

STEADY DEMAND  
FOR STAPLE GOODSBusiness Situation in Canada  
Is Encouraging.

## LARGE FALL TRADE PROBABLE

Outlook on the Other Side Is Im-  
proving—Early End of the Coal  
Strike Expected.Toronto, Ont., Aug. 30.—Bradstreet's  
Trade review says:Business at Toronto has been more  
active this week. Shipments on the  
early fall orders have about been com-  
pleted, and the local trade is prepar-  
ing for an active period, beginning next  
week with the annual fall millinery  
opening and the industrial exhibition.  
Values of staple goods continue to be  
firmly held.London reports indicate a steady de-  
mand for goods in a number of im-  
portant departments of business. The  
outlook is very encouraging. With the  
large crops in this province and the  
Northwest there is every promise of a  
large increase in the trade turnover  
the present year. Values of staple  
goods are firm.At Hamilton, there has been improve-  
ment in the demand for fall goods.  
The conditions of trade are healthy,  
and there is every indication of a pro-  
sperous fall and winter trade.Ottawa wholesale trade has been  
moderately active for the closing week  
of August. The outlook for business  
seems to warrant increase purchases  
by the country retailers. Prices of  
staple goods continue to be firmly held.Trade at Montreal this week is look-  
ing up. The fine crops in the North-  
west, which are now practically as-  
sured, will soon have the effect of fir-  
ming the market. The buying for the  
fall and winter, and it is generally ex-  
pected that the sales in the Northwest  
this year will be very much heavier  
than in any previous season. The out-  
look for trade is bright.Trade at Quebec the past week shows  
improvement. The favorable cor-  
respondence is encouraging country buyers.  
Retail business in the city is fairly  
active. With the exception of a few  
shoe manufacturers are busy,  
and some report orders ahead. Col-  
lections fair and no failures to speak  
of in the district.There has been a steady improve-  
ment in trade conditions at Winnipeg,  
due to the steadily improving crop con-  
dition. At Winnipeg the market for  
cutting of the wheat and the certainty  
now of a large harvest has led to in-  
creased fall buying, and the outlook is  
for a further expansion of trade in  
this connection. The scarcity of labor  
to take off the crops, notwithstanding  
the arrival of ten to  
twelve thousand men from the east,  
cattle shipments from the ranching  
sections are large.Trade is better at Pacific ports. Or-  
ders for the Klondike are fairly num-  
erous now, and it is expected the sea-  
son's trade will equal last year's.  
There is some revival of interest in  
gold-mining as a result of the reduc-  
tion in smelter charges. The outlook  
for the fall business is good.

## TONING UP.

The assurance of bountiful harvests  
is toning up the market for a large  
fall trade is looked for next  
month. Wholesalers are making pre-  
parations for an active fall campaign.  
Manufacturers are busy, and the out-  
look is bright for a good autumn  
trade. Railway earnings are large,  
and failures few and labor well em-  
ployed. Canadian exports in value  
run 200,000,000 bushels, 20 per cent. larger  
than last year. Increased fall buying  
is reported from Winnipeg, with a  
further expansion expected in delivery  
of the wheat. The outlook is bright for a  
good autumn trade. Trade is healthy on  
Prince Edward Island, with crops  
active. Jobbers report business  
fairly active at Hamilton, with pay-  
ments fair and failures few. Pros-  
pects are entirely satisfactory at Win-  
nipeg, where harvesting is general and  
results are fully up to expectations.  
Building trades are quite active and  
progress is apparent in all districts.  
Wholesale trade in leading lines at  
Vancouver is more active, and reports  
from outside points also indicate im-  
provement. Wholesale movement is  
good at Montreal, especially in heavy  
metals. The outlook is satisfactory  
and the outlook favorable.

## OVER THE LINE.

New York, Aug. 30.—R. G. Dun &  
Co.'s weekly review of trade says:  
Gradual resumption of anthracite coal  
mining is encouraging, although the  
output is not yet sufficient to have any  
commercial value. Business conditions  
are unsatisfactory at the strike center,  
but reports from all other sections in-  
dicate unusually prompt revival after  
the summer vacation season, with ex-  
ceptionally large operations among  
dealers in agricultural regions. Not-  
withstanding some bad weather large  
crops are now practically assured.  
Anthracite coal is being produced at  
about 30 different mines, 15,000 tons  
being marketed daily, but the bulk is  
of steam sizes from the washeries, as  
few collieries are operated as yet.  
The drydock report in this report  
a liberal distribution and supplies are  
only moderate in the primary market.  
Changed conditions in the raw material  
have accelerated inquiries for cotton  
goods.Slightly less activity in seen in men's  
wear, woolen and worsted fabrics,  
but fancy worsteds are in better re-  
quest.Footwear makers have been able to  
secure a moderate advance in prices  
in response to the recent sharp rise in  
materials.Failures this week in the United  
States are 172, against 207 last week,  
186 the preceding week, and 202 the  
corresponding week last year, and in  
Canada 14, against 20 last week, 21 the  
preceding week and 21 last year. Of  
the failures this week in the United  
States 65 were in the east and 107 in  
the West, and in Canada 10 in the east  
and 4 in the West.

## INCENDIARY CONFESSES

Supposed Murdered Man Turns Up  
Hale and Hearty.Watertown, N. Y., Aug. 29.—Mystery  
surrounding a supposed murder, be-  
lieved to have been committed near  
here 33 years ago, has been cleared up  
by the discovery of the "victim,"  
hale and hearty in Minneapolis, Minn.  
He is now on his way from that city  
to join the remaining members of his  
family.Thomas Frederick was a lad of 15,  
23 years ago, when he was employed on  
the farm of Charles Pickett near Red-  
wood. After a dispute over milking,  
Pickett knocked the boy down. Fred-  
rick disappeared. There were no wit-  
nesses of the occurrence and no ar-  
rests were made. Pickett grieved over  
the suspicion directed against him and  
lived a few years later. His widow  
survived him only a few years. The  
boy's parents are also dead and his  
brothers and sisters only recently  
learned of his whereabouts through a  
letter which he had addressed to the  
postmaster at Redwood.THE PRESIDENT  
APPEALED TOCitizens' Alliance Ask Him to  
Interfere in Strike.

## THE PEOPLE SHOULD BE HEARD

Morgan's Ban Means Ruin and  
Bloodshed—Is He Mightier Than  
the Government?Wilkesbarre, Pa., Aug. 29.—The Pub-  
lic Alliance of this city, which has  
been endeavoring to bring about a  
settlement of the coal strike in the in-  
terests of the business men of the  
anthracite region, has sent the follow-  
ing appeal to President Roosevelt:"To the President of the United States:  
"Since the inception of the barbar-  
ous and senseless struggle in the an-  
thracite coal region, we, the non-com-  
batants who stand upon neutral  
grounds, have suffered the inevitable  
fate of such unfortunate. The tide  
of battle ebbs and flows over and about  
us. We have endured patiently. We  
have petitioned humbly. We had hoped  
for much upon J. Pierpont Morgan's  
return. But now, after a struggle of  
four months' duration, a period of suf-  
fering and progressive business par-  
alysis, when it seemed to us that the  
time was propitious for a settlement  
of some kind, if not as a matter of  
concession to public opinion, yet as a  
plain business proposition, Mr. Mor-  
gan has met with his henchmen and  
the edict has gone forth: 'There will  
be no settlement, no arbitration, no  
conciliation, no mediation, no conces-  
sions. The fight must go on.'""Mr. Morgan has placed a ban upon  
us which means universal ruin, desti-  
tution, riot and bloodshed."  
MORGAN GREATER THAN GOV-  
ERNMENT?"Is J. Pierpont Morgan greater than  
the people? Is he mightier than the  
people? Will he be permitted to  
retain this menacing power?"  
"It is time that the people should  
speak. It is the time their voice should  
be heard."Representing the interests and sen-  
timent of nine-tenths of our people,  
we appeal to you to use your influence  
to stay the juggernaut which crushes  
us. Encouraged by your recent utter-  
ances, relying upon your judgment  
and patriotism, confident of your great  
moral courage, we appeal from the  
king of the trusts to the President of  
the people."THE PUBLIC ALLIANCE, T. E.  
HAIT, Chairman."President Mitchell said this evening  
that there were no negotiations for  
the settlement of the strike. He said  
Mr. Mitchell will have to leave to-  
morrow for Atlantic City and will  
spend Sunday at the seashore. On  
Monday he will go to Philadelphia and  
deliver the principal address at the big  
Labor Day meeting to be held in that  
city.

## WOLVES NEAR OTTAWA

Buckingham Township Terrorized—  
Steps Taken to Kill the Eeasts.Ottawa, Aug. 30.—Residents of the  
township of Buckingham are being ter-  
rified these days owing to the appear-  
ance of wolves. Every night they are  
awakened by the howls of the savage  
and dreaded animals. Last Sunday  
Mrs. Kelly, who lives near the neighbor-  
hood of the people have got to-  
gether and detailed a night guard  
armed with rifles. Since that time the  
wolves' cries have been heard, but so  
far none of them have come out very  
near to the village.

## SHARE IN \$7,000,000

Two Canadians Come In for a Nice  
Pile of Money.Ottawa, Aug. 30.—John Loftus, of  
Ottawa; Nicholas Loftus, of Perth,  
and Francis, of Lockport, N. Y., have  
received legal notifications that they  
are the heirs of an estate valued at  
\$7,000,000 by the death of their uncle,  
Sir Francis Loftus, Kilkenny, Ireland.The estate consists principally of  
landed property in Ireland, and is very  
extensive and includes the freehold  
several small towns, where the real  
estate is let on building leases, much  
of which will soon be falling in.The Dowager Queen Margherita of  
Italy was arrested while driving impu-  
nitely through a Swiss village on suspi-  
cion of having stolen her carriage.CASE OF LYNCHING  
IN MICHIGANPursuers Killed a Man Under  
Misapprehension.

## THE SUPPOSED ASSAULT SHOT

Dead Man a Convict on Parole  
From Toledo Reformatory—No  
Arrests Made.Monroe, Mich., Aug. 30.—The kill-  
ing of Joseph Labarge, by a man-hunt-  
ing posse yesterday, has given this old  
town the worst shaking-up it has had  
in years. Labarge, who was 24 years  
old, was a painter residing at 319  
Cherry street, Toledo, and employed  
by Joseph Willett, a contractor in  
this city to see Mr. Walter Lemerand,  
whom he had known for five  
years, and who lived in Toledo un-  
til last spring. After spending a  
couple of hours at the home of the  
woman, the pair reached an agreement  
whereby they would live together in  
Toledo.Mrs. Lemerand quit work at Balz's  
laundry, where she was employed,  
and after the discussion at her home  
arranged to meet Labarge at the home  
of the woman, where they were  
to take the car for Toledo.Just before 12 o'clock, Lemerand  
came home, and immediately got into  
an altercation with his wife's  
lover. The woman interfered, and  
Labarge got out of the house and  
went out in search of an officer.  
At the corner where the man and wo-  
man were to meet, the police officer  
saw them and arrested them.The officer started for the man, but  
before he could get him Labarge broke  
into a run. Baudrie fired two shots  
at the fellow's head, but the man kept  
on running.The chase continued on through back  
lots and streets in a very few  
minutes a number of men had joined  
in the pursuit of the then supposed  
assaulter. The man was finally cor-  
nered in a lot near the houses of  
Bloodgood and Isaac C. Godfrey, both  
of whom had revolvers.FLOURISHED A RAZOR.  
Labarge at this time was displaying  
a razor in a threatening manner and  
was ordered to drop. This he did not  
do, but instead tried to elude his pur-  
suer. The man fired a number of  
shots at him, and the man ran ahead  
of them and across the street, where  
he dropped on the front porch of the  
Lassalle house. Labarge had been  
shot in the left side, near the heart,  
and died just after reaching the office  
of Dr. Dawe.Coroner Humphrey empaneled a jury,  
and after the remains were viewed the  
inquest was adjourned. The matter is  
being investigated by Sheriff Hulse  
and Prosecutor Dixon.WAS OUT ON PAROLE.  
It was learned that Labarge was out  
on parole from the Toledo reformatory,  
which probably kept on his parole  
readiness to fight to the death rather  
than be captured.It is not likely there will be many  
arrests made in this case, as the man  
who came over from Toledo  
to take the body home, said  
he was satisfied to let the matter rest.  
The doctor who treated him for his  
wound, said he never could have been  
so badly hurt, and he had served time  
in penitentiaries. He had a reputation of being  
handy with a gun and razor.The Trouble With Croker.  
New York, Aug. 30.—Fire Commis-  
sioner Sturgis refused yesterday to  
honor the writ issued by Justice Hall  
in the supreme court, on Thursday,  
ordering him to reinstate Fire Chief  
Croker. Mr. Sturgis said that he had  
been advised by the corporation coun-  
sel that an appeal would be taken.  
Chief Croker and his attorney were  
before Justice Hall in the afternoon,  
and presented affidavits reciting that  
Fire Commissioner Sturgis had refused  
to obey the justice's writ to reinstate  
Chief Croker. Justice Hall then signed  
an order returnable next Tuesday, di-  
recting Commissioner Sturgis to rein-  
state Chief Croker, or to show cause  
why he should not be adjudged guilty  
of contempt of court in refusing  
to obey the writ.

## Broke Her Shaft.

London, Aug. 30.—The Hamburg-  
American steamer Fuerst Bismarck,  
which sailed from New York Aug. 21  
for Plymouth and Hamburg, passed  
the Selly Islands yesterday afternoon.  
The ship was delayed by a broken  
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23, proceeding under one propeller, her  
starboard thrust shaft having been  
broken at sea.

## MYSTERY CLEARED

Burned a Barn So That He Could  
Rob the House.Bridgeton, N. J., Aug. 30.—Job  
Murray Williams (colored), who was  
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connected with the death of Farmer  
John S. Holmes and his housekeeper,  
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over to his sweetheart. He denies  
having killed the aged couple.

## The Pairs' Money.

San Francisco, Aug. 30.—By the  
agreement made between the heirs of  
the late Mrs. Charles L. Fair and Mrs.  
Herman Goldrich and Mrs. W. K. Van-  
derbilt, Jun., the former re-  
ceived \$1,000,000. Of this sum \$2-  
600,000 in gold coin has been paid by  
Herman Goldrich, on behalf of his wife  
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Within a month the balance will be  
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condition at Lorenzo Marques. The  
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## A POKER STORY OF THE PALMY DAYS

## CHAPTER I.—OPENING A GAME.

Through the open door of one of the  
frame buildings that stood at irregular  
intervals on the main street of Arkan-  
sas City, came suddenly a limp figure,  
roughly clad, and feebly struggling,  
but manifestly powerless in the grasp  
of the chunky-built old man who had  
held of him in two places behind.The flood that had been a menace  
to the safety of the town but was no  
longer, in receding had left the street  
in a semi-liquid sea of mud, though the  
sidewalks, such as they were, were  
solid enough to walk on with safety.  
Moving steadily forward to the verge  
of the solid ground, the chunky-built  
man poised himself for a final effort,  
and with a well-directed kick, which  
took effect at about the same place at  
which he had been gripping some slack  
cloth in his trousers, he sent the other  
fellow forward, so that he fell with a  
mighty splash prone in the mud.Old man Greenhut—for it was he  
who had been undisturbed in the com-  
forter from his saloon—looked at him  
grimly as he floundered about in the  
almost hopeless effort to find a suffi-  
cient foothold from which to make his  
way to firm ground, but made no  
movement to help, or to hinder him  
when he finally crawled out. As he  
looked on the mud-caked fellow as he  
heaved the old man chuckled."Now go to your aunt, you sinner,"  
he exclaimed, with reproach rather  
than wrath in his tone. "Consider your  
ways, sinner. You'd never find that  
good old woman going half drunk into  
a respectable man's place of busi-  
ness and callin' for liquor, 'bouten  
the price of a similar, sinner, she  
wouldn't beef 'n' bawl, 'n' put up for  
the proprietor, if she was told to get  
Your aunt is a decent woman, an' that's  
more you sinner."Turning on his heel, he re-entered  
his saloon, and taking a match from  
the open box on the bar, carefully re-  
lighted his cigar. Each one was sit-  
ting before going around to his fa-  
vorite chair by the window. Being seated,  
he smoked for some time in silence.  
The other fellow, however, was round  
the room, no one of whom had stirred  
or said anything while the old man  
had been adjusting his little difficulty,  
though they had all looked on with  
mild interest, and had smiled in ap-  
proval when they saw, through the  
open door, how completely he had dis-  
comfited his adversary. Each one was  
busily attending to his own tobacco,  
and for a time seemed to find the  
flavor of it sufficiently interesting to  
keep his time at the cultivation of his  
pipe, however, Jake Winterbottom spoke."You was mentionin' that rouster's  
aunt," he said.As Greenhut was the only person  
who had mentioned anybody's aunt,  
it was evident that he must have been  
the one to whom Mr. Winterbottom  
was talking, and although the remark  
was not in the form of a question, and  
there was no rising infection to his  
voice, it was apparent that a question  
was implied, but Greenhut made no  
immediate reply, contenting himself to  
smoke in silence for fully two minutes.Then after lighting a fresh cigar,  
he said: "There is them that there  
is no use in sayin' 'em, 'em, 'em. They  
is like blue-gum niggers just natu-  
rally, 'n' the more you do for 'em, an'  
kinder, an' more patient you are with  
'em, the more they keep on 'em, 'em,  
barren fig trees, fit for nothin' but to  
be chopped down an' cast into outer  
darkness.""This here Obadiah Jenkins that just  
went out o' here was always one of  
them kind. There wa'n't nothin' realy  
against him when he was a youngster,  
but he was a bad fellow, an' he never  
could be no bluff. He'd always weaken  
when it come to the last minute, and he  
were never knowned to win out, no  
matter what the game was. He meant  
well, but he were born piker.""Piker like he didn't have no great  
show when he started out, fr his dad  
he refused to let him do any thing  
when he first appeared, he said 'em, 'em,  
kind o' discouraged an' jumped the  
game—an' his ma was one o' them  
peaked, tired sort o' women as don't  
see that an' even when they see they  
has a man to nag at, an' ain't no  
earthly good alone. Things got worse,  
an' kep' gettin' worse, till toward the  
end, she was kep' on sayin' 'em, 'em,  
fr his Aunt Bathsheba to bring up.""Bathsheba Higgins, she were a wo-  
man for fair, an' she did what she  
thought was right, an' she was a good  
tryin'. The Good Book says you can't  
make a silk puss outen a sow's ear, 'n'  
Obadiah sholy was one o' them kind,  
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ports that another cargo of hay and  
four has been discharged in excellent  
condition at Lorenzo Marques. The  
last shipment from this country went"Pears like he slipped out the back  
door when I was sittin' in front, an'  
come a rampagin' up the levee, lookin'  
for more booze, an' somewheres down  
this way, he got throwed in the mud,  
an' havin' the price o' what he'd or-  
dered."There was a pause after this curious  
tale had been told, but old man Green-  
hut was the first to speak, the others  
realizing that silence was at least  
politic."Did you say the gentleman's name  
was Higginbotham?" he asked slowly.  
"This is the name he give o' them  
hotel," said Bassett, "an' one o' them  
St. Francis river pilots that's stoppin'  
here says he knows him. I reckon it's  
strange.""I only ast," said Greenhut, speak-  
ing still more deliberately, "because  
curious enough, there was a rouster  
out the same way just a few minutes  
ago. Must have been almost simul-  
taneous, but I didn't see nothin' in  
Higginbotham. What became o' the  
gentleman, Joe? An' has you got his  
wad in safe keepin'?""You c'n gamble I have," said Bas-  
sett. "I left word at the hotel I'd be  
down here, so's 't he'd know where to  
get it. The nigger is washin' him off  
an' cleanin' his clothes, an' I reckon he'll  
be along good quick. They say he got kind  
o' sobered up fr his mud bath.""Well, it's a cussed shame," said  
Greenhut, "fr any stranger that come  
into Arkansas City with money to git  
haz' treatment like that, 'count of an  
accident that might happen to anyone.  
The boys was just a-goin' to start a  
friendly game, but when you come in,  
Joe, an' maybe you'd like to join. This  
here Higginbotham, too, he might  
like to take a hand, if he's got kind o'  
switched off, so to speak, fr his mud  
bath. You say it's a good sized wad?""There's more'n five hundred in it,"  
said Bassett, "but I ain't got no money  
o' my own to see in with, an' the  
feller behind the hotel bar see me  
count him.""Well, taint no part o' my religion  
to urge no man to play piker, but he  
feels like he had'n't ought to," said  
Greenhut, "an' similar, I ain't no hand  
to lend money, but if you feel, Joe,  
like you wanted to play, an' I don't  
hold good cards, I don't mind stakin'  
you to a couple o' stacks. Only it's  
understood that you owes me the  
money, an' I stands in fr half o' what  
you make on the hull transaction.""Pears like you were lookin' for  
to much graft, Greenhut," said the  
sheriff, discontentedly, "but I don't  
mind stakin' a time."

"Half," said Greenhut.

"Third," said Bassett.

"Half," said Greenhut, firmly, "or  
you don't ast me, an' after some  
grumbling the terms were agreed to."It never took long to start a game in  
the back room when the arrival of a  
stranger was expected, and Winter-  
bottom, Bassett, Sam Pearsall and Jim  
Blaisdell were soon busily engaged  
with the cards and the chips, while  
Greenhut, after a question of the im-  
plements, resumed his seat by the win-  
dow and smoked on.

## CHAPTER II.—THE GAME ENDS.

Presently the man who had been  
thrown out a while before enter-  
ed, again, and looked around question-  
ingly. He was certainly more sober than  
he had been, but he looked anxious  
and troubled."Pears like I'd been here afore,"  
he said, doubtfully, and Greenhut  
looked him straight in the eye.  
"There's many comes an' goes,"  
he said, "bein' as this is the leading  
resort for the sale of liquor in  
Arkansas City. But I don't call ye  
to mind stranger. Mobbe 'twas some  
other place you was in.""Mobbe 'twas," said the newcomer,  
who did not seem anxious to discuss  
the matter. "They told me," he con-  
tinued, "that I'd find the sheriff here.""Meanin' Joe Bassett, I reckon," said  
old man Greenhut. "Pears like I  
heard he was elected sheriff. I do  
know where he's here or not, but  
there's some o' the leading citizens o'  
the town is a-havin' a little game in  
the back room. You might look in  
there. Mobbe he's one o' 'em."The stranger went in, and Greenhut  
smoked on. There was a little noise  
of confusion in the back room, but  
he paid no attention to it, and after a  
few minutes it ceased. Thereafter the  
only sound that came through the door  
was an occasional call of drink, and  
after ten or fifteen minutes, a demand  
for a fresh deck of cards of another  
color.The old man rose whenever he was  
thus summoned, and served his cus-  
tomers as they desired, returning to  
his seat each time to resume his smok-  
ing, but not, however, until he had  
examined the discarded decks, and  
over each one carefully before he laid  
them away behind the bar. He noticed  
each time he counted the cards that  
they were all right, but he made no  
comment even to himself.After about an hour and a half the  
game broke up, and the players all  
came out into the main room. They made  
no remarks about what had happened,  
but the stranger called for a round of  
drinks and paid them with a sat-  
isfied air. Then after they had been  
drunk, he said "so long" and walked  
out, leaving the others looking at one  
another in a curiously perplexed way.After a few moments of silence, dur-  
ing which the old man Greenhut looked  
from one to the other inquiringly,  
Winterbottom spoke."That ain't no yep fr'm up the St.  
Francis," he said slowly, "thouten  
they've learned how to play better  
poker up there 'n I ever saw afore.  
He's put up the cleverest job that was  
ever played on this community, an' he  
done it well, too.""Mean to say he quit winner?" de-  
manded old man Greenhut."He sho' did," said Blaisdell. "He  
was winner right along, an' the last  
hand, he cleaned Winterbottom an'  
me out with four aces.""Four aces?" exclaimed Greenhut.  
"Who dealt?""I did," said Winterbottom. "An' fr  
there ever was a chink, I thought I  
had it. We'd been playin' with the  
same deck fr long enough for me to  
get kind o' familiar with the backs of  
'em, an' I felt toleble certain 't he had  
three aces, so when I found four tens  
in my hand, I played 'em. He stayed,  
just natchally, an' Jim, he stayed, too,  
just for to give me some kind o'  
moral support in the bettin', I reckon.""Wid' outly," said Blaisdell. "I  
thought you might want a raise on the  
line, in case he was to weaken."Western  
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