

HE LOOKED LIKE THE ONE-EYED MAN

And His Visit to Arkansas City Proved, in Consequence, Momentous.

SHOT AT AND THEN DONE UP

He Proceeds on His Way After Backing Four Sevens in the Poker Game.

By DAVID A. CURTIS.

The capacity for inaction which seemed to be characteristic of the old man Greenlaw maintained the principal place of amusement in that community...

It was not that the citizens lacked occupation. On the contrary, even the most sedentary individuals among them were almost constantly employed in one or other of three pursuits which comprised the entire list of Arkansas City industries.

A considerable portion of their time was devoted to the game of draw poker, which was regarded as a business rather than a pastime.

Accurately observing this, the C. V. might, or might not, according to circumstances, have discovered that this large capacity for inaction on the part of the denizens of Arkansas City was not in fact incompatible with an equal capacity for sudden and great activity.

As there was no C. V. in the saloon at the time Mr. Bassett did this no one was surprised to see Joe Bassett arise suddenly and silently from his seat in old man Greenlaw's saloon, and stepping to the door thereof open the door to a person who was walking along the levee apparently at peace with the world.

As there was no C. V. in the saloon at the time Mr. Bassett did this no one was surprised to see Joe Bassett arise suddenly and silently from his seat in old man Greenlaw's saloon, and stepping to the door thereof open the door to a person who was walking along the levee apparently at peace with the world.

Dropping his revolver he elevated both his hands to the highest point he could reach and exclaimed hastily, "Don't shoot, stranger. I apologize. I done took yo' all fo' the wrong man. Yo' favor a one-eyed fellow most remarkable, an' my quart's with him."

They agreed on table stakes as the game, and each man took \$100 to start. From the outset, however, there was a liberality in the size of the betting that indicated the probability of a further investment.

"Yo' should give me another stack," he said, cheerfully enough, after he had lost \$90 on a pat flush. "Th' ain't no use playin' 'thouten chips, an' these few ain't enough fo' to buck nothin'."

Winterbottom deliberated a while and then made a larger raise, so that there was \$27 in the pot when Bassett refused to continue.

Winterbottom deliberated a while and then made a larger raise, so that there was \$27 in the pot when Bassett refused to continue. The stranger promptly put up \$20, making a further raise of \$10, and Bassett traded after long consideration.

Winterbottom deliberated a while and then made a larger raise, so that there was \$27 in the pot when Bassett refused to continue. The stranger promptly put up \$20, making a further raise of \$10, and Bassett traded after long consideration.

Winterbottom deliberated a while and then made a larger raise, so that there was \$27 in the pot when Bassett refused to continue. The stranger promptly put up \$20, making a further raise of \$10, and Bassett traded after long consideration.

his foe, regardless of the manner in which he had himself been treated, compelled the instant admiration of the champion fighter of the place and he promptly forestalled the old man's intention.

"Th' ain't no question but I was some hasty," he said in handsome acknowledgment of his error, "but I done 'polo-gized, bein' I was mistaken. I can't do no mo'n that 'cept fo' to ast yo' all to have a drink 'n' fo'git about it."

"Pears like th' ain't no real progress fo' a quare 'thouten yo' all 'nests yo' 'dne, if yo' d'ose. I'm bound to give yo' satisfaction." And he extended his hand in amity.

After a moment's hesitation the other grasped it. "Mebe that's reasonable," he said. "I ain't one to hold a grutch ag'in 'n' I can what 'polo-gizes if th' ain't no malice 'n' what's more, I ain't aint eye-ov'er to fightin' 'thouten th'ere is reasonable grounds. I reckon if I was really that three-eyed man what yo' all is talkin' about, mebbe I'd feel some different. Mo' n' likely I'd hold how it was playin' 'n' low down on me fo' to open fire 'm behind, 'thouten some kind of a warnin'."

"Yo' all is sho' right when yo' say 'tain't none of yo' business what's said to the one-eyed man. 'S fur's a wa'nin' goes, he's done had 'n'efit, but if yo' all is 'd'ose, I'd like to take it up fo' him, th' ain't no 'bjections 's fur's I know."

"Not 'thouten I'm crowded, I don't," he said. "I done got quar's enough of my own on hand, 'thouten pickin' up a other man's. If yo' all sees fit fo' to shoot at him, 'tain't nothin' to me, only I sho'ld like to bein' took'n' fo' him. Gives me kynd of a po' impression of Arkansas City."

"At this, old man Greenlaw spoke up. "Them that don't like Arkansas City ain't obliged to come," he said, not without a hint of offensiveness in his manner. "But yo' all 's fur's I know, th' ain't no reason why yo' shouldn't have that drink what Bassett 'p'osed. If they is any belly achin' to be hid, it'd be hid ater."

"The gent is right," said Jim Blaisdell interrupting unexpectedly. "Th' ain't nobody gwine to git no fa'ble 'mpressions of no place where he gets shot at the way he was. Yo' all sho' was keereless, Joe, but bein' yo' done 'knowledged it an' 'polo-gized th' ain't no 'bjections 's fur's I know."

"That's sho' is a proper suggestion, Jim," he said, "but just fo' to that drink 'd'ought fo' to be tookened. 'Tain't no mo'n right fo' Bassett to set 'em up, no mo'n right fo' yo' all to take it up with the gent as he sho' done, even if 'twas a mistake."

And this view of the matter commended itself to the better judgment of all present, including the stranger, who had certainly made a most favorable impression on the party by his fearless and yet so remarkably self-restrained manner.

"Just so's to show how they ain't no hard feelin'," said the stranger emptying his glass. "I's have another 'ter that we c'n have that there game what yo' all was a mentionin', p'vidin' it's draw poker. 'S fur's I'm partial to yo' all, I don't play nothin' else no' frequent. 'Pears like they is all on 'em mo' n' less triffin' long side of draw."

They agreed on table stakes as the game, and each man took \$100 to start. From the outset, however, there was a liberality in the size of the betting that indicated the probability of a further investment.

Winterbottom deliberated a while and then made a larger raise, so that there was \$27 in the pot when Bassett refused to continue. The stranger promptly put up \$20, making a further raise of \$10, and Bassett traded after long consideration.

POEMS WORTH READING.

The Vanished Earth Gods. There are no gods to hear us; He hath taken our gods away. The Princes of Air who hearkened our prayer, And we have forgotten to pray.

The children scold in the highway, And use His name for a jest; And the high priests laugh and chatter and guff, And raise their lives like the rest.

He is not like us—He hears not, Nor heedeth our uttered plea; But the gods of the earth as mortals had birth, And they were fashioned as we.

The god of the rains and the rivers Was strong, and we served him aghast; And we hushed our breath with the fear of death When the lord of the night wind passed.

Spring on Boston Common. Spring on the Common, Green grass growing, Green trees showing, Tiny buds, and flowers, Fountain playing, Young men straying, Girls displaying, Daring deeds.

Spring on the Common, Children leaping, Old folk, too young, In the shine, Pigeons strutting, Squirrels nutting, Sparrows chattering, In to dine.

Spring on the Common, Spring on the Common, Busy as matters, Over their toys, Salting, splashing, Wading, climbing, Sometimes smashing, "Oh, them boys!"

Spring on the Common, Spouters spouting, Shouters shouting, Leathers lunged, Babies sprawling, Mothers calling, Fathers bawling, Habel tongueed.

Spring on the Common, Same old story—linked in glory, Loves glowing, Thine the eternal, His eternal, Thine the eternal, Spring stirred land.

Old Fashioned Folks. From the Detroit Free Press. Old fashioned folks, "em all! The fathers an' the mothers, The aunts an' uncles, fat an' tall, They said the Fads their neighbors too.

Old fashioned folks, that live an' love An' give their neighbors worthy of Their help when things go badly, They share an' share an' share.

Old fashioned folks, that live an' love An' give their neighbors worthy of Their help when things go badly, They share an' share an' share.

Old fashioned folks, that live an' love An' give their neighbors worthy of Their help when things go badly, They share an' share an' share.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

When, where, why and how did Bunny Cottontail but into this Easter game? If rabbits now, why not today bears and oon cats later on? SPRINGFIELD.

The rabbit did not but into Easter. Far from it, he remains a glad pagan beast. It was Easter that butted into the rabbit. Bunny, of a philoprogenitive diathesis, is obviously symbolic of the awakening of the powers of nature at the vernal equinox.

The editor of a prominent magazine whom I asked if a certain story whose title I had forgotten had appeared in his periodical and who could not trace it there recommends me to try your readers. The plot of the story was as follows:

A young man lived in his ancestral castle on the borders of the North Sea, but he thought it was not the real glorious castle of his race—that the real castle was under the water, some distance out, and had been built by the founder of the family, a great knight whose silver armor hung on the walls of the existing castle.

Does a three or four or more years residence abroad disqualify one who has become a citizen of this country? R. R.

Two years is the established validity of an American passport and it can be renewed only in this country. A sojourn exceeding two years is held in natural citizens to constitute a presumption of expatriation, and in the case of naturalized citizens a presumption of repatriation in their former allegiance.

It gives me pleasure to furnish the few missing verses of "The Ballad of Burnside." I was only a few months old, but I remember my nurse carolling the tune, and it has always, like hasty pudding, stuck to my ribs.

"It's many years since Burnside rode And smelted the troops in gray, And saw the Yanks cross swamp and road As they drove Rebs away."

I should like to find the complete verses of this: "The prophet are hardy and grim, And unaccustomed to fear, And the most reckless of life and of limb."

There are brave men in plenty and noted to fame In the troops that are led by the Bear, And the bravest of these is a man by the name.

Please give me a statement of the electoral vote cast at the election when Rutherford B. Hayes and Samuel J. Tilden were the candidates in 1876.

Will some kind friend supply title and author's name of the poem commonly known as Loch Lomond? The reference is to the poem which carries the lines: "You talk the high road, And I'll talk the low."

When and where was Sir Gilbert Parker born and where educated? J. C. McC.

SCHOOL FOR CARD PLAYERS.

Auction Bridge. J. W. S. says: Z bids a club, which A and Y pass. B bidding a diamond, Z then says, "One heart," and Y says, "Double heart."

C. Y. C. says: A asks for two cards, and bets a chip without looking. Two players bid, and the dealer says, "I had three deuces to go in with," and the other at once threw their hands into the discard.

C. Y. C. says: A asks for two cards, and bets a chip without looking. Two players bid, and the dealer says, "I had three deuces to go in with," and the other at once threw their hands into the discard.

C. Y. C. says: A asks for two cards, and bets a chip without looking. Two players bid, and the dealer says, "I had three deuces to go in with," and the other at once threw their hands into the discard.

C. Y. C. says: A asks for two cards, and bets a chip without looking. Two players bid, and the dealer says, "I had three deuces to go in with," and the other at once threw their hands into the discard.

C. Y. C. says: A asks for two cards, and bets a chip without looking. Two players bid, and the dealer says, "I had three deuces to go in with," and the other at once threw their hands into the discard.

C. Y. C. says: A asks for two cards, and bets a chip without looking. Two players bid, and the dealer says, "I had three deuces to go in with," and the other at once threw their hands into the discard.

C. Y. C. says: A asks for two cards, and bets a chip without looking. Two players bid, and the dealer says, "I had three deuces to go in with," and the other at once threw their hands into the discard.

C. Y. C. says: A asks for two cards, and bets a chip without looking. Two players bid, and the dealer says, "I had three deuces to go in with," and the other at once threw their hands into the discard.

C. Y. C. says: A asks for two cards, and bets a chip without looking. Two players bid, and the dealer says, "I had three deuces to go in with," and the other at once threw their hands into the discard.

C. Y. C. says: A asks for two cards, and bets a chip without looking. Two players bid, and the dealer says, "I had three deuces to go in with," and the other at once threw their hands into the discard.

C. Y. C. says: A asks for two cards, and bets a chip without looking. Two players bid, and the dealer says, "I had three deuces to go in with," and the other at once threw their hands into the discard.

C. Y. C. says: A asks for two cards, and bets a chip without looking. Two players bid, and the dealer says, "I had three deuces to go in with," and the other at once threw their hands into the discard.

NOVEL POINTS OF THE LAW.

The reliability to be placed by trial justice on the evidence of detectives is stated by Federal Judge Hunt of the Southern District of New York in the case of Wine Growers Association. The court said:

"Defendant says that testimony of detectives employed to gather evidence is always contradicted with suspicion and is not to be relied upon in this case. Let it be accepted as generally true that courts should be very careful about receiving their aid to enforce a defendant upon a showing made by witnesses whose motive to obtain evidence may lead them to make false or reckless or highly colored reports in favor of those employing them."

The right of a church corporation to exemption from taxation for water used in the operation of a church organ. The decision was based on a law passed in 1892 which exempted from taxation a tax for water used, but the city authorities contended that the church should pay for the water used by its organ.

A conviction in the magistrates' court of a defendant accused of disorderly conduct has been reversed in general sessions because the defendant demanded that he be represented by an attorney, whereas the court said it was unnecessary in the case of disorderly conduct.

The decision of the Supreme Court of Error of Connecticut in Brown vs. Brown holds that a woman may maintain an action against her husband for false imprisonment and assault. The court said:

"When the purposes of the marriage relation have wholly failed by reason of the misconduct of one or both of the parties there is no reason why the husband or wife should not have the same remedies for injuries inflicted by the other as if the parties were not married."

In Kelsey vs. Rebutzini in the Supreme Court of Connecticut, the court held that the wife's identity is not merged in that of her husband.

In Kelsey vs. Rebutzini in the Supreme Court of Connecticut, the court held that the wife's identity is not merged in that of her husband.

In Kelsey vs. Rebutzini in the Supreme Court of Connecticut, the court held that the wife's identity is not merged in that of her husband.

In Kelsey vs. Rebutzini in the Supreme Court of Connecticut, the court held that the wife's identity is not merged in that of her husband.

In Kelsey vs. Rebutzini in the Supreme Court of Connecticut, the court held that the wife's identity is not merged in that of her husband.

In Kelsey vs. Rebutzini in the Supreme Court of Connecticut, the court held that the wife's identity is not merged in that of her husband.

In Kelsey vs. Rebutzini in the Supreme Court of Connecticut, the court held that the wife's identity is not merged in that of her husband.

Dreadnought New York One of Two Greatest Fighting Ships Afloat.

Latest of the world's great fighting craft to go into commission, the United States superdreadnought New York, whose equal in size and fighting efficiency anywhere is only found in her sister ship, the Texas, has hoisted her flag at the New York Navy Yard. Particularly impressive were the ceremonies attending her official entrance into the United States navy because it took place at a critical time in our relations with Mexico and also because of the size and impressive appearance of this mighty fighting machine.

Of equal size and war strength as the Texas, which went into commission at the Norfolk Navy Yard only three weeks earlier, she is of 27,000 tons displacement and 28,100 horse-power and carries a battery of thirty-three guns, all of which are heavier than 4-inch calibre and ten of which are 12-inch.

This great ship, like the Texas, is 1,000 tons larger even than the superdreadnought Arkansas, flagship of the Atlantic fleet, and the latter's sister ship, the Wyoming, 5,075 tons larger than the dreadnought Florida, which only carries a battery of twenty-four guns. The New York is almost twice the size in tonnage of those monitors of the sea the Georgia, the Arizona, each of which has but twenty-four guns of heavy calibre.

Should only ten of the New York's heaviest guns be discharged against an enemy at the same time there is no vessel now on the seas which could withstand such a terrific assault, and it is only fair to assume that her crew will prove itself as efficient in marksmanship as did the crew of that of the other leviathan the Arkansas, some time ago, when every shot fired from her turrets—all fired in less than one minute—hit the target.

On the water line the New York is 565 feet long, with a length ten feet more over all. Her beam is 95 feet 2 inches. Her engines are of the reciprocating type and are capable of using either coal or oil as fuel.

But while the New York and the Texas divide the honors of maximum fighting efficiency, their supremacy will not continue long in these days. When the Nevada and the Oklahoma are completed, each of 27,500 tons, the New York and the Texas will be compelled to take second place as superdreadnoughts so far as fighting efficiency is concerned, but not in the matter of horsepower, for the latter vessels will have but 24,800 horse-power and only thirty-one guns each.

They in turn will be exceeded by the superdreadnought Pennsylvania and will be officially known as battleship No. 33, both now under construction. Their tonnage is 31,400, while their indicated horsepower is 24,000. Of guns larger than 4-inch calibre these new ships are to have thirty-four, forming the first battery.

Will battleships ever larger be built in the near future? Even United States naval constructors are not willing to express a decided opinion on this point. When the Arkansas and the Wyoming were designed it was confidently asserted that no larger ships would be built for many years, but it was not long afterward that the New York and the Texas were planned.

The New York was constructed by the Government at the New York Navy Yard and the Texas by the Newport News Shipbuilding Company, and there was keen rivalry between the builders. The Texas was to be completed first. The Texas was 95.2 feet long, completed in October last, while the New York was slightly in excess of this. So coincident were the constructors at the New York Navy Yard that the New York would be ready to go into commission ahead of the Texas.

On the other hand the New York thereby gained the advantage or disadvantage, as one may regard it, of being the first "dry" ship in the United States navy, as a result of the recent order issued by Secretary of the Navy Daniels forbidding the construction of ships of the navy or within the limits of a naval reservation. Among the crew of more than 1,000 who form the fighting force of the New York there is not one who is not ardently hoping the great New York will not prove to be a hoodlum ship as a result of the Secretary's order.

CANADIAN SILHOUETTES.

This city staggers any man who knew it at the end of the last century. In vain will he look for the old haunts. Where stood the shack in which he "ched" in 1859 is now a soaring building of massive blocks of stone. The hill opposite—on the far side of the Inlet—was at the close of the last century simply a slope of forest. Now it stares across at Vancouver—a city itself—North Vancouver, with its jutting promontories and its old frame hotels, in the fronts of which men in mackinaw coats, rough pants and high laced boots, sat talking over days in the Klondike, in Cariboo (or in Queensland, Australia, for that matter), wanderers all—these old hotels are down and stone ones are up with tessellated tiled hallways, and people in bolted shirts everywhere, pretty young men in fancy shirts rush to and fro, and young women trip about holding out little chateaux in front of them on one hip and carry great big ones between hip and outland crooked arm.

It is as a fright! It would freeze you, get to go back if you saw the place in 1859, I expect, and if you saw it just in 1859 and came back to it now it would make you run away.

In my time there of yore there were no straphangers on the cars. The inhabitants were still rather proud of their cars. Now it is almost impossible to get on one's way over is a Liverpool Americanized. It was once a city of shacks and frame houses where men wintered. Across on the Pacific side is now a kind of Brighton promenade. I expect, on sunny days, they have pierrots with floured faces, hitting pinnos and singing "There" to an audience with fluttering ribbons of silk sunshades.