

IT GIVES YOU AWAY.

The Most Innocent Black Eye Will Not Escape Suspicion.

"Lemme tell you something," said the drummer, as he slowly crossed the bandage which held the piece of raw beef tightly over his right eye and got his right knee up where he could clasp both hands around it. "You may have a whiskey nose, a hail on your neck, a hat out of style, a pair of bowlers, or the mark of Cain on your brow, but nothing gives you away like a black eye. In the first place, it is something you can't conceal. In the next, every man forms an opinion as to how you got it and all your talk only makes him smile the more. Are you on to that fact?"

The interviewer pulled out his pocket glass and looked to see if his eyes were all right, and answered that he tumbled, says the *Detroit Free Press*.

"You see," continued the afflicted, "I have to take a certain amount of exercise with the clubs every night before retiring. Doctor recommended it for my lungs, you know, and I carry clubs in my trunk. Expands the lungs, braces up the spinal column, and strengthens the arms and shoulders. You follow me, I presume?"

He was assured that he was followed, and after saying a sympathetic tear from his right eye and heaving a heartfelt sigh, he said:

"Last night, while I was practicing as usual with the clubs, I accidentally hit the bedpost with one of them and it flew up and hit me in the eye. The clerk of this hotel knew that I was in my room, and that was my habit to practice, and yet when I came down to ask him for a bit of raw beef, he sniggered and shook his head and asked how long I lay unconscious, and whether I had the fellow arrested. I had to go out and hunt up a butcher shop, and as the butcher cut me off a piece of round he inquired whether it was an uppercut or a straight blow, and where I landed when I countered. I met five or six of the boys when I came back to the hotel, and despite all I could say each and every one would have it that I had been slugged. Can you realize the painful position a man with a black eye is placed in?"

The interviewer said he could, and after the bandage had been tightened a little the drummer remarked:

"My time is limited and I can't stop work for a black eye. I generally put in three days in Detroit, but to-morrow I leave for Grand Rapids. I have got as much nerve as the average man, but I can't stand the pressure. Here is my notebook, and here are a few of the interesting inquiries and observations called out during the day:

"Hit you with his right, did he?"
"How did you feel when it landed?"
"Splitting wood, and a stick flew up, of course."

"What made you call him a liar before you got your hands up?"

"You'll get over it in a couple of weeks, and next time you'll know enough to turn the back of your head."

"Run again a lamppost in the dark?"

"I see. Have done the same thing myself."

"It was always a wonder to me why a man who can't fight should go around assailing folks."

"Right in the eye, eh? Let's, but if that fat had landed on your nose you could never have scented a skunk again."

"Train ran off the rails and you were caught between two cars, of course. Well, you have got a good case and ought to get at least \$5,000 out of it."

"Y-e-s—been there myself. No excuses or explanations needed. Probably had you cornered up, with no show to dodge or run, but why didn't you offer him a dollar not to do it?"

"Those," sighed the drummer, as he reached for his notebook, "are but samples selected at random from a tremendous fall and winter stock. I had to give up about 4 o'clock and come in and lay down. Didn't dare show up in the dining room, and the waiter who brought up my meal wanted to know whether I was Bob Fitzsimmons or Jack Dempsey. Yes, I'll be going in this morning. I know a lot of fellows at Grand Rapids, but they are not the—"

At that moment along came an acquaintance on his way to the billiard room of the hotel, and at sight of the bandaged eye he halted, threw up his hands and exclaimed:

"Holy smoke, but if you can't fight or bluff or run, why don't you put on roller skates and fall down before you are hit?"

BUSINESS IMPROVING

Is the wholesale liquor business the general verdict is that there is some improvement, that collections are a little better than they were, and that the demand for goods is all that can be expected. No one looks for a big trade this fall.

There are too many men out of employment, and economy in all things is the order of the day. Stocks on hand are large, especially of whiskey, the retailers having well replenished themselves before the advance in tax took place.

Prices are low, there being year-old Kentucky whiskies offered at spirit prices.

The tremendous quantity of free whiskies is responsible for this, and it will take a considerable length of time before they are out of the way, dealers being pretty well supplied and demand being small.

Tax-paid whiskies, especially '91s, are relatively cheaper than bonded whiskies, which are firmly held, owners realizing that many years will pass before the tax will be called for, and they are, therefore, in no hurry to dispose of them.

After the tax-paid whiskies are out of the way bonded goods will advance.

THE WAY OF THE TRANS- GRESSOR.

MR. W. P. HAMILTON, proprietor of the Hotel Hamilton, Bristol, Va., writes the *Hotel World* that one J. Hal Boyd, representing the Commercial Travelers' Union of the United States, is a fraud. He swindled the Hotel Duval in that city by getting them to subscribe to his scheme, then he went to the Hamilton and repeated the same fraud. His \$5 for life membership in his hotel directory and advertising scheme, collect and then clear out. Hotel men should be on the lookout for this man.

Local papers of Columbus, O., report that J. F. Brannon, representing himself as a member of a commission from the

Hawaiian government sent to this country to oppose the granting of a position, the ex-quon, reached Columbus recently and cut a wide swath for a few days. He announced that the other commissioners were to join him there and, being a patriarchal-looking individual, about sixty years of age, soon ingratiated himself into the favor of prominent business men and politicians. He had frequenting the bar of the best hotels, where he registered as a resident of Honolulu. From a number of gentlemen Brannon secured the advancement of sums of money last until his friends reached the city of an expected remittance from Spreckels, the sugar king, arrived from San Francisco. Later it developed that Brannon was missing and numerous creditors, including the hotels, are making inquiry for the commissioner from Hawaii.

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FIG. 1 Is an exterior view of Cask.
FIG. 2 Is an interior perspective view of one end of the Cask.
FIG. 3 Is a transverse horizontal section the middle of Cask.

- ADVANTAGES -

Greater Strength, the materials being unaltered Weight, about half that of an ordinary Cask of equal capacity.
Perfectly impervious to the contents, thus affording a constant source of trouble to Brethren.
Foul Casks. Is perfectly inodorously.

R. P. BLAKE, Ottawa, O.

Canadian Patent No. 28,450.
Dated March 9, 1894.