### A WOMAN OF SOCIETY.

The Secret of Lady Blanche Dulcimer's Success in the World.

Lady Blanche Dulcimer was one of the best dressed women in the world. Oddly enough her love of display and tasteful extravagance did not manifest themselves until she became a widow. The late Colonel Dulcimer had lost a fortune at cards, and the only provision he was able to make for her was by insuring his life for a few thousand pounds. And yet Lady Blanche had no sooner cast off her widow's weeds than she blossomed into a leader of fashion, and excited the envy and admiration of her friends by her costly toilettes. How she did it nobody could imagine, for her father was a bankrupt peer and none of her relatives were in a position to assist her. Her gowns alone must have absorbed the whole of her modest income, at the most moderate estimate, and these were not only inexpensive items of personal adornment which she indulged in. It is true that she lived quietly, and did not attempt to entertain; but even a little pill-box of a house in Park street cannot be kept up on nothing, and she certainly went a good deal into society. Lady Blanche was not given to speaking of her private affairs, but she had been known to say to an inquisitive friend:

"My dear, it is Lebœuf who does it all. It is astonishing how little a womthe exercise of judicious economy. I as he bowed himself out of the room. am an excellent manager, though, perhaps, I cught not to say so. But I were not for Lebœuf. She was my maid years ago, you know, and she lets me have my dresses at half price. Of course, it is a very good advertisement for her, for, as I go about a good deal, I have got her no end of customers. But she is a good, grateful soul, and, strict-ly entre nous, I owe her more money at this moment than I can ever hope to pay. It is her way, my dear, of return-

ing my former kindness."

But this explanation was not considered satisfactory. Madame Lebeuf was a fashionable dressmaker, who, during the last few years, had attained some celebrity. Those who had dealings with her unanimously agreed that she was the last person in the world to show consideration to anybody. She was shrewd and grasping, her prices enormous, and she had too keen an eye for business to be capable of magnanimity in the direction indicated by Lady Blanche. Her professional skill, however, ensured her a numerous and encreasing clientele, and as money lending at usurious interest formed an important branch of her business, she was generally supposed to be making a for-

But even assuming Lady Blanche had got her gowns for nothing, together with commissions on the purchases made by customers she introduced, she must have been a very good manager indeed to keep up the appearance she did. Of course, people will talk, and the income of one's neighbors is a fruitful topic for idle gossip. It was pretty well known that she was not in debtat least to trades people; and it was easy to calculate that she must be spend- into the room.

ing two thousand a year, if a penny. "Where the dence does she get it from?" inquired the old women of the male sex, talking confidentially among themselves at their clubs. "Perhaps Leytonstone could tell something if he

It was certainly the fact that Lord Leytonstone was paying the widow a good deal of attention in a cautious way. but no one believed the implied scandal, To begin with, Lady Blanche had an unblemished reputation, and was by no means addicted to flirtation. She confessed to forty-a very damaging admission-and, though decidedly handsome, she could hardly be called fascinating, Her manner was much too brusque to be agreeable, and she was generally regarded as a clever woman whom it was wise to keep on good terms with. you can say of me. Lord Leytonstone, too, was not the sort of man to compromise himself with the opposite sex. He was an elderly peer who had been fast in his youth, but had sobered down into a model of propriety. It was generally supposed that he wn fortune being in a very impover-

shed state. The real truth was that his lordship was quite as much mystified as the rest of the world. His matrimonial aspirations had induced him to make careful inquiries regarding the circumstances of Lady Blanche. He soon ascertained the extent of the income she derived from her late husband, and satisfied himself that she had no other visible means of subsistence. His experience caused him to disbelieve utterly in the alleged benevolence of Madame Le-He was, therefore, even more puzzled than other people to account for Lady Blanche's affluence. When he called at her house he noted with a watchful eye the signs of comfort and luxury by which she was surrounded. A man who is nursing a heavily mortgaged estate by practicing the most rig-id economy can quickly perceive and appreciate lavish expenditure. As he sat sipping tea in the widow's cosy drawing-room he came to the conclusion r prosperity was real and substantial, and resolved that it might be worth while to cultivate her acquaint-

In accordance with this determination, Lord Leytonstone became a pretty frequent visitor at Park street, keeping his eyes and ears open, but taking good care not to commit himself. The vidow was evidently flattered by his attentions, but, on her part, she was hardly less cautious. Not a word or a hint did she let drop which would give him a clue to the secret he wished to fathom, and enable him to decide whether it would be prudent to make her an offer of marriage.

One morning be called upon her unexpectedly with the offer of a friend's box at the opera. As he entered he met a small, plump, brisk little person, a favor. at whom he cast an inquisitive glance

is down, but Lord Leytonstone caught a glimpse of a pair of very dark eyes which seemed familiar

"May I ask who the lady was I met, in the hall as I came in?" inquired his lordship, casually, of Lady Blanche, when he had discharged his mission. "Was she small and dark? It must

the hostess. "Oh, the Madame Lebœuf, I suppose," he remarked, pleasantly, as he

took up his hat. "Yes; the great Madame Lebœuf. She come to consult me about my dress for the drawing room. I am especially favored, you see, for Lebœuf always calls upon me, whereas other people have to dance attendance upon her," said Lady Blanche, with conscious

pride. "Remarkably condescending of her, observed Lord Leytonstone, looking the widow straight in the face. "I've heard widow straight in the face. "T've heard she generally gives herself the airs of a wealthy dowager."

"Oh, but it's gratitude, you know," said Lady Blanche, rather quickly, as she turned aside from his lordship's scrutinizing gaze. "She used to be my maid, and those foreigners are always so devoted and warm-hearted."

"Yes, very. Particuarly middle-aged French women," said his lordship,

Lady Blanche, who was quick-tem pered, seemed vexed at her visitor's tone; but before she could speak Lord Leytonstone had suddenly seized her hand, and was lifting it gravely to his

lips.
"I will not be behind the Lebœuf in Lady all. It is astonishing how little a wom-an, residing alone, can live upon with Blanche Dulcimer," he said, jocosely,

It was evident that Leytonstone was in an unusually good humor. His could not make both ends meet if it stiff and pompous manner relaxed as he descended the stairs, and when he reached the street he began to twirl his moustache and to hum a fragment of a lively French chansonette in an under-

"Gad!" he muttered to himself, breaking off in the midst of the refrain, "it makes one feel quite young again, and yet it must be twenty years at least. She wears well, la petite Ernestine."

After another short burst of melody his lordship again commenced unconsciously to shape his thoughts into words.

"I will call and pay my respects to Madame. I begin to suspect that Lady Blanche is even a cleverer woman than I imagined, and, by gad! if my suspicions are correct, I will propose before

Lord Leytonstone's reflections kept him in good spirits for the rest of the day, and it was observed at the club that he was uncommonly sprightly and lively. He did not take his customary hand at whist, lest it should make him late for dinner, as he had a particular engagement in the evening. He said he should probably look in at the opera later on, but soon after 8 he started off in a hansom to an address in Bond street, and was set down at the door of Madame Lehœf's atelier.

He was ushered into a handsomely furnished apartment on the first floor, where he amused himself by studying with complacence the reflection of hi well-preserved face and figure in the numerous mirrors, until the door opened, and a swarthy little lady, with a mustache and very dark eyes, bustled

"Milor Leytonstone?" she said inquisitively, glancing at the card she held in her hand, and stumbling over each syllable in the name.

"Ernestine!" said his lordship, with a transparent attempt at sentiment. "Comment! C'est vous, Monsieur Barringham?" exclaimed Madame Leb-

ceuf, quite calmly.
"Yes. We used to tu-toi one another once upon a time, Madame, but that was when we were both younger" remark d his lordship, pressing the plump hand which was extended to him.

"Were you not at Lady Blanche Dul-

cimer's to-day?"?" inquired Lebœuf, glancing at him curiously. "Yes. I passed you in the hall as I entered," said his lordship. I knew you again at once. That is more than

"I did not recognize you, Milor; but I had forgotten that you were no longer

young even when I knew you," returned

Madame Lebœuf, frankly. "How's Lebœuf?" inquired his Iord-ship, with a grin, as he polished his eyewas on the lookout for a rich wife, his glass with his dainty silk handkerchief. "He is dead," said Madame, pursing

> "O! Indeed. Left you a fortune, I suppose?" remarked his lordship, in an off hand way, as he continued his occu-

"That is my affair. It is no concern of yours," said Madame Lebœuf, with startling directness.

"Of course not; but I may be permitted to congratulate you, Ernestine?" said his lordship, settling his glass in his eye and flushing up. 'You seem to be in clover here. Lebœuf's luck must have changed indeed, if he left you in a position to start a business like this. You are making a fortune, I hear?"

"Pasmal," responded Madame with an angry shrug.
"Well well. That is capital! capital!" said his lordship, in a more genial tone, as he glanced approvingly round the room. "I am delighted to hear so good an account "

"You did not come here to pay com-pliments, Milor," said Madame Lebœuf, evidently modified.

"No, Madame. Frankly, I didn't," said his lordship, leaning back in his chair, and regarding her with an odd smile. "On the other hand, I am the very reverse of unfriendly. Nothing is further from my intention, for instance, than to make known to Lady Blanche, or any one else, certain little incidents in your career which are within my knowledge."

"My customers have no concern with my private affairs," said Madame Lebouf, while her dark eyes flashed. "That is quite true. On the other

hand, for your sake I shouldn't like to tell what I know. However," added his lordship, pleasantly, "as I said before, nothing is further from my intention. To tell the truth, I call d to ask

"What favor?" inquired Madame Le-

as she passed him in the hall. Her veil bouf, looking slightly relieved, though she feigned supreme indifference.

"A very trifling one. The fact is. I very much interested in Lady Blanche Dulcimer," said his lordship. "Oh! Is that so?" observed Madame Lebœuf, glancing at him sharply.

"Yes, that is so," returned Lord Leytonstone, with a shade of embarrassment. "Her—her husband was a have been Madame Lebœuf," answered friend of mine. To come to the point, I want to know the meaning of the mystery.'

"Quel mystere?"

nestine! from? She pretends you supply her with fine dresses out of gratitude, but that I flatly declined to believe, having the honor of your acquaintance," said his lordship, becoming suddenly brisk and matter-of-fact.

"That is my secret. There is nothing to tell," said Madame, rather enig-

matically. "Well, there isn't much, because I'm pretty sure I've guessed it; but I want

to make quite certain," said his lordship. "Why-what does it matter to you, Milor?" demanded Madame Lebœuf, sinking her voice. "You were always curious, Ernestine.

Supposing I were to whisper in confidence that I contemplate marriage?" said his lordship, stroking his mous-

"With Lady Blanche Dulcimer?" "That depends," returned his lordship, meaningly.

"In that case, everything explains itself," said Madame Lebœuf. "How much will you give me if I tell you?" "Pshaw! you see I have already

"You may suspect, but that is nothing. You want to know more. You want figures," said Madame Lebeef, with conviction.

"Well-yes. It comes to that after all," said his lordship, after a thoughtful pause. "You are quite right, Ernestine. I am in your hands. Name your price."

'A thousand pounds." "It is extravagant, but I won't haggle with you, Ernestine," said his lord-"I will say a thousand payable in six months after my marriage with Lady Blanche, if it takes place. Will that suit you?

"That will do." "Very well then. It is a bargain. "One moment, Milor. I will take your note of hand," said Madame Lebœuf, unlocking a drawer in the table and producing a stamped slip of blue paper in a very business-like manner. "Hullo! Is this a sample of your stock

in trade, Ernestine?" exclaimed his lordship, laughing, as Madame placed the stamped paper, with a pen and ink, enticingly before him.

You are not so simple as to believe that ladies only come to me for dresses," said Madame Lebouf, contemptuously.

His lordship was tickled by the remark and Madame's manner of uttering it, and he paused with his pen in his hand to laugh good-humoredly. Then he squared his elbows, and wrote a few lines on the slip of blue paper, to which he affixed his lordly signature, while Madame looked over his shoulder ap-

provingly.
"Well?" he said presently, after carefully blotting the document and handing it to Madame Lebeef.

The same evening Lord Leytonstone proposed to Lady Blanche Duleimer, such a thing.—Conversation. and they were married three months later. Every one was amazed a' so prudent a man choosing a wife with no fortune, and who must have been head over ears in debt to Madame Lebœuf Nashville campaign, but the success of the money she received at her hus- tion. band's death in starting a fashionable millinery and dressmaking business. It would, indeed, have caused a sensation had it ever transpired that Madame Lebouf was simply Lady Blanche's agent. The little Frenchwoman had the reputation of being the hardest woman of business and the most relentless creditor that could be imagined. while her money lending transactions were marked by rapacity and unscru-pulousness. A nice scandal would have arisen had it become known that Lady Blanche personally directed and supervised all Madame Lebœuf's operations while acting as tout among her unsuspecting friends. But, fortunately for her, no one but her husband had any idea of the truth, and as Madame Lebæuf's business brought in £10,000 a year, he was more than reconciled to his wife's enterprise.—London Truth.

## Cheap at \$30 a Yard.

From the New York Post.

The present season is certainly remarkable for the splendor and elegance of its fabrics and costumes. The rage for new and intense effects and combinations seems to have reached its height and robes of this description appear in greater contrast than ever beside the many toilets of pure white, now also in such vogue. The wealth of the Orient and the vivid coloring of the tropics are to be found in the tapestried. brocaded and embossed silks, satins and plushes that glitter with a network of peads, which closely simulate gems in their brilliancy. This prodigality of collor and combination, while it gives great scope lor magnificence in dress. also gives great chance for excessive bad taste, thus necessitating the exercise of the most delicate judgment and a sure artistic eye for harmony, as well as for appropriateness and good effect.

Among the many regal fabrics now exhibited by a celebrated Broadway house is a magnificent bridal satin of ivory white, brocaded with white lilies and rosebuds, the stamens and pistils formed of cut crystals and pearls. A second pattern shows a ground of silver satin brocaded with crimson carnations, and another, of amber satin, is embossed with scarlet roses and foliage. Lastly is a pale almond satin brocaded with white anemones, blush roses and forget me-nots. All the above-mentioned fabries are considered low in price at the rate of thirty dollars a yard.

Mary Anderson has invited members of the dramatic profession in London to a free per-formance by her at the Lyceum on the lith

### GRANT'S WORDS.

Quotations from His Speeches and Conversations. His Opinions of Generals and Great Events.

In his messages while President, and his speeches also during the eight years he occupied the presidential chair, Gen. Grant gave utterance to scores of expressions now familiar. The volumes in which is recorded his journey around the world, such a journey as no man in "Come, you know what I mean, Er-this century can hope to parallel, are estine! Where does the money come full of quotable expressions. To search this century can hope to parallel, are for them all, or to select the best only, would be a tedious task. Here are a few of those that are worth remembering: Let us have peace.-First inaugural

> I voted for Buchanan because I knew Fremont.-Interview. I never had time.-To an officer asking if he had ever felt fear on the bat-

tle-field. I propose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer .- In the Wilder-

ness, 1864. When wars do come, they fall upon the many, the producing class, who are the sufferers.—Newcastle speech. All of it. I should like to live all my life over again. There isn't any part of it I should want to leave out. versation, but before he met F. Ward.

Labor disgraces no man; unfortunately you occasionally find men dislabor.-To Midland International Arbitration Union, Birmingham.

Although a soldier by profession, I have never felt any sort of fondness for war, and I have never advocated it except as a means of peace.-Speech at London.

The battle of Lookout mountain is one of the romances of the war. There was no such battle, nor any action there worthy to be called a batle. It is all poetry.—Conversation. No terms other than unconditional

and immediate surrender can be accepted. I propose to move immediateon your works.-Message to Gen. Buckner at Fort Donelson, 1863.

I appreciate the fact, and am proud of it, that the attentions I am receiving are intended more for our country than for me personally.—Letter from London to G. W. Childs, June, 1877.

Leave the matter of religion to the family altar, the church and the private school, supported entirely by private contributions. Keep the church and state for ever separate.—Des Moines speech, 1875.

I don't believe in strategy in the popular understanding of the term. I use it to get up just as close to the enemy as possible. Then, upguards, and 'em.-In conversation.

I am a soldier, and, as you know, a soldier must die. I have been president, but we know that the term of the presidency expires; and when it has expired he is no more than a dead soldier .- To the mayor of Liverpool.

I regard Sheridan as not only one of the great soldiers of the war, but one of the great soldiers of the world-a man fit for the highest commands. No better general ever lived than Sheridan.-Talk with Bismarck, 1877.

I long to see a period of repose in our politics; that would make it a matter of indifference to patriotic men which party is in power, I never removed men from office because they were democrats. I never thought of I yield to no one in my admiration

of Thomas. He was one of the finest characters of the war. He was slow and cautious. We differed about the into the bargain; but, then, nobody sus- his campaign will be his vindication pected that Lady Blanche had invested against my criticisms.-A conversa-

It has been my misfortune to be engaged in more battles than any other general on the other side of the Atlantic; but there was never a time during my command when I would not have chosen some settlement by reason rather than the sword.-A conversa-

The one thing I never want to see again is a military parade. When I resigned from the army and went to a farm I was happy. When the rebellion came I returned to the service because it was a duty. Ihad no thought | swarm in the air. On one occasion, of rank; all I did was to try and make myself useful.—In conversation with

the Duke of Cambridge.

I never held a council of war in my life. I heard what men had to saythe stream of talk at headquartersbut I made up my own mind, and from my written orders my staff got their first knowledge of what was to be done. No living man knew of plans until they were matured and decided. -Conversation.

The most troublesome people in public life are those over-righteous people who see no potives in other people's actions but vil motives; who believe all public lit is corrupt and nothing is well done unless they do it themselves .- Speaking of advocates of

reform. There are many men who would have done better than I did under the circumstances in which I found my self. If I had never held command, i I had fallen, there were 10,000 behind who would have followed the contest to the end and never surrendered the union.-Conversation.

I believe that my friend Sherman could have taken my place as a soldier as well as I could, and the same will apply to Sheridan. and Ibelieve that our country ever comes into trial again, young men wit spring up equal to the occasion, and if one falls there will be another to take his place, just as there was if I had failed .- Philadelphia speech, 1877.

Speaking of the great men I have met in Europe, I regard Bismarck and Gambetta as the greatest. I saw a good deal of Bismarck, and had long talks with him. He impresses you as a great man. Gambetta also greatly impressed me. I was much pleased with the republican leaders in France.

-Conversation. Lincoln was incontastably the greatest man I ever knew. What marked him was his sincerity, his kindness, his clear insight into affairs, his firm will and clear policy. I always found agent to look up frauduler him preeminently a clear-minded mata. to Washington Territory.

The darkest day of my life was that of Lincoln's assassination.-Conver-

I do not want to detract from other civilizations, but I believe that we [English-spraking people] possess the highest civilization. There is the strongest bond of union between the English-speaking people, and that bond should and will serve to extend the greatest good to the greatest number. That will always be my delight -Speech at banquet at Newcastle,

I always had an aversion to Napoleon and the whole family. When I was in Denmark, I declined seeing the prince imperial. I did not wish to see him. The first Emperor had great genius, but was one of the most selfish and cruel men in history. I see no re-deeming trait in his character. The third Napoleon was even worse, the especial enemy of America and of liberty.—Conversation.

#### Why Hundreds of Boys are Rejected from the Navy.

From a Washington Letter. The United States navy annually takes into service a large number of apprentice boys, who are sent all over the world and taught to be thorough sailors. It has been the policy of the Government since the war to educate the "blue jacket" upon the principle that the more intelligent a man is the better sailor he is likely to become. There is no lack of candidates for these positions. Hundreds of boys apply, but many are rejected because they can not pass the physical examination. Major Houston, of the Marine Corps, who is in charge of the Washington Navy Yard Barracks, is the authority for the statement that one-fifth of all the boys examined are rejected on account of heart disease. His first question to a boy who desires to enlist is: "Do you smoke?" The invariable response is, "No, sir." but the tell-tale discoloration of the fingers at once shows the truth. The surgeons say that cigarette-smoking by boys produces heartdisease, and that in ninety-nine out of a hundred the rejection of would-be apprentices on account of this defect comes from the excessive use of the milder form of the weed. This is a remarkable statement, coming as it does from so high an authority and based upon the results of actual examina tions going on day after day month after month. It should be a warning to parents that the deadly cigarette is sure to bring about incalculable injury to the young. A law passed restricting its use to the dudes, would not, perhaps, bring popular disfavor, because it might reduce the number of these objects about our streets, but pickle" until the habit is thoroughly eradicated.

# Killed by the Sting of a Bee.

From the St. James Gazette.

Mr. W. H. Blanchard, iron monger, of Poole, died July 9 from the effect of the sting of a bee. While walking in his garden a bee stung him in the neck, which commenced swelling shortly out dropping them, and I would swing afterward; and, notwithstanding that the old blunderbus in the air and holler. medical advice was called, and several doctors subsequently attended him, he continued to get worse, and died after a great deal of suffering.

Serious disturbance of the system frequently follows the sting of an insect, and deaths from the same cause occasionally happen. The susceptibility for or demanding. There was only just of some people to the stings of insects is balanced by the entire immunity from such evils enjoyed by others.

While one person dare not go near a bee hive, another can handle the bees with complete safety. Cases have even been well known where the strongest personal attraction was involuntarily exercised over the bees. Iu 1766 a Mr. Wildman of Plymouth was famous for his command over these insects. He could by a word make them hive or says a contemporary record, "he made them go on the table, and took them up by handfuls and tossed them up and down like so many peas." In 1797 Mr. Wright was walking in his garden at Norwich, having some days before expressed a strong wish that a swarm of bees would come on his premises. His desire was gratified, for a passing fight settled on his head, "till they made an appearance like a Judge's

No record seems to exist of a capacity to be stung without feeling it; but many people suffer abnormally from such an infliction. Probably inquiry would show that in most cases of excessive injury from a bee or wasp sting the sufferer's blood was very much out of order.

## Grant and the Wood Thief.

When Grant lived in Missouri he found some one was stealing wood from his land. He watched one night and saw a neighboring farmer cut a tree, load it on his wagon and drive off. Joining him farther along the road, Grant sang out: "Hello, Bell! Going to St. Louis with your wood?" 'Ye-se'. "What do you ask for it?" "About \$4." "All right, I'll take it. Draw it over to the house." "Can't. This load is promised." "There's no use holding off. You must haul this to my house and pay me \$20 for the rest you have taken. That will be only half price." "If I don't I suppose you'll sue me before the square." we wont trouble the square or the public. We'll settle this now," and springing forward Grant grabbed the follow by the collar. This was enough. The fellow hauled the wood to Grant's house, but begged the captain to keep still. That ended the thieving.

John G. Thompson, who has gladly ac cepted an appointment as special land agent to look up fraudulent entries, will go

## A CHAT WITH A HIGHWAYMAN.

A Bold Stage-Robber Who Found Ready Victims in Every Coach.

Reno Letter to the San Francisco Chronicle. "Talking about brave men," Stage-Robber Marshall said one night in jail, "the idea that it takes a man of great nerve and daring to rob a stage is a great mistake. I can take the softest tenderfoot you ever saw, and, after fixing him up in the right style, so the stage will know his profession the minute they set their eyes on him, I'll bet I can scare the life out of the best Concord load you ever see. This notion that we hurt people, or threaten to hurt them, and that we are rough and all that, is all nonsense. We just lay for the stage in a lonely place, and when the leaders heave in sight we level our guns, and maybe fire a shot or two in the air, to make the horses jump and rattle the driver a little. Then, when all hands are looking out of the windows, with their eyes popping out of their sockets, we yell, Hands up!' Nine times out of ten that's all we have to say or do. The fellows in the coach get out of their own accord, and we just stand them up in a row, and, while one of us holds a pistol. the others go through their pockets and take what little keepsakes they may

"The trouble with the people of this country is, they rather like to be robbed, I guess. It's easier'n falling off a log. Why, a year ago last winter my pard and I was walking along the mountain road, not thinking of anything in particular, when along came a couple of tenderfeet in a carriage. Before we could catch our breath, one of them threw up both hands, knocking the other's hat off, and hollered 'For God's

sake, don't shoot.
"Well, now, we hadn't any idea of shooting at all, and didn't know those fellers were in those parts, but when they sort of reminded us of our business commencing to unbuckle their watches and weasels, why, we just took them in charge, of course, and told the tenderfeet never to let us to catch them on that road again, for it was our'n. They thanked us so warmly for sparing their lives that I felt a little uneasy about it. In fact, I was half tempted after we'd let them go to foller them up and kill one or both of them, for somehow they gave me the impression that I hadn't done my full duty."

He smiled grimly for a moment and added: "Now, what on earth could I do under such circumstances? I didn't rob those fellers. They made us presents of what they had. Yet, when they got to Wadsworth, they told the people that they had had an all-day fight with road-agents: that the woods was full of them, and that they had surrendered their valuables only at the last moment, finding themselves overwhelmed. These things are all believed, too, even by the boys indulging in the cigarette ought to old-timers, men who ought to know betbe treared to liberal doses of "rod in ter .I and my pard have robbed the Sierra valley stage three times now at the same place. I'll tell you how it was done. Pard had a Winchester and I had a pair of Colts in my belt, but the job was done every time with an old powder and ball pistol that had no load in it, and wouldn't have gone off if there had been one, for I didn't have any caps. Pard would fire his Winchester as close to the ears of the horses as he could with-Every time it happened just thesame. The chaps climbed out, begging that there should be no bloodshed, and we yield was good. but that we would have to kill somebody if we didn't get enough to pay for our trouble. Every mother's son of them would give up things that we'd never have thought of looking my pard and I, but the passengers would think they could see some of our

men behind every tree. "One feller fainted dead away once. We'd just got them in a row good when this feller's knees commenced to knock together, and he kept getting out of line. I finally thought I'd scare him and the rest of them a little, so I hollered, pretending to give orders to the boys hidden behind rocks and trees.

"Boys, bore a hole in this gentleman with the light overcoat on if he moves an inch, or any of the rest of them.'
"Just then a lig feller, the second one from the limber-legged chap, had a chill like, and his teeth came together with such a noise that the other feller thought somebody was cocking a rifle, and with a wild whoop he dropped in a dead faint. The rest of them thought he had been shot dead. They were too scared to notice that there had been no report of a gun. Well, we came near overdoing the thing that time. They all got so faint and sick that it was hard to find their valuables. It is a great convenience to a stage robber to have the passengers hand their stuff right out.

"Speaking about weapons, why, I have robbed stages up in California and over in Utah without any weapons at all. You don't need any. I'll bet a tenner that I can take an old-fashioned tin candlestick and hold up the best stage-load that ever came over the mountains. The driver is generally as badly frightened as any of them. is always looking out for agents, and he sees them behind every bush. I have robbed stages all alone and made the driver and passengers give up their arms, their watches and money, and then dance for me. They thought I had any number of pards back in the rocks, and they didn't dare say 'peep.' Well, of course, that's the advantage we have in our busine We scare them to begin with, and then they see everything double. One man is just as good as fifty in this line. He don't need to be a hero, either. He just wants a little nerve and an imperious air. If I had alw ys worked

alone I'd have been a rich man to-day and I wouldn't be here either. I made my great mistake when I commenced working in partnership. It will ruin any man in my profession. If I ever get out of this scrape I'm going to jump the country. The business isn't what it used to be years ago. It's to easy. There is nothing exciting about it any more. It makes me sick sometimes when I think of the tenderfeet I have robbed. I englit to have gone into the train racket long before this,"