

The Mississippi Bubble

HOW THE STAR OF GOOD FORTUNE ROSE AND SET AND ROSE AGAIN, BY A WOMAN'S GRACE, FOR ONE JOHN LAW OF LAURISTON

A Novel by EMERSON HOUGH.

[Copyright, April, 1902, Emerson Hough.]

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

Without, but the door's thickness from where he stood, there arose a tumult of sound, shouts, cries, imprecations, entreaties, as though the walls of some asylum for the unfortunate had broken away and allowed its inmates to escape untrammelled, unrestrained, impossible to control.

"Down with Jean L'as! Down with Jean L'as!" rose a cadenced rhythmic shout, the accord of a mob's beating into its tones. And this steady burden was broken by the cries of "Enter! Enter! Break down the door! Kill the monster! Assassinate! Enter! Enter! Enter!"

"Kill him! Kill him! Strike him down!" cried out a voice back of the giant with the menacing paving-stone.

"Friends," responded Law to this cry, bitterly, "you little know how true you speak. I have no more friends. I have no more than the gold I have in my pocket."

"Are you not Jean L'as?" cried one dame, excitedly, waving in his face a handful of the paper shares of the latest issue in the company of the Indies.

"You are Jean L'as, the director-general!" cried a man, pushing up to his side. "Twas you that ruined the company. See! Here is all that I have!"

"Down with Jean L'as! Down with Jean L'as!" came the recurrent cry. A rushing crowd showed its countenance of paving-stone crashed through its heavy window. A knife ripped up the velvets of the cushions.

The coachman was pulled from his box. The horses, plunging with terror, were cut loose from the pole and led away. With shouts and cries of rage and busy zeal, one madman vied with another in tearing, cutting and destroying the vehicle, until it stood there ruined, without means of locomotion, defaced and useless.

"What do you want, my friends?" asked he, calmly, as there came a lull in the tumult. He stood looking at them curiously now, his dulling eyes regarding them as though they presented some new and interesting study.

"We want our money," cried a score of voices. "We want back that which you have stolen."

"You are not exact," replied Law, calmly. "I have not your money, nor yet have I stolen it. If you have suffered by this foolish panic, you do not mind matters by thus treating me. By heaven, you go the wrong way to get anything from me."

"Twas you who ruined Paris—this city which you now seek to leave!" shrieked the dame who had spoken before, still shaking her useless bank notes in her hand.

"Oh, very well my friend. For the argument, let us agree upon that," said Law. "You ruined our company, our beautiful company," cried another.

"Certainly. Since I was the originator of it, that follows as matter of reason," replied Law.

"Ah, he admits it! He admits it!" cried yet another. "Don't let him escape. Kill him! Down with Jean L'as!"

"You are Jean L'as, the director-general!" cried a man, pushing up to his side. "Twas you that ruined the company. See! Here is all that I have!"

"Down with Jean L'as! Down with Jean L'as!" came the recurrent cry. A rushing crowd showed its countenance of paving-stone crashed through its heavy window. A knife ripped up the velvets of the cushions.

The coachman was pulled from his box. The horses, plunging with terror, were cut loose from the pole and led away. With shouts and cries of rage and busy zeal, one madman vied with another in tearing, cutting and destroying the vehicle, until it stood there ruined, without means of locomotion, defaced and useless.

"What do you want, my friends?" asked he, calmly, as there came a lull in the tumult. He stood looking at them curiously now, his dulling eyes regarding them as though they presented some new and interesting study.

"We want our money," cried a score of voices. "We want back that which you have stolen."

"You are not exact," replied Law, calmly. "I have not your money, nor yet have I stolen it. If you have suffered by this foolish panic, you do not mind matters by thus treating me. By heaven, you go the wrong way to get anything from me."

At "Plymouth Corner."

- 1 Men's Clothing,
- 2 Boys' Clothing,
- 3 Hats and Caps,
- 4 Furnishings,
- 5 Shoes,
- 6 Trunks and Bags.

The Plymouth Clothing House

Established 1882.

At Sixth and Nicollet.

- 7 Cloaks and Wraps,
- 8 Furs,
- 9 Millinery,
- 10 Custom Tailoring,
- 11 Shirt Tailoring,
- 12 Basement Salesroom.

Economy in Basement Salesroom.

In every section the standard of quality rules. We cannot afford to injure our reputation by offering inferior lines, so vigorously exclude everything that is "shoddy," unreliable or defective. We insist that our prices, without exception, must be the lowest that can possibly be quoted on reliable merchandise.

Ladies' \$10 and \$7.50 Coats, \$5.

A special lot of 27-inch Kersey Coats, with loose and fitted backs; storm or coat collar; satin lined; it's indisputably the grandest coat bargain of the year.

Ladies' \$15 and \$10 Suits, \$5.

Ladies' Tailor-made Suits, composed of about 100 suits; odds and ends in both sizes and colors; taken from our regular stock and a ridiculous price put on same for quick selling. You will find Venetians, Homespuns, Serges and Cheviot Clothes. Sizes mostly are 32, 34, 36 and a few larger. Come early.

Walking Skirts, \$1.75.

Walking Skirts, \$1.75, \$1.50 and \$1.25; made of melton cloth. All our skirts are strictly tailor-made and hang perfect. The prices we sell them for are the lowest of equal values to be had. All the new flare bottom or kilt styles. We also place on sale 100 in better materials, at \$3.50 and \$2.50.

Mercerized Underskirts, 50c.

These lots until today have sold at \$1.00. Colors are nearly all blue—a few red—made with ruffles and deep accordion pleat. Won't last long at 50c.

\$1.50 Flannel Waists, \$1.00.

Made of fine French flannel and are worth up to \$2, none worth less than \$1.50, all are this season's waists, nicely tailored, several styles to select from, and colors red, blue, green, black and gray. You can't duplicate this waist for less than \$1.50 to \$2.

\$1.50 Dressing Sacques of Eiderdown, 50c.

A chance of a lifetime; we've sold quantities of them at \$1.50 and \$2; some are slightly soiled, otherwise perfect. If you miss this opportunity, you'll not have another.

Misses' and Children's Winter Coats, \$5 and \$3.50.

Our new styles and worth \$7.50 and \$5. Made of Covert, Melton and Kersey Cloth. Jacket Frost is coming, so take time by the forelock and get a good warm coat at little cost.

Ladies' 50c Underwear, 25c.

Ladies' heavy silky fleeced vests and pants, gray and cream, silk trimmed and nicely shopped; 50c pair, 25c.

Ladies' 40c Hose, 20c.

Ladies' Cashmere Hose, double gray heel and toe, fine and soft, 20c.

Boys' \$6.50 Winter Overcoats, \$4.95.

Ages 8 to 16 years; in dark oxford frieze and fancy overcoatings, extra well lined and tailored; garments made to sell for \$6.50. Priced for quick selling, \$4.95.

Boys' \$4 Knee Pant Suits, \$2.45.

Boys' double breasted knee pant suits, ages 8 to 16 years, in plain blue and fancy mixed cassimeres, reduced about half, \$2.45.

Boys' Knee Pant Suits, \$1.95.

Boys' Knee Pant Suits, with double seat and knees; suits that sold for \$3 and \$3.50, ages 8 to 16, \$1.95.

\$4.50 Vestee Suits, \$2.45.

Vestee suits, ages 3 to 6 years, strictly all wool, in fancy chevots, that sold for \$4.50 and \$5 on the main floor, in Basement \$2.45.

Young Men's \$5 Suits, \$2.95.

Young men's suits, ages 14 to 20 years (or small size men), in fancy cassimere and chevots, never sold for less than \$5 and \$6. The coat alone is worth more than we ask you for the suit, \$2.95.

Young Men's \$7.50 Suits \$5.00.

Young men's suits, made of chevots, tweeds and worsteds—the kind you usually find marked \$7.50 and \$8.00, \$5.00.

Young Men's \$8 Overcoats, \$5.95.

Young Men's Overcoats, sizes 15 to 20 years, of gray Irish frieze, full length, the coats with velvet collar and Italian lining, well worth \$8, special price \$5.95.

Boys' 50c Knee Pants, 25c.

Boys' Knee Pants—we have about 500 left in corduroy blue and fancy cassimere, tape seams, patent waists band; the kind you have often paid 50c for, now 25c.

Men's 50c Underwear, 35c.

Extra heavy fleeced lined shirts and drawers, in all sizes and colors, very warm and will not shrink, 50c ones. Basement salesroom, 35c.

Men's 25c Suspenders, 12 1/2c.

Extra heavy, wide webbing, in stripes and checks, good elastic, leather ends and cross backs, heavy brass trimmings, 25c ones. Basement salesroom, 12 1/2c.

The Plymouth Clothing House, Sixth and Nicollet.

ACCIDENTAL?

The jury returned a verdict of accidental death on the man who fell from the window ledge on which he had fallen asleep. But the death was really due to carelessness which made the accident possible. There are a great many lives suddenly terminated as a result of carelessness, although the medical certificate may read "heart failure."

When a man takes chances with his stomach and neglects the warning symptoms of disease, he is carelessly inviting calamity. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect digestion and assimilation of food, makes strength. It stimulates the liver, cures biliousness, and removes bilious impurities from the blood.

I had been troubled with a pain in lower part of my stomach for three years, so severe I thought it would kill me in time, writes Mr. Aaron Van Dam, of (Kensington) 750, 19th St., Chicago, Ill. "I could hardly work; I felt like a big weight hanging on me and got so bad that I had to take medicine. I used Stomach Bitters for a time, but it did no good so I wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce for advice, which he gave me immediately. I followed his directions; used two bottles of his medicine and was cured. I had a torpid liver which was troubling me instead of cramps (as I thought), so Dr. Pierce told me I have pleasure in having gained in weight 15 pounds since then."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They do not begot the pill habit.



it has been known that the ordinary white bean of commerce contained the highest percentage of nutriment of all foods. Its strength-giving and heat-producing power is what has always placed it at the head of the list as a desirable food for soldiers, sailors, lumbermen and miners. Until recently this vegetable has been regarded as too strong (and among persons of sedentary habits as too difficult to digest and assimilate) to make it desirable for regular consumption, the same as meat and bread. But remove its armor plate (the hull) and presto, the bean becomes most nutritious and wholesome, and as digestible and as easy for the alimentary canal to handle as any other food used by man.

Order a Package Today from Your Grocer. AMERICAN HULLED BEAN CO., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich., U.S.A.

For a Hundred Years

AMERICAN HULLED BEANS

AMERICAN HULLED BEANS

"All the Bean but the Armor Plate" are thus treated by an original patented process, which preserves the good qualities and eliminates all of the objectionable features of this most valuable and inexpensive of food products.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. Ticket Office, 228 Nicollet av. Phone 112.

NORTH COAST LIMITED. Electric Lighted-Observation Cars to Portland, Ore. Leave 10:02 am. Arrive 1:50 pm.

DULUTH AND SUPERIOR. Duluth Short Line. Duluth and Superior. Ticket Office, 228 Nicollet av. Phone 112.

NORTH-WESTERN LINE. C. ST. P. & O. RY. Ticket Office, 228 Nicollet av. Phone 112.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. Ticket Office, 228 Nicollet av. Phone 112.

THE GREAT NORTHERN. Office, 300 Nic. Phone, Main 800. Union Depot.

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RY. "The Maple Leaf Route." City Ticket Office, 5th & Nicollet, Minneapolis.

MINNEAPOLIS & Wash. and Hen. Avs. ST. LOUIS R. R. Corner. Phone No. 225. St. Louis Depot.

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie. Ticket Office, 228 Nicollet av. Phone 112.

Caton College. This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.