WAS OUT OF HIS CLASS

Bumped Up Against Something Besides Home Talent.

"There is a good many points about a mule 't any good Christian man is bound to respect," said Old Man Greenhut, "even if he hain't no great opinion of mules, considerin' of 'em as just mules.

"There hain't no considerable doubt about mules bein' ornery critters, lookin' at 'em most any way ye're a min'ter. The Lord made 'em to be ornery, I reckon, an' they wouldn't be fillin' their app'inted sp'ere if they was to be anything else but ornery.

"But, as I was a-sayin', a mule has p'ints. Fust off, he's got the courage to do what 'pears to be the proper thing to do 'cordin' to the best of his judgement.

"If a mule thinks it about time to quit work, he quits. He don't go into no long argument about a eight-hour day, nor he don't explain how he's tired, an' galled, an' hungry. He just quits. But if anybody else starts up a argyment he's ready.

"Then just look at the way a mule carries on a argyment after it's been started. Don't make no difference whatsomever to him how much cussin' the other feller does, nor how bad he may lose his temper.

"That mule'll stand an' take it all as meek as a preacher till he gets a good openin' fer a argyment on his own side, an' then it'll come like lightnin', an' that there angodly adversary o' hisn 'll get swatted most effective.

"Yes," continued the old man, with a discontented look around the room, "there's heaps o' things about mules that's worth considerin'. The good book says 'Go to the ant, you slugger, consider her ways an' get wise,' but I reckon if there'd been mules then, the sluggers 'd ha' been told to go to them. Mules knows more about sluggin' in a minute nor a ant is liable to learn in a long life.

"The best thing about a mule, though, is 't he knows he's a mule. I reckon maybe it 'd be goin' a leetle too far to say he's proud of it, though I've saw mules 't peared to think there wasn't nothin' else top of the earth what was quite ekil to a reel first-class mule.

"But whether they're proud of bein' a mule, or whether they're just plain reconciled to the disputations o' Providence, I don't know as it makes no difference. The p'int is they know they are mules.

"Now, I've saw people that didn't know they was mules."

Just at this point the old man broke off his discourse, and looked around the room from one to the other of the half dozen men who sat listening to him. Not one of them, however, seemed to care about meeting his eye, and no one spoke, but all smoked on in silence. It almost seemed as if they dreaded to hear something or other that the old man was likely to say.

There was some cause for their apprehension. Only the night before there had been a game of draw poker in the little back room of the saloon, in which two strangers had discomfited some of the local talent, and cashed in more chips than strangers were supposed to have at the end of a game in Arkansas City. And while there was a well-defined opinion on the part of those who played as to where the blame principally rested, there was an uneasy feeling among them that they were all open to censure.

It was plain enough that Old Man Greenhut had in mind to administer a rebuke, but just what form the verbal chastisement might take was not clear to any of them.

For a long time he looked from one to another, opening his mouth two or three times as if to speak, but thinking better of it each time.

Then, shaking his head slowly and solemnly, he opened a cigar box and taking out a big black cigar he lighted it carefully and walked around to his favorite seat by the window. Putting his feet on the sill he smoked for a long time in silence. Then he said:

"P'ears like it were a heap better for to know what class you're in, whether you're preachin' the gospel or whether you're playin' draw poker. Ef a man knows he's in the mule class, he don't enter himself into no trottin' matches with thoroughbred horses, an' similar, he don't start no argyment on Scripteral subjects with them that's studied moreh he has.

"An' he don't play draw poker with them that understands the game better'n he does, not if he knows it. An' if he don't know it, he don't know he's a mule.

"But it's just as I was sayin', there's them that don't know they're suckers. There was Jim Peters.

"Peters were a pretty fair-handed boy that growed up in the Ozarks with no special advantages in the way of eddication, 'ceptin' a uncle o' hisn 't useter take him in hand oncet in a way an' lick him good an' proper for somethin' Jim hadn't done, like as not, seein' the uncle drinked considerable red liquor. I ain't sayin' the lickin' did the boy as much good as it oughter, bein' it wan't did with proper discretion, but it stands to reason it didn't do him no harm.

"Anyway, Jim Peters growed up tolerable much like most o' the other young fellers in the Ozarks. He c'd ride an' shoot an' fight an' dance with the girls, an' play poker along with the home talent, an' drink a decent amount o' red liquor without breakin' loose at night nor havin' no headache in the mornin'.

"Don't sound very interesting', do it? Well, I just hove in them partic'lars by way of explainin' 't Jim Peters was all right where he came from.

"His pa had right smart o' land an' owned some few niggers, this bein' befo' the war, an' Jim stood to get the whole on it after a while, him bein' the only son. Ef Jim Peters had stayed in his app'inted place where the Lord borned him, an' among the people 't knowed him an' knowed what he reely were, likely he'd ha' been rich an' respected all his days, but he didn't know he were a mule.

"One time he took a trip down the Mississippi. I don't right know how it happened, for them Ozarkers ain't partic'lar strong on travelin', but whether 'twas business or whether 'twas pleasure, anyway, he went, an' o' course, he got into a game o' poker the first day he were on the boat.

"I reckon maybe that were the very first time he experienced the reel need of a good eddication. 'Twa'n't that any ornery eddication would ha' made him win, f'r he were up against two o' the slickest there was on the boats them days, Stilwell an' Cole, but if he'd been brought up proper he might have saw that he were out of his class, an' might ha' been satisfied with his lesson.

Good With the Home Talent.

"But, as I was sayin', he c'd play poker with the home talent, an' when he got done up the way he was, atween Cole an' Stilwell, he took the notion it were just because he had had bad luck. 'Twa'n't but a little while afore he were back in Helena waitin' for Cole an' Stilwell to come along on some boat.

"He'd been home an' got some more money an' come back to have another try at the same men. Well, he had some luck this time, for 't wa'n't more'n a month afore they come along. Course, it might ha' been six.

"Then Peters he went aboard the boat, an' set into another game with 'em an' just naturally went broke in about a hour. An' f'm that time on, for about five years, he spent his time goin' home for more money an' fetchin' it back to Cole an' Stilwell.

"I seen one game they payed, an' it showed me how a man that's out of his class can be did up, 'thout no special effort. Them three was playin' stud poker, an' Peters, it turned out, when the show down come, had aces back to back.

"Cole set next an' he had a queen buried an' a seven showin'. An' Stilwell had a jack buried an' a eight showin'.

"O' course, it were Peters' bet, an' he bet a dollar, like they'd been bettin' to start, an' the others stayed. On the next round Peters got some small card like a five.

"Cole got a ten and Stilwell got a eight, makin' a pair o' eights in sight. That made it his bet, an' he bet the size o 'the pot, bein' three dollars.

"Then, if Peters had ha' been qualified to set in with two such players, he'd ha' raised it sudden an' heavy. He knowed, o' course, 'thouten Stilwell had a eight buried, that his aces was good, an' 'twa'n't no time to have two players drawin' against 'em.

"But he had that fool notion o' nursin' the pot along, thinkin' because his hand was better'n anything in sight that he was goin' to win the pot, so he trailed, an' Cole followed along.

"Next round Cole got a queen, Stilwell got a jack, an' Peters got another small card like a four or a six. It were Stilwell's bet again, an' he put up $5. Peters come in again an' Cole, now havin' a pair o' queens, raised it ten.

'Stilwell studied a bit an' then he seen the raise. Peters knew he could beat Cole, an' he didn't give Stilwell credit for no more'n the eights there was in sight, seein' he hadn't raised Cole, so he made it twenty more to play.

"Cole trailed, an' then Stilwell broke loose. He had jacks up, an' he knowed o' course that he had the best hand. So he put up fifty more.

"That was more'n Peters had in sight, but they was playin' table stakes, so he called for what he had, an' naturally Cole wasn't layin' down under them circumstances, so he called.

Peters Buys Again.

"On the last round they didn't neither on 'em better, so Stilwell took the pot an' Peters bought again.

"Well, it was just such plays as that, an' a good many of 'em, that kep' Peters feedin' o' them two men for four or five year, till he'd run through all the money he c'd raise, an' he went off down the river somewhere an' never went home no more nor wa'n't never heard of no more. He'd ha' been all right if he'd on'y knowed in the first place 't he belonged in the mule class an' hadn't entered hisself against thoroughbreds."

The old man paused, and carefully relighted his cigar, which had gone out while he talked, and he smoked in silence for a while. Presently Jake Winterbottom spoke:

"You was sayin' this was before the war, wasn't you?" he said.

"Yes," said Greenhut, looking at him sternly.

"I played right smart on the boats myself befo' the war," remarked Winterbottom in quite a casual fashion, as if the fact was not expected to interest anybody.

"You did, hey," said Greenhut, very sarcastically. "Well, all I've got to say is that a man that's played poker nigh onto fifty year, an' pertends to play up to the—"

"An' I don't seem to remember," continued Winterbottom, as if the other were not speaking, "I don't seem to remember no table stake games in them days. We played a limit game sometimes, but when there weren't no limit, a man didn't get no showdown privilege, 'thouten he put up his last cent. An' these here mules you're talkin' about didn't get no chance to buy more chips in the same game.'

Old man Greenhut glared in amazement. Then he grew purple and choked. It seemed for some moments as if he might have a fit, but after several efforts he controlled himself sufficiently to speak.

"I reckon I was wrong," he said. "I had in mind some o' them strange critters that lives long lives imposin' on others. They holds themselves up as poker players, an' pertends to be Arkansas City players, at that, an' they sets in with yaps f'm somewhere up the river an' loses good money. Likely I didn't ought to 've called 'em mules. 'Pears to me, now I think of it, they must be full-blooded jackasses."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

MAGAZINES FOR FEBRUARY

THE WORLD TODAY—"The Funeral of Herbert Spencer" (illustrated), "The Conquest of the American Desert" (illustrated), "The Great River—II: Indian Days" (illustrated), "The Divorce Situation in Canada," "Municipal Progress in Germany" (illustrated), "Christian Service in City Slums—II: London" (illustrated), "The Architecture of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition (illustrated), "The Rockies as a Winter Residence" (illustrated), "The Pension Bureau at Work" (illustrated), "Assisting a Legislature to Legislate" (with portraits), "American Caricature and Public Opinion" (illustrated), "Publishing as a Business Career," "The Ethical Culture Movement" (with portraits), "The Hon. Maude Stanley, Who Started the First Girls' Club in Great Britain" (with portrait), "Motor Speeding: The New American Sport" (illustrated).

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—"America's Unconquered Mountain," Frederick A. Cook, M. D.; "To Grania in Ireland," a poem, Ernest Rhys; "A Common Occurrence," a story, Netta Syrett; "A Vow," a poem, R. De Peyster Tytus; "An Elephant Drive in Siam," Alan H. Burgoyne, F. R. G. S.; "The Sphynx. A Travesty in Two Parts. Part I," Robert W. Chambers; "The Trick of Education," Alice Meynell; "The Matriculation of Courtney," a story, Margaret Sutton Briscoe; "Fragment," a poem, Margaret Horton Potter; "Sir Mortimer," a novel (continued), Mary Johnston; "The Little Sister," a poem, Edith M. Thomas; "Italian Fantasies," Israel Zangwill; "Ellen," Roy Rolfe Gilson; "The Mariner's Compass," Simon Newcomb, LL. D.; "The Witchcraft of Chuma," Una L. Silberrad; "The University of Athens," Charles F. Thwing, LL. D.; "The Yarn of the 'Sink or Swim,'" a story, Norman Duncan; "Tailoring Animals," H. C. McCook, D. D., Sc. D., LL. D.; "Special Delivery. A Monologue," Van Tassel Sutphen; "The Cruise of the Tonquin," Cyrus Townsend Brady; "The Fortunate One," a poem, Fanny Kemble Johnson; "Elizabeth," a story, May Harris.

OUTING—"Through the Rebel Country of the Moors," Albert H. Dunforth; "Three Up and Three to Go—Down;" "The Silent Places, or the Trail of Jingoss," Stewart Edward White; "Holes by Accident in Golf," George Hibbard; "Animals in Art," R. Hinton Perry; "Among the Georgia Crackers," Clifton Johnson; "Things Wuth Considerin'," Cap'n Titus; "The Post Rider;" "Into the Mists of Mt. McKinley," Robert Dunn; "The Tip," Emery Pottle; "Men and Women of the Outdoor World;" "Jin Abu Finds an Elephant," Caspar Whitney; "Sam Houston," Emerson Hough; "A Skirmish in the Brush," Edwyn Sandys; "The Rape of the Wilderness," verse, Harold Child; "The Great Cuthbert Rookery," Herbert K. Job; "Oklahoma Country Club;" "Photographing Field Dogs in Action," Edward A. Donnally; "Champion Mallwyd Sirdar," Schreiber & Sons; "Breathlessness—The Progress of Fatigue, as Seen in the Face," R. Tait McKenzie; "The Sportsman's Viewpoint," Caspar Whitney; "The Season's Field Trials," J. A. Graham; "How to Sail an Ice Yacht," John A. Roosevelt; "Shooting Mallards on the Mississippi Overflow," Frank E. Kellogg; "Building Off Shore Blinds," David Goodale; "Skate Sailing," Dan Beard.

SCRIBNER'S—Frontispiece, drawing to accompany "Salvini," Ettore Tito; "Some Gardens in Spain," Helena Rutherfurd Ely; "The Undercurrent," chapters v-vii (to be continued), Robert Grant; "Letters from England in 1846-49," Mrs. George Bancroft; "The Kangaroos," Mary Moss; "To Him," poem, Ethel M. Kelley; "The War of 1812," ii, The Approach of War (to be continued), with a map, Captain A. T. Mahan, U. S. N.; "To Barine" (Horace, Carm. ii, viii), John Paul Bocock; "Charles Keene as an Etcher," M. H. Spielmann; "On the Honor of a Man," William R. Lighton; "The Centenary of Alfieri at Asti," T. R. Sullivan; "Salvini," Norman Hapgood; "Gift of the Gods," poem, Harriet Prescott Spofford; "The Cat and the Painter," Eleanor H. Porter; The Point of View—"The Penalty of the Systematic Life"—"The New Feeling for Nature"—"Staff and Scrip." The Field of Art—"The New Portal of St. Bartholomew's Church," Russell Sturgis, illustrated.

FRANK LESLIE'S—Cover design, Alden Pierson; "He Was Not Like a Buck of the Summer Time," frontispiece; "Does It Pay to Be a Doctor?" Arthur Goodrich; "The Girl in the Punt," a story, Arthur H. Adams; "From Kansas," a story, Roy Rolfe Gilson; "Once Upon a Time," verse, Clifford Chase; "A Case in Surgery," a story, Dr. A. C. Seeley; "The Crimson Cord," a story, Ellis Parker Butler; "A Little Palmistry," a story, Edwin Asa Dix; "Imported Americans: The Overflow," Broughton Brandenburg; "Hank Martin's Graveyard," a story, John D. Wells; "Miss Flutterly on Politics and the Drama," Charles Battell Loomis; "Ahead of the Drums," a story, John T. McIntyre; "A Straight Tip," a story, Henry Irving Greene; "Mah Littles'," verse, Maurice Smiley; "On the Taquamenon," William Davenport Hulbert; "Making Flowers on Broadway"; "The Fight for Copper," William McLeod Raine; Editorials; "The Freedom of Life," Annie Payson Call; "Valentire," verse, E. P. B.; Marginalia; Men, Women and Books.

Now comes the announcement that bean-eating Boston has shut down on the fighting game and one more refuge for the much abused pugs is wiped off the map. There has nearly always been a good excuse for shutting down the fighting game in every place which has taken that action, but in the case of Boston it appears that the only reason the game is stopped is because two fighters got into the ring and pulled off a contest on the square. This happened last week when Kid Carter knocked out Joe Choynski in the first round of a fifteen-round contest. If the fight had gone the limit, the crowd and police would have been satisfied and all would have gone well, but from accounts these men went into the ring to win in as short order as possible, and now comes the howl. It has been noticed that a great many of the fights in Boston in the last year have been fifteen-round affairs. The chances are that about half of these matches were prearranged and that the fighters knew just how they were coming out before the fight began. These kind of stunts seem to please the Boston people, but when a couple of fighters come along and fight, the best man to win as quickly as possible, a cry goes up that shuts down the game. Choynski and Kid Carter made a mistake. They should have gone in the ring and danced around for fifteen rounds, and then walked away with the money and said nothing, then everything would have been rosy for the fighters in Boston. The question naturally arises: Does it pay to be on the square?

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All notices for this column must be handed in by noon Saturday.

Episcopal.

St. Paul's Church.—Main and Fourth South streets. The Rev. Charles E. Perkins, B. D., rector. Services: 8 a. m., holy communion; 9:45 a. m., Sunday school, 11 a. m., morning prayer and sermon; 7:30 p. m., evening prayer and sermon. Strangers and visitors are cordially welcomed. All seats free.

St. John's Chapel.—Perkins' addition. B. W. E. Jennens, lay reader. 2:45 p. m., Sunday school; 4 p. m., evening prayer and sermon by the Rev. Charles E. Perkins. Persons residing in the immediate neighborhood particularly invited. All welcome.

St. Mark's Cathedral.—Very Rev. James E. Eddie, B. D., dean. Septuagesima Sunday, Jan. 31. 7:30 a. m., holy communion; 9:45 a. m., Sunday school; 11 a.m., morning prayer and sermon, "The Greatest Loss in the World"; 6:30 p. m., Bible class; 7:30 p. m., evening prayer and address, "Life As a Race."

St. Peter's Chapel.—Sunday school, 3 p. m. The public is cordially invited to attend the services.

Methodist.

Diff M. E. Church.—Ninth East and First South. D. M. Helmick, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 10 a. m.; Epworth league at 6:30 p. m. Come and worship with us. Seats free.

Second M. E. Church.—Fourth East and Galena. W. B. Burton, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor; special music by the choir at the evening service; Sunday school at 10 a. m., Ellis Jayne, superintendent; Junior league at 3 p. m.; Epworth league at 6:45 p. m.; prayer meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.; Ladies' Aid meets at the parsonage Thursday at 2:30 p. m. A cordial welcome to all of these services.

Presbyterian.

Westminster Presbyterian Church.—Fourth West street, between First and Second South. Rev. John Richelsen, pastor; residence, 715 South West Temple. Preaching service at 11 a. m., sermon by pastor; Sunday school at 12:15 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.; preaching service at 7:30 p. m., sermon by Rev. Josiah McClain.

Third Presbyterian Church.—Rev. Josiah McClain, pastor. Morning service at 11 a. m.; Sunday school at 12:15 p. m.; Junior C. E. at 4:30 p. m.; Senior C. E. at 6:15 p. m.; evening service at 7 o'clock. Rev. R. G. McNiece will preach in the evening.

First Presbyterian Church.—Corner Second East and Second South streets. W. M. Paden, D. D., pastor; John E. Lincoln, assistant. Morning service, 11 o'clock. "The Positiveness of True Religion"; Sunday school at 12:30 p. m.; Junior Christian Endeavor society at 4 p. m.; Senior society at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:45. "An Unknown Evangelist," third sermon in the series on the Bible. Preparatory services to communion, which will be observed next Sunday, will be held on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings of this week.

Southwest Mission.—Corner Second West and Mead streets. Sunday school at 4 p. m.; evening service at 7:45. The topic will be "The Nativity and Childhood of Jesus," and will be illustrated by the stereopticon.

Baptist.

First Baptist Church.—Corner Second South and Second West. Rev. D. A. Brown, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 12:15 p. m.; F. J. Lucas, superintendent; B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m.; conquest meeting, "Pioneer Baptist Work in America"; leader, Mrs. George Paul; Monday evening at 8 o'clock, the Young Ladies' Berean Bible class, Mrs. C. J. McNitt, leader; Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock, the Young Men's Darke club; S. W. Darke, leader; Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock, regular monthly covenant meeting. A welcome to all.

Burlington Chapel.—Corner Indiana avenue and Navajo street. Sunday school at 3:30 p. m.; G. J. Badertscher, superintendent; Friday evening service at 7:30.

Rio Grande Chapel.—Second South, between Ninth and Tenth West. Sunday school at 10 a. m.; George Paul, superintendent.

Congregational.

First Congregational Church.—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Elmer I. Goshen, at 11 a. m.; Sunday school at 12:30 p. m.; Christian Endeavor society at 6:15 p. m.

Phillips Congregational Church.—Corner Fifth South and Seventh East. Rev. F. A. Simpkin, pastor. Services this day. The Rev. J. D. Kingsbury, D. D., will preach at 11 a. m.; preaching service at 7:45 p. m. by the pastor; Sunday school at 12:15 p. m.; Christian Endeavor at 6:30. Cordial invitation given all worshipers to attend these services.

Lutheran.

Our Savior's Evangelical Lutheran Church.—Fourth East, between Fourth and Fifth South. Sunday sermon at 10:30 a. m. in English and 3:30 p. m. in Norwegian. You are cordially invited to attend. A. G. H. Overn, pastor.

German Lutheran.—Evangelical Lutheran services in German on Sundays at 3 p. m.; Sunday school at 2 p. m. at Swedish church, corner 2d South and 4th East streets. The German-speaking public is cordially invited to attend. The Jugendverin meets on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock at 953 South Second West. J. R. Graebner, pastor; 953 South Second West.

Unitarian.

Services at new Unitarian church, 140 South Second East, at 11 a. m. Rev. W. H. Fish, jr., pastor. Subject of sermon, "Strength in Weakness." H. H. McCorkle will sing an anthem and the Unity quartette will sing "Just As I Am." Sunday school and Emerson class at 12:15, immediately after service; Sunday evening lecture at 7:30 p. m. by Rev. W. H. Fish, jr. Subject, "Personal Impressions and Recollections of Naples, Vesuvius, Pompeii and the Modern Miracle of St. Januarius." All invited; seats free. Unity Circle meeting at 2:30 p. m. Wednesday.

Scientist.

First Church of Christ, Scientist.—238 East Third South. Sunday school at 10 a. m.; church service at 11 a. m. Subject, "Spirit." Each Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock a meeting is held to listen to the testimonials of healing of both sin and sickness. All are welcome to these services. Free reading rooms open daily from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m., in rooms 607-608 Scott-Strevell building, 168 Main street. Take elevator.

Christian.

Central Christian Church.—Corner Third East and Fourth South streets. Dr. Pinkerton will preach at 11 a. m. on "The Gospel of Cheer" and at 7:45 p. m. on "To Whom and For What Am I Responsible." At the morning service the choir will sing "To Him Who For Our Sins Was Slain" and at the evening service "There is a Happy Land." Sunday school at 12:30 p. m.; Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.; Junior Endeavor at 4 p. m. Tuesday; prayer service Wednesday at 8 p. m. All are invited to attend these services.

German Evangelical.

German evangelical service at the East Side Baptist church, corner Third South and Seventh East. Sunday school at 2 p. m.; preaching at 3 p. m. The Ladies' Aid society will meet Thursday, Feb. 4, at 3 p. m., at the home of Mrs. Anna Hook, 44 South Sixth East. You are cordially invited. Rev. G. A. Zimmer, pastor; residence, 828 East Second South.

BURNING BUSH MOSES SAW.

Species of Biblican Plant to Be Exhibited at World's Fair.

And the angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a flame of fire out of the midst of a bush, and he looked, and, behold, the bush burned with fire, and the bush was consumed. And Moses said, I will now turn aside and see this great sight, why the bush is not burnt. And when the Lord saw that he turned aside to see, God called unto him out of the midst of the burning bush and said: "Moses, Moses." And he said: "Here I am." And he said: "Draw not nigh hither; put off thy shoes from off thy feet, for the place whereon thou standeth is holy ground."—Exodus, iii, 2-5.

St. Louis.—It probably will not be the identical "burning bush" that Moses saw that may be exhibited at the World's fair, but there is little doubt that it is identical with the species spoken of in holy writ, and so far as known it is the only one in existence.

Authentic reports from London state that an English botanist discovered in the hot and arid plains of Arabia a remarkable shrub that can be none other than the "burning bush" described by Moses. The Englishman procured the wonderful shrub and caused it to be conveyed to the famed Kew gardens on the Thames at London.

Frederic W. Taylor, chief of argiculture and horticulture, has commissioned Joseph H. Hadkinson, superintendent of the outdoor planting for the universal exposition, to correspond with the Kew authorities and to obtain, if possible, this wonderful Biblical plant. In the event he is successful Mr. Hadkinson will place the shrub on the north side of agriculture hall, near the great floral clock.

Numerous English and French scientists who have seen the shrub declare it to be identical with the "burning bush" which Moses saw burst into flames at his approach and blaze for some time without being consumed. The discovery of the remarkable specimen i saccepted by Biblical students as confirming Moses' account and throwing light upon one of the most famous of the Old Testament miracles.

The plant at Kew has attained a height of about four feet. It possesses the remarkable property of exhaling an inflammable gas from its flowers, which, on being approached by a light, takes fire and burns brightly for a few moments. The foliage and flowers remain uninjured while the gas is blazing, because of the sap in the plant. In the hot deserts of Arabia, where the plant naturally grew more vigorously than at Kew, a large quantity of gas was exhaled and the fierce rays of the sun, it is said, often set fire to the gas.

In appearance the "burning bush" plant suggests an arid, sterile habitat. Its leaves are of a dull, sage green color, the foliage dense, and a small pink tinted blossom appears on the end of a long and slender blooming stalk. The plant has no scientific name, and so far as know the specimen at Kew is the only one in existence.

It is not generally known, but it is true, nevertheless, that numerous flowers give forth gases in a small degree. This is especially notable in the lily of the valley and of the meadow sweet. The blossoms of both these plants exhale the fumes of deadly prussic acid by night and all flowers throw off carbonic acid gas.

Even He.

(Chicago Tribune.)

The professor had a dream.

He thought he was the editor of a New York paper, and was showing a visitor around the office.

"This is the editorial room," he said, opening the door of a large apartment and ushering the caller inside. "The gentlemen you see at work here are all Englishmen."

"Hoot, mon!" exclaimed the bearded giant at one of the desks. "I am not. I'm free Glasgow."

"Nayther am I," spoke up another. "I'm a Tipperary man, begobs!"

"Not on your life!" protested a third. "I'm a Canuck."

"May the devil tyke you!" growled a fourth. "I am an Austrylian!"

"Great Scott, gentlemen!" said the professor. "If you are not Englishmen, every one of you, all the same, what in the name of Joe Chamberlain are you?"

Here they rose to their feet and advanced upon him threateningly, and to save himself the professor awoke.

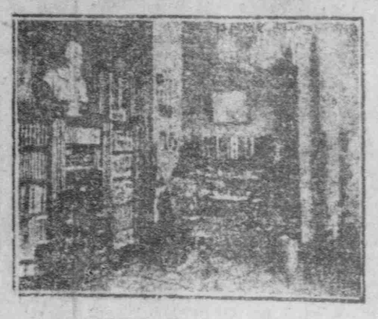
WANT IT ALONE.

Santa Fe, N. M., Jan. 30.—The territorial Republican central committee today at Santa Fe unanimously and amidst cheering passed a resolution to the effect that as representatives of the Republican party of New Mexico they are "entirely and utterly opposed to any act of congress providing for statehood jointly with Arizona."

BANK AT THE FAIR.

Washington, Jan. 30.—Comptroller of the Treasury Ridgely today approved the application of President Francis for authority to organize the Bankers' World's Fair National bank, to be located on the grounds of the Louisiana Purchase exposition. The stock of the bank, which is to be $200,000 will be subscribed by the individual directors of the several banks in St. Louis.

An Expert's Opinion of Our Method



OFFICE OF KEELEY INSTITUTE.

DR. S. K. CRAWFORD,

Late Professor of Surgical Anatomy in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Chicago, and an old army surgeon, writes as follows:

Having made a careful and special study of the employment of Dr. Leslie E. Keeley's remedy in the treatment of inebriety and the opium and tobacco diseases, I have no hesitancy in testifying to its reliability and efficacy. I am fully convinced that this is the only trustworthy remedy that has yet been employed in these diseases. A very careful review of the record of the 56,000 cases treated in the parent institute at Dwight alone, and a critical study of the thousand cases undergoing treatment there now, noting their progress indiscriminately, notwithstanding the various nervous discrasiae, both hereditary and acquired, that present themselves, I no longer hesitate to give the treatment my unqualified endorsement.

The Keeley Institute

OF UTAH.

334 W. South Temple St., Salt Lake City, Utah.

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If you are, get off the track as soon as possible. The toboggan slide will be friends with you some day. Get a move on yourself and strike the sunny side of Easy street. But in order to do this you will have to mend your ways and buy your goods on an economical basis. Don't buy at a loss. Buy at a reasonable price. The middle of the road is the best way to travel. Goods too cheap are often the most expensive, as they often contain a very small amount of quality. A hint is sufficient.

Crown of Kentucky--Quarts, $1.00; Pints, 50c.
Green River, Union Label, Old Nick's Corn, $1.00.
And we keep all the best brands, too.

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