BUSKERS AT BAY.

By ARTHUR MORRISON,

Author of "Tales of Mean Streets," "London Town," Etc.

(Copyright, 1900, by Arthur Morrison,) an old-fashloned Christmas in the matter bar-lounger who might offer it, of cold and snow. The weather had cheated | A drover was in the bar, and a butcherall observers till as late as three days be- a butcher who had declined the honor of about boughs and what little chill hung in the door and stared about the bar with a the air was all pointless and in the main poor pretense of looking for some of the a mere effect of damp. But a night had others-whom they had left at the showturned to sleet and that to snow. All that making a rejuctant show of withdrawal day it fell and toward evening, prevailing when the butcher, with a wink and a grin over the mire, it whitened the roads at last, even as it had already whitened fields and come along in These win't we absent to hedges and the housetops of the little town | comin' in!" of Crowbridge. So that morning, the morning before Christman, broke upon a muffled whiteness and, though the fall had ceased, the sky had an even grayness that with expectant eyes. promised another.

Of the townsfolk of Crowbridge the more robust looked out of window and called it reasonable; and others who had grumbled sheepishly in. The drinks were ordered and that they had what they asked for, grumbled again. But there were visitors long change hit them sorely. At the end of the we toss odd man out for these, don't we? town nearest the rallway station, on a a dismal construction of canvas and wood, his feelings yet. called an outdoor fit-up, and it had stood | The silence endured for three seconds and almost unregarded for a week. Never had then the butcher flung the money on the Leatherby's so little encouragement to stay, counter with a coarse laugh. "All right," never so grievous a lack of means to get he said, "my show." And presently they away. Business had been bad and worse were all talkative together, for, after all, than bad, even for a strolling company, there were the drinks, and the poor players And now-!

times and its welfare was gone with its way across soon, and the drover was good early paint. All show of salaries had been for another round of drinks on their endropped months ago and equal division trance. made of what poor sums might remain . Trade in your line don't seem fustrate. end had come to all things. Once upon a orders. "Ain't overcrowded, are ve?" time the show had been wont to travel by The buskers looked one at another and rail and the buskers to take cheap lodgings; shook their heads; there could be no concompany itself. It had crawled into Crow- swered; "'orrid." bridge drawn by two angular horses, hired in the last town, but there seemed no possibility of its ever crawling out unless the company harnessed themselves and dragged The load of one van stood more or less erect, with a grean and a flap at each stir of wind and was the theater; in the other Leatherby himself and his wife had taken to lodge, with their daughter of 17. Lou; called in print, in the days when it ran to bills, Miss Sybilla de Vere.

It was a horrible place, this Crowbridge; nobody would trust, nobody would support the drama. As for trust, a gallant effort a ship." had been made in the beginning; when Teddy Norton, general utility-all the company were general utility-was endued in it left 'em stranded at Leeds?" the best mixture of clothes the show would But the Crowbridge shopkeepers were a plunder in, with a new pair o' boots in it!' stony-hearted, even a stony-faced, lot and "I bet you'd like to have 'em now," obthey wanted money down, and made no served the butcher, with a glance at the bones of saying so, without circumlocution, actor's dilapidated shoes. And as for the drama, they would have none them judged it sinful, for Crowbridge was as hot. There was Digby, that called himamost dull and proper place, and the money self Stuart an' Waldegrave an'-" it sent to Leatherby's doors scarce paid for

Leatherby attacked Baring Spencer, esquire, and attacked him again and again. Baring Spencer, esquire, would neither send his servants nor support a "special performance,' nor presently permit Leatherby standing room on his doorstep. It seemed that something must be got out of Baring Spencer, esquire, if only he were pestered enough. For he was a man of vast projects in money and companies, and he was here at Crowbridge, where he had taken a furnished house for a few months, with schemes place rich. Indeed, it was said that he was buying the house outright and would some day go to parliament for the county. The local paper was full of Baring Spencer, esquire, his undertakings and his designs for the nourishment and glory of Crowdoubly maddening to find him resolute not erby. Him he would not even see.

Courier of Lyons," slashed and battered out of all recognition, to fit the five male and three female members of the company, and singing had been considered and abandoned. Hendy had to pretend that he couldn't eat There were already two parties each a biscuit. night, one from the church and one from But the house-well, it was better than

the stage, mending and darning-a task that grew day by day-grew in difficulty as well as magnitude. The girl was haggard and sharp beyond her years and atready her complexion grew rough and unwholesome because of the nightly paint; perhaps it was worse today from overnight weeping. Even her mother, staunch through a hundred ups and downs, made but a poor face of it, try as she might, and the widening bulk that had long ago led her, with rare frankness, to abandon juvenile parts. was now merely recorded by a slackness gentieman would have thrown. As for Mrs. Hendy, who was

her represents sometimes with querulous think I was ever such a fool as to bring

toward the har of the Crown. Not be- And then you tell me it's my fault!"

I not a man of them was but glad to take : Truly it seemed like to be what is called drink at the invitation of any free-handed

the feetival. Autumn had lingered Leatherby's custom as offered by Teddy long, ways were dank, leaves still brown Norton. Norton and Hendy pushed open changed all and what had begun as drizzle They stared as long as possible and were come along in! There ain't no charge to

They pushed the door wider, mumbling something about "looking for a friend," but

"Ah, your friend's bin called out unexpected to his gran mother's funeral. 'Ave a drink?

They let the door swing to and came brought, and then the butcher, pulling out a han ful of silver, said abstractedly, with another wink at the drover: "Let's see: The drover grinned and Teddy Norton

of common ground given to fairs made a ghastly show of feeling about his and markets, Leatherby's Royal Victoria pockets for money. But Hendy only flushed theater stood forlorn and solitary. It was and paled and frowned at the floor. He had

had learned not to be too thin-skinned. The whole concern was fallen on evil Sam Davis and Billy Mack found their

after expenses. But now it seemed that an said the butcher, happy in many Christmas

now it moved as it might and sheltered the cealment. "Beastly business," Davis au-"Not a very payin' game, eh?" said the drover.

"Well," Teddy Norton replied, "I'd be pretty well off if I had all that's owin' me, anyhow."

"Ah, but then suppose you had to pay all you owe?" rejoined the butcher, and guffawed joyously at his own wit.

"Owing!" cried Hendy, with excitement Why, the money in salaries I haven't had ud start a bank!" "Yus-no doubt," said the butcher, and

laughed again. "What I ain't got 'ud sink "Let's see," said Davis, "you was in Trevor Fitz-Howard's crowd, wasn't you, when

"I was that, my boy, an' Teddy Norton get together, and sent forth to pledge the here, an' my missis-before I married her credit of the concern with butcher and That was the second time he put me in baker. He did it all with an air, poor fellow the cart, too," Henry went on, with bitter somewhat the air of a private secretary reminiscence. "He dropped a company conferring a royal appointment in person, at Bristol once, after three weeks, an' l and he was careful to stipulate for the punc- was in that. And that second time, at tual presentation of bills next Saturday. Leeds, he collared a bag o' mine to put the

"I didn't know Fitz-Howard," ventured of it-it would seem, indeed, that most of Davis, "but I've known some pretty near

So the talk went and each poor player fell to a computation of what he had lost "Patronage," too, failed utterly and every in shortages by reason of "bad business" ver was drawn blank. Chiefly and first and by the robberies of rascally managers; so that, if debts were but assets, here would sit a company of affluent persons, sponging for drinks in the Crown. town in the kingdom but one or other had been stranded in it; they counted it a successful engagement that brought, first to last, half the stipulated salary; and though it was held "too bad" when a manager bolted with the moneybags, the thing was so common as scarce to seem worse than a piece of rather sharp practice.

Last poor old Leatherby himself, a sad, figure of a stout man worried thin, joined in bicycle factories that would make the the group and drew another round of drinks. It was hard, very hard, to maintain the dignity proper to a proprietor and manager conscious the while that be, even he, had fallen to "pross" for a drink among strangers, though in truth he did his best.

That night they played "The Ticket of bridge. He "patronized" everything and Leave Man"-played it with the energy of his name was everywhere. So that it was despair. Whatever that performance might bring was all that lay between them and to patronize the drama as represented by the lack of a Christmas dinner-and worse Leatherbys. There was his house, almost in lack than that. Hendy played Bob Brierly sight of the "pitch," and his fame and his to his wife's May Edwards. Leatherby douglory almost pervaded Crowbridge, It would bled Melter Moss and Mr. Gibson, with a seem that every applicant might tap him, if rush round the back and a change of coat not for money, for his name, except Leath- in the office scene-played with a cottage Last night had been had indeed interior, Billy Mack doubled too-Maltby and Green Jones; and Leatherby's daughter by turns. While Mrs. Leatherby as Mrs. Willoughby, Teddy Norton as Hawkshaw the detective and Davis as Dalton, had only the only two scenes available; and the one part apiece to think about. So that "house" (two and fourpence and a few on the whole the play was fairly complete passed in loafers) had merely sniggered and and regular, save for a cut or botch in rare Tomorrow would be places and a lack of crowds here and there. Christmas and unless something occurred it was not a comforting play, altogether, for desperately like a miracle the festival must the players. Money had to be flourished celebrated by a total fast. What could recklessly in some scenes and a basket of be done? A desperate suggestion of carol- trotters-made of rolled rags, and once

the chapel, each with its harmonium and last night, by eighteenpence. The butcher each audible to the other, at intervals, even came and brought a friend. He was not so from opposite ends of the town. And it had a fellow, after all, in his own way, was plain, as Sam Davis (general utility) and he did his best to applaud for the observed, that outside competition was use- whole house. But half the rest were boys, less when the regular crowd worked for disciples of the local wit, an ostler from the Crown; and these made the night's Mrs. Leatherby, her daughter and Mrs. work harder. Hawkshaw was halled as Hendy sat about a little coke fire behind "Lockjaw" or "Lockjaw the Defective," and the sally drew yells of delight at every repetition. A certain frock coat that from time to time adorned a different character, in accordance with necessity, was greeted with cheerful recognition at each reappearance, and "Garn, it ain't your turn-you've 'ad it on twice!" was the indignant reproof that met Mr. Gibson in the office scene. And toward the end Leatherby (as Melter Moss) came forward with injured dignity and a large potato, which he protested that no

All was done that Leatherby's could do also Miss Beaumont, leading lady, she al- and all was done in vain, or very near it. most wept as she sewed. She lamented A few pence apiece was all the poor strollers aloud, in season and out, the fate that had had to see them through Christmas and to brought her to such a pass; for she would get them away from this abhorrent town. have it known that she, above all the rest. The men shared a chew of tebacco, and had known better things and had played turned in as best they might. Mrs. Hendy the great Kedgerton's Claude was near to tears as she left the stage, and Melnotte at Liverpool. She was at great she induiged in a passionate and reproachpains to impress these things on anybody ful outburst as soon as she and her huswho would listen and she made them a band were alone. For his part, he could

ghastly affliction to her husband, into whose but feebly protest that it wasn't his fault. misfoctunes she had married, and little "Nice situation this is for me," she thanks she got for it, as she was insistent scoided; "and then to be told it's not your fault!" Here she wept afresh. "Of course For his part, it was his habit to receive you put on to me-like a man. Oh, Oh, to

their one remaining fuxury, was best con- dered vaguely what room it might be whose clear in mind and dangerous. Praps you

ut of nothing and it was close in their ears; ness and sweet recollection-Christman gud- pany, Locals.

And happy may we be!

Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost
To all eternity!

The carolers had come over the snow unheard, and now choir-boys' voices were uplifted lustily, while the bass of a large and healthy curate went booming below struck a match in the shelter of the window unthing of all the nonsense you talk of."

Of the Christmas fare that Hendy saw can afford to pay off those arrears.

O," answered the other laconically, and there was another pause. "But suppore the work? Suppose I just call the police and uplifted lustily, while the bass of a large and healthy curate went booming below struck a match in the shelter of the window nothing of all this nonsense you talk of."

On the Christmas fare that Hendy saw can afford to pay off those arrears.

O," answered the other laconically, and there was another pause. "But suppose I just call the police and uplifted lustily, while the bass of a large and found a match box with a few matches at large and found a match box with a few matches at large and found a match box with a few matches at large and found a match box with a few matches at large and found a match box with a few matches at large and found a match box with a few matches at large and found a match box with a few matches at large and found a match box with a few matches at large and found a match box with a few matches at large and found a match box with a few matches at large at large and found a match box with a few matches at large and found a match box with a few matches at large and found a match box with a few matches at large and found a match box with a few matches at large and found a match box with a few matches at large and found a match box with a few matches at large and found a match box with a few matches at large and found a match box with a few matches at large and found a match box with a few matches at large and found a match box with a few matches at large at large

after verse to its end:

frame and held it within.

in counting, at any rate. He struck another went to the root of the matter straight-match.

There was silence, and then the shout of keeper-or the cook-was swindling her mas- nothing about the boots. Miss Beaumont the carolers as they went their way by ter, and preparing all this to regale herself four weeks at 30 bob, too, and Teday Nor- of the owner is carved on the headboard

entrated when they quarreled. The last window was so near the ground, and then might binff it off with one stone-bro embers of the coke fire gave the sole light, the answer came to his hungry senses from busker. But there's Mire Beaumont hereand the woman sat before them with her the window itself. Clearly it was the lar-face upon her knees. der and no empty larder, either. Pickles two's salary, I think. An' there's Norton-Suddenly a loud burst of singing startled could be smelled pickles plainy, and some Teddy Norton. Remember him? Walk-the pair; for the sound came, as it were, thing else-something of fulsome steam; ing gentleman. Trever Fitz-Howard's com-

The first joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of one.
To see the blessed Jesus Christ.
When He was first her Son.
When He was first her Son.
When He was first her Son.
Good Lord.
And happy may we be!
Praise Father. Son and Holy Ghost
To all eternity'

To all eternity'

To all eternity'

The first joy that Mary had,
Ing.

No doubt it was a large larder, though a be call, after a pause

"Well,"

Mr. Buring Spencer sat down. "Well,"

The call eternity was a large larder, though a be call, after a pause

"Well,"

Well, "Buring Spencer sat down. "Well,"

To all eternity was a large larder, though a be call, after a pause

"Well," Hendy went on shwly, "you seem.

To be doing pretty well now. I'maps you can afford to pay off those arrears."

To all eternity'

To all eternity'

The first joy that Mary had,

Ing.

No doubt it was a large larder, though a be call, after a pause

"Well,"

You all eternity to be doing pretty well now. I'maps you can afford to pay off those arrears."

"O." answered the other laconically, and

And harpy may we be!

Prime Father, Son and Holy Ghest
To all eternity!

At the first shock man and wife lifted their

And harpy may we be!

Prime Father, Son and Holy Ghest
To all eternity!

At the first shock man and wife lifted their

Eyes toward each other. Then something gers. But the picture remained vivid in his called up at ence by creditors all ever the dropped her head in a fit of sobbing. If

Hendy had come to her now he would have been repulsed no more. But he was suite on a dish and three whole ones, hanging.

Was a yard at least below the path he steed from the hith had the picture from the lith had the picture from the lith had below in the help to a steed on and fitted round with shrives inquired delta incurred in Mr. Trovor accepted laws of hygiene than the bad a liquidated delta incurred in Mr. Trovor accepted laws of hygiene than the bad a liquidated delta incurred in Mr. Trovor accepted laws of hygiene than the bad a liquidated delta incurred in Mr. Trovor accepted laws of hygiene than the bad a liquidated delta incurred in Mr. Trovor accepted laws of hygiene than the bad a liquidated delta incurred in Mr. Trovor accepted laws of hygiene than the bad a liquidated delta incurred in Mr. Trovor accepted laws of hygiene than the bad a liquidated delta incurred in Mr. Trovor accepted laws of hygiene than the bad a liquidated delta incurred in Mr. Trovor accepted laws of hygiene than the bad a liquidated delta incurred in Mr. Trovor accepted laws of hygiene than the bad a liquidated delta incurred in Mr. Trovor accepted laws of hygiene than the bad a liquidated letts incurred in Mr. Trovor accepted laws of hygiene than the bad a liquidated delta incurred in Mr. Trovor accepted laws of hygiene than the bad a liquidated letts accepted and the discurred in Mr. Trovor accepted laws of hygiene than the bad a liquidated letts accepted and the discurred in Mr. Trovor accepted laws of hygiene than the liquidated letts accepted and accepted laws of hygiene than the liquidated letts accepted laws of hygiene Was it six puddings or seven? No harm Mr. Baring Spencer, like a man of business.

> dings? To say nothing of all the rest of the Hendy sat down again. "For me," he extravagant provision. Probably the house- said, "say four weeks at 30 bob, and say

rame and held it within:

"Very well," Hendy replied, rising wearhave undergone a radical change in the last
A larder it was, indeed, with high winily. "call "em. But I'm afraid you'll not few years. In the newly-done-over and discdows-wire within and glass without-left county-courted over those salaries. And praced houses no throne of state could he open; a long, bri-k-pavel place—the Coor, when it begins—for when will it step?" more university more functions and nor was a yard at least below the path he This was quite true. For if all the unradical in its departure from the hilberts

Hendy had come to her now he would have been repulsed no more. But he was sulky and resentful, and poevishly conscious that the advance was due from her. More, this eard surge at his very shoulder, this sign of sirioin uncocked a large dish of mine of surger to his self-pity. So the woman sobbed herself quiet again and the carol went verse after verse to its end:

Me. Baring Spencer was at a critical stage on a dish and three whole ones, hanging. Me. Baring Spencer was at a critical stage on a dish and three whole ones, hanging. Me. Baring Spencer was at a critical stage in his present operations, but his name just now stood good for anything. Whereas, Mr. Trevor Fitz-Howard was a notitous swinding. The score, with oatmeal spilled about it—oysters, no doubt that the two names stood for one financial operator would mean a crash indeed. So Mr. Baring Spencer, like a man of business, the full-fleed Georgican bed as the full-fleed Georgican bed as the full-fleed Georgican bed as provided with an appear of the full-fleed Georgican bed as provided with an appear of the series of the Six plum puddings. And what could one "Look here," he said, "we'll fool about man-a bachelor-want with six plum pud- no longer. How much do you want?"

It is not everybody, however, who can tay possessive hands on a really truly carved Georgian bed er dross it in antique brocade but even with the modern brass and iron bed it is true that curtains about the head and his feather-stuffed mattresses for winter use are no longer a fashion, but a general custom.

For ball a century the feather bed has been looked upon very coldly by our leaders in hygiene, but recently both with regard to the hangings and the feather mattress a Windsor Hotel News Stand. change of heart has come and delicate, nervous, neuralgic, rheumatic women and particularly elderly persons and those afflicted with insemnia bave been recommended to the feather bed cure in the winter. Queen Victoria is one of the shining proofs of the efficacy of the feather bed, for where her majesty goes her big tick full of feathers in its leather traveling jacket goes, too, and always the curtains are drawn about the head of her bed to shut off any treacherous little draughts,

weather a covering of but one pair of blankets and a down quitt. The modern L. D. Cooper & Co., 620 Central Ave. covering than a pair of tired shoulders con Robert Reld, 1022 McGee St. stand and the hair mattress constantly dis-

how." And he reached for an old rug that made part of their bed.

His wife made no answer. It irritated him. "For God's sake, Polly," he said.

His wife made no answer is the said the drama after all, without know-ported the sestimate was honest enough. "And never be gained on a bed of even the best then." he went on, "you might give poor old Leatherby a lift on the road—" century type of English bed the feather mattress was successfully introduced and now there are numbers of women who have It would be the easiest thing in the world those people, do you? Or that you'd give 'em queen of England, travel about with their make me believe you're interested in all not only learned their virtues, but, like the

> Mr. Baring Spencer and late, with a box you've got their money. Now you can go as fashion, the gayest beds are made to chime use in nurseries and though for children Public Library. in with the schemes of nursery decoration. Charmingly carved and painted wooden beds But indeed, Mr. Baring Spencer was just are newly introduced, else they have brass

Rich Ped Clothing.

So prominent are the beds featured in fellow and, moreover insisted on tearing the flounces about their edges and the huge many times. So that they were all mighty big suchet pillows that lie all day between

orable transaction if carried on i being room of the Board of Trade h was decided by the adoption of duties at the first meeting held by directors of the heard. This is From a landing high above came a trem-ling female voice: "Mr. Spancer, sir! Are remembered that the players went of relationships and five new directions and five new directions are remembered that the players went of relationships are later to the reference and five new directionships and five new directionships and span are remembered that the players went of relationships are remembered that the remembered th

is thin blood. It causes pale

faces, white lips, weak nerves and lack of vitality. Abloodenriching, fat producing food-medicine is needed.

Scott's Emulsion goes to the root of the trouble, strengthens and en-

up the entire system. For Anemic girls, thin

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Royalty Smiles Upon Them and Occasionally Snores Approval

PRESERVES HUMAN HEAT AND ELECTRICITY

Conservator of Health and a Secondty for Georgian Bedstends-Amertean Women Follow the Fad.

The science and practice of bedemaking

is dressed with an attention to detail and elegance that gives it an appearance hardly less sumptuous than the tent of an Indian rajah. Old brocade edged with bullion fringe forming the hangings and counterpane that sweeps the floor is what is utilland on a hed of the type in Mrs. George Crocker's new house and the cost of arms Saratoga Hotel. of the gameh.

The Feather Filled Tick.

Hygienie Sleep.

Queen Victoria and her doctors believe that the proper way to sleep in winter is in a cold room, luxuriously lapped in a nest of feathers that preserves all the heat of the body and nesessitates in the coldest bed, so-called hygienic, requires more heavy t, besides drawing away that priceless force, human electricity.

riches the blood, and builds

boys, and enfeebled mothers, it is the Standard remedy. tor. and \$1.00, all drangists, SCOTT & BOWN I, Chemists, New York.

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The rext good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of two;
To see her own Son, Jesus Christ,
Making the lame to go,
Making the lame to go,
And harpy may we be!
Priise Father, Son and Holy Ghest
To, all eternity!

To all eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had.
It was the joy of seven;
To see her own son, Jesus Christ,
Ascending into heaven.
Ascending into heaven, Good Lord,
And happy may we be!
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost
To all eternity.

YOU MIGHT BLUFF IT OFF WITH ONE STONE-BROKE BUSKER, BUT THERE ARE OTHERS.

It was the final touch of irony.

"don't sit there sulking!" then! go! If you can't give me food and

do without you!" "And you shall, too," he retorted, throw-

flung out into the night and the snow. They had done it all before, and it was scarce more than another kind of acting. than common and he could not go back and at least. Meantime it was a cold night and candle and went down stairs himself. He borhood; because of the threat to set the Boston millionaire's child, showed in silver

any rate, for three-quarters of an hour. Another snowfall had begun, though it was and again by a moist spit upon the face. show. They had tried was Sam Willoughby and Miss St. Evremond The carolers had struck up "Noel" some little distance away, and between their the farther end of the town. Indeed, it was scarce the best possible night for Hendy's petulant adventure. The snow declared itself in the weak spots of his shoes ere he had gone 200 yards, and the wind was

in his teeth, spiting his face and coming little short of cutting off his nose. Baring Spencer, esq, that illustrious in- himself imploring pardon and release in abvisible; and the high privet hedge, like a ject terms. He was starving, and the winmassive black wall, was so good a wind dow was open to tempt him—he had a sick butcher from the bosom of his family (the sham pillows used by day are upholstered screen that Hendy turned up a side lane wife-no food for her-disgrace would kill drover was not to be found) and making to exactly accord with the duvert. Added and followed it, walking close, with bowed her, and so forth. head and shoulder brushing the twigs. The hedge took a wide curve, and following this. himself; "you just come along, and we'll see many times. So that they were all mighty the sheets and when taken out at night surhe came plump against a small wooden about that." And he pushed the captive, hour was an hour of joy and feasting. And round the sleep-inviting fra-At this he stopped and looked about him. fore him in the dark, tripping and stumbling. of the company, with the butcher in the

in a door with a pent roof. He took a step back and another forward. The wind was as sharp as ever, and there was a wetness in the snowdrops, now more frequent, that told of coming sleet. To follow the lane were to emerge presently in open country; here was shelter under the lee of a good-sized house, with a pent roof to make it better. More, here was a "situation." The homeless outcast, wronged by all the world, would seek shelter (for half an hour, at least) on the doorstep of the proud and haughty capitalist; who, if only he were awake and aware of the trespass. would probably send his pampered minious to drive him forth into the bitter night. The fancy accorded with the outcast's mood, and truly for one bent on wallowing desp in the pathos of his predicament, this was

not at all exposed to the weather. He let the gate swing behind him and walked quietly to the kitchen door. Ail was silent; and as he stood under the pent roof he saw that the path he had come by went farther and skirted all the back premises, dividing them from the kitchen garden. As he looked a projecting frame her represented sometiments with mild depresation it on myself!"
retort, but mostly with mild depresation it on myself!"
and to make his escape, when it was posand to make his escape, when it was posalbie in the direction of the nearest liquid treaty in his voice—

dow, but nearer the ground than he would have expected. It was but a few yards of his hand across his face and sat down have expected. It was uninvited. "My name's Hendy," he eads, away and he went idly toward it. It was uninvited. "My name's Hendy," he eads, away and he went idly toward it. It was uninvited. "Juseph Hendy," he eads, away and he went idly toward it. It was uninvited. "Juseph Hendy," he eads, away and he went idly toward it. caught his eye, like that of an open win-"Oh, don't talk to me!" she answered, a window, no doubt left open by the care-the men, furtive and ill-ciad, to sneak across shoulder. "To think I should come to this! on the snow below it which betrayed the bles. cause he or they had money to spend there. Hendy drew off to sulk alone. Weak out coffee grounds, or the like, and taken give me my boots. but, if truth must be confessed, because they characters both, their sentiment (like most no care to shut the casement. The house "What? What? W

the most promising spot thereabout and one

the street corner: "A merry Christmas!" and her friends. It would serve her right if ton a fortnight at the same. That's 15 It was the final touch of irony.

For awhile neither spoke, but sat as they were. Then Hendy said, roughly: "I'm somebody were to walk off with one of those quid."

All this drain the feathers prevent: the castly yielding surface they present permits days, but he was dealing with a capitalist, but he was dealing with a capitalist, perfect relaxation of the muscles that can be post. Knusas City, Mo.

ing it. That roused her and she fell to reproaches to get in, too; as easy as going down stairs, bitterer than all. For she was the angrier Notody would know, of course, and it would here." He took a small parcel of notes and the rheumailes and sufferees from cold because he had let her cry alone and had teally seem a capital joke afterward. And counted, "One, two, three, four, five-a extremities have pronounced themselves

shelter as other women's husbands do, go of cigars and a decanter. He was a florid, and let me carn them for myself! I can heavy-jowled man of 45 or thereabout, and it was probable that in his time he had emptied more decanters than this one. A ing down the rug and snatching his hat. few draft prespectuses and such papers lay a trifle too clever. He was much too clever, or sometimes silver let into the dark wood "You shall, too," And in a second he had about the table, but they were done with in fact, to suppose that Hendy-a man just in appropriate scenes and inscriptions. On hours ago. He had discovered a very excel- caught stealing pudding-would part with the headboard of a light maple bed will. lent port in the cellar, and now, the decanter any of that money unless he were obliged, for example, be painted a night scene of being empty, Mr. Baring Spencer, after a He assumed, of course, that Hendy would clouds across the moon and a flight of owls; But this time the quarrel was a triffe sharper look at his watch, decided that on the whole keep the money to himself, say nothing of on the footboard a long line of caroling he would see about another bottle. The rest the encounter, and, moreover, use every cocks greeting the sun typefies morning

a snowy one, so he turned up his collar and was on the cellar stairs when he heard a others after a share of the notes if he, Spen- inlay on the headboard a moon and tiny strode off straight ahead to be an ill-used slight noise in the direction of the larder, ear, were troubled by them. Indeed, he sails with a quotation in silver letters beand homeless outcast for an hour, or, at Perhaps a cat had got into it. with a nudding dangling by its cloth from from the town at one stroke. He was never sparse and light, making itself felt now one hand, was feeling along the shelf with safe from recognition among players, the other, in pursuit of the cut ham, when But he miscalculated. For Leatherby's handsome sleeping rooms nowadays that it the door flew open behind him and his heart company signalized Christmas by two din- is no wonder their clothing shows all the flew up into his mouth. There was a light ners at the Crown, one at midday and one art and lavish beauty and face of a fash verses the chapel party could be heard at and a crash and two hands on his collar be- at 7. And Leatherby gave the health of ionable woman's wearing apparel. Sheets of hind, and at that, with a yell of despate. Baring Sceneer, founder of the feast, with any fineness are always made with broad

heads of thief and financier alike. But Hendy was the weaker, and the shock it he represented as subscription toward a scalloped and buttonhole stitched with silk had despoiled him of wind. Presently he Leatherby benefit, designed to set the show and a monogram worked in the corners. Thus he came to Cawthorns, where lived was dragged through the door and found

"Come," said his captor, hard of breath Without a doubt this was the kitchen en- For it struck Mr. Baring Spencer, for rea- midst of them, stood in the early evening trance. Here was a narrow path, with a sons, that possibly, if no particular harm tall hedge at each side; a short path ending were done, it would be better to terrify the intruder and send him about his business, be's a joiry good tellow. at the top of their voices, to the amazement and scandal

bling female voice: "Mr. Spencer, sir! Are remembered that the players went off might-you there, sir? I-I thought I heard a lly astenished.

started at that amaging string of rhetoric, and probably had half a degen other name Surely-zurely the idicm was somehow fa- as well. And it was even said in the en-

"What's that?" for his own recollection was victim of his own excess of cunning and the slower. But the name-

Howard!

going to sleep; that's cheap enough, any. a thing as that himself, of course. Though and the estimate was honest enough. "And never be gained on a bed of even the best Public Library.

made no overtures toward conciliation—
overtures she had been expecting as her
right. Rejoinder followed quick and cruel
on reply, and at last, when he talked desperately of sleeping outside, she answered
with a resture borrowed of her trade; "Go.

"Go. talke at capital joke attervald. And
while this would be a serious matter. Were they oysters in that tub? The
spit oatmeal would seem to indicate as
much, though you couldn't tell with cerwith a resture borrowed of her trade; "Go.

"Go. talke it and clear out, and keep
your mouth shut. As for getting the show
on the road do it anyhow you please, and
as soon as you like. Only mind!" And he
raised a finger. "If any of those others get
use in nurseries and though for children

. made it up with any self-respect for an hour of the household were in bed, so he took a exertion to get the show out of the neigh. An exquisite mahagany bed made for a Perhaps a cat had got into it.

Joe Hendy had burned his last enatch, and. Hendy's mouth and clear away the players coss.

> Hendy twisted about and fought wildly with great fervor and precisimed him an orna-both hands. The candle went over and out, ment to the theatrical profession, which he four sides and linen lace whipped on the the shelf and the cloth, still gripped in his had so lately left. For Henry had made no edges. The eastly California blankets are fingers, shed cool, moist pudding about the secret of whence he had the money, nor of sent to a needle woman before they are the debts it was to liquidate, and some of ready for use to have their edges lightly on its legs again in the next town. And the Duverts covered with China silk show a company called Mr. Baring Spencer a noble fluff of valenciennes frills and pinked him drink Mr. Spencer's health, too, a great to this luxuitousness there are beds with at last, to cap everything, all the male part | grance of violets or rose leaves. rather than engage in troublesome business at a police court. So at the top of a short flight Hendy found himself pushed across a dimly lighted passage and then through a window and shaking his flat flung out a

"It is his modesty," said Leatherby, out-Whereto Mr. Spencer, in the passage with- side, with tears of gratitude trembling in out, replied with so terrifying a mouthful his eyes; "just his modesty, Truly he is of language that the voice was heard no a noble fellow."

But the story spread about Crowbridge

Poor Hendy, pale and trembling, smeared and ere long it was very generally known across the face with pushing, and ctaring at that Mr. Baring Spencer was Mr. Trevo the decanter on the table without seeing it. Fitz-Howard and that Mr. Trevor Fitz-How that the thing bastened his arrest by thre Mr. Baring Spencer came in at the door days. He had bought the house at Crow nd for the first time their eyes met in full bridge, had managed to pay for it in word ight. Both were to some extent disguised less shares and had mortgaged it instanti a pudding, but Hendy knew his man at for bard cash. His communics were time "Why," he gasped, "Fitz-Fitz- to burst just after the new year and h was laid by the heels just a day before h "Bh?" grunted the other, sharply, appointed steamer left Liverprol; a sad

> "My name's Hendy," he said. Has world-wide fame for mar ellou comment or bulm for Cuts. Cerns. Burns

Bucklen's Arnien Salve.

misplaced gratitude of others.

Botls, Sores, Pelous, Ulcers, Totter, Pal occasion. Plainly the servant had flung Bristol. You've got your pudding back: Rhoum Pever Sores, Chapped Hands, Skin Ecuptions: infallible for gusranteed. Only 25c at Kuhn & Co's drug