



## Che Ciger and the Foldup



## "Chasing <br> temptuous tone to the guery, was with some heat as well umph that Squab retorted:

saloon
ed less sizeds shambling, irresponsible doer
sitan
of codd jobs ther of odd jobs about the winter quart
should be engaged in any chase ty, for Salamander was the other par-
once te prize
performer of the Grand Panjandrum,
had "gone bad"

|  |  | Another Eruption |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| id," insist- |  |  |
|  |  | W. 1., Sept. 1-The British steamer Korona, which arrived here yester |
|  |  |  |
|  | d | day from Fort De France, reports that a terrible eription of Mont |
|  | ated |  |
|  | there was a strangled | Pelee occurred at 9 o'clock Saturday |
|  |  |  |
|  | most through the window, with a |  |
|  |  | De France from the northern part of the island reported that the village |
| g |  | of Morne Rouge, near the district |
|  | de implored. | previousty devasted, has been entirely deserted, and destroyed and Le Carbet, a village on the coast |
| onsible doer |  |  |
| ar | gla |  |
|  | Across adjacent fields two gashed | close to the southern end of the territory which was destroyed at the |
| other par- | fac |  |
| the |  |  |
|  |  |  |
| 5 b | Bu | hundred persons lost their lives. A |
| himself (and | ed half way down his dumb waiter, |  |
|  |  |  | ant and sundry loose ends of other

persons engaged about his cage such
as ears. fingers and once the better
part of a forearm. "I guess it's one
of your pipes; Squab," continued "You'd never win no spellin' bee
by guessin'," retorted Squab."In
on the job, I am. The boss give it
to me, 'you're the only man I'd trus to git hm,' he says. 'Say nothin' to
nobody,' he says, 'but git him an'
bring
 "Oh, cut it out $!$ ", said MeA Ard
good naturedly. "Salamander's
home in home in his cage, where he belongs.
You'd better get home to yours." You'detser get home to yours.
"That's where your brain's soften-
in'," remarked O'Neill. \&But he opened
back a
"When
"der
Two drink." "en who crouched up close
The outer wall looked disappeare wall looked after him as 1 disappea
ness.
"Wot's

## tiger his breat " "One ot

answered his companion
ready," he added, feeling for th
Lot of good that'd be ag'in a ti ver his shoulder. "Well" he hadn" oughter bother us.
hunit ourseives." the brightly lighted inter walked in and ordered drinks. Befor he ofder they were looking barrels of two revelvers.
"All the c
drawer an' a
the spokesma
"on, I m hanged !" mourned discominted McArdell. "Th
worse than wandering tigers." "Shut up an' hustlet" snaried
robber, casting an uneasy glance the swinging doors.
which would have deeply intereste him could he have but seen down the
now dark street-Sguab O'Neill
 mander homeward. There seemed the great, striped beast, for the tw
 rocity that had wade his the le terfor to
snarl, nev
sheathing
dians, led the two charge There they thelted, door- of the saloon Squab peered in, thent clapped hasty hand over his mouth to h
1Y, SEPT. 3, 1902. rince of Wales, on be
ing, will give a state
honor at Buckingham day evening. The Pe
will lunch with th

## gro Voters

an state committee

## y a white man'

 e resolution providese shall be recogni ose shall be recognized
ted to participate in
tounty conventions and
ounty conventions
neetings, who are,
nunder the new
ubama." The new c
tantially depres
antially deprives
ifrage. The effec
tion in the party.
surprising if the R
ther southern stat
nple of those of
ryt has struggled
the suffrage

him. By fraud an
means and foul, h
nehised in nearly, ev
e south. The acts b
more competent
vilization. Having 10

- citizen, however.
also lost the citize
also lost the citizen
The situation would
nomalous if he should



## Reward.

## WE


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