mistaken in my man, that's all,"

Que dice, senor?"

get the bird on you. You can live in

He Poked the Cold Muzzle of It Against

the back room here. I do my own

eooking, and I'll make you as com-

fortable as a parsimonious government

Thacker had set the time at a week,

but it was two weeks before the de-

sign that he patiently fartooed upon

the Kid's hand was to his notion. And

then Thacker called a muchacho and

dispatched this note to the intended

El Senor Don Santos Urique, La Casa

orm you that there is in my house as a

Dear Sir-I beg permission to in-

THOMPSON THACKER.

Half an bour afterward, quick time

for Buenas Tierras, Senor Urique's an-

and shouting at the team of fat, awk-

The two bastened inside and were

der young man with clear cut, sun

browned features and smoothly brush-

Senora Urique threw back her heavy

vell with a quick gesture. She was

past middle age, and her hair was be-

their deep shadows and hopeless ex-

and then with a sob not loud, but

seeming to shake the room, she cried.

"Hijo miel" and caught the Liano Kid

He looked the young Spanish cabal

ero. His clothes were imported, and

the wiles of the lewelers had not been

spent upon him in valu. A more than

respectable diamond shone on his fin

"What's doing?" asked Thacker.
"Nothing much." said the Kid calm-

reckon, though, that frijoles and side

"I eat my first ignain steak today

ger as he rolled a shuck eighrefte.

fived only in some memory.

sent by Thucker.

will allow me."

victim:

ward horses.

ed black hair.

the Consul's Mouth.

O. Henry Stories

IX. - A Double Dyed Deceiver.

By O. HENRY

[Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Co.]



in Laredo. It was the Llano Kid's fault, for he should have confined his hab it of manslaugh ter to Mexicans But the Kid was

past (wenty, and to have only Mexicans to one's credit at twenty is to blush unseen on the Rio Grande border.

It happened in old Justo Valdos gambling house. There was a poker game at which sat players who were not all friends, as happens often where men ride in from afar to shoot Folly as she gallops. There was a row over so small a matter as a pair of queens, and when the smoke had cleared away it was found that the Kid had committed an indiscretion and his adversary had been gullty of a blunder, for the unfortunate combatant, instead of being a greaser, was a high blooded youth from the cow ranches, of about the Kid's own age and possessed of friends and champions. His blunder in missing the Kid's right ear only a sixteenth of an inch when he pulled his gun did not lessen the indiscretion of the better marksman.

The Kid, not being equipped with a retinue nor bountifully supplied with personal admirers and supporters-on account of a rather umbrageous repu tation, even for the horder-considered It not incompatible with his indisputable gameness to perform that judicious tractional act known as "puiling his

freight. Quickly the avengers gathered and sought him. Three of them overtook him within a rod of the station. The Kid turned and showed his teeth in that brilliant but mirthless smile that usually preceded his deeds of insolence and violence, and his pursuers fell back without making it necessary for him even to reach for his weapon.

But in this affair the Kid had not felt the grim thirst for encounter that monthly urged him on to battle. It had been a purely chance row, born of the cards and certain epithets impossible for a gentleman to brook that had possed between the two. The Kid had rather liked the alim, haughty, brown faced young chap whom his builet had cut off in the first pride of manhood And now he wanted no more blood. He wanted to get away and have a good long sleep somewhere in the sun on the mesquit grass, with his handherchief over his face. Even a Mexican might have crossed his path in safety white he was in this mood.

The Kid openly boarded the north found passenger train that departed five minutes later. But at Webb, a few miles out, where it was flagged to take on a traveler, he abandoned that number of escape. There were tele graph stations ahead, and the Kid look ed askance at electricity and steam. Saddle and spur were his rocks of

The man whom he had shot was r stranger to him. But the Kid knew that he was of the Coralitos outfit from | It was only 11 o'clock, and he never Hidalgo and that the punchers from that rauch were more relentless and vengeful than Kentucky feudists when wrong or harm was done to one of them. So, with the wisdom that has characterized many great fighters, the Kid decided to pile up as many leagues as possible of chaparral and pear be tween himself and the retaliation of the Coralltos bunch.

Near the station was a store, and near the store, scattered among the mesquits and elms, stood the saddled burses of the customers. Most of them walted, half asleep, with sagging limbs and drooping heads. But one, a long temped roan with a curved neck morted and pawed the furf. Him the Kid mounted, gripped with his knees and slapped gently with the owner's own quirt.

If the slaying of the femeration card player had east a cloud over the Kid's standing as a good and true citi gan this hast not of his velled his fig ure in the darkest shadows of dispute On the Rio Grande border if you take a man's life you sometimes take trash. but if you take his horse you take a thing the loss of which renders him poor, indeed, and which enriches you not-if you are caught. For the Rid there was an turning back now.

With the springing roan under him he felt little care or uneasiness. After a five infle gallop he drew in to the surrived at his desired state of heatt plalneman's longing trot and rode pertheastward toward the Nucces river bottoms. He knew the country well his screaming parrot with banana sits most fortuous and obscure trulls | meds-until the middle of the after through the great wilderness of bresh and pear and its camps and lonesome canches where one might find safe en tertainment. Always he bore to the past; for the Kid had never seen the ocean, and he had a fancy to lay his band upon the mane of the great Gulf. the gamesome cutt of the greater wa-

So after three days he stood on the shore at Corpus Christi and looked our norms the conflectionles of a quiet sen-Captain Coone of the schooner Flyaway stood near his skiff, which one

of his crew was guarding to the surf

When ready to sail he had discovered that one of the necessaries of life, in he parallelogrammatic shape of plug obneco, had been forgotten. A sailor and been dispatched for the missing argo. Meanwhile the captain paced he sands, chewing profanely at his socket store.

A slim, wiry youth in high beeled

oots came down to the water's edge.

His face was boylsh, but with a pre-

unture severity that hinted at a man's

sperience. His complexion was nat

unily dark, and the son and wind of

m ourdoor life had burned it to a cof-

ee brown. His hair was as black and

truight as an Indian's; his face had not yet been upturned to the humilia-

tion of a razor; his eyes were a cold

and stendy blue. He carried his left

imi somewhat away from his body.

or pearl handled A5's are frowned

little bulky when packed in the left

numbole of one's vest. He looked be-

yond Captain Roone at the gulf with he impersonal and expressionless dig-

Thinkin' of buyin' that'ar gulf, bud-

ty?" asked the captain, made sarcastic

by his narrow escape from a tobacco-

Why, no," said the kid gently, "I

eckon not. I never saw it before. I was just looking at it. Not thinking

Not this trip," said the captain. "I'll

send if to you'C O. D. when I get back to Buenas Tierras. Here comes that capstan footed lubber with the chew-

"Where are you going to?" asked the

"Ruenna Tierras, coast of South

America-I forgot what they called the

country the last time I was there. Car-

go lumber, corrugated from and ma-

"What kind of a country is it." asked

"Warmish, buildy," said the captain.
"But a regular Paradise Lost for ele-gance of scenery and be-yooty of geo-

graphy. Ye're wakened every morn-

ing by the sweet single' of red birds

with seven purple tails and the sighin

of breezes in the postes and roses. Ami

the lababitants never work, for they

can reach out and pick steamer bas-

kets of the choicest bothouse fruit with-

out gettin' out of bed. And there's no

Sunday and no ice and no rent and no

troubles and no use and no nothin'.

It's a great country for a man to go to sleep with and wait for somethin'

to turn up. The bananys and oranges

and burriennes and pineapples that ye

last betraying interest. "What'll the

expressage be to take me out there

Boone; "grub and transportation, sec-

ond cabin. I haven't got a first cabin."

"You've got my company," said the kid, pulling out a buckskin bag.

With \$300 he had gone to Laredo for

his regular "blowout." The duel in

Valdos' had cut short his season of

bilarity, but it had left him with near-

ly \$200 for ald in the flight that it had

"All right, buddy," said the captain.

this little childish escapade of yours."

He beckoned to one of the boat's crew.

Thacker, the United States consul at

100 110 million

WHO !

THE REAL PROPERTY.

Dicusto

Are you open to a proposition?" said

ude-a state whereld be saug ancient

naudiin vanaleville source and pelted

soon. So when be looked up from his

mmmock at the sound of a slight

ough and saw the Kid standing in the

loor of the consulate he was still in a

condition to extend the hospitality and

ouriesy due from the representative

of a great nation. "Don't disturb your-

self," said the Eld ensity. "I just

lropped in. They fold me it was cus-

mary to light at your camp before

tarting in to round up the town. 1

"Glad to see you, Mr. --," said the

ust came in on a ship from Texas."

The Kid inughed.

Rueman Tierran, was not yet drank,

io you won't get your feet wet."

hope your ma won't blame me for

"I'wenty-four dollars," said Captain

"That sounds to me!" said the kid, at

eat comes from there."

with you?"

lity of a Chinese emperor.

if selling it, are you?

amuel K. Boons, aktoper.

the kid-"hot or cold?"

upon by town marshals and are

"I'm Thacker," said the consul, Take that cane bottom chair. Now, you've come to invest you want omebody to advice you. These din-des will cheat you out of the gold in our teeth if you don't understand eir ways. Try u cigar?

"Much obliged," said the Kid, "but f it wasn't for my corn shucks and the I do. ve a minute." He took out his "makis" and rolled a charette.

"They speak Spanish here," said the most, "You'll need an interpreter, f there's naything I can do why, I'd e delighted. If you're buying fruit lands or looking for a concession of my sort you'll want somebody who nows the ropes to look out for you." "I speak Spanish," said the Kid, about nine fimes better than I do English. Everybody speaks it on the ange where I come from. And I'm ot in the market for anything."

"You speak Spanish?" said Thacker thoughtfully. He regarded the Kld alsorbedly.

"You look like a Spaniard, too," he ontinued. "And you're from Texas. And you can't be more than twenty or twenty-one. I wonder if you've got any nerve."

You got a deal of some kind to put through?" asked the Texan, with unexpected shrewdness

"Are you open to a proposition?" aid Thacker. What's the use to deny lt?' said the

I ought to've weighed anchor an "Is that your ship out there?" asked Kid. "I got Into a little gun froile fown in Laredo and pluzged a white "Why, yes," answered the captain. man. There wasn't any Mexican "if you want to call a schooner a ship, and I don't mind lyin'. But you better handy. And I come down to your merot and monkey range just for to mell the morning glories and marimy Miller & Gonzales, owners, and linary, plain Billy be damned old golds. Now, do you sabe?" Thacker got up and closed the door.

"Let me see your hand," he said. He took the Kid's left hand and ex-

mined the back of it closely.
"I can do it," he said excitedly.
"Your flesh is as hard as wood and as colthy as a baby's. It will beal in a

If it's a flot fight you want to back e for," said the Kid, "don't put your money up yet. Make it gun work, and Ull keep you company. But no bare anded scrapping like ladies at a tea arty for me.

"It's easier than that," said Thacker, Just step here, will you?"
Through the window be pointed to a we story white stuccoed house with

wide galleries rising amid the deep

reen tropical foliage on a wooded hill hat sloped gently from the sen. "In that house," said Thacker, "n ine old Castilian gentleman and his wife are yearning to gather you late their arms and fill your pockets with money. Ohl Sautos Urique lives there

He owns half the gold mines in the country.

"You haven't been eating loco weed have you?" asked the Kid. "Sit down again," said Thacker, "and I'll fell you. Twelve years ago they tost a kid. No, he didn't die, although most of 'em here do from drinking the surface water. He was a wild little devil, even if he wasn't but eight years old. Everybody knows about it. Some Americans who were through here prospecting for gold and letters to Senor Urique, and the boy was a favorite with them. They filled his head with big stories about the States, and about a month after they left the kid disappeared too. He was suppos ed to have stowed himself away among the banana bunches on a fruit steamer "Let Sanchez lift you out to the skiff and gone to New Orleans. He was lady who was dressed and veiled in seen once afterward in Texas, it was unrelieved black. thought, but they never heard anything more of him. Old Urique has spent thousands of dollars having him looked for. The madam was broken up worst of all. The kid was her life. She wears mourning yet. But they say she believes he'll come back to her some day and never gives up hope. On the back of the boy's left hand was tatmoed a flying eagle carrying a spear in his claws. That's old Urique's coat of

arms or something that he inherited in The Kid raised his left hand slowly

and gazed at it curiously. "That's it," said Thacker, reaching behind the official deak for his bottle of smuggled brandy. "You're not so low. I can do it. What was I consul at Sandakan for? I never knew fill now. In a week I'll have the eagle aird with the frog sticker blended in o you'd think you were born with it brought a set of needles and ink just ecanse I was sure you'd drop in some lay, Mr. Dullion.

"Oh, h-1," said the Kid, "I thought fold you my name

"All right; Kid, then, It won't be that long. How does Schorito Urique ound for a change?" "I never played son any that I renember of," said the Kid. "If I had

my parents to mention they went over be divide about the time I gave my est bleat. What is the plan of your Thacker leaned back against the wal-

and held his glass up to the light.
"We've come now," said he, "to the mention of how far you're willing to in a little matter of the sort." "I told you why I came down here."

aid the Kid simply. "A good answer," said the consul-But you won't have to go that far Here's the schemes. After I get the trademark tottoned on your hand Fil otify old Urique. In the meantime I'll furnish you with all of the family studying up points to talk about product son for four weeks now, and You've got the looks, you speak the you could have had vent for every

"Sprague Daiton," he said. "It and fall on your neck, and the curtain goes down for refreshments and k United States currency, too; he don't alled the Llano Kill in the Rio Grande stroll in the lobby." "I'm waiting," stid the Kid. "I Don't say nothing this time.

haven't had my saidle off in your "Why, sure," said the Kid, admiring camp long, pardner, and I never met his diamond, "there's plenty of money you before, but if you intend to let it up there. I'm no judge of collateral go at a parental blessing, why. I'm in bunches, but I will undertake for to say that I've seen the rise of \$50,000 at "Thanks," said the consul. "I haven't a time in that iin grub box that my met anybody in a long time that keeps adopted father calls his safe. And he up with an argument as well as you lets me carry the key sometimes jus The rest of it is simple. If they to show me that he knows I'm the real , take you in only for awhile it's long little Francisco that strayed from the smough. Don't give 'em time to hunt herd a long time ago.

up the strawberry mark on your left shoulder. Old Urique keeps anywhere asked Thacker angrily, "Don't you "Well, what are you waiting for?" from \$50,000 to \$100,000 in his house forget that I can upset your apple eart all the time in a little safe that you any day I want to. If old Urique knew open with a shee buttoner. Get you were an impostor, what sort of My skill as a fatroogr is worth buil things would happen to you? Ob, you the boodle. We go halves and catch don't know this country. Mr. Texas a tramp steamer for life Janeiro. Let Kid. The laws here have got mustard the United States go to pieces if it spread between 'em. These people can't get along without my services. had been stepped on and give you "It sounds to me!" said the Kid, nodabout fifty sticks at every corner of dling his head. "I'm out for the dust." "All right, then," said Thacker. the plaza. And they'd wear every stick out too. What was left of you "You'll have to keep close until we they'd feed to alligators."

"I might as well tell you now, pardner," said the Kid, sliding down low m his steamer chair, "that things are ug to stay just us they are. They're bout right now."

"What do you mean?" asked Thack-

"The scheme's off," said the Kid. And whenever you have the pleasure if speaking to me address me as Don rancisco Urique. I'll guarantee I'll * keep his money. His little tin safe is & is good as the time locker in the First a Cational bank of Laredo as far as you and me are concerned." "You're going to throw me down.

then, are you?" said the consul-"Sure," said the Kid cheerfully, Throw you down. That's it. And now I'll tell you why. The first night was up at the colonel's house they introduced me to a bedroom. No blankets on the floor-a real room, with a bed and things in it. And before I was asleep in comes this artificial mother of mine and tucks in the covers, 'Panchito,' she says, 'my little lost one, God has brought you back to me. I bless his name forever.' It was that or some truck like that she said. And down comes a drop or two of rain and hits me on the nose. And all that stuck by me. Mr. Thacker. And it's been that way ever since. And it's got to stay that way. Don't you think that it's for what's in it for me. ither, that I say so. If you have any such Ideas keep 'em to yourself. haven't had much truck with women in my life and no mothers to speak of, but here's a lady that we've got to keep fooled. Once she stood it; twice she won't. I'm a low down wolf, and the devil may have sent me on this trail instead of God, but I'll travel it to the cud. And, now, don't forget that

form you that there is in my house as a temporary guest a young man who arrived in Buesch. Thereas from the United States some days ago. Without wishing to excite any hopes that may not be realized, I think there is a possibility of his being your long absent son. It might be well for you to call and see him. If he is, it is my opinion that his intention was to return to his home, but upon arriving here his courage failed him from doubts as to how he would be received. Your true agreeant. I'm Don Francisco Urique whenever you happen to mention my name." "I'll expose you today, you-you double dyed traitor," stammered Thacker. The Kid arose and without violence took Thacker by the throat with a hand of steel and shoved him slowly into a corner. Then he drew from under his left arm his pearl handled .45 and poked the cold muzzle of it against

the consul's mouth. cient landau drove to the consul's door, said, with his old freezing smile. "If with the barefooted coachman benting A tall man with a white mustache

"Er-Don Francisco Urique!" gasped allighted and assisted to the ground a Thacker,

and the sharp thwacks of a wooden met by Thacker with his best diplo- whipstock upon the backs of fat matte bow. By his desk stood a slen- horses, The Kid put up his gun and walked

toward the door. But he turned again and came back to the trembling Thack er and held up his left hand with its back toward the consul. "There's one more reason," he said

ginning to silver, but her full, proud slowly, "why things have got to stand figure and clear olive skin retained as they are. The fellow I killed in traces of the beauty peculiar to the Laredo had one of them same pictures Busque province. But, once you had on his left hand." Outside the ancient landau of Don

seen her eyes and comprehended the great sadness that was revealed in Santes Urique rattied to the door. The coschman ceased his bellowing. Senora pression, you saw that the woman Urique, in a voluminous gay gown of white lace and flying ribbons, leaned She bent upon the young man a long forward with a happy look in her great look of the most agonized questioning: | soft eyes. then her great black eyes turned, and

her gaze rested upon his left hand, ed in the rippling Castillan.

A month afterward the Kid came to the consulate in response to a message

"Are you within, thear son?" she call short very four glasses and is fine.
"Madre min, yo vengo (mother, I come," answered the young Don Francisco Urique.

Justice.

Justice.

Lach citizen wants to live as fully to his surroundings permit. This begin and to cach permit find sugar: ben'ng the desire of all, it results that all series for from threach of the relations between acts and ends in his own person, he shall not break those relations in the persons of others. The incorporated mass of citizens has to maintain the condition under which each may gain the fullest live compatible with the fullest live compatible with the fullest live conditions under which each may gain the fullest live compatible with the fullest live conditions under which each may gain the fullest live conditions under which each may gain the fullest live compatible with the fullest live compatible with the fullest live conditions under which each may gain the fullest live conditions under which each may gain the fullest live compatible with the fullest live compatible with the fullest live conditions under which each may gain the fullest live compatible with the fullest live compatible with the fullest live conditions under which each may gain and the cash permit it thickens. This makes and is fife, or several hundred American manufacturers.

The Bush Terminal company will own and operate the building open a plan that is a complete departure, from any will call on the live prints of coldware. Let dood, weigh and operate the building open a plan that is a complete departure, from any will maintain in the building of reveral hundred American manufacturers.

The Bush Terminal company will own and operate the building open a plan that is a complete departure, from any will expend the with one of cold gain and to cach ported in an eartien and cartain was a corresponded and continued and conti which life may be carried on is a business fundamentally distinct from the business of interfering with the carrynother bon he would be in his state ing on of the life itself, either by help-

Carelessness.

RUB RHEUMATISM PAIN FROM SORE, ACHING JOINTS

Rub Pain Away With Small Trial Bottle of Old, Penetrating "St. Jacob's Oil"

What's Rheumatism? Pain only. Stop dragging! Not one case in night. Free delivery to all parts of the fifty requires internal treatment. Rub city and within a radius of 100 miles. soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" directly upon the "tender spot" and relief comes instantly. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism and sciatica liniment, which never disap-points and can not burn the skin. points and can not burn the skin.
Limber up! Quit complaining! Get
a small trial bottle from your druggist, and in just a moment you'll be
free from rheumatic and sciatic pain.

soreness, stiffness and swelling. Don't suffer! Relief awaits you. Old. honest "St. Jacobs Oil" has cured mil-lions of rheumatism sufferers in the or, rattling the bottom of his glass on his desk.

"The scheme's off" sold the Kid.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS The Sunday Dinner.

Cream of Carrot Soup, Crackers, Pickles, Sweet, Chicken a la King. Potatoes, Baked. Creamed Beets Cucumber and Chicory Salad. French Dressing, Cheese, Apple Pic

> Uses for Old Embroidered Waists. When hand-embroidered whists become worn under the arms or out of atyle they are still good enough to make several small articles.
>
> If of thin material and buttomed down the back, there will be enough goods in the front of waist for un orthe easiest made, but there are other pretty patterns to be had. If the waists are trimmed with lace insertion, so much the better.

Baby pillows, round, square or ob-mg, can also be made if the waist is

n fairly good sampe.
Pretty aprons can be made from the waists embroidered in groups of flow-ers. If a large pattern is embroidered on the waist, cut the apron so the largcet part of the design is at the bottom of apron. Strings for the apron can be made from the sleeves of the waist, or any white material,

Things Worth Knowing.

A coffee strainer is a fine thing to strain not starch through, instead of a starch bag; saves analys from being talks were given and an interesting talks were given and an interesting time is reported.—Stayton Mail.

delicate color, take a basin large enough to hold the garment, add another enough to wash it in, then take a white piece of soap and rub gent-

In cutting the far bands so popular now, turn with fur side down, mark your strips with a pencil on skin side and run a safety razor binde along the ine marked. It is very easily done and does not leave a ragged appearance Ensy way to thread Sewing Machine cannot be cured Needle—Put something white under the Circulars free.

In washing curtains of Madina stitch them on curtain stretchers; they have the appearance of being new and do not need to be irased.

MARMALADES.

Orange-Grapefruit—Half a grape-fruit, two ofanges, one leanon; cut in fine pieces, add seven pints water and let stand twenty-four hours. Next morn-ing cook two hours then stand again the story four hours. Next day add five pounds gramilated sigar and cook two hours or until it thickens. This makes about twenty-four glasses and is fine.

Orange—Twelve oranges, two lemons. She will be a permanent exhibition.

for twenty-four hours. Measure fruit again and add sugar sup for cup! boil nutil consistency of marmalade (about twenty five to thirty minutes). This ing on of the life itself, either by help-ing the individual or directing him or restraining him.—Herbert Spencer. s much improved if set saide and fin

TEACHERS MEET AT STAYTON.

Saturday there was a large nitend-unce at the teachers' institute hold at the high school building in this city, about fifty from out of town being

en, assistant state superintendent of public instruction, County Superintendent W. M. Smith, P. S. Gunnett, and J.

DR. STONE'S DRUG STORE



The only cash drug store in Oregon, owes no one, and no one owes it; carries large stock; its shelves, counters and show cases are loaded with drugs, medicines, notions, and toilet articles. Dr. Stone is a regu-In r graduate in medicine and has had many years of

experience in the practice. Consultations are free. Prescriptions are free and only regular price for medicine. Dr. Stone can be found at his drug store, Salem, Ore., from 6:40 in the morning until 8 at

BIN SIN **Best Chinese** Dishes

Noodles10c Rice and Pork10c

410 FERRY STREET





STENOGRAPHERS

Why Not Use Columbia QUALITY Carbons? Made in Oregon 100 Copies Guaranteed from Each Sheet. Columbia Carbon Paper Mfg. Co. 33rd & Broadway, Portland, Ore.

F. Axley all of Salem. Clyde Hoffer,

take 4 white piece of soap and rab gent-ler his left arm his pearl handled .45 and poked the cold muzzle of it against the consul's mouth.

"I told you why I come here," he goods like new. Be careful not for an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachina Tube. When this told freezing smile. "If I feave here you'll be the reason. Never forget it, pardner. Now, what is my name?"

"Er-Don Francisco Urique!" gasped

"If work near a fire.

If your rubber plant is looking bling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is them and falling off, take dry must the result. Unless the inflammation and, put in water and pour in the carth "Er-Don Francisco Urique!" gasped
Thacker.

From outside came a sound of wheels and the shouting of some one
Wour plant will brighten and grow. faces. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be sured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Circulars free. All Druggists, 75c. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

\$1,000,000 Skyscraper Will Be Show and Sales Place For America

New York, April 22,-Work was be-

- GOOD -FOR THE STOMACH

Among the speakers were E. P. Carl. Stomach Bitters

They're them big lizards, you sabe?

bacon would do me about as well. Do you care for ignanas. Thacker?" "No, nor for some other kinds of rep tiles," said Thacker, It was 3 in the afternoon, and in

of bentitude. "It's time you were making good. onny," he went on, with an ugly look on his reddened face. "You're not play istory I can find out, so you can be ing up to me square. You've been the canish, you know the facts, you can meal on a gold dish if you'd wanted it If about Texas, you've got the tat. Now, Mr. Kid, do yen think it's right

sen? They'll simply rush down here tell me you don't. Everybody knows all this time!-Youkers Statesman.

Mr. Flathush-I see during some recent explorations at Pompeli an an clent kitchen was unentified. In the fireplace there was a kettle on the grate, just as it was left 1,826 years too mark. When I notify them that to leave me out so long on a bask diet? ago by some cook residing in that city the rightful beir has refurned and is What's the trouble? Don't you get Mrs. Flatbush - Such carelessness. waiting to know whether he will be re your filial eyes on anything that hooks. You can't fell me she hasn't had an opcelvest and pardoned, what will hap like each in the Casa Blanca. Don't