

BROWN'S ONE CRIME.

They were sitting in the cafe of a big hotel up town, and, being Wall street men, were naturally discussing the Alford defalcation. One of them was commenting on the ease with which the note taker stole so much money, when he was interrupted by another of the party.

"Do you see that man over there looking in at the door?"

He pointed to a man with a commanding figure, keen eyes and an aristocratic bearing, who, as he spoke, turned away from the entrance to the cafe.

"There goes a man who stole \$600,000 and never went to jail for it. Furthermore, he is a thoroughly honest man."

This paradoxical statement caused a general look of inquiry and a chorus of "How was that?"

Then this story was told:

That man—call him Brown, because that's not his name—was, a trifle more than a year ago, paying teller in one of the large banks in the neighborhood of Wall street. He was quiet and reserved, and apparently had few friends and acquaintances. He seemed to live for business alone, and his coworkers in the bank dubbed him "the sphynx."

"At the meeting of the bank directors one day the secretary read a letter from Mr. Brown. In it he apologized for intruding personal matters upon the august body, but he respectfully asked for a raise of salary. He was to be married, he said, and he felt that his salary of \$2,500 a year was inadequate to his needs. The usual formula followed, in which he spoke of his long and faithful services, and ended by requesting that he be raised to \$3,500 a year. No action was taken on the letter at the time. It passed into the pile of 'unfinished business' and was soon forgotten.

"A week later the directors held another meeting. In the course of it Mr. Brown begged for a hearing and renewed verbally his request for an advance of salary. The directors, some of them crusty old codgers who had made their fortunes, did not take kindly to the proposition.

"Why, Mr. Brown," said one, "we think you are receiving a good salary for the position you occupy. Paying tellers at \$2,500 a year are plentiful. We know you have been a good and faithful servant, and in return we have paid you for your services. That's about even, isn't it?"

"Yes, sir; I admit that," said Brown, "but there are certain moral obligations to be considered. For instance, I have had free access to the enormous wealth of this bank. Millions of dollars have passed through my hands, and my accounts have been right to a penny. Had I desired—"

"Oh, that's absurd, you know," broke in another director. "Our system here is so perfect that it would be impossible for anyone to take a dollar and not be detected."

"Brown smiled a bitter sort of smile and, apologizing for his temerity, abruptly withdrew. It was noticed that on his way to his desk he paused a minute at the cavernous aperture that marked the entrance to the vault. A few minutes later he left the bank and did not return. That evening, as the accounts for the day were being balanced, it was found there was a shortage of \$600,000 in the funds. Instantly there was consternation. The president and directors were summoned to a conference. Quick action was necessary. In the morning the news of the defalcation would be public, and practical ruin stared them in the face.

"Early next morning Brown was in his usual place. He looked calm and as imperturbable as ever. The directors came in to discuss the best course to pursue. Brown was sent for to see if he could throw any light upon the subject.

"Mr. Brown," said one of the directors, "this bank has been robbed of \$600,000."

"Yes, sir," said Brown, "I took it."

"His hearers started. 'You—' gasped one. 'You who prated to us of honesty! Why, what do you mean? Do you know—'

"Yes, sir, I know all about it. The worst you can do is to give me ten years' imprisonment. Allowing for commutation for good behavior, the sentence will be reduced between two and three years. At the expiration of that time I will still have the \$600,000 to live upon. Now let me submit a proposition. You sign a paper acquitting me of all blame and guaranteeing me immunity against punishment and I will return to you \$300,000, reserving the balance to support myself in some foreign country. Then there will be no scandal. The credit of the bank will be preserved and you will be a gainer by the transaction.

"There was silence for a moment. Then one of the directors said: 'We must have time to consider this. Please withdraw until we have discussed the matter.'

"Brown smiled and went out. Fifteen minutes later he was sent for.

"We accept your terms, Mr. Brown," said one of the magnates, stiffly. "Give us \$300,000 and we will agree not to prosecute."

"Half an hour later Brown handed over to the directors \$300,000. The money was carefully counted, a receipt given for it, and, in addition, a document, signed by all present, insuring him against all legal complications.

"Brown turned as if to go. There was a dramatic pause. Then, drawing a bulky package from his pocket, he tossed it on the table, saying, carelessly: "There are the other \$300,000, gentlemen. I had no wish to steal from you. I am an honest man, no matter what may be my other failings.

"I made a fair request of you and was told that honesty was not considered in the affairs of this institution—at least, that was the purport of your words. I simply wanted to show you what a comparatively easy matter it would be to wreck your institution, despite your vigilance in guarding the funds. That is all I wish to say. Good morning."

"Mr. Brown, whom you saw going upstairs into this theater," concluded the narrator of this true tale, "is now the vice president of the bank from which he stole \$600,000."—Bankers' Review.

When He Held the Jack.

"He was a softish sort of chap, but played a tolerably fair game of seven-up," said ex-Sheriff Warren K. Ridgway, of Pike county, Pennsylvania. "We were sitting in, up at Lackawanna, playing for a quarter a corner. I knew he was dead gone on a girl up at the Narrows, and so remarked, casually, early in the game:

"Every time a fellow gets the jack of trumps in seven-up it's a sure sign his girl is thinking of him."

"Then I sort of watched the young fellow, and the very next hand he picked up I noticed his eyes lit up and a real nice flush of pleasure spread over his face. So I led out, and, sure as pollywog! I caught his jack, as I thought maybe I would. And it worked so well all the evening that I had a wane lot of his quarters when we quit. But he seemed pleased, and went up to the Narrows on the next train."—N. Y. Sun.

As seems incredible, yet it is a fact, that a man can be knocked down and beat up at the same time.—Indianapolis News.

She—"Did he meet his wife by accident?" He—"Oh, no, he knew she had money."—Town Topics.

R. H. Smiley, traveling salesman for Lambert & Lowman, of Detroit, Mich., while walking along on B street last evening, fell and seriously injured himself about the face and nose. The walks upon which he fell have an abrupt raise of four or five inches, and to one not being accustomed to the walks, it is most dangerous. Why not build all walks on a level and avoid such accidents?

Elsewhere in the columns of this paper appears the announcement of the name of J. F. Hefley for Chief of Police of the city of Anadarko. Mr. Hefley has been in Oklahoma for four years. He comes of good democratic stock and has always been true to the faith. He was born in Tennessee and raised in Texas. In the latter state he served as deputy sheriff under Sheriff John H. Bickett, of Milan county.

Ben Liebanheim announces himself as a candidate for the nomination of councilman for the city of Anadarko, subject to the Democratic convention. Mr. Liebanheim is a life-long Democrat, and one of the earliest party workers in the territory. He has lived in Perry, Okla., ever since the opening of the strip. Before living in Perry he was a resident of Guthrie. He is ardent, earnest Democrat and a firm believer in majority rule.

F. L. Hollinshead announces for the office of the street commissioner of Anadarko subject to the Democratic Convention. He is a member of the livery firm of Russell & Hollinshead. He is a true blue Democrat and a practical road builder. As a liveryman he is peculiarly interested in good roads.

LIQUOR NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Louis L. Markhart, has filed his petition in the clerks office of Caddo County, Oklahoma Territory, for a license to sell retail, Malt spirituous and vinous liquors upon the S. W. 4 of the S. W. 4 of section 25, Township 7 Range 8 West, 1. M. in said County and Territory and that unless protest or objection to the same be filed on or before the 8th day of October 1901 said petition will be granted.

Witness my hand and seal this the 23rd day of September 1901.
Dyke Ballinger, County Clerk.

LIQUOR NOTICE

Territory of Oklahoma } ss.
County of Caddo }

To whom it may concern:

Notice is hereby given that Clark Mincer has filed his petition in the clerks office of said county, asking for a license to sell malt, spirituous liquors at retail on lot 8, block 56, in the town of Bridgeport, in said county and territory, and that unless remonstrance or protest be filed as provided by law on or before the 14th day of October 1901, said petition will be granted.

Dated this the 30th day of Sept. 1901.
Dyke Ballinger, County clerk.

LIQUOR NOTICE.

Territory of Oklahoma, } ss.
County of Caddo }

To whom it may concern:

Notice is hereby given that J. C. McGinley has filed in the office of the county clerk his application to sell Malt Spirituous and Vinous Liquors at retail upon lot No. 6, in block No. 1 now division in the town of Apache, Caddo, Oklahoma Territory and that unless remonstrance or protest is filed in my office before October 15th, 1901, said petition will be granted and license issued as prayed.

Dated this the 30th day of Sept., 1901.
Dyke Ballinger, County Clerk.
Per J. C. Hendryx, Deputy.

LIQUOR NOTICE.

Territory of Oklahoma } ss.
County of Caddo }

To Whom it may Concern:

Notice is hereby given that Robert W. Otto, has filed his petition in the clerks office of said county, asking for a license to sell malt, spirituous and vinous liquors, at retail upon lot 22, block 61, in the town of Bridgeport, said County and Territory, and that unless remonstrance or protest is filed as provided by law on or before the 12th day of October, 1901, said petition will be granted.

Dated this the 28th day of Sept. 1901.
Dyke Ballinger,
County Clerk.

J. S. Mayfield Lumber Co.

DEALERS IN
Lumber, Shingles, Lime, Cement, Paint, Sash, Doors, Rubberoid Roofing and Bois d'arc Posts.

We carry Fresh, Up-to-date Stock and every Piece of Material we furnish on a Building is Select. We solicit your Patronage.

THE STAR SALOON,
J. M. HORTSHORNE, Prop.
Fine Whiskeys, Wines and Cigars.
BLATZ BEER ON DROUGHT.

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REAL ESTATE, RENTALS AND CHATTEL LOANS.
Over First National Bank.
Tel. No. 1.

JAMES E. GAULE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Opposite Postoffice, Anadarko, Okla.

RANDALL LIVESAY,
LAWYER AND Notary Public.
Short Time Loans, Real Estate and Rentals.
Anadarko, Oklahoma.
Lot 29, Block 48.

Dr. E. B. MITCHELL,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office, Room 5, Miller Bldg., North-east of Courthouse Square.
Residence, Lot 13 Block 33.
ANADARKO, OKLA.

VORIS and HUTCHISON
Real Estate and Locating Agency.
Ten years experience in locating and surveying.
We can locate you on short notice and to the best advantage.
Lot 11, Block 48, Anadarko.



TIME TABLE.

TRAINS WEST.

Mixed Train..... 11:43 a. m.
Passenger..... 3:30 p. m.

EAST BOUND.

Passenger to Chickasha..... 11:43 a. m.
Mixed Train..... 3:30 p. m.

PORT SILL TRAINS.

To Fort Sill..... 7:55 a. m.
From Fort Sill..... 6:55 p. m.

A. E. Baldwin, Agt.

LIQUOR NOTICE.

Territory of Oklahoma } ss.
County of Caddo }

To Whom it may Concern:

Notice is hereby given that P. A. Parker and W. W. Coffey, under the firm of Parker & Coffey, have filed their petition in the clerks office of said county, asking for a license to sell Malt liquors at wholesale, on lot 17, block 27, in the town of Anadarko, said County and Territory, and that unless remonstrance or protest is filed as provided by law on or before the 15th day of October, 1901, said petition will be granted.

Dated, this the 29th day of Sept. 1901.
Dyke Ballinger, County clerk.

Palace Market. Goods delivered to all parts of the city. Satisfaction guaranteed. Frank Manning.

DRUGS

If it is a Physicians Prescription, we fill it correctly. If it is a Family Recipe, we use the same care and accuracy and our prices are always right.

WE ARE DRUGGISTS.

And know our business, in fact, it's the only business that we pretend to know.

Call and see us.

Dinkler Bros.,
Druggists.

A Home Industry.

A New Cigar Factory will be Permanently located here in a few days and solicits your patronage.

Anadarko Favorite
El Exemo

Will be two of their good brands. Both are good Smokers for 5 cents.

F. F. Painter.
"B" Street East of Lawton Track.

Wanted at Once
500 Men to Smoke
"Commercial"
Cigar, 5c. Made in Anadarko

E. W. KING,
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Notary Public, Caddo county, Commissioner of Deeds for the State of Texas and New York.
Anadarko, Oklahoma

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For Clean and Fresh Groceries.
You will Save Money by it. Goods Delivered Free.
Lot 10, Block 27, "C" Street.

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Russell & Hollinshead, Proprietors,
NEW RIGS AND FAST HORSES. EVERYTHING UP TO DATE.
The Only Livery Service in Anadarko.
Give Us a Call:
East B Street.

A. W. MULLIKIN & CO.,
Look Here, This Means You.
Have you called at our place to-day? We handle a full line of Wines, Whiskeys and Cigars.
Fancy Drinks Mixed. We are the Boys.

MILLER BROS. BAR
A Full Line of
WHISKEYS, WINES & CIGARS.
Fancy Drinks a Specialty 3d Door in Miller Block

CREAM CAFE
Mrs. W. E. Gilshaw, Proprietress.
The Sweetest Place in the City.
2nd Room In Miller Block. B Street

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HARDWARE AND IMPLEMENTS.
The Most Complete and Up-To-Date Stock of Builder's Hardware in the city. A complete line of Great Western Stoves. In fact everything that is carried in a General Hardware Store. Bring us your Bills to figure on.

WADSWORTH & SMITH.
Contractors, Builders and Paper Hangers.
We are here to Stay. Give us a trial. All work Guaranteed.
Lot 13, Block 59, South of Square.

ROY'S CAFE.
You like BOOTH'S OYSTERS. We serve them in any style. Full line of Confections and Fruits. Best Short Order place in town. See for yourself.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS.
We will try to Please you. Call and see us. S. E. Cor. Post Office Block.
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The Up-to-Date GENTS' FURNISHERS.
We Sell the "Noxall" and "Clay" Shirts, and the "Thoroughbred" Hats.
Also a Nice Line of Men's and Boys' Shoes.
South, Side of C Street, Anadarko, Oklahoma