今の我の我の我の我の我の我の我の我の我の我の我の我の我の我の我の我の我の我の

BY H. G. WELLS.

...♥`...♥`...♥`...♥`...♥`...♥`...`\`...♥`...`

Copyright, 1908, by H. G. Wells,

clation has come with him to his bids," said Mr. Ledbetter's self respect ractice of the higher mathematicsinny, indeed, his intercourse is connd such have even done me the comliment to wonder why I countenance dm. But, on the other hand, there is large faction who marvel at his coun-But, on the other hand, there is enancing such a disheveled, discredit-ble acquaintance as myself. Few apto not know of the link that bluds us.

It my amiable connection via Januarea

(or some considerable time.

The ascent of the bulcony it was ev)

About that past he displays an anxays and repeats impressively, "I do not know what I should do." As a untier of fact, I doubt if he would do nything except get very red about the ars. But that will appear later, nor vill I tell here of our encounter, since. s a general rule-though I am prone mis it—the end of a story should ome after rather than before the beinning. And the beginning of the stoy goes a long way back. Indeed it is ow nearly 20 years since fate, by a eries of complicated and startling ma-servers, brought Mr. Ledbetter, so to peak, into my hands. In those days I was fiving in Jamas

a, and Mr. Ledbetter was a school anster in England. He was in orders and already recognizably the same can that he is today, the same round Tof visage, the same or similar classes and the same faint shadow of urprise in his resting expression. He vas, of course, disheveled when I saw itm and his collar less of a collar than wet bandage, and that may have elped to bridge the natural gulf be-ween us. But of that, as I say, later. The business began at Hithergate on ea and simultaneously with Mr. Led-etter's summer vacation. Thither he ame for a greatly needed rest, with right brown portmanteau, marked W. L.," a new white and black traw hat and two pairs of white flanel trousers. He was naturally exhilrated at his release from school, for e was not very fond of the boys he inght. After dinner he fell listo a assion with a talkative person esblished in the boarding house to Adeh, acting on the advice of his unt be had resorted. This infinitive erse i was the only other man in the

There's discuss ielaneticly disappearance of wonder ad adventure in these latter days, the revalence of globe trotting, the aboli on of distance by steam and electrici the vulgarity of advertisement, the egradation of men of elvilization and any such things. Particularly was e talkative person eloquent on the ecay of human courage through searity, a security Mr. Ledbetter rather loughtlessly joined him in deploring ir. Ledbetter, in the first delight of nancipation from "duty" and being arlous perhaps to establish a reputa the totally conviviality, partook ther more freely than was advisable the excellent whisky the talkative erson produced. But he did not be ome intoxicated, he insists. He was mply cloquent beyond his sober wont and with the finer edge gone from his adgment. And after that long talls the brave old days that were gone rever he went out into moonily Hith reate alone and up the cliff road here the villas cluster together

He had bewalled and now, as he alked up the sflent road he still be alled, the fate that had called him to ich an uneventful life as a peda orue's. What a prosale existence he d, so stagnant, so colorless! Secure. ethodical, year in, year out, what call as there for bravery? He thought viously of those roving mediaval ys, so near and so remote, of quests ad spies and condottieri and many a ky blade drawing business. And iddenly came a doubt, a strange pubt, springing out of some chance ought of fortures and destructive algether of the position he had assum that evening. Was be-Mr Led tter-really, after all, so brave as he sumed? Would be really be so pleas to have rallways, policemen and seinty vanish suddenly from the earth? be talkative man had spoken enviousof crime "The burglar," he said. the only true adventurer left ou th Think of his single handed t-against the whole civilized d" And Mr. Ledbetter had echo bls envy. "They do have some fun of life," Mr. Ledbetter and said d are about the only people who do t think how it must feel to wire a And he had knughed will Now in this franker inti-

rtion. "I could do all that," said into rooms, they forced safes. d himself these things.

anding by itself. Conveniently sit ty house could not be more reassuringide open. At the time he scarcely theless and summon all his resolution part of the pleasure.

My friend Mr. Ledbetter is a stout, marked it, but the picture of it ca und faced, little man, whese natural with him, wove into his thoughts. He didness of eye is gigantically exage against himself climbing on that had when you eatch the beam cony, crottching, plunging into that irough his glasses and whose deep, dark, mysterious interior, "Bah! You A certain elaborate clearness of doubt, "My duty to my fellow men for-

resent vicarage from his scholastic it was nearly 11, and the little sea-ays, an elaborate clearness of chunch side town was already very still. The tion and a certain nervous determinat whole world slumbered under the on to be firm and correct upon all is moonlight. Only one warm oblong of ues, important and unimportant alike. Window blind far down the road spoke le is a sacerdotalist and a chess play- of waking life. He turned and came rand suspected by many of the secret back slowly toward the villa of the open window. He stood for a time I have been! he whispered and then reditable rather than interesting oniside the gate, a battlefield of mo blings. His conversation is copious tives. "Let us put things to the test," nd given much to needless detail. By said doubt. "For the satisfaction of these intolcrable doubts show that you canned, to put it plainly, as "boring," dare go into that house. Commit a burglary in blank. That, at any rate, is no crime." Very softly be opened and shut the gate and slipped into the shadow of the shrubbery. "This is faolish," said Mr. Ledbetter's caution. "I expected that," said doubt. His car to regard our friendship with heart was beating fast, but he was quantimity. But that is because they certainly not afraid. He was not

dent would have to be done in a rush bould do if it became known," he visible from the gate into the avenue. A trellis thinly set with young, ambi-tions climbing roses made the ascent rid entensty easy. There in that black one might crouch and take a close chow of this gaping breach in the demestic defenses, the open window. For awhile Mr Ledbetter was as still as the night, and then that insidious whisby thosed the balance. He dashed for ward. He went up the trellis with quies, convulsive movements, swung his legs over the parapet of the balcony and dropped, panting, in the shadow even as he had designed. He was trembling violently, short of breath, and bis heart pumped noisily; but his mood was exultation. He could have shouted to find he was so little afraid. A happy line that he had learned

from Wills' "Mephistopheles" came into his mind as he cronched there, "I feel like a car on the tiles." He while pered it to himself. It was far better than he had expected-this adventurous exhibitation. He was sorry for all poor men to whom burglary was un-Nothing Imppened. He was quite safe. And he was acting in the bravest manner!

And now for the window to make the burglary complete! Would be dare to do that? Its position above the front door defined it as a landing or passage, and there were no looking glasses or any bedroom signs about it



Very sortly he slipped into the shadow of the shrubbery or any other on the first floor to sug gest the possibility of a sleeper within For a time be listened under the ledge then raised his eyes above the sill and peered in. Close at hand on a pedestal and a little startling at first was a nearly life size gesticulating bronze He ducked, and after some time he peered again. Beyond was a broad faintly gleaming, a fabric of bend curtain, very black and sharp against a further window. broad staircase plunging into a gulf of darkness below and another ascending to the second floor. He glanced behin him, but the stillness of the night was unbroken. "Crime," he whispered "erime," and scrambled softly and swiftly over the sill into the house. His

feet fell noiselessly on a mat of skin. He was a burgiar indeed! He erouched for a time, all ears and

peering eyes. Outside were a scampering and a rustling, and for a moment he repented of his enterprise. A short "minow." a spitting and a rush into silence spoke reassuringly of cats. His courage grew. He stood up. Every one was abed, it seemed. So easy is it to commit a burglary if one is so minded. He was glad he had put it to the test. He determined to take some pretty trophy, just to prove his freedom from any abject fear of the communion he found himself in inw, and depart the way he had come. ating a comparison between his. He peered about him, and suddenly a brand of courage and that of the the critical spirit arose again. Buritual criminal. He tried to meet plars did far more than such mere elese insuffous questionings with blank mentary entrance as this. They went Ledbetter. "I long to do all that he was not afraid. He could not force F I do not give way to my criminal safes because that would be a stupid lises. My moral courage restrains want of consideration for his hosts. But he doubted, even while he But he would go into rooms; he would go up stairs. Moreover, he told himself Mr. Ledbetter passed a large villa that he was perfectly secure. An emp-

the dim thurshes pausing for several seconds between each step. Above was a square lauding with one open and several closed doors, and all the house was still. For a moment he stood wondering what would happen if some sleeper woke suddenly and emerged. The open door showed a moonlit bedcoon, the coverlet white and undisturbed. Into this room he crept in three interminable minutes and took a piece of soap for his plunder-his trophy. He turned to descend even more softly than he ascended. It was as

sasy as Hat! Footsteps on the gravel outside the ouse and then the noise of a latchtey, the yawn and bang of a door and as spirting of a match to the hall be-Mr. Lodbetter stood petrified by the sudden discovery of the folly upon which he had come. "How on earth diberate voice irritates irritable peo would not dare," said the spirit of am I to get out of this?" said Mr. Led-

The hall grew bright with a candle flame, some heavy object bunged against the umbrella stand, and feet were ascending the staircase. In a flash Mr. Ledbetter realized that his retreat was closed. He stood for a monent, a pitiful figure of penitent con-"My goodness!. Wint a fool fusion darted swiftly across the shadowy anding into the empty bedroom from which he had just come. He stood listening quivering. The footsteps reached the first floor landing.

Horrible thought! This was possibly the late comet's room! Not a moment was to be lost! Mr. Ledbetter stooped beside the bed, thanked heaven for a valance and crawled within its pro rection not ten second too soon. He became metionless on hands and knees. The advancing candlelight appeared through the thinner stitches of the "abrie, the shadows ran wildly about and became rigid as the candle was put

"Lord, what a day!" said the new mer, blowing noisily and seeming to deposit some heavy burden on what Mr. Ledbetter, Judging by the feet, deeided to be a writing table. The unseen then went to the door and locked it, examined the fastenings of the winlows carefully and pulled down the blinds and, returning, sat down upon the bed with startling ponderosity. "What a day!" he said. "Good

Lord" and blow again, and Mr. Ledbetter inclined to believe that the person was mopping lds face. His boots were good stout boots, the shadows of his legs upon the valance suggesting a formidable steutness of aspect. After a time he removed some upper garments a cost and waistcoat, Mr. Ledbetter inferred and casting them over the rail of the bed, remained breathing less noisily and, as it seem ed, cooling from a considerable temperature. At intervals he muttered to himself, and once he laughed softly. And Mr. Ledbetter muttered to himself, but he did not laugh. "Of all the foolish things!" said Mr. Ledbetter. "What on earth am I to do now?
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Her Sacrifice

The Rev. Cyrus T. Brady says in his perperented a book myself.

erpetrated a book myself.

"You will therefore understand my feelings when a very bright woman in the congregation came up to me and the congregation came up to me and and was looking absently at a robin in intended to buy your book and rend it.

Mr. Brady, but I have concluded to fet talkin it over with me." said Mrs. Gallow your advice and give you the mon hip as she dabbed at her eyes with the

ey for missions instead." and told her I would lend her my own shan't howl and squeal about it. Mrs. copy of the book to read. She smilled Bebee says if her husband marries and thanked me, and as she did so I ag'in she'll haunt him, but you needn't voiced my thought in this way. But he afraid of me. I'd rather you marafter all Mrs. R., there does not seem gled ag'in. If you didn't, you'd be goin to be any sacrifice on your part in this, to circuses and dogrigate and candy transaction, for you have the happy pulls and become as wicked as Slias consciousness of having given the mon- Johnson. S'pose you've kinder ey for missions and yet have the book your eye out, hev'n't you, Samuelns well.

have to read the book!"

One day a Burmese messenger sharpening the sickle, and Mrs. ing for the reply, I observed an object pulling when she continued ething like a boy's popgun susciety of Bengal, with a short descrip | Year? tion of its uses. "Recollections of My Mr. Galtup whistled softly to himself Life," by Surgeon General Sir John as he felt of the edge of the sickle with

Indertook Too Much.

"George," said Mrs. Ferguson, "for heaven's sake straighten up! You're worse hump shouldered than ever." "Laura," retorted Mr. Ferguson, "be then said: satisfied with having married me to erybody likes but she's an old malreform me. When you try to reshape and sot in her ways. She never but me, you are undertaking too much." Chicago Tribune

At the time of the Roman occupation of Britain five distinct species of dogs were there, most of which can with certainty be identified with those of the hey to marry a gat. Samuel. You are present day. There were the house dog, the greyhound, the buildog, the terrier and the slowbound.

stanzas or verses of courage and good the other day. Sie a 20 years old and cheer, written on small papers and roll a great hand to work, and mobbe you'd ed up like powdered medicines. One is be happy with her. Her mother says to be unrolled, read and enjoyed such Suc likes to be petted. You've never make at cooking school "-Exchange. sted above a quite practicable bal ly still.

In a particular of the practicable bal ly still.

In a particular of the practicable bal ly still.

In a particular of the parti

A A A A A A A A A A A A B before be began very softly to ascend A NIGHT OF SOBBING.

MRS. GALLUP LAMENTS THAT HER TIME ON EARTH IS SHORT.

She Heard the Summons to Get Ready to Be an Anget and Had a Little Talk With Mr. Gallup About Whom (Copyright, 1900, by C. H. Lewis, I

ever to the store for a whetstone and a inquire what it was, but turned about sent way began sharpening a sickle with the stone he had bought. It was five minutes before Mrs. Gallup volumcered an explanation. When she saw hat he had neither anxiety nor symouthy, she hitched her chair into the loorway, used a fresh spot on the Samuel, when you've got that siekle

sharpened you might go over to Mrs. lifted up the sickle again-Bence's and tell her that I shall be a ead woman before temerrer. You



THE BEADY TO BE AN ANGELT. needn't beat around the bush at all, but tell her right out. She'll rather bespecim the news. She was over here ble to git my summons at any time. I've got it all arranged with her about the funeral

Mr. Gallup did not look around. With calm deliberation he spat on the whet-stone, and with calm deliberation he drew it back and forth across the telaste.

"Yes, Samuel my time has come!" sobbed Mrs. Gallup after waiting a few hours hence and you will be a widower, and a few days hence you book of missionary reminiscences: "I terin around after a second wife. When was once preaching about missions, you started over town, I was as happy urging the congregation to make some as a lark and hadn't the slightest idea Indicating to them several methods by went to energ the butter down cellar which they could follow my advice, there came seven knocks on that emp. Among other things I suggested that ty effer burk and as I stood there they refrain from purchasing any book shakin I heard a whispered voice a saywhich they very much desired and do in, 'Hanner Gallup, git ready to be an into the money to me instead for my angel." It was my summons, and I've missionary work. I happened to have got to go. Nobody kin hold back ag'in a summons. What kind of a second

aprone. "I've allus s'pected you'd git that is, you've kinder made up your "No sacrifice? she replied. 'Why, I mind about what sort of a woman

Mr. Gallup withdreys his gaze from the robin and returned to his work of prought me a note. While he was wait- hup's nose had grown very red with the

"There's the Widder Lapham, Sam pended around his waist. On asking nel, and everybody says she's with what it was he showed me that it was \$2,000, but I wouldn't want you to mar an implement for producing fire. It ry her. She's too hity fity for a man was a rude example of a scientific in of your age. While she was swingin strument employed by lecturers at in a hammock she'd let the bread burn home to illustrate the production of up in the oven. She'd want you to go heat by suddenly compressed air. A off to a picnic every day in the year piston fitted into the tube; the former and if you had any soft soap in the was hollowed at the lower end and house you'd key to buy it. And there's smeared with wax to receive a piece the Widder Davis. She's a good house of cotton or tinder, which when press | keeper, Samuel, as I'll admit, but they ed into it adhered. The tube was clos | say she gits streaks on. One day she'l ed at one and. Placing the piston at be laughin and gigglin all day long, and the top of the tube, with a smart blow the next day she'll be as sulky as a he struck it down and immediately mule. She kin make a pound of tea withdrew it with the finder on fire, the go as fur as 1 kin, but she told me sudden compression of the air baving with her own mouth that she but four ignified it. I was so much struck with pairs of stockin's last year. Could you the scientific ingenuity of this rude put up with sich extravagance as that updement that I procured it from the Samuel? Wouldn't you be thinkin of Rurman and sent it to the Asiatic so | how I allow got along on two pairs a

his thumb. The whistle conveyed no direct information, but was a whistle in the abstract. Mrs. Gallop looked at the back of his neck for a moment and worked up and choiced back a sob and

"There's Phube Cousins, whom ex bites nor gits mad, but she wanteerything jest so If you come into it

konse and throwed your hat down

the floor or pulled your boots off in the parlor in the evenin, she'd raise the awfulest kind of a row. I guess you'll old 'nuff to be the father of any gat around here, but I don't see no other way. Her you got any pertickler gal Comfort powders are beautiful little in mind? I was thinkin of Sue Sabins remember a time in 27 years when gerland bears the date of 1470.

con've pulled my ear or patted to the shoulder or poked me in the ribs.

The remembrance that there had been no shoulder patting or ear pulling during all those long years brought a fresh outburst of emotion, and for two minutes Mrs. Gallup sobbed bitterly. Mr. Gallup laid down the whetstone and the sickle and picked up the paper He Should Select For His Second of tacks and balanced it on the point of his finger, but he was oblivious of his surroundings.

After supper Mr. Gallup had gone
After supper Mr. Gallup had gone
Wrs. Gallup when she could control her
voice again. "When I saw that you
voice again. "When I saw that you paper of carpet tacks, and as he went was no hand to pet, I let it go. I'm old Mrs. Gallup was washing up the dishes and wrinkled and scrawny, and I can't and singing "The Home Over There" look for pettin. It will be different with great feeling. He returned in with a gat however. If you don't pull half an hour, and as he reached the her ear at least once a week and call kitchen door the sound of sobbing met her anget, she'll git sulky and finally his ears. He looked in to find Mrs. run away with a ton peddler. Mes. Gallup weaving back and forth on a Rebee was sayin that Bertha Williams chair with her check apron at her eyes. would make a good gal wife fur you. comething had happened. He didn't and Mrs. Williams says that you could not do better than to marry Mary and sat on the doorstep and in an ab- Hawkins, but I sin't goin to pick out nobody fur you nor find fault with your choice. All I'm goin to do is to die and become an angel and let you do Jest as you want to. I've got Jest one leetle favor to ask."

The lump in her throat and the tears In her eyes checked her speech for tissue and degenerate discusses are soldon apron to wipe her eyes and finally said: half a minute, and during that time

"It's only this, Samuel. You needn't do no weepin fur me when I'm gone. and you needn't hang over the gate and my to look all broke up over my some night, later on, when you are all alone in the house and the crickets are singin, I want you to remember that I had my good plints as well as my bad. I want you to remember that I used a clothes biler with seven holes in the bottom fur nine years without mendin and that I ham't had a new serset für Teven years. Our tenkettle set of cups and sassers last us since we was married That's all Samuel. and now I'll go in and die, and you kin e bokin around fur your second wife!"

She rose up with a sob and retreated nto the house, but Mr. Gallup knew nothing of it. He hung the sickle on a nail near the door, put the whetstone and tacks on a shelf in the wood shed, and then walked down the path and closed the lienhouse door and east a look into the pig pen. When he renurged to the house. Mrs. Gallup was her immentation and got over it, and it would be three or four days before she would break out again. M. Quan.

WHY HE LIKES MUSIC.

A Physician Whose Reputation as a Critic Was Blasted.

There's a physician in Baltimore who adones music. His taste, to be sure, reasonable time for him to speak, "A runs rather to "Old Black Joe," "Su munes River" and such classics, but still any sort of music will do, and be will be wearing a red necktic and care. Historic to it all costatically and with a properly intelligent look on his face

it was therefore believed that he had fact to to for harmony, and his repusacrifice for the missionary cause and of dyin. Ten minutes later when I tation as a critic was established and grew apace as reputations will, good or

The other evening as his daughter approached the house in which this physician lived she heard the strains of "Home, Sweet Home," proceeding from the library. "Father's at it again," she said to

herself softly "I wonder who he has energed into playing for him now

A glance disclosed the fact that he had bribed three street musicians, two violinists and a harpist into giving him a private recitat. They finished the air just as the young woman enter ed, and the physician turned to her "I accepted the situation gracefully married ag'in if I should die, and I with a beauting face. "That Nearer. My God, to Me, is a beautiful thing. isn't it?" be asked

It was the first time he had commit ed bluself on the subject of "times." and his glory began to diminish from that moment for his daughter told the cident as what she considered an ex-

Now the worthy man says that he likes music solely as an meentive to thought and listens to it when he wish s to solve some knotty problem of ar tery or bones, just us those who suffer from insombia go to church and listen o the samman to be get to sleep. Sair!

rat Policemen.

"Have you ever noticed that nearly all policemen get fat?" asked a man who keeps his eyes open. "This would seem to dispease the theory that walk ing in the open air is a means of reducing superfluons weight. I have known new policemen to start on their beats weighing no more than 125 pounds. In six months they would tip the scales at 150 and in a year reach the 200 mark. It must be the slow sauntering in the open air that does it, for I have noticed purthat while policemen grow fat the holise sergeants, who are commed to by Nob ev I'm not a calculatin on the family, and the specialists of the the stations, are invariably thin. Those who patrol the streets gain the maximum weight in about three years. The nuscles then harden, and despite their apparent burden of flesh the men usu ally develop great activity. Our of th best runners and Jumpers I know is s policemno who weighs nearly 306 the idahen of Whichester (Wilberforce), nounds,"—1951 adolphia Record. "My first have you read Darwin's last

A Paraon's Pon

A writer in The Cornhill Magazine credits the late Canon Bingban with the following bit of wit: He was driving one day with other clergy to a cierical meeting, when the

conversation turned upon the meaning of the two pinces they were nearing Wool and Wareham, in the county of Dorset. "How do you account for the origin

of these names, Canon Bingbam?" asked one of the party. "Don't you know this is a sheep cour

ty." replied the canon, "and at Wool you wool the sheep and at Wareham you wear 'em?"

"Your friend tirming boasts that his

wife is college bred. What's meant by ollege bred, answay? "Mebbe it's the stuff ther learn to

The first book ever printed in Swit-

THE PROGRESS OF SCIENCE MOFFITT

Drugs Now Give Way to Animal Tissue

Even Consumption, Epilepsy and Some Forms of Insanity are Now Curable

A new em in the treatment of certain

diseases is at hand. The results are so definite and positive as to command immediate recognition from physicians as well as laymen. In the new treatment drugs give way to animal tissues in solution. It is not administered through the stomach but is injected into the circulatory system. The lymph used is extracted from the lymphatic glands of live gonts. The gont is selected for the reason that he is the hardiest and healthiest of all animals. He canot even be inoculated with consumition or microbic diseases, his highly vitalized system throwing off bacilli without effort. Then again old age produces the least effect on his organs and fever found inhis body. Little marvel Mr Gallup put the tacks down and then that the daily injection of a solution of the lymphatic glands of the goat into a weakened human system puts resisting qualities into it and stimulates the activity of cell life, both dispelling loss. You kin go right to playin check- disease and putting substance into the ers as soon as the funeral is over, but structure. An interesting proof of the action of the lymph is shown by the fact that old animals who have been treated become active, quicker and more agile in their movements. Distinguished physicians in many places have taken hold of the new lymph and for the benefit of the profession the results of their experiences are being tabover b years old, and I've made one ulated. During three years up to Feb. first over nineteen hundred cases had been treated in the United States alone Of this number 75 per cent were so called incumble diseases and 14 per cent in the last stages. The averages of their ages was 56 years. Only two of the number died although according to the tables of mortality 52 should have died within the three years. In view of the percent age of incurables at least 98 should have Printers' died. But note the astounding results: the failures were but 74 per cent, while nothing at her bowl of emptyings under [25] per cent were greatly benefitted and the stove and humining the air of "I 67 per cent were complete cures. The this afternoon, and she said I was lis. Want to Be an Angel." She had had cures include many consumptives and many cases of rheumatism, paralysis, epilepsy, and becomotor ataxia. Aside from the marvel that consumption and paralysis are at last curative the dis-

covery was made that certain forms of insanity readily yield to it. The positive and startling results are profoundly impressing. L. H. Stablein M. D. a very prominent Eastern expert, who has been making a special study of the new lymph and has administered it to hundreds of cases successfully, has recently opened a lymph institute in San Francisco at 126 Kearney St. Full information containing tabulations and other reords of cases by mail to physicians and others inquiring. Dr. Stablein has promised the records of some interest-

ing cures of consumption for these colutures for future issues. Ne Use For the Water.

"They ted a good many jokes about Kentucky colonels and their natural aversion to water," said a fat drimmer n the batel corridor the other night, But the richest thing in that line I ever knew to come off in real life happened over in Alabama when old man Briggs was trying to sell his summer hotel. Briggs had a pretty plece of property in the Alabama highlands, and its star feature was a magnificent big spring that welled into a sort of basin and was as cold as fee all the year round. He had good prospects of making a popular resort out of the place, but he got the California fever and offered It it a sacrifice to a race horse man from Kentucks who had an idea that he was cut-out-for a landford "The race horse man was a typical

Kentucky extend of the old school and a mighty has fellow. He came down to bode over the ground in person, and Briggs started out with him to point out the principal attractions. At Inst. they came to the famous spring. This colonel,' and Briggs, stopping at the odge of the basis and swelling with pride, is a consterful natural reservoir d crystal price water, inexhaustible in volume and no cold to temperature. It is undoubtedly the firest spring in the

sticing up the building pool. A reckon. I'll have to have this hole filled up it we close one deal. We Briggs."

" Filled at " excludined Briggs in hor-

" You wish rendered the colonel calm popling and bunk on the place."

A Bishop's Beturt.

At a disser on its a young man was once talking action foodship about Darwin and his books, and he said to large number of the successful patent book on the Justient of Man? I buses" and the hishop, whereupon the runns man continued: "What nonseture it is infling of our being do seemded from sizes. Besides, I can't see the use of such stuff. I can't see patient was suffering from and upon what difference it would make to me if arrival found if was an alcerated tooth my countries was an ane." my grandfather was an ape."
"No." for today replied; "I don't see

that it would like it must have made instrument did the doctor have with an amasing difference to your grand mother

The young man had no more to say,

Heard Him Slab.

"I have not a sitting on the purch listening to the sighing of the wind," she said semimentally by way of explauntion of her long absence from the

Yes: I beard him wigh," promptly pur in the small be; "Him? What demanded the head

of the household Why that young fellow you always said was nothing but wind," answered the boy. And thos was the secret be eyes. Chicago Tribune. trayed. -Chicago Post.

& TOWNE

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BAD COLDS.

The was the worst case of grip I over had. A
If does briends had succeives. Still it home.
Heard of the Dynamic Tantiles. To my
moment they stepped both cold and cough
first high. I endorse and recomment
into the people. Banciary Heniny, Ex
miles Congress and Attenny. By Sansonic
cold San Francisco. July 2, 1000.
White colds.

Winter could have always been seriousness to me. They are hard and stay to make the me. They are hard and stay to make the me. They are hard and stay to make the me. They are hard the country Manual Supported in a couple of days. No him else does this for me. Mas. Essa L. totalax, I Mass St., San Francisco, Ang. 6, W. Martin, S. "The across he street from where Massier, is Dysaus: Tancias are made. That is here i first took them. They shope colds without horter (such a dozen layers with me for set and friend-when I went to Nome." H. L. VAN WINKLE. Capitalist, 2017 Wardington Steer, San Fran-tisco, August 10, 100.

Sent postpoint for 25 cents in stamps by SINIAND DRUG CV. 2831 Washington Street. Sen Francisco. Also on sale by our local agent

C. Y. Lowe, Druggist.

Snaps.

Rooker News Cases.

We have several hundred pairs of these cases. They are a frifte smaller than rull size. Were used by two leading dailies before Line's came in. They are must the size to lacilitate composition in perfect order. Fifty cents per pair I. Fine Gordon Jobber.

New style, 8x12, second-hand, with throw off, in first-class condition. Has side strain fixtures and is one of the best second-hand presses we have had for a long time. It is a snap. Second-hand Cylinder.

No. column quarto. Will work \$1800 as hour. A burgain for a country daily. Some Body and Display Type.

Has not seen one month's use. Some of thardly stateod. Second hand prices PACIFIC STATES TYPE FOUNDRY

508 Clay Street, S. F.

Her Knowledge of Chinese,

A young woman at a watering place one summer made a reputation as a profound linguist in a rather odd manner. She called one day at a Chinese laundry where she had left a shirt there was no entry in the book of hieroglyphs corresponding to her pink slip. After a half hour's search the Chinaman found the entry. A mistake had been made, so the entry was crossed out and a new set of hieroglyphs in tiny characters placed below. She was told that the waist would be laundered Immediately, and she could get it the

next day. The next day the young woman called for it, accompanied by three other young women. At the southere the ex-citement of a visit to the Chinese laundry is not to be despised. The Chinaman to whom the plain slip was prescaled was not the laundryman of the day before, and he experienced the same difficulty in finding the identify ing character, finally saying, "Not in

The girl answered calmly, "I can find R. and the Chinaman aflowed her to take the book. Turning the leaves un til she came to one that had an entry crossed out with another in tiny charnoters under it, she handed it to the Chinaman. "There It is " and, to his surprise, he found it.

"You only lady I know spik Chinese." he said. And the other girls looked upon her with admiration. Kansas City World

The Old Time Doctor.

"When I was a young fellow," said the man who indices things, "the famlly physician attended to all the ills of profession were whally unknown. The country doctor was a surgeon as well as a physician. He was almost always clover and usually had remedies of his own invention for common ailments. A modicines now before the public are prescriptions of the old time country. "Yes, physician I could name a dozen such.

"Old Dr. Hill, who was the leader in the town I grew up in, was called into the country by an argent message one night. He wasn't advised what the most unbearable pain. Not a surgical him, and his office was seven miles nway. Did he send back for his instruments? Not much! He extracted that booth with an ordinary hammer and sail to the complete satisfaction of his patient and himself. I'll wager he made a mighty good job of it too.

An Unbandsome Trick.

First Suburbanite-I hear that Kooblo's new ball dag up the ground, broke down the fence and tore nearly everything to pieces in the baruyard

this morning Second Suburbaulte-Yes. Some fetlow went there early and fastened a pair of red spectacles on the animal's