the king does lose next time out.'

"Taken," said Plantagenet, covering Wootton's money, and the crowd gathered around to watch the dealer raffle the cards.

"Which I may remark," said Plantagenet with the greatest coolness, "that this ninth consecutive loss of the king simply confirms and makes good the bunch I had to quit when I lost the eighth time."

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SILENT MEN OF CONGRESS.

Three of the Representatives Have Never Made a Speech.

One of the ablest men who have been in congress during this generation says a Washington letter, is John K. Cowen of Maryland.

"Another silent congressman is John K. Ketcham of New York. There is but one member of the house who was here before him and that is Father Gow, who was here nearly fifty years ago.

"Eight thousand, eh?" he said, looking over the stack of yellow on the coppered ace. "One more whirl at it, Baker—that'll be about all I can stand tonight if you take it down."

"When I was dealing heavy games myself I used often to have a sudden feeling that it was time for some strong bucker on the other side of the table to cash in and quit, but of course it was no part of my business to make such suggestions.

"They tell a good story on the old fellow. He had a candidate for mayor of Syracuse, and he got licked thoroughly and completely at the spring elections.

"One encounters some astonishingly able-bodied liars in traveling," said a New Orleans lawyer who was abroad last season.

"That was a pretty square talk to come from the throat of a man whose bank had been raided. I hunted the young fellow up that morning and told him about it.

"You'd better hunt up that boy and tell him that he'd better not play any more. He'll have his run of luck, and he's got enough to give himself a start. I don't want the money back.

"The fever was on the boy, though, and he couldn't keep his promise to me to stop. He came in that night and in half an hour's play he ran his \$12,000 up into \$15,000.

"It may be true, in the ordinary sense, that Providence hates a quitter, but that doesn't apply to gambling.

"The boy—We musn't take any of 'em, cause dat's stealin' an' stealin' is a sin. The girl—Well, yo' take some an' I'll pray fo' yo'.

"What pig-dogs! 'What monsters!' I could hardly believe my ears.

"I wanted to tell him he was all kinds of a liar, but I didn't. To begin with I wouldn't have been believed, and moreover, I would probably have got into a serious row.

"The federal fleet was composed of the protect some New York interests. He is from Dutchess county and I guess Dutchess has an iron or so in the fire.

"Yet another silent member is James Jerome Belden of Syracuse—'Uncle Jimmy,' as they call him at home.

"The federal fleet was composed of the protect some New York interests. He is from Dutchess county and I guess Dutchess has an iron or so in the fire.

"The facts of the matter are simply these: After the naval battle a skiff in charge of Lieutenant Elliott came to the city under a flag of truce.

"For Violating Civil Service Laws. CONCORD, N. H., July 12.—The hearing in connection with charges of violating civil service laws against Senator Jacob H. Gallinger, preferred by former Governor Charles A. Busiel, was continued today.

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NO-TO-BAC

BEATING AROUND THE BUS H.

Imported and Roasted by Baker & Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

Advertisement for Cascarets, a candy cathartic. Text: 'I have been using CASCARETS for insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for over twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other medicine I have ever tried.'



Advertisement for Castoria. Text: 'CASTORIA for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.'