опроможомо и о мо фо

The minute opertures between the stitches of the fabric of the valance admitted a certain amount of light, but was told. permitted no peeping. The shadows upon this curtain, save for those sharply defined legs, were enigmatical and intermingled confusingly with the florid patterning of the chintz. Beneath the edge of the valance a strip of carpet was visible, and by cautiously depressing his eye Mr. Ledbetter found that this strip broadened until the whole area of the floor came into view. The carpet was a luxurious one, the room spacious and, to judge by the casters and trimmings of the furniture, well

equipped.

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What he should do he found it difficult to imagine. To wait until this person had gone to bed and then, when he seemed to be sleeping, to creep to the door, unlock it and bolt headlong for that balcony seemed the only possible thing to do. Would it be possible to jump from the balcony? The danger of it! When he thought of the chances against him. Mr. Ledbetter despaired. He was within an ace of thrusting forth his head beside the smiling, apologizing and explaining his unfortunate intrusion by a few well chosen sentences. But he found these sentences hard to choose. "No doubt, sir, my appearance is peculiar," or, "I trust, sir, you will pardon my some what ambiguous appearance from beneath you," was about as much as he could get.

not believe him, what would they do to Have you any mates?" him? Would his unblemished high character count for nothing? Technic ally he was a burglar beyond dispute. Following out this train of thought he was composing a lucid apology for "this technical crime I have committed" to be delivered before sentence in the man dock when the stout gentleman got up Why the slevit didn't you floor me and began walking about the room. He locked and unlocked drawers, and Mr. Ledbetter had a translent hope that be might be undressing. But, no! He seated himself at the writing table and began to write and then tear op documents. Presently the smell of burning cream laid paper mingled with the odor of eigars in Mr. Ledbetter's

"The position I had assumed," said Mr. Ledbetter, when he told me of these things, "was in many respects an ill advised one. A transverse bar beneath the bed depressed my head un duly and threw a disproportionate share of my weight upon my bands. After a time I experienced what is called, I believe, a crick in the neck. The tronsers being drawn tightly over like this," said Mr. Ledbetter, with a At that time I were rather higher collars than I do now two and deprecatory smile. what I had not remarked before, that setly know." slightly under the chin: But much worse than these things was an itching ous! And goes about with his own of my face, which I could only relieve by violent grimmeing-I tried to raise my hand, but the rustle of the sleeve miarmed me. After a time I had to desist from this relief also, becausehappily in time-I discovered that my facial contortions were shifting my glasses down my nose. Their fall would of course have exposed me, and as it was they came to rest in an oblique position of by no means stable equilibrium. In addition I had a slight cold, and an intermittent desire to kneeze or sniff caused me inconvenlence. In fact, noite apart from the extreme anylety of my position, my plays ical discomfort became in a short time very considerable indeed. But I had to stay there motionless nevertheless."

After an interminable time there be gan a chinking sound. This deepened into a rhythm. chink, chink, chink-25 chinks-a rap on the writing table and a grunt from the owner of the stout legs. It dawned upon Mr. Ledbetter that this chinking was the chinking of gold. He became incredulously curious as it went on. His curiosity grew. Already, if that was the case, this extraordinary man must have counted some hundreds of pounds. At last Mr. Ledbetter could resist it no longer, and he began very cautiously to fold his arms and lower his head to the level of the floor in the hope of peeping under the valance. He moved his feet, and one made a slight scraping on the floor Suddenly the chinking ceased. Mr. Ledbetter became rigid. After awbile the chinking was resumed. Then it ceased again, and everything was still except Mr. Ledbetter's heart. That a drum.

The stillness continued. Mr. Ledbetter's head was now on the floor. and he could see the stout legs as far up as the shins. They were quite still The feet were resting on the toes and chair of the owner. Everything was quite still. Everything continued still that the unknown was in a fit or suddenly dead, with his head upon the writing table.

The stillness continued. What pad happened? The desire to peep became irresistible, Very cautiously Mr. Led better shifted his hand forward, proected a pioneer finger and began to like that?" lift the valance immediately next his eye. Nothing broke the stillness. He better, with an effort. saw now the stranger's knees, saw the

"Come out of that, you scoundred!"

Vanit V His outlook was necessarily limited. | Mr. Ledbetter came right out, a tittle reluctantly, perhaps, but without any

> "Kneel," said the stout gentleman. "and hold up your hands."

The valance dropped again behind fours and held up his hands. "Dress ed like a parson," said the stout gentlechap too! You scoundrel! What the devil possessed you to come here toto get under my bed?"

He did not appear to require an answer, but proceeded at once to several This nocturnal packing was peculiar Ledbetter's personly appearance. He distribute the weight of the gold as unwas not a very big man, but he locked ostentationsly as possible through his strong to Mr. Ledbetter: he was as inggage. It was by no means an la stout as his legs had promised. He considerable weight. There was Mr. had rather delicately chiseled, small features, distributed over a consider able area of whitish face and a number of chins. And the note of his voice and a sort of whispering undertone. "What the devil," I say, "possessed you to get under my bed?"

Mr. Ledbetter by an effort smiled a gentleman's legs, coughing, if necessa: wan, propitiatory smile. He coughed ry, to attract his attention and then "I can't quite understand," he said-Why! What on earth? It's soup! No you scoundrel. Don't you move that band?"

> "It's soap," said Mr. Ledbetter "From your washstand. No doubt if" "Don't talk," said the stout man-

see it's soap Of all incredible things "If I might explain"-Don't explain. It's sure to be a fie Grave possibilities forced themselves and there's no time for explanations on his attention. Suppose they did What was I going to ask you? Ah

"In a few minutes, if you"-"Have you any mates, dash you? 19

you start any soapy palaver, I'll shoot Have you any mates?" "No." said Mr. Ledbetter.

"I suppose it's a lie," said the stout "But you'll pay for it if it is. when I came up stairs? You won't get a chance to how, anyhow. Fancy getting under the bed! I reckon it's a fair cop, anyhow, so far as you are considered." "I don't see how I could prove an alf-

bl." remarked Mr. Ledbetter, trying to show by his conversation that he was an educated man. There was a pause. Mr. Ledbetter perceived that on a chair beside his captor was a large black bag on a heap of crumpled papers and that there were torn and burned papers on the table, and in front of these, and arranged methodically along the rdge, were rows and rows of little yellow rouleaux, a hundred times more gold than Mr. Ledbetter had seen in all his life before. The light of two canpressure of my hand on the coarsely dies in silver candlesticks fell upon stitched carnet speedily became pain these. The pause continued. "It is ful. My knees, too, were painful, my rather fatigular holding up my hands

That's all right," said the fat man. a half inches in fact and I discovered. "But what to do with you I don't ex-

> "I know my position is ambiguous." "Lord!" said the fat man. "Ambigu-



You scoundrel! What the devil possessed you to come here tonigh sonp and wears a thundering great elected collar! You are a blooming burgiar, you are, if ever there was

"To be strictly accurate" - said Mr. Ledbetter, and suddenly his glasses slipped off and clattered against his

vest buttons. The fat man changed countenance, a flash of savage resolution crossed his organ seemed to him to be beating like face, and something in the revolver clicked. He put his other hand to the weapon, and then he looked at Mr. Led-

better, and his eye went down to the

dropped pince nez. "Full cock now, anyhow," said the fat man after a pause, and his breath drawn back, as it seemed, under the seemed to catch. "But I'll tell you, you've never been so near death be Lord, I'm almost glad! If it wild hope came to Mr. Ledbetter hadn't been that the revolver wasn't cocked, you'd be lying dead there now. Mr. Ledbetter said nothing, but he

felt that the room was swaying. "A miss is as good as a mile. lucky for both of us it wasn't. Lord, he blew noisily, "there's no need for you to go pale green for a little thing

"I can assure you, sir," said Mr. Led-

"There's only one thing to do. If I back of the writing table, and theu- call in the police. I'm bust. A little he was staring at the barrel of a heavy game I've got on is bust. That won't revolver pointed over the writing table do. If I the you up and leave you again, the thing may be out tomorrow. Tomorrow's Sunday, and Monday's said the voice of the stout gentieman pank holiday. I've counted on three in a tone of quiet concentration clear days. Shooting you's murder and "Come out; this side and now. None hanging, and, besides, it will bust the sure of your banky panky. Come right out, whole blooming kerneoze. I'm hanged if I can think what to do-I'm hanged an easy part - Detroit Free Press.

"Will you permit and

"You gas as much : If you were a real parson, I'm blessed if you don't Of all the burglars you are the Well no; I won't permit you. There isn't time. If you start off jawing again, I'll shoot right in your stounch. See? But I know now-1 know now. What we're going to do first, my man, is an examination for concealed arms-an exam Ination for concealed arms. And los here! When I tell you to do a thing

don't start off at a gabble; do h brisk, And, with many elaborate progan tions and always pointing the pistol at Mr Ladbetter's head, the stoot non stood him up and searched him for weapons "Why, you are a burgfar! he said. "You're a perfect amprour hanky panky and at once, even as he You haven't even a pistol pocket in the back of your breeches. No, you don't! Shut up now!"

So soon as this issue was decided the short man made Mr. Ledbetter take off Mr. Ledbetter, and he rose from all his cont and roll up his shirt slowes and, with the revolver at one ear, proceed with the packing his appearance man. "I'm dashed if it isn't! A Buile and interrupted. From the short man's point of view, that was evidently the only arrangement, for if he had packed What the devil possessed you he would have had to put down his revolver. So that even the gold on the table was handled by Mr Ledberter very objectionable remarks upon Mr. The stout man's idea was evidently to Leabetter says, altogether nearly £18, 600 in gold in the black bog and on the table. There were also many little rolls of 45 bank notes. Each conlean of £25 was wrapped by Mr Ledbetter in paper. Those conleans were then put neatly in clear boxes and distrib uted between a traveling trunk, a Gladstone bag and a bathox. About 5000 went in a tobacco tin in a dressing bag. I'en pounds in gold and a number of it notes the stout man pocketed. Occa-cionally he objurgated Mr. Ledbetter's

> tiid several times he appealed to Mr. edbetter's watch for information. Mr. Lodbetrer strapped the trunk and bug and returned the stout man the key. It was then 11:50, and until the stroke of midnight the stout man made him sit on the tiliatstone bag. while he saf at a reasonably safe disarnes on the trunk and held the recolver hands and waited.

lumsiness and orged him to burry.

He appeared to be now in a less agressive most and laying watched Mr. Ladbetter for some time, he offer HE of Deve incommercia-

From your accent, I Judge you are miss of some education." he said, ighting a cigar. "No don't begin that explanation of yours I know it will long winded from your face, and accounts roo old a light to be interest-I in other men's lying: You are, I ay, a person of education. You do ed to dress as a curate. Even among ducated people you might pass as a

"I am a curate," said Mr. Ledberter. c at least"

"You are trying to be. I know, But son didn't ought to burgle. You are not the man to burgle. You are, if I may say it-the thing will have been pointed out to you before-a coward." "Do you know," said Mr. Ledbetter, trying to get a fresh opening, "it was hat very question"-

TTO BE CONTINUED. I

The ore from which quicksilver is obtained is a brilliant red rock known as commutar. When of high purity, it is actually termillon in color. Cinnabar pay it. My heart was soft and tender toward you. You had reposed confichown commercially as vermilion. It s a compound of sulphur and quicksilver, and in order to separate the latter from the sulphur the rock is roastst. Passing off in the form of a gas, be mercury is afterward condensed and flows out in a fine stream. Ifke a

of muons pencil of molten silver The discovery of the famous Califorou mines came about in an odd sort of way by observation of the vermilion paint with which certain indians in that part of the country frescoed their bodies. It was ascertained where they got the pigment, and thus were revealed the rich deposits which subsequently became of such commercial impor tance. Like gold and silver, mercury is occasionally found in a pative or pure state. Sometimes the miner's pick enetrates a cavity that contains a cupful or more of the elusive and beautiful fluid.

Miners suffer much from the poison uneffects of the quicksilver fames. Extreme cleanliness is the best safeguard for workers in this dangerous occupation. Use is also made of a sort of lemonade which serves to a certain extent as an antidote, a strong acid taking the place of lemon juice in the composition of the drink. - Saturday Evening Post.

A braterul Poet,

"Twenty years ago I wrote a poem of considerable length," said a caller in a newspaper office

"Yes," said the editor. "I brought it to this office, and you refused to publish it."

"I remember that I mentally put you down then as an idiot who didn't know enough to ache when burt." "Naturally"

"Well, sir, I looked that poem over again the other day and made up my mind to come and see you about it.

"I have come to say that if I looked as green 20 years ago as that poem proves me to have been I want to thank you because you didn't cut me up and throw me as food to the crows: Good day."

The editor drew a long chalk mark under the table. It was the first case in all his experience in which even years had begotten the knowledge that it is sometimes necessary to be cruel to be kind. - London Tit-Bits

"He said I was swantike, I believe," said Miss Rawkis. "Wasn't that guilant of him?" "Oh, I don't know," replied Miss Peppary. "It was while you were trying to sing that he made the remark."-Ex-

Accommodating Him. Youth-Oh, I don't want to take that character I'll make a fool of myself

Maiden-Well, you said you wanted

thange.

THE GRAND SCHEMER

HIS TAILOR CALLS ON HIM TO COL-LECT HIS LITTLE BILL

And Major Crofoot, Grateful For the Credit Extended to Him. Takes the Man of the Shears Into the Universal Fishball Company,

[Copyright, 1000, by C. B. Lewis.] When Major Crofoot reached his office the other morning, he found his tallor at the door. The tallor had been there for an hour. He had a bill in his hand, and he was determined to present it in person. The major looked a bit starried at sight of the creditor he had been dedging for seven months, but in a breath he pulled himself together, extended his hand and heartily ex-:Deminis

By George, but this is a curious co-"dence indeed! Talk of mental telegraphy, but your face was before me as I struck the first stair!" Major Crofcot, I am here"-

Yes, yes: you are here about a little bill, and I am glad of it. Come in and sit lown. Do you know, that little bill of \$11 has worried me more than some of \$20,000. I have wondered and wonleved why you didn't present it." But I have mailed it to you about

20 times!" exclaimed the tailor. "Strange, strange! I must see the postal authorities about it at once." And I have sent it here by a boy at

east ten times. "By a boy? And the boy never presented it! I wish you would get me that boy's name. A dozen different times I have been on the point of sendrg you a check, but I was afmid you

night take it that I wanted to close

the account between us. I finally de-

elded to wall until you dropped in. "Well, I am here," said the tailor,

"Yes, you are here, and I am sorry to see that look of grim resolution on your face. You were one of my earliest friends and creditors. When I called to you and got measured for a new out, the world was against me. All I wanted was a little time and encour-



agement, but the cold, selfish world vould not give it to me. You of all men were different. You made me a cont. You demanded no pay in ad-You sent it to me when done Don't you believe I appreclate this no bility of soul on your part?"
"The bill-my \$11," replied the tailor

without any signs of melting. "After months and months of struggling against adversity the tide turned," continued the major. "I was a pauper one day and a millionaire the next. 1 could pay \$10,000 for \$1. remembered your little bill, but I had an object in not rushing a check to denge in me, and I wanted to reward

"The bill must be paid today, major

or I will sue for it." "And the man who shows his confi dence in the financial integrity of Major Crofoot makes no mistake. I could have put you into any of the half dozen syndicates I have promoted in the last six months and helped you to make a good thing of it, but those good things were not good enough for the man who had put faith in my honor. I waited to give him something better, and today I was going to send for you.

"I don't believe it." was the blunt reply. "However, I'm here, and I want

my money. "I was going to send for you," calmly continued the major, "and tell you to sell out your business at once and at a sacrifice and to be ready in two days to take the vice presidency of the Universal Fishball company. The salary will be \$12,000 per year to begin on and \ bave secured you \$25,000 worth of stock at ground floor prices. You know what a fishball is, of course? You know"-

"Look here, major," said the tailor, with disgust on his face, "you can't put me off with no fishball business. Pat me \$11 right down, or I'll sue?

-"you know that a fishball beats any other sort of food for breakfast. The rich won't do without 'em. and the poor will go without fee or milk to get Why, sir, I would as soon think of being without a bank account as without my fishballs, and I know you would sell your shirt if necessary to get them. It is so with all others in America. The fishball is indigenous to the United States, and its true home is here, but with proper encouragement we can work up a taste for it in Europe. I have already arranged to send the Prince of Wales a dozen in a box. and if we can once get him to recommend 'em English orders will come pouring in till we can't fill 'em. send a box to France and another to Germany, and I look for the most favorable results. My dear sir, let me

ongratulate you. Let us shake hands." "Then you won't pay my bill?" asked

the tailor. "We call 'eto fishballs." continued the major as he fingered a checkbook. but they needn't necessarily be all fish. Make em of beef, mutton, pork, fowl, what you will, but flavor with extract of fish and put 'em up in fancy boxes, six to a box. All the cook has to do is to set 'em in the oven for three minutes in ore enting. Five ents a ball, or six/for a quarter, and the profit is 65 perfeent. I figure that we will have ten factories going inside of three months. Do you want anything better than this? Isn't this bread on the waters for the trust re-

posed in me " "But I same here for \$11!" almost shouted the creditor ms he saw himself 1 20 to 20 years of age.

being wound up.

"When this stock was issued, thought of you. The first \$100,000 was put up at 40 cents on the dollar. I wasn't satisfied to give you the vice presidency. I wanted you to make at east \$10,000 a year out of your divideads. I did what I ought to have done for the best friend I have in the world. I took that \$11 I owed you and used it to secure your stock. It wasn't half enough, but you can pay me the balance at your leisure. Some time after we get things started you can hand me your check for it."

"And you mean to say I'm owing

'But don't worry about it, my dear man; don't worry. It's a mere flea-When you draw your first \$5,000, we'll square up so as to keep the books straight. Major Crofoot is a man who returns com dence for confidence. Can you be ready to take your position in two days?" By thunder, but this is a game to do

me up!" shouted the tailor as he namped around in great excitement. "I'd like you to take an active inter est as soon as possible, as I may prote a three cornered ple company next month, but you can have a week in which to sell your tailor shop and get your hair cut. By the way, you'd setter look out for a horse and a carriage. As vice president of the Uniersal Fishball company you'll be exsected to sling on more or less style. might go out with you this afternoon to look at some diamonds for your

wife if you have time. As I said be-

ore, as to that little balance between

us, don't let it bother you." "Then you won't pay me?" "That is about all today," blandly replied the major as he opened the door and beamed upon his creditor. "Three lays hence we turn out our first box of ishballs, and they go to the president. uside of a week be will telegraph us: Nothing like 'em on the face of the rattle Send me a carload. My dear man, Golconda is within our grasp. 've let you into the biggest thing of be twentleth century, but I want no

"My \$11?" shouted the tailor as the door closed on him: No answer:

lanks for it. As I am very busy this

"Major Crofoot, you are an old dead-No answer 'And I'll stay right here till Satur-

lay night to get sight of you and punch our head?"

But he dien't. When a gravelike sllence had continued for five minutes, be got discouraged and scuttled his vay down stairs. M. QUAD.

MOUNTAIN AIR.

Why It is More Bealthful Than That of Lower Altitudes.

The only reason why mountain air s healthler than low air is that mounain air is cleaner than low air. The hemical composition of the atmosdere differs but little, if at all, wherver the sample be taken. On Pike's al: the relation of oxygen to nitroand other constituents of the atherefore of a change of air are not to lymph institute in San Francisco reportion of its gaseous constituents. One important difference, however, is the bacteriological one. The air of and is, in fact, sterile, while near the promised the records of some interest-

erobes are abundant. to the air of Chicago and other rewided places not only does the microbe impurity increase, but other imodies, doubtless consisting of traces ffects of certain health resorts are Thus the locality of a fir forest is said to give relief in diseases of the respiratory tract. But all the same, these traces of essential oils and tromatic products must be counted. strictly speaking, as impurities, since they are not apparently necessary contituents of the nir. As recent analy disappear in the air as a higher altiude is reached until they disappear drogether Louisville Dispatch.

The slangers associated with the fish ng industry on the Newfoundland of a are many and grave. Foremost orang them is that the dories may be used while finding, which involves the innest inevitable loss of their occu-Callous captains, secure them ives from the necessity of going, frently order their men out when the centher does not warrant it, and disaswas are the result. One of these bru at skippers was aptly answered fast car to a bank man of whose courage r caused's there was no question.

"Out with you," shouted the captain Herey up there! It's a fishing day. "Oh no shipper," replied the dory nan "it's too stormy today for a boat

Nousense, man, rejoined the skip "If my old grandmother from Provincetown was here today, she'd

get her dore our? Then, skipper," said the man, "if her grandson will come out with me now I'll hand my frawl."

It is needless to say to dorles were aunched from that schooner on that date - Philadelphia Ledger:

Que of Sapoteon's Feats.

Napoleon added to his many other

deeds of interest to the world that of having elimbed to the top of a tower on horseback, a feat accomplished May 16, 1797, when he code to the top of the ampanile, or bell tower of St. Mark's. Venice, in order that he himself might give the signal to his fleet of the sur-

She-And did you light the fire with

kerosene too? He-No: I smoked while I was put ing gasoline in the automobile.-Chicaga News

Every royal paince in Europe has its special private police, who, in one guise of amother are always on the mkout for ampletous persons .

A principlitie is in his prime at from

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 era in the treatment of certain diseases is at hand. The results are so definite and positive as to command definite and positive as to definite and at name during the immediate recognition from physicians Take Sutter-street ears at ferry landing MRS. P. RANET, Proper 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 goats. The goat is selected for the reason that he is the hardiest and healthiest of all animals. He cannot even be inoculated with consumption or microbic diseases, his highly vitalized system throwing off bacilli without effort. Then again old age produces the least effect on his organs and credit stores, are tissue and degenerate diseases are seldom if ever found inhis body. Little marvel then that the daily injection of a solution of the lymphatic glands of the goat Overcoats and other Clothing at into a weakened human system puts resisting qualities into it and stimulates the activity of cell life, both dispelling disease and putting substance into the 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 tabulated. 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 incurable 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. last stages. The averages of their ages the three years. In view of the percent age of incurables at least 98 should have died. But note the astounding results the failures were but 74 per cent, while 251 per cent were greatly benefitted and 57 per cent were complete cures. The cures include many consumptives and many cases of rheumatism, paralysis,

epilepsy, and becometer ataxia. Aside from the marvel that consumption and paralysis are at last curative the discovery; was made that certain forms of insanity readily yield to it. The positive and startling results are profoundly impressing. L. R. Stablein M. D. a very prominent Eastern expert, who has been making a special study of the new lymph and there is the same as at the level has administered it to hundreds of cases I the ocean. The favorable effects successfully, has recently opened a e explained by any difference in the at 126 Kearney St. Full information containing tabulations and other records of cases by mail to physicians and altitudes contains no microbes others inquiring. Dr. Stablein has round and some 100 feet above it ing cures of consumption for these col-

unins for future issues.

What Attencts Them. "It is perfectly natural," said one crities, such as the products of com | whose own business takes him about ustion of coal, accrue also. Several more or less, "that a man should be inevestigators have found traces of by derested wherever he may be in things rogen and certain hydrocarbons in pertaining to his own business. I know the air, and especially in the air of pine. I am in mine. When I strike a strange ak and birch forests. It is to those place, I like to go through the quarter where they carry on the business that I of essential oils, to which the curative am engaged in and see how they run things in it there. But I have lately met with two illustrations of this sort of thing that seemed to me to be rather purious as well as interesting

"Talking with a New York paint panufacturer about paint of a certain kind, the paint man said incidentally that he had seen paint . that color on walls in Ponysell. Oddly enough, the es have shown, these bodies tend to their curious illustration arose out of Que same ancient ell) A New Yorker Magaged in the manufacture of lend pipe said, incidentally to something that he was telling me about lead pipe that he had found in Pompell lead pipe in fair condition, this pipe, while con ered with an increstation that had enthered men it in the long time it had been buried, yet cutting with as bright and perfect a characters though it had been made resterday instead of many conturbes ago.

"These two things interested some what the paint man and the lead man respectively, and they certainly interested me "- New York Sun

He fletteved the Sign.

It was a newly opened furnishing store, and one window was resplendent with neckties and cravats of glorious brilliancy. Confidently they announced in gilt letters. "Any article removed from the windows." So when Smithson walked in and requested to see that "bright pink and green shot with pea cock blue in the front row" the polite salesman disarranged the front and after some considerable trouble brought out the desired object.

"Rather loud, but it?" remarked Smithson: The affable salesman was in com-

plete accord. "Certainly it is striking. "I thought so. You needn't put it back Very well, sir," and the man began

to wrap up the thing of beauty in its

bed of tissue paper. "Anything else to day, sir?" "Oh I don't want it," said Smithson, "only you know you advertise, 'Any ar ticle taken from the window, and as this hideous thing offends my aesthetic

taste I thought I'd ask you to remove it, that's all Good day." Then that salesman philosophized audibly and with much fervor.

Omaka expitalista propose to funue the great continental divide, 80 miles west of Denver and 12 miles south of Georgetown, and operate an electric road through it. It will start at the and 1,700 feet deep.

& TOWNE

Importers and Douters E Book, News, PAPERS Wrapping... | Al

55-57-70-0 First St. TRL MAIN 199. I SAN FRANCISCO THE ELK

520 Bush Street, San Francisco

STRAW AND BINDERS' BOARD

Nicely furnished rooms by the day, week month, on suite or single, at reduced rates. Humse thoroughly renovated. No pains will be spared to make visitors from the country to the city confortable and at home during their stay. Take Suite sates.

Suits

In Navy, Black, Brown, or Dull Pinids, Single-Breast Sack Suits like you pay ten dollars for at

...\$5.00...

Money-Saving Prices. Men's beavy natural wool? Undershirts
Men's heavy natural wool? Drawees
Men's genteel working shirts
Men's wool yarn neek comforts.
Pine large stilloline comforts again
Heavy comforts for comfort use.
White bedsprends, \$1.5) kind

Shoes for Men, \$1.25

Heavy every day congress sloses, men s Medium weight lace, office wear Heavy Eastern brygams Sunday styles, tace or congress Ladder line sid shoes, face Ladder stylish shoes, long wear \$1. stios stylistestoes, long wear. \$1,50 ris' he underparts, vests, sold atley \$1,50 and \$1.25 pants, vests, sold

25-27 Market Street, San Francisco.



BAD COLDS.

"It was the worst case of grip I seem that dozen triends had such pures. Bill amazement they stopped bailt eval and a the first hight. I endorse and recom-tnen to the people." Harciay Herray Member Congress and Attorney. 101 San Street, San Francisco, July 7, 1980. HARCLAY DIRECTOR Ex-

"Winter colds have alongs been seriou things to me. They are hard and stay for mouths. But the last was stepped sublem by Mission, a livia wine favries. Both compand end disappeared in a comple of days. Not thing obe does this for me." Max. E.MMA I HOLLIN, 14 Noss 51. San Francisco. Aug. 6. 7 "Tilve across the street from where MENDEL'S YSAMC TABLES are made. That is how I st took them. They stoped on without botter took a duon boxes with me for self and blends and twent to Nome. H. L. VAS WISKAR, pitallet, Bit Washington Street, San France. August 10, 1909.

Sent postpaid for 25 cents in stamps to INLAND DRUG CO , 2084 Washington Street Sau Francisco. Abstract said by our total agen-

C. V. Lowe, Druggist.

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We have several hundred pates of these cases. They are a triffe smaller that full size. Were used by two leading dutiles before Line's came in. They are just the size to facilitate composition in perfect order. First comparation per pair

Fine Gordon Jobber.

New style, 8x12 second hand, throw-off, in first-class condition, side steam fixtures and is one of lost second-hand preases we have for a long time. It is a snap Second-hand Cylinder.

Sia column quarto. Will work 1990 at bour. A hargain for a country daily.

Some Body and Display Type. Has not seen one month's use. Some our hardly stained. Second-hand prices

PACIFIC STATES TYPE FOUNDRY 508 Clay Street, S. F.

"Our civilization demands a greater or less degree of mendacity," remarked the abstrase person. We are constantly encountering some empty phrase, some conventional remark, which is absolutely devoid of sincer

Hy. "That's right," answered the book agent "That's perfectly true. reminded of it every time I walk up to the front step where there is a doormat with the word 'welcome' on it."-

driving abilities."

Mosquitoes abound in Cuba during March, April, May and June. It is impossible to sleep without mosquito base, about 14 miles from Grant, and bars over the beds. But about the 1st terminate at the headwaters of the of July the mosquitoes disappear no Snake river and will be 7,000 feet long one knows where, and they do not reappear until the following March.

Insincerity.

Washington Star.

An Expert. "Blowhard is always boasting of his

"It comes natural to him. He has been handling the ribbons behind the counter at Gunamaker's for six years or more." - Rider and Driver.