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Career and iges.

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e, a Mrs. Moore, a reidman. I got from d was making first nan and Mrs. Moors r from wife No. 3. d with all the time. ed for a firm.

s I forgot in Clevea tablecloth which m Brooklyn one after I left Clevecame to the house rrested me. There offence (obtaining pretences). I was d a week after, and woman in jail, Mrs.

ma, but I left four was a bad woman gut at her house, I went to Chicago atrimonial agent at et. He introduced and her father gave an office on Foura man from Phila me, and told her that I was a marme to prevent the

r. A. Westen) and where I started an as Dr. A. Dresser. ised and selected tetters a farmer's \$1,000, and married vs after I left her nd came to Roua Jewess girl, in Roumania as Dr.

1 got 3,000 francs any. There we had

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THE RESERVOIS OF THE PERSON NAMED IN COLUMN TWO IS NOT THE OWNER. She is beautifully dressed, notwithstanding the rapidity with which her
toilet has been accomplished, and Hal ever Hal notice it grows set toilet has been accomplished, and Hal ever Hal notice it grows set toilet has been accomplished, and Hal ever Hal notice it grows set toilet has been accomplished, and Hal ever Hal notice it grows set toilet has been accomplished. The purse it grows set toilet has been accomplished and Hal ever Hal notice it grows set toilet has been accomplished. The purse it grows set toilet has been accomplished and Hal ever Hal notice it grows set toilet has been accomplished. The purse it grows set to be seen accomplished and Hal ever Hal notice it grows set to be seen accomplished. The purse it grows set to be seen accomplished and Hal ever Hal notice it grows set to be seen accomplished. The purse it grows set to be seen accomplished and Hal ever Hal notice it grows set to be seen accomplished. The purse it grows set to be seen accomplished and hal ever Hal notice it grows set to be seen accomplished. The purse it grows set to be seen accomplished and hal every half of the purse it grows set to be seen accomplished. The purse it grows always always it grows always always in the purse it grows always it grows alway

"You haven't lost any of your good looks, Jen." he says. she says, pressing his arm; "and now tell undergone a change. It is as handsome a man something like five and sixpence a cage!"

smooth his hair from his forehead.

diary, and will be only too delighted to self, as if he were restless and unsatis- but who looks across at her, as if he disport it, and divulge all my misdoings. fied about something, and was trying to vined she was looking toward him, and Hadn't you better tell me what you've hide it beneath a studied calm and seren- smiles timidly. been up to since we parted?"

to droop her eyes. member," she says, with an assumed watchful reserve and forced calm. levity. "Besides, it would take days to Hal looks from one to the other, from taciturnity is noticeable, for he talks iron to thoroughly dry it.

"You've been enjoying yourself, any of Vane's. but very—very faintly, and smothering of Forback. We shall look to you as he cannot see her face, and it might be clogged with char put them in strong from your medicine dealer or by mail at

isn't that the phrase?" "Ah," says Ha!, concisely, "been doing there ought to be a boar or two in the from her. the grand marchioness, at 'our place,' forest. Not tried them yet? It was He does not stare at her, but he keeps that is so annoying. surprising the county, and all that, eh, kind of you to wait until we came. We'll a constant, and yet covert, watch, on her Scraps of old, worn chamois skin if Jen? George! some of them must have have a day as soon as possible, and try every look and word. If she speaks to strung on twine, bead fashion and then been surprised at such a bit of a girl and get some sport." do you like your new place, Jen, take it the change still. Not a word had he

"Take it altogether," she replies, "it a proud lady receiving company.

folk haven't poisoned you out of envy. a soft, languid voice says: And Vane! How is the old boy?"

"You must ask him," she says. says: 'Quite well.' But he looks rather | major-domo-what a delightful man!chippy. You haven't reached that stage was right. The upper part of this ro- ing Hal of some incident on the journey. thrown about, have you? Really too grand rooms. I was never so sumptu- whom no one would have suspected lisearly for that, I suppose?"

with sudden reserve.

uncle," says Jeanne. "I heard from aunt | the ordering of things." the day before we started-" "Then I can't tell you any news," says | Lane, "and your man hasn't forgotten |

Hall. "Old Bell hears every week, and a detail. Lady Ferndale, you might ! sends home also a weekly report in keep up state in the good old fashion, which my ill deeds are plainly and un- if you liked-armed retainers and hencamercifully set forth. When did you see men and all that sort of thing." the Lambtons last?"

"When we were at Ferndals," says to him with a smile. Jeanne. "Maud and Georgina sent their | "It is all too charming," said Lady kindest love to you."

your boxes, I suppose," says Hal; "you wave of the hand by way of introduccan keep it there. By the way, Jen," he | tion; "my brother-in-law." have brought with you?"

Jeanne thinks a moment, quite un-

says carelessly. "Yes, that's the name. Well, I've got an impression that I've seen her before, and can't think where. Have I met

"Yes." she says, "you have." "I thought so! Where?"

Jeanne fans herself slowly.

ing down-" "George! Of course! Now I remember! That's the woman, of course! Oh, gether, I say, Jeanne, do you remember the way she talked to that miserable coachman and stares after them, unconscious of "To the moon?"

former meeting--" Jeanne looks up with vague alarm. minded-I mean-Hal, don't say any half through-"thank heaven," he re- liant with its lights, which are reflected slowly got in the way of a street car tol-shot contest for the characionship of

his walk and stares at her. asks very reasonably. Jeanne smiles.

minded of it, and-because I wish it." this great and glorious country is sim- won't care whether you are there or at the mystery?"

with an air of weariness. "It's-it's additional fat I have put on is not due only a fancy of mine, let us say. At to an easy conscience or a mirthful tem-

ter. Hal?" Ferndale is law to her obedient and next to whom he is sitting, pats his humble servant, Henry Bertram," he arm.

Jeanne puts her arm around his neck. "Foolish boy! Good boy, too: allow from the shooters, which are to be drawn from the holsters and fired. Two holsters are to be slumbers. The motorman was in Lady Lucelle will meet you as a per- excellent nation. They are polite, up- staircase to the tower.

But way should sit. In deciding the points, the numashamed of that afternoon. I didn't copious oiling." pitch her horses down, did I? Well, I "Bravo, Hal!" says Lord Nugent, who man, and tell me what are all the places for half a mile or more. Just as the pitch her horses down, did 1: well, here's at once has recognized Hal as a kindred don't care; let it be as you like. Here's spirit, and has altogether declined to don't blow all the smoke this way—they bome of them coming down. It's Vane—spirit, and has altogether declined to don't blow all the smoke this way—they direction of a policeman, all other vocal iff, said something to him.

"Let one of the household servants go "Give us some more, Hal," says Vane, "Good boy," says Jeanne. 'But you in blissful ignoranc of the threatening have left out that large white place—the storm that had been gathered behind

sitates a moment, and comes says Lady Lucelle, turning to him with carelessnesss. "That's the Villa Verona."

toilet has been accomplished, and Hal even Hal notices it. Vane has not seen haven't the least notion of their money spiracies and plots, alone with him and I felt my life a burden. I was always expansive smile of contempt. After all the

CHAPTER XXVIII. Hal is not a student of physiognomy, paid for what I bought myself unme all you have been doing-everything, as of yore, as it is as noble and high- for fourpenny worth of plums, and then

Jeanne laughs softly, but it is her turn As he eatches sight of them standing gathering, notwithstanding its size, for there, he smiles, and his face grows; there is an incessant hum of conversa-"I haven't kept a diary, and can't re- brighter, but there is still the air of tion, with interludes of laughter. One wrong side on a piece of flannel, and it

sudden stillness, to the high-bred gravity | thoughtful and preocupied. "Well, Hal," says Vane, "have you He is scated a little distance from stand for several hours. "Yes, oh, yes," says Jeanne, smiling, made acquaintance with all the resources Jeanne, not so far down the table that When the burners of lamps become around every box. You can get them a sigh; "as happy as the day is long; guide, mentor and friend in all our pas- observed, if anyone cared to notice it. soapsuds, and boil awhile to clean them. 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by man, morcover, and approximated one even in that the phrases?" times. What about the fishing? And that his eyes are scarcely ever removed Lemon juice mixed very thick with writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co.,

being the Marchioness of Ferndale. How All this was very well, but there was occasion to turn his head or ask her to years and polish glass as nothing else spoken to Jeanne, and there she stood obviously been attending to her, and A long-handled, weighted brush brings

What did it mean? Before he can ar-"I should think not," he says, emphat- rive at any conjecture, there is the rustle ticeably, perhaps, but the change indefinically. "I wonder some of the women of a woman's dress on the stairs, and ably takes place.

"Are you there, Lord Ferndale? Here! are Lord Lane and I dving to see "I have," says Hal, "and of course he more of this enchanted castle! Your of matrimony when the crockery is mantic place surpasses even the other she forgets the name of a hotel. Clarence. ously housed, and I give you warning tening, instantly, but quietly, the contraction "Rather too early, Hal," says Jeanne: that if you have treated all of us as but though she laughs, her lips grow you have treated me, we shall never firm, and her face hardens, so to speak, I leave you, as Mr. Micawber says."

"That's all right," says Hal, cheerfully. | "Give the thanks where they are due, "And now tell me all about aunt and | countess," he says; "I had no hand in

No one notices this, and yet-yes, one person does, and he is "Old Bell." "It is a fine old place." said Lord head around the door of that apartment, and having with great difficulty attracted Jeanne's attention, beckons to her

Jeanne's face lightens, and she turns where are the others?" Lucelle; as she speaks, she looks at Hal. "You've got it wrapped up in one of "Mr. Bertram," says Vane, with a

adds, suddenly, "who is that tall, fair | Lady Lucelle holds out her hand with got 'em on to politics, and they seem woman, with the golden hair whom you a charming smile, and with a nod half likely to go on worrying that subject till

of recognition: "How do you do, Mr. Bertram? suppose you know the castle by heart;

"You must mean Lady Lucelle," she I really envy you. Do show me some- them," says Jeanne, laughing. thing more of it, Lord Ferndale." And she puts her hand on his arm. "With pleasure," says Vane, and he

moves away with her. "Suppose we venture on a voyage All the brightness leaves Jeanne's face. discovery, Lady Ferndale." says Lord Lane, offering his arm. "It's more than half the fan finding things out for one's self, don't you think? Always think

"Do you remember a carriage break- it's a bore being electroned over a place; like going over the Tower, you know." Jeanne laughs, and they go off to- round tower, that it's a splendiferous Co., Brockville, Ont. Hal sticks his hands in his pockets up there to smoke."

of hers? I must remind her of our the entrance of Bell, who stands behind him, looking after the departing couples come with me, if you like," with a blinking and thoughtful gaze.

"I-Hal." she says, gravely: "I don't | "Thank heaven!" exclaims Hal, some grave and anxious, that Hal stops in you, Vane! at least, I presume you have get that I'm the hostess!" "What's the matter? Why not?" he | the dishes present the appearance of you, you're too small! having been cooked in oil. The amount

"Because she may not care to be re- have consumed since we have been in directly, and then for certain the women "But, why?" asks Hal, staring. "What's ply appalling. Some one, I believe, Jericho. Come along, for just a few min-"There's no mystery," says Jeanne, feel that it is but just to state that any any rate, you'll please me in this mat- perament, as some may suppose, but to "leading me into mischief the very first, the vast quantities of butter, lard and night. Come on, then. Where's a shawl,

oil which I have consumed." "The least wish of the Marchioness of There is a general laugh. Jeanne, whose it is. Now, then, quick!"

"You are stouter, Hal." "Ouite so," he says gravely. "The "Foolish boy! Good boy, too! Mind, fault I have just mentioned is the only

if you don't take care." them to do something," and he "I am all anxiety to learn Mr. Ber- most important of all." tram's opinion of the German society," "Oh, so I have." says Hal. with feigned

"Oh, only an Italian gentleman-Hal, already the color of a damask rose, grew still redder under this direct

"Don't know," he says. "I'm not

ady's man, Lady Lucelle."

to pay the hotel bills."

other town or so-and I can't

member what they represent.

It is Lord Lane.

He is like a faithful and attached dog

whose whole being is fixed and has mos-

interrupts Jeanne.

hesitates, and is lost.

of Newton Regis.

wrong way."

night-a new moon-and that I'm going

"To the tower, stupid! and you may

or something? This will do-I don't know

And, with her old, light-hearted laugh.

and they pass around the tower,

"Onry a prince!" laughs Jeanne.
"What delightfully republican indifference to a title—only a prince! And is he married, and has he any sons?" "No," says Hal. "I'll have another

"Strange," she says; "I never heard "Lives there all alone in that for our sex, but I had to discover that place !" says Jeanne. "Poor fellow." one of your sex declare his indifference "There's a daughter," says Hal. he was an incorrigible flirt. I'm half afraid that you have left a long trail of

"There were no sons," says Hal, dog broken hearts right through the coungedly, "nor are there. There is on one child, the Princess Verona." "It's Mr. Bell's fault if we have," says He says it too carelessly; Jeann Hal, with affected innocence; "I left him woman-like, grows instantly curious. "A princess! Have you seen he

"Hal," says Jeanne, when the laugh | Hal? What is she like?" has somewhat subsided, "where did you "I've seen her," says Hal, leaning over learn the art of repartee? You have the battlement. got quite brilliant! I am quite proud

of you, you clever, wicked boy. Poor "She ? About your age oh, younger; Mr. Bell! what a life he must lead with

(To be continued.)

USEFUL HINTS. Needlework should be ironed on the person seems rather silent-not that his should be kept long enough under the

tell you of all the places we've been to Jeanne's levely face, with its new and sometimes; but he alone appears A frying pan should never be scraped. a little soda has been added, and let it

sugar will relieve that tickling cough | Brockville, Ont.

him, which she does sometimes, he has no | tied into a "chamois ball," will last for |

slowly fanning herself, with the air of watching for the chance of her address- out a fine polish on a waxed floor. Kerosene will clean a white enameled ing him. At such times his face seems to alter, and his eyes to brighten-not no- | sink. Every pan of dish water contains grease, which coagulates on the cold

Once she asks a servant for something pipes. Result. evil deposits on those and children-had been straggling in since -for some wine for Hal-and the man pipes; eventually a plumber. A pint of daylight. Now at noon the street was alice does not hear; but Clarence has heard, boiling hot solution of washing soda with figures. Lounging in front of San and repeats the request. Again, in tell- poured down the sink every day dissolves and carries away the grease. Ordinary popeorn, ground fine in a meat grinder or a coffee grinder, and

ton sorved with rich cream, is said to thoughtfuly up the street and stopped a be cleaned and polished his pistols until to a popular breakfast food in Iowa. It | moment before the saloon that looked most the blue, damaskeened barrels fairly sparktcan be ground the night before in order promising. Then gripping his satchel firmled. This done, he replaced them carefully in their wrapping. ter-or his mistress-end with anx- ground popcorn can also be browned a were drinking at the bar, others were playlittle over the fire for a change before) ing cards ni the back of the room, the iously, and yet not obcasicely, for a

When mixing flour for thickening add a pinch of salt to the flour before mixleft for the drawing-room, Hal puts his smoothly without lumps.

SMILING BABIES.

The well baby is never a cross baby. be was scarcely noticed. "Well, what is it?" she says, coming ; "Still at it -not at the wine," says Hal, "but-the cackle. That member of Parliament you brought with you has troubles are speedily removed and cured the bright little eyes twinkled. "Would you have me to fly to the Baby's Own Tablets so good for the ills Untying the buckskin strings he unwound two great electric companies of Gerdrink?" demands Hal, with mock sever- of little ones that I would not like to ity. "Seriously, if I stayed there I should be without them." That is the experi- the finest workmanship, the barrels long have been driven to drown my senses of ence of all mothers who have tried the and slender. Taking the guns up affection- distance of about 155 miles, as the crow of hearing in the red port, and, besides, I tablets; and they know this medicine is ately the stranger scrutinized every part. I flies, the country being generally level "Well. I haven't got one in my pocket," opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. ed each chamber carefully and put the pis- a high speed line. The expenditure re-Equally good for the child just born or tols back in their wrapping. "Don't be impertinent, miss, or I'll well advanced in years. Sold by all downward, he regarded them critically be made profitable, unless the cutting leave you: and you'll be sorry when I druggists or mailed at 25 cents a box "Steady as a rock!" he muttered to himtell you that I've got the key of the by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine self, and the little eyes twinkled merrily down of the time of travel one-half

TAKING IT EASY.

the morning. The scene was on the

another ebullition, but of no avail. Some of the passengers who were atfurore in front were considerably silence: she springs up the stairs-the old Jeanne amused. Others, being in more hurry, "Come down," says Hal; "that's the the driver's destination the Battery? It was suggested that a missile of some lows: Each man must empty four six-Lady Lucelle will meet you as a perexcellent nation. There was even a look of desight, just, sober and discreet, but they
set stranger."

Since the Boulevard was added strong pair in his eyes as he turned round to labor under the mistaken notion that labor under the What a height! Now, Hal, be the show- obstruction continued to block his way taken to put them there will both be countwhere are you going?" for Jeanne has call him "Mr. Bertram." "Well balwhere are you going?" for Jeanne has call him "Mr. Bertram." "Well balanced and clearly delivered. You'll be a strong one, too." the wagon suddenly swung to the left. Whitset was a bully and had few friends. moved away toward something," she in the woolsack before you are my age, Hal does as he is told, in every way, The driver as he vanished out of sight, him.New York Herald.

"Italian!" says Jeanne. "Who lives ary of its press agent.

More than half the disease in the

world is caused by bad blood-weak blood, blood poisoned by impurities. Bad blood is the one cause of all the headaches and backaches, the lumbago and rheumatism, the neuralgia and sciatica, the debility and biliousness and indiges tion, the paleness and pimples and all the disfiguring skin disease like eczema, that show how impure the blood actually cine for each disease, because they all spring from the one cause-bad blood. To cure disease you must get right down to the root of the trouble in the blood. "How old is she? Is she pretty?" That is what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills about my age, I suppose. Pretty? isn't do. They make new, rich blood.. Com-the name for her; she's perfectly love. mon medicines only touch the symptoms "Poor Mr. Bell," says Hal, 'leads a ly. Her eyes are as dark, and, no, don't tolerable life; he likes oily dishes, and think they're black—with long lashes out the cause. That is why these pills seconds. Target score: Four in the bull we keep out of each other's way as much that sweep her cheek—and her hair— cure when doctors and common medicines eye, nine in the first ring, six in the second, as we can. Besides—don't tell every-body, for it's a secret!—he's keeping a diary, which he means to publish under the title of 'A Bear-leader in Germany.'

I that sweep her cheek—and her hair—fail. Here is positive proof: "I suffered agony from indigestion," says Mr. Fred. lest year."

The crowd responded but faintly. It hated the title of 'A Bear-leader in Germany.' cess is like! And fancy, Jeanne! she appetite for my meals and no energy scans her with frank and proud admirather the least notion of their money spiracies and plots, alone with min and them yet, and Hal, watching him, sees there's a different coinage at every a wooden-faced dol! as her companion! doctoring, but it did me no good. Then And she—the princess, I mean—is like a little book came into my hands, and I like about this little mis-shapen tender--like-like a flower, all life and bright-ness, excepting sometimes, and there she cure indigestion. I got them and began "Saved them all for you, you had boy," but he is conscious that Vane's face has til Bell discovered that I had given is shut up like a beautiful wild bird in taking them, and I soon found they were as of yore, as it is as noble and highbred looking; his figure is as stalwart,
mooth his hair from his forehead.

And she puts up her white hand to
mooth his hair from his forehead.

The stops for looking around—he has been staring at the villa during this selfunconscious rhapsody—he sees Jeanne's
manding in the plain evening dress; it the plain evening dress; it the proving dress; it the plain evening dress and the plain evening dress are plain evening dress and the plain evening dress are plained as a plain evening dress and the plain evening dress are plained as a plain evening mooth his hair from his forchead.

Hal avoids her eyes.

"Ask Bell," he says. "He has kept a liary, and will be only too delighted to liary, and will be only too delighted to liary. The says is a liary and will be only too delighted to liary. The says is a liary and will be only too delighted to liary. The says is a liary and will be only too delighted to liary. The says is a liary and will be only too delighted to liary. The says is a liary and will be only too delighted to liary. The says is a liary and with a member of Parliament, who is deeply engaged in large says is a liary and with a member of Parliament, who is deeply engaged in large says and I can eat anything, and liary and whirled high in the air. San Marcial held a discussion on the political prospects of large says and I can eat anything, and a discussion on the political prospects of large says and I can eat anything, and a discussion on the political prospects of large says and I was well. Now I am always ready to live says fixed on him with a half-laughing, my meals, and I can eat anything, and whirled high in the air. San Marcial held a discussion on the political prospects of large says are large says and I can eat anything, and whirled high in the air. San Marcial held a discussion on the political prospects of large says and I can eat anything, and whirled high in the air. San Marcial held a discussion on the political prospects of large says and I can eat anything, and whirled high in the air. San Marcial held is in the face that the credit is due to Dr. Williams' large says are large says and I can eat anything, and whirled high in the air. San Marcial held is in the face that the credit is due to Dr. Williams' large says are says and I can eat anything, and a discussion on the political prospects of large says are says and I can eat anything and a discussion on the political prospects of large says are says and I can eat anything and a discussion on the political prospects of large says are says and I can eat anything and a discussion on few as a precaution. I can honestly ad- ger sent the gups into their holsters. vise all dyspepties to use this medicine,

trial and they will cure you, simply lightning-like succession. because they make that rich, strong | catching the descending pistol, he emptiod blood that disease cannot resist. See both guns with incredible rapidity and Insteal, fill it with cold water, to which | that you get the genuine pills, with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink | ness, he leaned coolly against the judge's Pills for Pale People," on the wapper | box, his face as inscrutable as ever.

********* The Stranger at San Marcial.

boys and ranchers-many with their wives groups were about thirty ranchers and vaqueros-whites, Mexicans and Indians. rest were standing around the big barrelshaped stove. As the stranger entered there

Half an hour efter the ladies have ing with water, and it makes much more The loungers gaped at him, sized him up critically, and looked amused. The bar- big, padded seat of the south-bound Antender indulged in a smile, that was bland, | tonia and Fort Stanton stage. His right bar rested their glasses for a short stare. greasy, battered little satchel. His left Then gradually the stranger became less hand was hidden, but from the ample folds

and less an object of interest, until finally of his gray overcoat came the faint yet un-Reading the signs aright, the stranger out to him: 'have you had enough wine? | When baby cries or is fretful, it is tak- | walked up to the bar, and putting down a ing the only way it can to let mother | dime, quietly ordered a whiskey. He swalknow that there is something wrong lower the fiery stuff with a slight grimace, and was about to leave when he heard That something is probably some de- some words at his elbow which caused him rangement of the stomach or bowels, to keep his place. The talk at his elbow or perhaps the pain of teething. These went on. And as he listened the lines of his good-natured mouth relaxed broadly and midnight. If there's anything I hate, it's by Baby's Own Tablets, and baby smiles He whirled about, left the saloon and again-in fact, there's a smile in every | walked rapidly until he came to his resting | Zossen high speed electric traction ex-"But you shouldn't run away and leave dose. Mrs. Mary E. Adams, Lake satchel carefuly upon the ground he opened the publication of the recent bids of the publication of the recent bids of the publication of the recent bids of the

perb pistols became visible. They were of from under their half-closed lids,

have been seen entering the vacant lot behind Shield's saloon. By J o'clock a crowd

ing before him, and, save that he was The placard called it a contest. But as done so, from the fact that not one of "Come on." says Hal. "they won't miss smoking a pipe, seemed to have been a matter of fact everybody in San Marcial of oleaginous matter poor Bell and I "Besides, the men will be coming in obstruction swerved not and appeared to their prowess with the pistol-Tim Whita vociferous shout was heard, but not certain, and there was only one prize, no than Bob Evans, sheriff of the county.

> open to all comers. The rules are as fol- of 120 miles an hour. There was a pause, Then there arose a

move the risibilities of the crowd burn out anew-and the stranger was saluted with cries of "Grandpa!" "Humpy!" Ap-parently oblivious of the noisy ridicule that his appearance had provoked, he spoke a few words to the sheriff.

Then the latter, struggling valuly with his ond entry-Henry Jason, of San Francisco." Whitsett was laughing immoderately. As soon as he succeeded in reducing his mirth to a very broad smile, he took his place on the mark, his hands banging at his sides. Whitsett's bands swept swiftly,

shoved the pistols quickly into the shoulder

The sheriff ran down to the target, count-ed the shots and made a note of the result.

Jason's face was stern and immovable as

helping me. My appetite began to im- skinny fingers that the speciators could not all the time, and I occasionaly take a With a quick wtist the wonderful little stranamazed crowd knew what was taking place, as I am sure it will cure them as it did a new pistol glistened in each of Jasou't Give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair the air-and as it whirled I nthe sunlight. the magician discharged the other twice in sett, with a scowl of rage on his bloates face, slunk into the crowd. He knew that he was besten-knew that San Marcial re-The sheriff hurried across the lot and examined the target. As he once more

> mounted his box the silence wos pro-"Score of Henry Jason, San Francisco. get score: S-wen in the bull's-cye; twelve. Jason five shining twenties

"Good day, gents," he said, evenly, and was a momentary hush which he could not known to a few seekers after curious informistakable clink of double eagles.-The Ar-

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Enormous Expenditures.

Hamburg-Berlin Line Proposals Call fos

An aftermath of the historic Berlintween Berlin and Hamburg. This is a safe, for it is guaranteed to contain no sight. Then apparently satisfied, he reloadquired, however, is enormous, and alshould have a remarkable stimulating At 2 o'clock an ocasional straggler might effect on travel so that the increase traffic would offset the greater expense. of two hundred men had gathered there. One of the propositions calls for a dou-It happened during the rush hours of At the far end of the lot were two old army | ble-track line with speeds of 100 miles targets, freshly painted white, upon which an hour, which would enable the trip to the morning. The scene was on the the great Shields himself, chalk in hand, street car tracks, where incidents of the was at this moment placing a number of carbon which would enable the trip to be made in an hour and a half, at an expenditure of nearly \$30,000,000, and tered placard placed midway between the if the speed should be increased to 125 "I—Hal," she says, gravely: "I don't thank heaven, when dinner is about a move toward the drawing-room, bril- two targets announced that the great pistons and the speed should be increased to 125 two targets announced that the great pistons and the speed should be increased to 125 two targets announced that the great pistons with a shour, the road and equipment minded—I mean—Hat, don't say and with a sigh of re- by the diamonds in her hair. "It's not heavily laden with passengers. The San Marcial county and a prize of one hun- would cost \$35,700,000. A single track Her voice is so changed, her face so lief, "that you brought your cook with to be done, you audacious boy! You for driver in charge of it was intently look. dred dollars in gold was to begin at 3.30- road, with turn-outs at a middle station, for \$16,600,000. The normal traffic at lost in a reverie. The motorman vig- felt pretty certain that there would be only the present time is only about 438,000 orously asserted his right of way. The one contestant. Pitted against a goodly passengers per annum, which at present obstruction swerved not and appeared to their present to have slackened rather than increased its se't had twice given conclusive proof of his warrant the expenditure. There is, speed. Nearer and louder than before superiority. For the last two years he had however, another phase of the question the ringing again resounded. Then hest of his competition defeating the which Consul Mason, in a recent report the ringing again resounded. Then best of his competitors. As defeat seemed on the subject, strongly emphasizes, and Jounne cast another wistful glance, by the driver. Were he stone deaf he hesitates, and is lost.

"You're a bad boy. Hal," she says.

"You're a bad boy. Hal," she says. wagon jogged along. Gong! gong! and | The judge of the contest was no other | trial progress. There is a popular feel-Mounting the box which had been set up ing that no matter what the cost, Geragainst the back of the saloon to serve as | many must be the first to put into tracted by the repeated ringing and the the judge's stand, he raised his hand for practical realization the knowledge and information obtained from the Zossen to be for the championship of San Marcial experiments which demonstrated the sympathized with the motorman. Was county and a prize of \$100 in gold. It is feasibility of operating trains at a speed

Broadway the Longest. Since the Boulevard was added acto

tained in city limits and actually populated. Halsted street, in Chicago, theoretically longer than our fourteen mile Broadway, but the street both begins and ends in the farming district within the Chicago city limits, while there are houses on Broadway up to the general spicker, which gradually swelled to a great roar of laughter. A hundred fingers were pointed at the queer, insignificant figure that was now seen approaching the figure that was now seen approaching the judge's stand. Then they began to hoot him. It was the stranger. With his loose cost removed, his thinness and dwarf-like come of them being known by as many ing a moment, he drew from his poshet a as three or four titles.