

SMITHERS CASTS AN ANCHOR TO WINDWARD

Love-Making of Gentleman George With a Young Woman Sharp of Wit.

From the Literary Remains of William Smither.

It was generally thought that the Manly Improvement Company was at last... a persistence worthy of a wascawid...

The Citizens' Association engaged the services of the eminent jurist, Abram Schenck...

"I know that man," said Gentleman George as he looked at a cartoon... magnet as a knocked-out Bunman gladiator...

"I know his darter, Adelina, too, as up-to-date as a new... They were called back suddenly on their arrival...

"I'm sure I would be received by him with a glare, especially if I had that up me sleeve...

"The cash-iron contract, of course, Wad's the madder wit' our praignt' it like the Howly Rummin' Impire for the highest bidder..."

"This double-edged issue of injurin' the common enemy while at the same time benefitin' ourselves appealed to bot' our innate imagination and professional ardor...

"The sagacity of the last might be inwield and all thet and yet not buglar-proof. Why not, why not, indeed?"

"Even while we was deliberatin', luck drop the hammer in the affirmative in the shape of an advertisement of the law firm of Schenck & Duzer for a porter and messenger..."

"That's about your size, Smithers," says Jarge.

"It will be," I replied.

Jarge occupied himself in writin' recommendations from such notable personages as old Schenck might respect the most from knowin' the least...

"In a month's time, though it was wuss than dunt a year, he sobriety, promptness and attention to business I had won the confidence of the firm, old Abram Schenck, especially, seemin' to see in me a picture of his vigorous young manhood...

"Wan evenin', it was just before the date set for the ceremony, the tree had reached the stage of dining, where appeared the most distinguished society of the city...

"Will a o'clock never come?" she said pettishly.

"This you're expectin' friends?" he asked.

"Why, of course, didn't I tell you, oh, you, you, you, when the messsage came, Minnie, the Broomes, telephoned they would be over from the shore dreckly after dinner..."

"I'm no cook," he kept asserting in mitemorphic phrases...

"In fine, the next day, we journeyed down to the seaside resort, nearby to which old Snowden had his summer viller, Jarge as Major Lascelles, and me as his much-my misgivings, however, faded before the hearty way in which Mr. Snowden greeted Jarge's courteous approaches...

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of a story he told to her, though he must be in some way met his safety depend on the match, at all events, in a half hour she joined Jarge on the verandy, and the deal was ratified...

"Blow me," I couldn't help mutterin' as I took the glance away wit' me for futer' musin', 't'hat young woman had got some-thing in her sleeve...

"If she had, the time soon came when she must use it. The effect of this change from despair to confidence was mirac'ous on old Snowden...

"His flabby cheeks puffed out again. His eyes and eye regained their command. He strutted where yesterday he had sidled and shrunk...

"All day long the servants were a flyin' to town wit' messages to agents, associates, attorneys. By the next day the commercial world knew that Snowden was himself again, and the agents to do their wuss and please hurry about it, too...

"With his streng' his slyness retarned; and his jobs to go hit of the contract had been phazed awaywit' wit' as a large education, out of the turf than Gentleman George. Finally wan night he was ketcht wit' his hand under Jarge's pillar and the next day Jarge druv to town, and when he ketcht back he said he hed put it in a safety deposit...

"This wasn't no, for all the while it was between me shirts; but this it was that old Snowden, announced, that the deal would be celebrated within the month at the viller as quietly as the statun of the high distractin' parties wud permit...

"You must hev' yer way, Par," says Adelina, meekly. "See long as my dearest friend, Lady Broome, is in the kentry and sure to come I'm countin' if there's no wan else beside the family..."

"Jarge exultantly told me. Such acquiescence seemed unmatural in wan of her spirit, who still smiled superiorly as if she had the reins of events all in her hand...

"She's an old school friend that Adelina used to chum wit' in England," Jarge explained airily.

"How do you know she hasn't heard of Major George Lascelles and not to his advantage?"

"The very best reason in the world, because she is countin' to dance at the wedding."

"What was that business, anyway, Jarge, that sent you flyin' out of England between two days?"

"Oh, a trumpety affair," he answered impatiently. "I thought I was goin' to marry a pretty girl with a big string of diamonds, but I hed to take the diamonds with the girl..."

"Luk out," I warned him, "that you don't get away now wit' emptier hands."

"But it was no use. Past midnight he had made up his mind, and he was irresistible beuz he hadn't been resisted. In a word, he was stuck on himself and the step from that to being stuck in the mud he had no wan to take."

"So considerin', I set about throwin' out an anchor to the wind'ard on my own account. I, too, took a trip to town and hed certin' purchases of rum, tape and seal' wax and water-lit legal cop."

"In another day, I hed two cash-iron contracts between me shirts, instead of wan, so far, at least, as the outer signs of grace and outtin' much of a finger in documents of that sort and felt free to consume heel-taps wit' old Puffins to our mutual comfort and content."

"At the head of the table sat Miss Adelina, who, by her half-humorous, half-contemptuous light in her fine black eyes, doin' her prettiest to spile some dilettante in a chaffin' dish. Now and then she looked impudently at the great rock in the water and again too the curtains, down the village road..."

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"There is no such person as the Broomes; I'm sure I don't know whatt'er bekem of Minnie Leighton! Oh, you sharpless sharp; oh, you—"

"I watched her as she gev' him her hand, and that same half-amused smile was a playin' wit' her eyes and lips. There was a meann' in it that wud not affectur for him part of her herself."

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PREACHED AND STOLE HORSES

BIGAMY ALSO PRACTISED BY THE "REV." AMOS T. WHITMAN.

Career of a Pretended Evangelist Who Has Just Changed Events Out West—Head of a Band of Horse Thieves and Robbed the Women He Married.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Aug. 9.—The Rev. Amos T. Whitman, who just completed a three-year term in the Ohio Penitentiary and was at once rearrested by one of several Sheriffs who were waiting for him with warrants, has had a remarkable career...

Whitman was born near Greenville, Ohio. He disappeared from his home about 1855, deserting his wife. He had forged a note and he took several horses with him. It was for stealing these horses that he was sent to the Ohio Penitentiary.

He next turned up in Kansas and professed to be a preacher. He was an eloquent preacher, too. At this time he got together a band of horse thieves, organized them thoroughly and directed their operations. He also arranged for shipping the stolen horses to the East.

He posed as an evangelist, usually under his right name, Whitman. He was superior to the average traveling evangelist, and he was successful everywhere. He would conduct the services for a week or ten days at a village, and then, if urged, as he usually was, would remain another week.

During his engagement he would live around among the members of his congregation. He played the part of a man in modest circumstances and without luggage, and was invited to sleep and dine here for one day and there for the next. Thus he got around among the well-to-do residents.

He would ask grace at the table and after dinner would stroll out on the farm and side up the situation. If his host had a good horse he admired him and found out all he could about him. He would observe where and how the horse was kept and cared for. He planned to make a round of the chief owners in a week.

His notes were then made up into a gang, and he would steal a quantity of these horses and sell them for a profit. He would then return to his home in the community and sell the horses to the chief owners in a week.

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WHOLESALE EXPORT RETAIL. LUDWIG BAUMANN & COMPANY. SPECIALISTS IN HOME FURNISHINGS. EIGHTH AVENUE, 35TH TO 36TH STREET. FURNITURE ENTRANCE 260 to 268 West 36th Street, Near 8th Avenue, New York City.

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Table with columns: IN MAHOGANY, IN WEATHERED OAK, IN GOLDEN OAK. Lists prices for various chair models like 'The Two Kings', 'The Golden Oak', etc.

LIBRARY BOOKCASE, of very attractive design and superior construction, in mahogany, weathered and golden oak, moulded front, highly polished finish; four shelves, rounded corners; is 60 inches high, 30 inches wide, and of exceptional value for... 9.38

DRESSER, of very desirable design, in polished golden oak finish, with carved front, drawers, and a large mirror of heavy plate, 22x28, and three large drawers, brass handles; very special value at... 7.75

COUCH, of very novel design, with a new style roll head solid oak frame, highly polished, with upholstered seat and tufted all over; our special value for... 8.89

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Splendid opportunities for economical purchasing. The new patterns are all on display, and the qualities and styles fully up to our high standards of excellence. The largest variety, the best goods and at the lowest prices. Savonneries, 1.15; regularly \$1.65. Axminster, 98c; regularly \$1.20. Brussels, 90c; regularly \$1.20. Wilton Velvets, 1.15; regularly \$1.65. Velvet, 80c; regularly \$1.15. All Wool Ingrains, 50c; regularly 80c. Cotton Chalk Ingrain, 50c; regularly 75c. Oriental Rugs in very complete assortment. Shiraz, Daghestan, etc., upward from 7.75.

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CLOSING OUT SALE OF GO-CARTS. We desire to close out a large quantity of fine Go-Carts at greatly reduced prices. We have made up a line of these beautiful carts, comprising about 10 of the prettiest patterns, all made of finest wood and rubber, green enamel body, gear, rubber tire wheels, all fitted with cushions, rods and parasols; values \$15.00 to \$17.50, all to go at 8.98 the uniform price.

Wreap express and freight charges on purchases for New York, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Jersey and Pennsylvania. Orders by mail or telephone promptly filled.

NEWS OF WILD GANDER RIDGE

CONCERNING A RUNAWAY, A BEAR AND VARIOUS BLACKSNAKES.

If Anybody Had Been Hurt It Might Have Been Worth Putting It In the Paper—In View of the Surprising Things That Did Happen It Was, Anyway.

"Soon after I took charge of the Gentle Trumpet Blast of Freedom," said the Colonel, "I announced in the paper that the Blast would be pleased to have its patrons send in or bring in any items that would be of interest to its readers in the way of news or local happenings. The request didn't meet with any very enthusiastic response, but one day a resident of the Wild Gander Ridge district, having come to town with some wildcat skins and a bearskin or two, dropped in at the Blast office."

"Any news out Wild Gander way that I can put in the paper this week?" I asked.

"Well, no," said he, feeling of his chin and looking at the ceiling as if trying to recall something of the kind I had mentioned; "not partic'lar. There's nowt been some-thing 'worth while puttin' in, mebbe, about a runaway I had 'tether day, if anybody 'd been hurt or anything had been smashed or broke. But nobody wa'n't hurt, and nothin' wa'n't smashed or broke, so it ain't hardly worth while mentionin' it."

"Oh," said I, "I don't know. I guess we'd better make a little note of it. Even commonplace incidents like that have an interest to a local paper. How about the runaway?"

"I don't see what's the use, as long as there wa'n't nobody hurt and nothin' broke or smashed," said the Wild Gander Ridge citizen, "but if you want to print it, all right. The hoss I was drivin' wa'n't no ways skittish, but he got skeered and ran away, just the same. Me and my little boy, who's a-comin' three in the spring, was in the wagon. I stopped and got out at the big spring to get a drink."

"I hadn't any more than stooped over at the spring when I heard my horse give a snort, and away he went down the road. I up and took after him, and seen my boy raise up in the wagon to jump. If he had ever jumped he'd more than likely hurt himself to make it worth while to put it in the paper. But he didn't jump. He was riz up out of the wagon as it passed under the limb of a tree that hung out over the road, and he hung there, wrigglin' in the air."

"I hurried on, and when I got there and took the boy down, or, leastways, when he was handed down to me, I found him skeered a little, but he hadn't a scratch. The blacksnake that had reached down from the limb of the tree and thrown a coil around him and riz him out of the wagon just as he was goin' to jump wa'n't no more than ordinary size, at that. I scooped on in the wake of the horse and wagon, and come up to 'em standin' right on the edge of a creek fork ledge, on the top of a rock, and the boy wa'n't hurt any more. If the horse and wagon had gone over that ledge they'd 'a' dropped more than fifty foot, slumb down, and then they'd 'a' been something 'most worth while telegraphin' to you to put in the paper."

"There they hung, right on the edge. The snake that had 'em snubbed there must 'a' seen them comin' in time for him to take a hitch or two of himself, from his neck down, around a saplin' that stood at the upper side of the road, so as he would hold fast when he throwed out his lower

parts and lassoed a couple of spokes in the hind wheels of the wagon as the horse was plungin' by. Anyhow, the snake was hid, and the horse and wagon up all standin', right on the brink of that precipice.

"I splintered the horse into the road, and the other side of the wagon or a crack in the harness; so, you see, as there wa'n't nobody hurt and nothin' broke or smashed, I don't see how it's worth while mentionin' it in the paper."

"I most 'a' been worth while even if the snake that had saved the horse and wagon from goin' over the ledge had been as long as I, I guess. There wa'n't no harm made, in large variety of styles, patterns and sizes, at greatly reduced prices; very special, high flat house refrigerators, large and small, best insulation, finest finish, bronze trimmings, all guaranteed, while they last, each, only 9.98

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