Barney's Redemption

(Copyright, 1961, by A. W. Whiteford.) manager had issued his famous "dry" order It was the most discussed subject on the ! division. The first thing the men had to decide was why it had been issued and the reasons they advanced were almost as varied as the men themselves. claimed that it was because he had lost the contract for earrying the Consolidated Brewing company's Kansas and Iowa shipments; others asserted just as positively that it was because he would not believ the "for" explanation for the last head-end wreck, in which two of the largest compounds on the system had been put out of service; while the balance contented themselves with sarcastic allusions to his "prohibition tendencies" and his "devotion to principle." But on one point they all seemed to agree and that was that it was

entirely too severe.

"To think," said Barney MacDonald, as he stood in the midst of a group of engineers and firemen just outside the roundhouse office, "we are not even to be allowed to go into a saloon. I wonder where he thinks we intend to go to get our checks cashed? Maybe he intends to furnish a traveling identifier so as to enable us to walk into a bank like respectable people and have some young snipe of a clerk ask us to swear that we are the person named phatically, drawing himself up to the full height of his six feet four, "not if I know myself. I've had my checks cashed in saloons for the last twenty years and I've never been drunk yet and I'll do ft again, too, if I feel like it, orders or no

After the first wave of excitement had passed and the obnoxious order had been accepted as a fact, speculation became rife as to who would be the first victim, for it was a generally accepted fact that at

"seen" anything The first pay day, however, saw Barney and defiantly threw down the little piece That the local officials took no new. although it might have been better if they had, for with him it was but the beginning of the old, old story. Flattery was finally the means of his undoing. The admiration of his companions, either real or pretended, for the boldness he displayed, oon had its effect. Such remarks as, "You're too good a man, Barney. can't afford to lose you," turned his head. From a steady and rollable workman he became first careless, and then reckless. Nor was this the worst. To every man

who openly admired his nerve or praised him for "holding on to his rights" he considered himself in duty bound to show his daring, until it came to a point where he never made a trip without taking a drink. Some of the cooler headed ones soon saw how things were going and tried to drop word or two in his ear, but he quickly advised them to take as good care of their own business as they did of other people's and then see how much better off they would be. It came at last, however. After an unusually lively afternoon he started out on 23, as usual, but he had gone heyond his limit, and the motion of the engine soon got in its work

When he ran the Rock Island crossing to suspect what was wrong, and decided to keep an eye on him, but when he tried to make the stop at Oand came to a standstill at the pump house, about two and a half miles down in the hollow, the entire train crew knew tha the jig was up. The conductor was compelled to report the occurrence, the investigation was held the next day, and, as the trainmen put it, "old Barney got his six months twice a year."

In a short time Barney and his family moved to N-, a little town about seventy miles out from headquarters, where his wife's folks lived. Here he made his living as best he could, driving a team, working on the streets, or doing anything in the line of odd jobs that he was able to pick up. He made no effort to get back on the road, not even to the extent of circulating a petition for reinstatement. He realized that he had made a mistake and was honest enough to accept the full limit of his punishment, even to the extent of keeping away from the depot as much as possible, in order to avoid meeting the men who went through on the trains. But his love for the old life still continued. Twenty years of continuous service on the road fits a man into a groove from which he finds it impossible to extricate himself. He talked but little

When the news reached N- that the lowa packers were going to make a test between his old road and the Midland to ments, he was among the first to hear it; and no one wished more sincerely that his road would win. It was to be a great race. Ten cars of meat, all loaded in the same make of refrigerators, were to be delivered to each road at the western terminus, and whoever landed them in Chicago first was Billy needed no second bidding, but grabbed investigating it on the spot members of the to get the contract for the next three years. the broom on the instant, ran back over expedition will conduct an inquiry in Eng-The rivalry between the two roads had al. the coal, jerked off the manhole plate. ways been of the flercest sort. This was reached down and touched the bottom of due to the fact that as they lay so close to- the tank with the end of the broom handle, gether it was no trouble for shippers to and then, holding it up so that Barney transfer trade from one to the other, and could see how much of it was wet, called the nip and tuck scramble for the local out: business kept all the division points at a

As Barney figured it the chances in the coming test were about even. Taken alto-On the western division it had the advantage, but on the eastern division it was the the middle division, and whoever got into astonishment headquarters first would undoubtedly win

As the appointed day drew near, Barney's interest increased to such an extent that he decided to overcome his scruples for once and go down to the depot with the erowd. That the racing train would not stop he was certain, for he knew that these "clear track" orders respect nothing but water tanks and coal chutes, with perhaps an occasional railroad crossing, and as the town possessed none of these, his only satisfaction would be a glimpse of yellow paint as the refrigerators flashed by, but he considered this much worth the effort.

When he reached the platform, which was already weil filled with people, he found them all discussing the one subject. Men who had never set foot in an engine cab were busily engaged showing just how the Midland was going to get beaten, while an equal number of others, possessed of an equal amount of knowledge, were showing how it was impossible. Some were

what's wrong." The crowd, too, had noticed by this time lice boxes in the refrigerator. that something was the matter, and they began pushing and scrambling in a wild

quarters we've lost the heat." But the agent, whose eyes had been wanwas talking, suddenly caught sight of Bar- your tank valve over and open your injecney and replied quickly, "There's Barney for throttle. We've got to get steam enough MacDonald, why not give him a chance. He into the tank to melt that ice. I put in Such an effect is pessible, or at least con-used to be able to turn them fast enough." fifeen cakes. They're good for twenty gal-"It's worth a try," he said.

the engine. The conductor hurriedly ex- steam enough to melt any more." plained the situation, winding up by saying. "Now get up here and take the train ney took his place on the seat box, the fire-I'll guarantee that you never need worry the brakeman looked after the coal. The if you get there on time."

front on the instant. He knew there was by. least the first offender would get short no time for haggling or explanation. He sake of example. For the morely said, "All right, I'll do it," and to fifteen. The train's speed never slackweek or two, therefore, everybody swung himself up into the cab. A gleam ened for an instant. Fourteen miles-thirwas particularly careful as to where his of his old-time spirit came to his eye as his teen. They were using lots of water, but inclinations led him and if there was any feet touched the deck and it was with al- the injector still worked smoothly. imbibling it was done so much on the most childish eagerness that he picked up quiet that not a soul could swear to having an oil can, jumped down and began to "oil to suck a little. Nine-eight. It was hard true to his threat. With his check in his links, dropping a splash or two on its started down "Middleman's Drop," hand he walked straight from the pay car guides and in an instant was back in the when, about half way down it broke with a to the nearest saloon, called up the house cab and they were started. "She's a bird," rear he knew that there was not another of paper with the order to "take it out of leave the town behind them. "and brand a little more than three-quarters full and Her drivers must be at least seven five miles to go. notice of this was probably due to the feet high and that tank holds over 4,000 fact that they knew he was only bluffing. gallons. We've lost twelve minutes," he closer as the space at the top of the recontinued as he hooked her up a notch and cording glass began to lengthen. Twogave it a little more steam, "but unless I'm mistaken this is just the sort of a mill that will make it up. We've got coal enough and we've only got one stop to make

> That he had forgotten nothing of his forclearly showed that he was still the Barney bottom of the glass. of old. The curves were approached with just enough caution to keep it inside the limit, the hollows were gauged to a nicety. it was held up at just the proper instant on the fails and dropped to its place at the right spot on the hills, until its speed became something terrific. The fences seemed to be vanishing into the earth, the telegraph poles went by like wisps of straw, the trees that lined the right of way biended together until they resembled a moving A mile and a half yet. The steam gauge sheet shaken by the wind, an occasional horse or cow flashed by like so many danc- farther and it had gone back five pounds. after another was reached and passed like pictures on a revolving panorama. But on had scarcely twenty-five pounds. But the the engine there was little opportunity to momentum of the train was enough. In put in any time admiring the scenery. The another moment they were in the yards, fireman kept his place in the middle of the and the race was won. enough to shake a grate or work an in- in on the siding, but as they saw the new

two streaks of gray-colored lightning. "We ought to catch sight of them at water, too, and its whoever gets away from have that twelve minutes made up by that it.' time, and if they don't get their water first

our chances are as good as theirs." But as they approached the town of Bmiles. The two water tanks were scarcely ever issued. more than 100 feet apart. As Barney's enabout railroad matters, but every item was gine come into the town limits he could as eagerly devoured and every change as | see the Midland standing at the water tark. readily noted as though he were still in the the fireman up on the back of the engine tank with his hands on the spout ready to throw it free the instant the tank was full. For one instant Barney hesitated, then shut off to make the stop. "Only twenty decide who should get the Chicago ship- miler in" he muttered, "and this stop Muir glacier, in Alaska, is a great scienmeans ten minutes. "I guess we're up a tific mystery and may well be termed the But the next instant he turned eighth wonder of the world. tree." to the fireman for the first time since they

had started "Hey, Billy," he called out, sharply, "run finally settling this mystery, reports the back and see how much water we've got.

"Only about thirteen inches. We'll never be able to make it with that."

But Barney appeared to be satisfied, for he turned around, gave the throttle a jerk gether, the Midland had perhaps a few that brought an angry snort from the enless miles of track, but it had more hills, gine, and in another moment they had passed the water tank and were flying on through the town, leaving the Midland other way. The real test would come over crew gaping at them in open-mouthed

> "How in the h-," began the fireman as he got back to the deck, but Barney interrupted bim with. "Here, take her a minute and don't ease her up, either, We've got one change and only one, and we're going to take it.

> As he stepped down from the seat he picked up the coal order book, scribbled hurriedly on it for a moment with the stub of a pencil he found in it, tore out the page, and banded it to the fireman with the remark, "Drop that to the operator at H-." Then he turned, picked up the endgate, and coal pick and started back

over the coal. Still at a loss to account for his movements, the fireman glanced at the message who affirm that, reflected like a great phohe held in his hands, but it brought no tograph five miles long on top of Muir glalight to his mind. All he could make out was, "Wire headquarters to have the south tol. Captain Walbran, whose vessel it was yard section gang on the lookout for fire that took Lord Minto, the Canadian govon the track and have the icehouse track ernor general, and his retinue to Alaska. clear, ready to load a ton or two when we recently said that this coming summer the get in." He was enough of a railroad man, existence of the Silent City would be shown

the first car, in such a manner as to allow Within six hours after the new general of smoke appeared far down the track, and the bottom edge to be directly over the In another moment the whistle sounded, manhole. This done, he picked up a coal As the train came up by the lower switch pick, took a firm grip on the brake rod. he could see that steam was shut off with | braced his feet for an instant on the end the evident intention of stopping. "That's gate and swung himself up on the roof of queer," he remarked to himself, as he took the car. In another moment Billy understep or two nearer the track, "I wonder stood at least a part of the message. He was going to get a water supply from the

> Entirely unassisted and with only the coal pick for an ice book Barney hauled up indeavor to reach the agent's window just the big two-hundred-pound cakes out of the third of the maximum circumference of the as the train came to a standstill, with the lice box, ran them along the running board engine even with the depot. It took but till they reached the end of the car, then a moment for them to learn what was gave them a lick or two with the pick and The engineer, overcome with the down slid the pieces into the tank. Alheat and the strain of the excitement, had though they were running fully fifty miles manner that they virtually follow the curvagiven out and was unable to go any farther. an hour he worked just as swiftly as though ture of the earth, and are then, through sidered practical in the average household, The conductor held a hurrled consulta- they were standing still. Not a lick was some peculiar refractive property of the ion with the agent. "I'm afraid the con- missed and not a cake got away from him. ract's lost," he said gloomily. "They told When the box at one end of the car was when we took water at P- that we were emptied he ran to the other end and beust about even, but here we are, laid out gan on the second one. When that was and not an engineer within forty miles. I'd emptied he climbed down upon the tank, about two miles, would-if seen directrun her myself if I thought I could make it. took off the end of the gate, dropped the appear as a mere speck, barely visible to but I guess you might as well tell head- lid over the manhole and came back into the cab.

"Now shut off your overflow," he said, as The conductor glanced in Barney's direc- ion apiece. I guess that will let us in. In fact its got to," he continued as he glanced It took but a moment to call Barney to at the steam gauge, "for we can't spare

From then on not a word was said. Bar-I'll be responsible for everything, but man kept his eye on the water glass, and steam soon melted the ice and the water Barney's railroad training came to the ran as free as ever. Mile after mile rolled

Twelve-eleven-ten. It was beginning round." He hurried from one side to the other, feeling its boxes, touching up its six. Billy put it on this time as they he remarked to himself as they began to drop of water in the tank. The glass was and razors shall be sterilized after each

> Barney set his teeth together a little thirds; over three miles yet.

Half full-three inches. The strain was beginning to tell. A look of despair began to settle on the fireman's face, but Barney for water. It's a good seventy miles, but only gripped the throttle, a little tighter, an hour and a half ought to get us there and leaned a little farther forward. Two inches one and a half. Only one inch left and they were still two miles out. How mer skill was soon evident from the way ing? The fireman began to wonder how it the train was handled. He knew every foot would feel to be suddenly lifted clear off of the road from one end of the division to the right of way, and the brakeman started the other, and as each familiar landmark to edge toward the gangway. In another was reached and passed his every move moment the water was out of sight in the Even Barney could now feel the cold

sweat start out all over him. "Turn your grates, Billy," he shouted. drop your fire in the ash pan and shake

it our on the track." Billy understood the other part of the telegraph message now, and he went to work with a will. In a few seconds there was nothing visible in the bottom of the firebox but the slowly cooling grate prongs. was beginning to quiver. A few rods At the mile they were down to ninety. At the half only forty, at the quarter they

deck and only let go of the shovel long They needed a switch engine to set them jector. The brakeman-for once without crew take charge, the fresh engine coupled

kicking-was cracking coal mile after mile on, the ice boxes refilled and the train off without so much as looking up, and as for for Chicago, fully five minutes before the Barney, he simply sat tight, one hand on Midland whistled for town, they did not the throttle, the other fingering the brake mind being dragged around as a "cripple." valve and his eyes glued to the strips of and they immediately set to work to see steel that seemed to be hurled at him like how much damage had been done. "Never even bulged the crown sheet."

said the boilermaker whom Barney perhe remarked as he looked at his suaded to examine the engine's interior. watch, "they'll have to stop there for "It took the lead pretty well out of the soft plug, but it won't take long to fix that. I there first that wins out. At this rate we'll don't think the boss'll say anything about

The general manager didn't say much, either. There was no gold watch presentation, no eulogies were offered and no things looked black for their chances. The speeches made, but Barney MacDonald pulls town was in the midst of a level stretch the fast mail today over the middle diviwhere the two roads ran parallel and in sion and obeys orders strictly. He consight of one another for more than two siders that "dry" order one of the best

ALASKA'S STRANGE MIRAGE.

An Expedition to Solve the Mystery of the Silent City.

The Silent City, the popular name for the mirage which is frequently seen over the

A scientific expedition will leave British Columbia this summer with the object of London Mail, and it is understood that after

The mirage takes the form of a great city, which hangs suspended over or near the Muir glacier. It changes its form frequently and becomes distorted in every concelvable manner. Prof. Bruce gave a new in his work on "Alaska Mines" he declared was a reflection of the ancient city of Bristol, 5,000 miles away. An old prospector named Willoughby had already taken a photograph of the mirage, which showed a considerable resemblance to Bristol.

The duke of the Abruzzi, the royal polar explorer, saw the Muir glacter mirage while n his way to explore Mount St. Elias in

1897. He thus describes it: "The southern ridges of Mount St. Elias of Chaix hills, which, as it approached the strange shapes, which we were no longer able to recognize. Their outlines underwent changes before our very eyes, assuming the forms of spires, belfries, minarets and architectural outlines of fantastic cathedrale, all of which slowly appeared and disappeared to be succeeded by buildings of lesser height severely rectilinear."

Captain J. Walbran of the Canadian government steamer Quadra is among those cier, is a representation of the city of Bris-

Prof. Garrett P. Serviss, writing on this ure it gives the taste. subject, asks: "What must happen if we assume that a mirage can render an English served as a drink may often do harm city visible in the air in Alaska?" Bristol taken with other foods or in excess, when lies in latitude about 51% degrees north and the flavor would be a valuable accessory in longitude about 212 degrees west of in giving variety and palatableness to Greenwich. The Muir glacier is in latitude more solid food preparation. There are about 59 degrees north and in longitude many ways in which coffee may serve as about 136 degrees west of Greenwich. The an addition to other dishes so that one difference in latitude is considerable, while may enjoy its flavor in other ways than a that in longitude is sufficient to separate drink. There are many iced dishes which, them by more than one-third of the way round the earth along a parallel to the equator. But, since they lie so far north. earth, but only about 5,000 miles.

"Over this distance, then, it must be assumed that the light rays proceeding from Bristol pass through the air bent in such a atmosphere above the glacier, brought to flavoring agent this care is necessary, esthe eyes of the spectator upon its surface.

"Now, at the distance of 5,000 miles, the city of Bristel, assuming its diameter to be the eye, if well lighted. In order that its flavor and so allowance must be made for image should be so clearly seen in the this. ering over the crowd while the conductor the fireman yielded up his seat. "Throw nizez familiar features of the city a strong mirage as to enable the spectator to recogmagnification would have to be effected in the atmosphere as a result of refraction.

"Two difficulties remain, although possibly an explanation may be found for them. In the first place, it may be asked: Is it probable that the peculiar refractive condition of the air needed to bend the taneously exist over a distance of 5,000 miles, and, secondly, if such a condition does occasionally exist, how happens it that a particular city is seen, instead of a general view of a more extended range of

BOSTON'S BARBER REGULATIONS.

Board of Health Orders Siertification of All that Barbers Use on Customers.

A special dispatch from Boston, May 5, 1900, to the New York Sun gives as new regulations of the Boston Board of Health as to barber shops: "Mugs, shaving brushes separate use thereof. A separate, clean towel shall be used for each person. Material to stop the flow of blood shall be a towel. Powder puffs are prohibited." Wherever Newbro's "Herpicide" is used on there is no danger, as it is antiseptic and powdered sugar. kills the dandruff germ.

Table and Kitchen Practical Suggestions About Food and the Preparations of It

Daily Menus. THURSDAY. BREAKFAST.

Moided Cercal.

Grilled Tomatoes.

Milk Biscuit. Cream. Poached Eggs. Coffee. LUNCH.
Creamed Sweetbreads.
New Peas. Berry Pie.

DINNER. Chilled Melon. Breaded Chops. Tom Rice Croquettes.

Egg Salad.

Pineapple.

Bryarian Cream.

Coffeer Tomato Sauce. String Beans.

FRIDAY. BREAKFAST. Broiled Salt Fish. Sauce Tartare.
Lyonnaise Potatoes.
Berry Muffins. Coffee.
LUNCH.

Tomato Canada. Potato Roll. Lemonade. DINNER Cream of Onion Soup.
Broiled White Fish. Mashed Potatoes.
Creamed Cauliflower.
Tomato Mayonnaise.

Fruit Tapioca. Coffee. SATURDAY. BREAKFAST. Fruit.

Cereal. Veal Cutlets. Cream Cream Sauce Fried Cucumbers. Rolls. LUNCH. Fresh Shrimps in Tomatoes. wn Bread and Nut Sandwiches.

DINNER. Chilled Melon. Planked Steak New Potatoes Corn and Lima Beans. Lettuce. Wine Jelly. Coffee.

SUNDAY BREAKFAST. Iced Melon. Whipped Cream. Molded Cereal.

Egg Plant Fritters.

Sliced Tomatoes.

Coffee. DINNER

Grilled Chicken. New Potatoes Lima Beans. Baked Squash. Lettuce. Coffee Mousse. SUPPER. Suppressed Cucumbers. Cake. Cold Jellied Tongue. Lemonade.

WITH THE FLAVOR OF COFFEE. Singing the Praises of the Nation' Breakfast Tipple.

Among all the poets good and bad and worse.

Post and papyrus, with immortal verse—
No one, my little brown Arabian berry,
Hath sung thy praise.

A cup of hot coffee seems most fitting to serve at breakfast, even in warm weather, and for this universal custom we may find an excuse other than mere pleasure of and peculiar interest to the mirage when pleasing the taste. If we desire, for sake of argument, we may give a scientific reason. In the early morning the skin is more active, while the action of the heart is more feeble. The coffee increases the heart action, fullness of the pulse and also excites

the mucus membranes. Very many people, and more noticeably the weak and feeble, cannot eat the solid food set before them for breakfast unless they first have their coffee.

For such drinkers, however, care must stood out clearly, merging in the long chain be taken that the coffee, if made from the coffee berry, is not too strong or an undue Malaspina glacier, assumed a series of quantity taken. Many, if allowed, would partake of no other form of food early in the morning. When a cup of coffee seems quite sufficient to satisfy the stomach after the long night fast it were better that it be taken before the person arises and a little later they will undoubtedly feel quite disposed for more substantial foods

We can no more prescribe the same bill of fare and rules to govern time and quantity of food eaten by different individuals than we can make two people hold the same views or beliefs on any subject. There is as souch individuality in eating as in anything else, and we must recognize this and consider it.

Once a Day is Sufficient.

betting on the time that would be made, and still others were telling just how much the lucky road would clear on the contract in the next three years.

Barney took no part in any of these discussions, but stood quietly at one edge of the engineer reached the back end of the train's approach. In a short sime his trained ear detected the unmis-

cloudy at Bristol and clear at the Silent the coffee lover will cheerfully suffer the City they hold it cannot be a reflection of additional discomfort of increased bodily temperature rather than forego the pleas-

> The infusion of strong coffee when when flavored with coffee, are particularly enjoyable and grateful on a hot day, es pecially when the appetite requires tempting. A dish of coffee ice cream eaten slowly on a hot day will refresh you wonderfully.

To Obtain the Pinest Flavor.

If you wish to enjoy a cup of coffee 'par excellence" it must be made from but when the coffee is to be used as a pecially when milk or cream enter into the combination, otherwise the preparation will have a flat, insipid taste, as though "stale" coffee had been used.

Freezing affects the strength of the

Iced Coffee-The iced coffee served in the cafes is plain, black coffee put in a china or porcelain-lined freezer and packed in salt and ice until it is slightly frapped. It is then served in glasses with a straw. and served in the same manner.

Iced Coffee with Cream-Make a syrup that will spin a thread dropped from the spoon, using one cupful of sugar to one quarter of a cupful of water. To this syrup light rays in the necessary direction to ful of milk and one cupful of cream. Beat all well together, then chill by packing in ice and salt. Serve in sherbet glasses. The coffee may be made with milk and when served a tablespoonful of whipped cream, well chilled, placed on top of the iced coffee.

Coffee Jelly-Cover half a box of gelating with half a cupful of cold water and mak until soft. Then pour over it a cupful of boiling water. Add half a cupful of sugar and a cupful of clear, strong coffee. Strain through thin muslin and pour into wet molds. Set on ice to harden. Turn out and heap whipped cream around the base. Sweeten the cream and flavor with a little

Coffee Cream-Beat the yolks of four eggs with half a cupful of sugar until light. Add a cupful of hot milk and a cupful of hot, strong coffee. Mix well and strain into used only in powdered form and applied on custard cups. Stand the cups in a pan of hot water and bake in a moderately hot oven until set. When cold cover with a face or scalp after shaving or hair cutting meringue made of the whites of eggs and

Coffee Ice Cream-Put one pint and a haif of milk in a double boiler to scald with two ounces of freshly roasted and ground coffee, cover and let stand until cool, then strain. Beat two cups of sugar with the yolks of six eggs and add to the milk and heat again over hot water until thick and creamy. Remove from the fire and when cold add one and one-half pints of cream. Then freeze very hard.

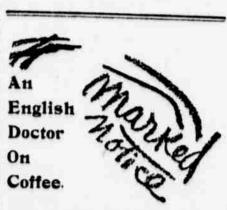
Coffee Mousse-Put a quarter of a pound of freshly roasted and coarsely ground coffee in a saucepan with a little over a cup of cold water and let come to a boil. Then add a large tablespoonful of sugar. Strain and pour immediately over the beaten yolks of two eggs, beating constantly. Then chill thoroughly. Add two cups of cream whipped very stiff and serve in glasses with almond

A WYOMING FOSSIL QUARRY.

ical Wonderland.

The state of Wyoming is a geoglogical vonderland and the reason for this is that, geologically speaking, it is the newest lard on the continent. The Mesozoic period has left rich fossil deposits in this state, the remains varying in size from little invertebrate ammonites to the giant vertebrate dinosaurs of the Jurassic age. In 1899 a thoroughly organized scientific expedition, composed of eighty members, spent some forty days in exploring and examining the fossil exposures and gathering specimens and the result of their labors was fully described at the time, says the Scientific American.

A fossil quarry, where smaller specimens are found, is situated in the extreme southwestern part of Wyoming, near the town of Kemmerer, at the summit of a mountain 8,200 feet above the sea level. The geological formation is known as the "Green River Tertiary." The shale is laminated and carboniferous and some streaks are bituminous, carrying paraffine and oil in large quantities. The quarry is worked exclusively by hand-that is to say, no blasting operations are carried on. The shale is split into slabs, broken with sledge hammers and thrown over the bank by hand. When the slabs containing the specimens are cut and taken out they are very moist and are dried out to about a third of their original weight before the cleaning process begins. It is difficult to clean the fossile when the shale is too dry, for the impressions are exceedingly thin and it requires the utmost skill and care to clean the more delicate specimens. Knives and saws made especially for the purpose are used. The hut or cabin is situated at the foot of the moun tain, more than a mile from the quarry and the workmen bring the slabs to this place to prepare them. The specimens when they are properly cleaned are exceedingly bautiful, the fishes with all their hones outlined being especially interesting The Green river fishes are considered the finest specimens of fossil fishes, although they may not be more perfect, as far as skeletons are concerned, than these from Monte Bolca, Italy. The Monte Bolca specimens are in a softer and more chalky stone than those from Wyoming, and hence do not present so fine an appearance. The collections from the Green river tertiary are not, however, rich in species.



Haig, an eminent English physician, has proven that coffee is a cause of rheumatism, sick headache, "gravel," nervous xhaustion and numerous other maiadles. Coffee drinkers are unconsciously cultivating these maiadles with each cup of their favorite beverage. Caffein the active poison contained in coffee, behaves in the body like uric acid.

THE BEER -THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS

M. Pasteur, of France, invented a process for killing all possible germs in a product, and we use it. After each bottle of Schlitz beer is filled and sealed it is sterilized.

This is an extreme precaution. The beer is brewed in extreme cleanliness, cooled in filtered air, then filtered. It seems impossible for a taint of impurity to get to it. Yet we sterilize every bottle.

We, who know brewing, know the value of purity. We add vastly to the necessary cost of our beer to assure it. You who drink it get the healthful results of our precaution. Your physician knows; ask him.

Phone 918. Schlitz, 719 South 9th St., Omaha.

Every Bottle Sterilized





A FAST-DAY TRAIN

DAILY

"Northwestern Line"

Between Omaha and St. Paul and

TICKET OFFICE - 1401-1403 FARNAM ST.

The Omaha Sunday Bee Story

A New One Began July 14.

S. R. Crockett's Latest Serial "The Firebrand"

Powerful, Fascinating and Full of Life.

The author of "The Black Douglas," "The Raiders," "The Lilac Sunbonnet," "The Stickit Minister," etc., never penned a more thrilling tale than "The Firebrand."

It is a stirring, masterly story, moving in Spain at the time when the followers of Maria Christina and those of Don Carlos were contesting the right of succession to the throne. The hero, Blair, a lovable, and hot-headed young Scotchman, appropriately nicknamed "The Firebrand," becomes involved with two friends in a Carlist plot to abduct the Queen Regent and little Isabella and deliver them into the hands of General Elio, representative of Don Carlos. Concha Cabezos, a charming Spanish girl, through her love for Blair is also drawn into the plot, and gives many striking proofs of a woman's devotion.

At the palace of La Granja, where they had taken refuge from the plague which was devastating the surrounding country, Blair rescues the Queen and her little daughter from the vengeance of a band of gypsies. He afterwards has some thrilling experiences in freeing his royal charges from General Cabrera, a Carlist leader, who is bent on putting them to death. In this rescue he is nobly aided by Concha, his little sweetheart, who rides madly in search of General Elio to secure his help. By accident, however, she arrives at the camp of General Espartero. Commander-in-Chief of all the Queen's armies, who comes to the relief of Blair and his friends and defeats the Carlists' plans.

Blair resigns his Carlist commission and is accused of being a traitor to the cause. He is rescued from the rack by Concha, whom he afterwards marries. He is finally appointed Governor of Valencla by the Queen in appreciation of his services.

"THE FIREBRAND" is all action, and its swiftly crowding situations in, all of which the hero overcomes every obstacle, whether in love or war, hold the interest of the reader to the very last line of the last chapter.

> Do Not Miss This Story

Publication Began on July 14.