

BOOKS OF THE HOUR

AN EXPLOSIVE LITTLE TALE OF ROMANCE AMONG THE RED-WOODS. CAMPION'S LYRICAL POEMS. "THE RULE OF THE TURK AND THE ARMENIAN CRISIS," BY F. D. IRENEE. ROBERT BARR'S LATEST NOVEL. "The Heart of Life"-"I Married a Wife"-"The Wrong Man"-"A Study of Bernhardt"-Notes.

Mrs. Gertrude Atherton's new book is a tiny volume, but its explosive properties are not at all proportioned to its size. Literary giant-powder one might term this booklet, whose demure, almost Quakerish, dress of coffee-colored buckram with silver ornaments belies its vivid contents. It bursts upon the mind with the effect of a cannon cracker, and even a hardened novel reader is shaken by the explosion, and experiences a scorched and blackened feeling for some hours after its perusal. If there is any hotter that than flame color, it should have been chosen for the binding, and careful housewives will keep the book in the refrigerator in preference to the book case.

The English hero of the tale, who has come to California to marry a placid, pink-tinted countrywoman of his own stumbles near his journey's end upon the Midsummer Jinks of the Bohemian club, of San Francisco, which is a gruesome midnight ceremony held in the depths of a redwood forest, at which the corpse of Care is cremated, and champagne abounds. Outsiders

NEW PUBLICATIONS. MESSRS. HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN AND COMPANY ANNOUNCE THE FOLLOWING NEW BOOKS:

Tom Grogan. By F. HOPKINSON SMITH, author of "A Gentleman Vagabond," "Colonel Carter of Cartersville," etc. Beautifully printed, and bound in a strikingly artistic style. Illustrated with thirteen designs by C. S. RIMHART. Crown, 8vo, \$1.50.

This is the strongest and most striking story Mr. Smith has yet written. The heroine, "Tom Grogan," is a superb and original character; the incidents are dramatic and illustrate some burning questions of the day; and the style and humor lend peculiar charms to a remarkable story.

Spring Notes From Tennessee. By BRADFORD TORREY, author of "A Florida Sketch-Book," "Birds in the Bush," "A Rambler's Lease," "The Foot-path Way." 16mo, \$1.25.

A delightful group of papers, several never before printed, containing observations of birds and scenery in Tennessee, some on famous battle-fields—Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain, etc.

Pirate Gold. A Novel. By F. J. STIMSON ("J. S. of Dale"). 16mo, \$1.25.

A story of Boston in the middle of this century. It is not an historical novel, but reproduces with great fidelity and charm the social atmosphere of the place and time. The season will bring few brighter or more readable novels.

Four-handed Folk. By OLIVE THORNE MILLER, author of "Bird-Ways," "In Nesting-Time," "Little Brothers of the Air," "A Bird-Lover in the West." Illustrated. 16mo, \$1.25.

A very attractive book describing observations of various birds—the kingfisher, "olive back," the toucan, martins, chimney-pipe, etc., and several kinds of monkeys.

Tom Brown's School Days. By THOMAS HUGHES. From new plates, large type, and bound in cloth, 12mo, \$1.00.

A very desirable edition of one of the most interesting, most popular and most wholesome English books ever written.

Sold by Booksellers. Sent postpaid, by HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO. Boston and New York.

Don't Miss It! "Clearest thing under the sun in the story-telling line."—Pittsburg Post.

The Black Cat FOR MAY.



Most Clever! Most Original! Most Interesting! STORIES

Ever Published by Any Magazine. For Fame, Money or Love? By R. O'CONNOR. Starting story of Mystery. A No Account Niggah! by LEONARD M. PRINCE, U. S. A. Touching tale of an Indian fighter. A Hundred Thousand Dollars Treasures? By ELLIOTT SMOKE. Thrilling hygienic experience. The Hiding Gown! By ELMER COOK RICE. Fun in a modern woman's club. The Shifting Sand! By C. V. VAN ORDELL. All about the man who dug his own grave. COMPLETE! CLEVER! CAPTIVATING! All for 5 Cents.

are not invited, but Clive finds a tall lad looking on whom he intuitively recognizes to be one Helena Belmont, a Californian heiress, who is used to doing as she pleases. After indulging in a spirited conversation, Clive informs her that this is no place for her, and proceeds to pick her up and carry her forcibly to her horse, waiting in the road. After this startling introduction their acquaintance progresses agreeably, for Miss Belmont is a friend of Clive's fiancée, and they meet often. The heiress, who is represented as "the concentrated essence of California," has been engaged fifteen times, and knows at once that Clive is her genuine affinity. She breaks her temporary engagement and proceeds to woo the young Englishman hotly. He is infatuated, but declines to break his engagement with Mary Gordon, and a kindly accident kills him as he is on his way to fulfill it. It is impossible to deny that the story has interest, originality and the strength that springs from a crude and forceful presentation of the sentimental situation between two vivid and primitive natures, but it would be equally impossible to attribute to it refinement and the strength that springs from reserve.

"A Whirl Answere," by Gertrude Franklin Atherton. New York, F. Stokes company, 50 cents. For sale by the St. Paul Book and Stationery company.

Thomas Campion was one of the minor poets who bridged the gap between the Elizabethan and Jacobean eras in literature. His songs were chiefly written for music, and were buried in old music books until some of them were rescued from obscurity by Mr. A. H. Bullen in his researches among Elizabethan lyrics a few years ago. The present collection of Campion's

CHAP-BOOK



plon's lyrical poems is edited by Mr. Ernest Rhys and prefaced with an account of what is known of his life and some consideration of his work. The little volume, which is very daintily printed and bound, contains more than a hundred and fifty poems, both grave and gay, but chiefly of the latter sort, in pure lyric strain. The poet with whom he inevitably suggests comparison is Herrick, and while he has not always the airy grace and distinction which are Herrick's charm, his lyric note is perhaps still more evenly sustained. The sentiment of his love-poems is of the graceful and not very spiritual sort characteristic of his era, but his greater poems, while quite as graceful, are more original in their treatment of the subject-matter. We append a specimen, published in "Rosseter's Book of Ayres," 1601:

"Though You Are Young," "Though you are young and I am old, Though your valnes hot, and my bloude coide, Though youer face is like a rose, Yet emburs live, when flowers do die. The tender graft is easily broke, But you shall shake the sturdy oak? You are more fresh and fair than I, Yet stubs do live when flowers do die. That that you youth doest vainly boast, Know buds are soonest nipt with frost; You are more fresh and fair than I, Thou fool, tomorrow thou must die!"

"The Lyrical Poems of Thomas Campion," edited by Ernest Rhys. New York, Macmillan & Co. For sale by the St. Paul Book and Stationery company.

In his own proper field of endeavor Mr. W. H. Mallock is a star of the first magnitude. As a writer upon social and sociological topics, for keenness, good sense and brilliancy, he is unequalled. In such a mixture of mimicry and meditation as "The New Republic," his cleverness is quite terrifying. He has a pyrotechnical ability which is apparently unlimited, and his command of his readers' admiration is almost equally great. When, however, he leaves the consideration of more or less abstract topics and turns his attention to writing novels which embody the conviction that to keep the seventh commandment is beneath the consideration of thinking people, he loses his logic, his penetration, his brilliancy at one fell stroke and becomes as dead and dull as a Mexican opal that has been dropped in a basin of water. This would seem to prove that Mr. Mallock's abilities rest upon a foundation of public taste, in spite of his endeavors to force them to its defense. "The Heart of Life" is a book of the kind indicated, and it is far more dull than it is wicked, although the author's callous indifference to the ethical ideals essential to the salvation of the race is, in its negative way, as evil a thing as literature has produced of late. As, in the present condition of public taste, this fact alone would not make the book a failure, it is fortunate that its prolixity and stupidity will speedily insure its relegation to obscurity.

Kurdistan, a consideration of the half dozen great massacres which have previously taken place in Turkey during this century, a review of the promises of the Turk, which have been made and not fulfilled, and much general information of an illuminating nature in regard to the kind of life led by the various Christian sects in Turkey, even when there is no massacre going on. The tone of the volume is temperate and candid. Mr. Greene is willing to say whatever may be said for Turkey, but this is substantially nothing. The book contains much that is of interest in regard to a country and a people whose condition has lately agitated the whole civilized world, and can be cordially commended to those desiring to extend their knowledge of the subject. It is already in its eighteenth edition. The General Committee for Armenian Relief have the sale of the volume in charge, and it will be found in St. Paul at Getty's pharmacy, in the Endicott building.

Mr. Robert Barr is a gentleman who has stories to tell. An exciting story which holds the reader's attention from first to last and yet deals with neither battle, murder nor sudden death is something of a curiosity in these days, and deserves to have attention especially called to its merits. Such a one is "A Woman Intervenes." There is not a drop of blood shed in the volume, and yet the reader holds his breath at various junctures in the story, as only mortal combat is wont to make him do. There is also, it may be noted, no psychology in the book. It is simply a "gratifying good" story, which has to do with the fortunes of a New York newspaper woman, a London heiress, two young Englishmen and some Canadian mines.

"A Woman Intervenes," by Gertrude Franklin Atherton. New York, F. Stokes company, 50 cents. For sale by the St. Paul Book and Stationery company.

Frederick Wagne & Co. announce a new contribution to the close and loving study of rustic life in Great Britain in the shape of "The Old English," by J. Marshall Mather, whose intimate knowledge of the rural life of his district has resulted in a delightful and readable volume, in which the quaint humor and sketches, in which the author's deep and deep religious feeling of these things is made known to illustrate a comparatively little-known type of humanity.

A new serial story by Mrs. Burton Harrison, entitled "A Young Couple," will begin in Harper's Bazar for April 25.

On Our Book Table.

From the St. Paul Book and Stationery Company: F. Stokes Co. New York. "A Woman Intervenes," by Robert Barr. \$1.25. "Diana's Hunting," by Robert Buchanan. 75 cents. "The Broom-squire," by Edward W. Bok. \$1.25. "I Married a Wife," by John Strange Winthrop. 50 cents. "A Whirl Answere," by Gertrude Franklin Atherton. 50 cents. "The Case of Wagner," by Macmillan & Co. \$2. "Memoirs of Frederick A. Barnard," by John Fulton. \$1.

From the Publishers: Rand, McNally & Co. Chicago. "Pretty Michael," by Maurus Jokai. 25 cents. "The Herder's Tale," by Wilhelm von Hilbert. 25 cents. "Cornelius Nepos," edited by G. Linday. J. B. Lippincott Co. Philadelphia. "The Ebbing of the Tide," by Louis Becke. \$1.25. "The Annuals of the City of New York," New York. "Missing," by Julius Chambers. \$1.

Tennyson Neely. New York. "Trumpeter Fred," by Capt. Charles King. 75 cents. Henry Altamus. Philadelphia. "The Young Man and the Churchman," by Edward W. Bok. 30 cents. "The Spoils System," by Carl Schurz. 30 cents.

G. P. Putnam's Sons. New York. "The Rule of the Turk and the Armenian Crisis," by Frederick D. Greene. 50 cents. "The Annuals of the City of New York," New York. "Missing," by Julius Chambers. \$1.

The Chicago Great Western Railway has given passengers free library service, and now it gives free take-it-easy-car on limited trains leaving every evening for Chicago and the East and Kansas City and the Southwest. What next?

Turns Tables on Robbers.

M. P. Falt is Robbed, Then Takes the Money Back. CHICAGO, April 18.—M. P. Falt, a member of the Lake Carriers' association, was held up and robbed of \$2 by two highwaymen. A moment later the tables were turned, and his assailants, held them up at the point of his revolver, and took the \$2 away from them.

Mr. Falt was on his way home from his office. At the alley between Lake and Randolph streets on Franklin street two men stepped up and threw Mr. Falt to the ground. One of the men held him while the other robbed him of his money and pocket book. The men then ran into an alley. As soon as Falt regained his feet he drew his revolver and pursued the highwaymen. He overtook his friends, and demanded the return of his money. Without a word his demand was complied with, and both the highwaymen were allowed to depart.

Wisconsin Assignment.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., April 18.—The Conveyance Company made an assignment to Charles W. Norris today. The assignee's bond was fixed at \$150,000.

She Smiled Sweetly

ON THE MANLY MAN IN THE FULL VIGOR OF HIS MAGNETIC MANHOOD. No Use Now-a-Days for Pany. Debilitated Individuals—Everybody Can Be Quickly, Easily, Permanently Made Happy.

"The Wrong Man" is a very interesting and readable novel, which deals with life in rural Austria. The country is one as yet unexploited in fiction, and Dr. Doyner Gerard has used the unfamiliar background skilfully, neither obtruding nor ignoring its alien features. The story deals with the fortunes of a young army officer, the son of a Ruthenian priest, who has been so disabled in a duel, which has been the result of misapprehension, that he is forced to give up his profession of arms, and to take to himself a simplicity of style and elevation of thought which are grateful and unusual.

"The Wrong Man," by Dorothea Gerard. New York, D. Appleton & Co. 50 cents. For sale by the St. Paul Book and Stationery company. "Sarah Bernhardt, Artist and Woman," is a monograph on the subject of the actress by A. L. Renner, who writes of her artistic career with immense enthusiasm. The book is illustrated with portraits without number of Bernhardt, as herself as well as in her famous roles. The illustrations from seven full-page pictures from "Izely," and the volume is prefaced by some autograph pages of the actress, contributed by her for the purpose, in which she records some of her impressions of America. "Sarah Bernhardt, Artist and Woman," by A. L. Renner. New York, A. Black.

44 CENTS CAPITAL

SUFFICIENT FOR A NERVY YOUNG MAN TO CLEAR \$100,000 ON. WHOLLY WITHOUT SECURITY. HE BORROWS \$750,000 FROM RUSSELL SAGE TO BUY BONDS WITH. A FAMOUS DEAL IN BONDS. Abraham White and His Wife Used "Check" to Win a Fortune.

NEW YORK, April 15.—There are two remarkable features about the public sale of government bonds two months ago. Abraham White, a bright young Texan, made \$100,000 upon an investment of forty-four cents for postage and registered letter fees. Then he borrowed nearly \$1,000,000 from Russell Sage, with no other security than notes signed jointly by himself and his wife. Wall street admired the audacity and ingenuity of the first—it was amazed at the second. White is thirty-two years old. He is a "plunger." He would rather risk his capital in a big deal than invest it in government. He is always after "big game."

Several times in his life he has been rich. There have been other periods when he was poor. Once, by daring play, he increased a sum less than a dollar to \$8,700. At another time he reduced \$15,000 to a few pennies with equal celerity. He is now a broker at No. 31 Broadway.

The article following, written by Mr. White, tells how he developed his plan for buying a big block of government bonds and how he procured from sympathetic Russell Sage the money necessary to carry his deal to a successful consummation. He tried to raise the money in Boston, but failed. One Boston banker knew that White had a "good thing" and was willing to share it with him. White, however, thought the banker wanted too great a proportion of the profits and declined his offer. This resulted in litigation.

White's Story.

I sat up a great many nights engaged in figuring out the government bond scheme and now, doubtless, a great many other people are sitting up nights scheming to get the profits I made out of it. The constant agitation of the unfairness which characterized the contract made with the Morgan syndicate, by which they obtained \$700,000 for the same amount of bonds as the recent one, resulted, to my mind, in the public call of Secretary Carlisle on Jan. 6 of this year.

No better guide was obtainable, in my words, than the one printed by the World, which appeared in the form of a chart in the issue of Feb. 4, the day prior to the opening of the public bids. In a Feb. 15 issue of last year the Morgan syndicate purchased by private contract from the government about \$70,000,000 worth of 4 per cent bonds at about 104 1/2. These bonds sold in the open market immediately afterwards at 118 1/2 up to October of last year the average price was slightly above 123 1/2.

Saw His Opportunity.

I assumed, and I think it was reasonable, that the new issue of bonds, having the same period to run and being in all respects practically the same as the former issue, would sell in the market during the present year at prices substantially the same as last year, unless conditions should arise adversely affecting the credit of the country.

Watching the Market.

Originally I intended to bid for \$100,000 of the bonds on a scale starting at 115 and running up to 119, but as I watched the market and observed the manipulations I concluded to change my figures. The Monday before bids were opened I filled out my own applications. My bids ranged from 108 to 119, and aggregating \$2,500,000.

That day the predominant opinion was that the Morgan syndicate would not bid at all, and that bids between 108 and 110 would secure the bonds. I sent these bids to Washington by registered letter. Feb. 2, I still retained, however, a number of applications, for I had made up my mind to be governed by the conditions the following day and send in further bids, if advisable, by Tuesday evening's mail.

I watched the markets closely next day, and when I saw the closing price for Government bonds was 118 1/2 I concluded that Mr. Morgan's bids would be successful.

I knew that Mr. Morgan's firm had imported gold for the purpose of paying for government bonds, and I found out that a large amount of gold had been contracted for in Europe.

I decided to send to Washington further bids for \$1,500,000. Calculating on the basis of the market price—118 1/2—and deducting the premium quoted on gold that day, which was 108 to 110, and allowing for the commission of 1 per cent and providing for 1/2 per cent, brokerage for obtaining the gold, and 1/2 per cent cost of shipping the gold, I concluded that 111 1/2 would secure a block of the bonds.

The First Bid.

I made an application for \$600,000 worth of bonds at 112 and another of \$900,000 at 111.05. My next bid was for \$200,000 at 110.75. My wife put in one bid for \$50,000 at 111.51. These four bids for \$1,500,000 were above the Morgan bid of 110.87, and they were made before the Secretary Carlisle's bid. To indicate how closely some of this figuring was done, consider the bid at 110.75. The difference in dollars and cents between this and the Morgan bid, on \$500,000 amounts to \$25,000. At the market price a week later there was a profit of \$12,000 net on this bid for \$200,000.

After the bids were announced—and I knew that I would secure some of the bonds—I went to a number of bankers in Boston seeking information as to the amount of gold obtained in that city. While in the Hancock National bank I was told that it would be very much to my interest to meet the president, Mr. Jaquith, before making any arrangement for gold. I met Mr. Jaquith at a hotel that evening. With Mr. Jaquith were Cashier Abbott, Mr. Preston and Mr. Blanchard, two of the directors.

KNOW A GOOD THING. Mr. Jaquith said I was not known and would find difficulty in getting my bid accepted. He said the Morgan syndicate opposed my bid, but I knew a good thing when I saw it, and didn't accept Jaquith's offer to

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TOMORROW HABIGHORST & CO.

Inaugurate one of the greatest Bargain Umbrella Sales ever seen here. One of the Great Has Beens in New York City had a large stock of Umbrellas and debts, and no money. We had the money. In order to get rid of the debts, he was compelled to sell the Umbrellas. We've got the Umbrellas, and at prices to give you the best Umbrella Bargain ever you had.

Beginning Tomorrow We Offer You:

- 500 26-inch, silk finish, Twill Gloria Umbrellas, steel tipped ends, and a handsome line of handles to select from. Tomorrow we start them at, each... 49c
500 26-inch, silk finish, Gloria Umbrellas, steel tipped ends, and assorted Dresden, Horn or fancy handles to select from. Tomorrow your choice at, each... 69c
500 26-inch Corrolo Silk Twill Umbrellas, 3-inch nickel-plated steel tips, Paragon frame, and polished or natural handles, plain or silver trimmed; also Silver-Mounted Black, Ebony or Dresden Ball top handles, plenty of them to select from. Tomorrow at... 98c
500 26-inch Corrolo Silk Twill Umbrellas, Paragon frame and 3-inch nickel-plated steel tips, assorted in Dresden, Horn, Silver-Mounted, Natural or Crook handles. Tomorrow we start them at, each... \$1.18
500 26-inch Corrolo Silk Twill Umbrellas, Paragon Frame and 3-inch Nickel-plated Steel Tips, Handles mounted in Pearl, Dresden Balls or Crooks, extra quality Horn or Celluloid, as you wish. Tomorrow we start these at, each... \$1.38
Once more we give you a chance at those yard-wide Percaloes, 12 1/2c goods. For tomorrow, once more we say, per yard... 56c

12 1/2c La Belle Crepon, all goes at... 7 1/2c per yard
12 1/2c Park Hill Zephyrs all go at... 7 1/2c per yard
12 1/2c 3-Star Zephyrs all go at... 7 1/2c per yard
12 1/2c Lace Stripe Zephyrs all go at... 7 1/2c per yard
12 1/2c Printed P. K. all go at... 7 1/2c per yard
12 1/2c Printed Ducks all go at... 7 1/2c per yard
Ready-to-Wear Gingham Aprons, large size, tomorrow at 8 1/2c each, or \$1.00 per dozen.

Imperial Fashion Sheets and Catalogue Now in. They Are Free. CALL FOR ONE AT

HABIGHORST & CO.'S CORNER SEVENTH AND WACOUTA.

...TO INAUGURATE... OUR SPECIAL SALE OF

WATCHES

We will offer a 15-Jeweled, Patent Regulator, P. S. Bartlett Movement, in Handsome Engraved 14k Gold Filled Cases at—

\$9.95 Others will ask you \$20 for the same watch. A. H. SIMON, Jeweler Cor. 7th and Jackson Sts.

use his influence at Washington to get my bids accepted. I didn't think a pull was necessary. Then he said if I'd give him half the profits he'd get the bids accepted. I told him if I thought I was that "green" I'd grow whiter to hide my face. However, I made another arrangement with Mr. Russell Sage, and about that there is litigation now.

I went to Washington Feb. 8 to ascertain when the official announcement of the awards would be made. I met Speaker Reed in a hotel lobby, and he warmly congratulated me upon my good fortune. He said he thought the bonds were worth 130, and would sell at that figure within a reasonable time.

I went to Washington a second time to find out about the deposit of the gold and to guard against technical errors in connection with the requirements of the government.

As to my transactions with Russell Sage. Under the conditions of the government requirements the gold for the bonds allotted had to be deposited in the names of the original bidders. This rendered the financing peculiarly difficult. It was necessary to obtain the gold either by purchasing or borrowing it before the bonds could be delivered. Bankers would not lend in this way, except to capitalists of well-known standing.

After vainly endeavoring to finance the matter in Boston, I came to New York. I called upon a number of bankers and made various propositions, but without avail until I saw the name of Washington in the list of bidders to lend to any other individual or firm in New York. I was very dubious about being able to consummate a loan. That is why I visited others first. If the bonds had been obtainable simultaneously with the deposit of gold, anybody would have financed me, but the bonds not being in my possession, and being obtained for several days after the deposit of gold, my accommodation was wanted was subject to many elements of risk.

I saw Mr. Sage, however. He was affable, kind, courteous, but thoroughly business-like. When I was shown into his private business office we shook hands, and Mr. Sage said he was glad to see me; that he had heard about my bond projects and my desire to obtain a loan.

MR. SAGE GENEROUS. I explained to Mr. Sage the nature of the loan required, relating the circumstances attendant upon my bond awards, and asked him for enough money to take up \$500,000 of the bonds that day. I told him I wanted a margin of \$250,000 more, to be taken up the following week. Mr. Sage said:

"Mr. White, you are asking for a good deal of money, but I will let you have it at the rate of 4 per cent per annum. I would like to see your allotment papers; also Mrs. White's. I would also like to have a letter from your bank with reference to these matters, as a matter of business precaution. At the same time I have confidence in you, and believe that everything will be carried out honestly and fairly, and I will see you through in this transaction."

Mr. Sage asked me how much Mrs. White and myself were worth, and I frankly replied that aside from a modest income we were worth just the amount of our profits and equities in the government bond transaction.

"Then your capital consisted of brains and confidence in the stability of the government," he said.

"Yes," I said, "and 44 cents for postage stamps and registry fees."

"I will let you have \$500,000 or \$600,000 today," said Mr. Sage, "and \$250,000 more when you require it. I told him I wanted a margin of \$250,000 more, to be taken up the following week. Mr. Sage said:

"I didn't waste much time in going out and securing the gold. I bought \$300,000 from one firm, \$125,000 from another and \$175,000 from a bank. Mr. Sage gave me four checks to my order. One of the checks was for \$300,000, another was for \$250,000, another for \$150,000 and a fourth for about \$25,000. These checks were all drawn on the Importers and Traders' National bank, in return I gave him my notes.

SAID TO THE BONDS. The subscription in New York issued certificates of deposit for the gold deposited, and

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