A VILLAGE STREET

Where swaying branches lace and meet

In canopies of green bove an old-time village street, Quiet and cool and clean, The mellow sunbeams filter slow And, interwrought with shade, Trace on the velvet sward below A shimmering brocade,

No sound disturbs the holy hush That wraps the silent street Save when at times some trill of thrush Drifts tremulously sweet: Or cise, when purple twilight flings A gauzy veil and thin, Wake echoes from the tinkling strings Of wellow mandolin.

This is the street, serene and sweet,
Down which in days agone.
I tripped with bare and buoyant feet
Through dews of dusk and dawn;
Or romped at play with comrades gay
While some long afternoon
Droned slowly, drowsily away
Like bees in fields of June.

Old quiet street! the steps that learn
The city's crowded ways
Once more and eagerly will turn
To scenes of other days,
And sick of ceaseless fray and fret,
Cacophonous and rude,
Will seek, while eyes grow dlm and wet,
Thy restful quietude!
—Hilton R. Greer, in National Magazine.

A RUNT BUNCH OF BANANAS &

By FRANK H. SWEET

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was only a scrawny, half-sized bunch, with irregular, misshapen out. fingers that had been squeezed be tween more thrifty bunches on adjoining stalks, but it proved the salva-tion of Seppina Alfano and Tony.

and removed to make room for new too. If it keeps on like this I'll be growth, and the machete stroke was tempted to go to work for myself." so careless as to clip the tips of a "Yes," the woman acquiesced, "bet-whole cluster of fingers. That made ter work for self than for city." premature decay inevitable.

only half-bunches of the poorest quality were placed, for even the most then stopped at the barrel. cursory glance showed it had but two and a half hands, with fingers of almost unmarketable ugliness.

Twenty hours later the vessel

The stopped at the barrel.

"Quick! Pina. Quick! Quick!" he whispered. "Drop down your skirt, the under red one. I want it."

In an instant he had swung the

weighed anchor and left Trujillo, and board across the barrel, caught the by the time it passed Cape Catoche, discarded as being unfit for a journey small, Italian type, with its covering morth. A hundred or more other of dirty, gray-colored cloth. bunches were discarded at the same Now, help break up the bananas, time, perfect fruit, except that they Pina," he whispered, briskly, "in onecity fruit venders who were waiting you know." about the wharf with their push carts, The police watching for just such a chance to the block.

front of the St. Charles hotel, was the largest buyer; and as he started away

The popular in th that than to carry it to the wharf block Tony began to gather up the edge and drop it into the water. But fruit. edge and drop it into the water. But Petro, arrived at the hotel, threw this bunch with the litter behind his stand. His was the show position of the city, with fastidious patronage, stock would injure trade. The other fruit was carefully wiped and placed in attractive pyramids and cones, and all the refuse of straw and stalks eyes went roving thriftily up and leaning from a window.

A tramp was slouching furtively mered the opposite sidewalk, apparentertain where to go, and evidently the lot?" afraid to remain where he was. New Origans was under a wave of reform, and the city was packed with its customary winter tramps. Every day hundreds of them were being run in and set to work, and the others were in constant dread of sharing the same hard fate. Many were leaving the

Twenty yards back was a young woman, not so slouching nor so ragged and disreputable looking as the first tramp, but just as furtive. Her head and face were concealed by a bit of frayed shawl. To all appearance into a grub house?" he said. the two were not aware of each other's presence.

Petro's thrifty eyes caught the man's furtive ones, and his hand went up in beckening. The tramp hesitated a little and then started across the than 50 cents." street, his gaze roving apprehensively from side to side. The woman followed his example promptly, but without looking at him. They reached Petro's stand but a few feet apart.

"You like a fine, easy job?" asked Petro, persuasively. "All my refusa-a stuff here, banan' stalk, spoil apple an' like dat. You take my push cart an is almost as easy as tramp jus' walk along, oh, so easy, an drop Only we've got to go safe. him in water of the wharf. Only four, fi', six load, an' I give-a you—see!" lifting the runt bananas so that the best cluster should show just above the edge of the stand, "one whole the edge of the stand, "one whole bunch banau". You look hun-gree, saw their wood. A week'll give us an' dis make food for three, four day money 'nough to buy a reglar straight The corners his eyes took in the woman, whose bit at the watchdogs, an' we'll have some of shawl had suddenly dropped, show-ing a pretty, pinched face that ex-pressed a pitiful mingling of hunger "The very thing," Seppina repeated, and longing. Even the man's eyes her eyes bright.

narrowed and gleamed a little at the sight of the fruit. For two whole days no tramp had dared to beg in the city.

Food for one long week, for two peoples," Petro added, convincingly.
"Yes, yes, yes," the woman broke in sharply, "you must, Tony. I'll help "All right," lazily, "but you needn't

help. I guess I can manage it. Where's your cart, boss?" An hour later the last load had been

taken and dumped into the harbor, and Tony was back for his bananas. But as the misshapen bunch with its decayed cluster was handed out his

face wrinkled doubtfully.

"Shrunk some, ain't it, boss?" he asked, suspiciously, "an' gettin' gray fast? But never mind, though," his voice suddenly changing as he got a suddenly changing as we got a subject the fragments." whiff of the fragrance. "I guess we can eat even the stalk just now. Here, give it to me, quick! We'll take it down to one o' the wharves where we can eat sort o' quiet like."

But before they reached the first correct they cannot the second of slaw.

ner there came the sound of slow, measured steps, which to their practiced ears was unmistakable. A po-liceman was approaching, and in another minute would swing round upon their street. Beside them was a marrov alley leading to the back entrance of a house, and the gate was unfastened. Tony's movements were sluggish only on unimportant occasions. When the policeman turned the correct that were crousing in the the corner they were crouching in the alley behind an ash barrel, scarcely daring to breathe.

Not until the measured steps had gone beyond hearing did they venture out. Tony was breathing heavily.

"I can't stand this much longer, Pina," he gasped. "Seven watch-dogs this day have we dodged, and by a hair's breadth. If we're caught At the Barratas finca it was cut because the parent stalk had to be cut six, and with hard work, for the city,

They had made but a few blocks to-Of course the bunch was thrown out, ward the wharves when Tony's restbut by some inadventure a field hand less eyes caught sight of another picked it up and included it with a lot that was being hurried to a vessel. only one block away. And, worse yet, There the clipped tips were unnoticed, he turned in their direction. There because at the moment the bunch was no alley near, no side street, no passed the inspector his attention was open doorway into which they could divided by a fluttering handkerchief; dodge—nothing but a garbage barrel but he waved the bearer of the fruit waiting for the street cleaners, with a toward that portion of the hold where board leaning against it. Tony's eyes

with the end of Cuba showing as a him, and draped it dexterously so that shadow off to the right, the injured both the board and barrel were contips were in process of decay. At New cealed and the folds covered their own Orleans the bunch was unhesitatingly rents. It was an ideal stand of the

a shade too ripe for a long jour-two, an' three, an' make 'em spread over the stand. We're sellin' fruit,

The policeman was not yet half up When he drew near Tony y. Was shouting, cheerily:
Petro, the Italian who had a stand in here; bananas, only— "Bananas

The policeman looked at them rather with his fruit a wharf hand picked up the decaying runt bunch and tossed it passed on without saying anything. upon the load. It was easier to do But as soon as he reached the next

and even the best of those unshapely eyes. An' it'll be worse for us than and undersized fingers among his fine stock would injure trade. The other be leavin' the city, though I hate to, it's such a nice place. I wanted to hang out here all winter."

"How much for your bananas?" all the refuse of straw and stalks thrown back upon the increasing pile came a voice from above. Tony of litter. Then his keen, bead-like started and looked up. A woman was might be robbed. An attempt was

Tony glanced dubiously at his fruit. "There's 39," he said, slowly; "but some's sp'iled. I guess 50 cents."

I'll take them. Hand them in at the door. Here's your money," and a coin rattled on the

pavement at Tony's feet. He had not thought of selling any bananas-had not wanted to in fact. few minutes later he was hur ying lown the sidewalk with Seppina, the 50 cents clutched in his fingers.

But Seppina was looking thought-

"Why not go and buy bananas?" she "I've seen great, big bunches sold at the wharves for less

Tony stopped suddenly, then slapped nis thighs. The suggestion had carried his quick min* to a great thought. "The very thing!" he cried; "an' sell I hate work much as anybody in this world; but we've got to do something, with the watchdogs swoopin' down on us, an' banana sellin' is almost as easy as trampin', I guess. that house where they offered us work the workin' business? Well, we'll go of out license, so we can snap our fingers

HAVOC WROUGHT BY TORNADO.

FOUR LIVES LOST AND MANY IN-JURED AT STOCKTON, N. Y.

Storm Hit a Crowd of Picnickers in Grove — Trees Uprooted and Buildings Blown Down and Unroofed.

Jamestown, N. Y., Aug. 26.—Four persons lost their lives and several others were injured in a tornado that through Chautauqua county

Parkhurst's grove, where the Stock-Parkhurst's grove, where the Stockton town picnic was being held, was
directly in the path of the storm. Five
thousand people were on the grounds
when a terrific wind storm swept
through the place. The dead:
Mrs. Austin E. Pierce, of Fredonia.
Miss Ina Scott, of Shumla.
Orin Dalrymple, 66 years old.
Unidentified child.
The most seriously injured:

The most seriously injured:

Mrs. Orin Dalrymple, of Shumla,
will probably die.

Arthur Bills, of Portland.

The storm came up suddenly. Trees

The storm came up suddenly. Trees in the grove were struck by lightning, many of them were blown down and the rain fell in torrents. The people who took refuge under the trees at the the falling branches and injured. Many horses were killed in the same manner. Some of the animals stampeded, trampling upon the injured people lying upon the ground.

Some of the buildings in the vicinity were blows down and others were

ity were blown down and others were unroofed. Hundreds of forest and fruit trees were torn up and corn and oats fields were laid waste, entailing a loss of thousands of dollars.

At the assembly grounds at Chautauqua many trees were uprooted and a portion of the fence around the grounds was demolished. The men's club house was badly damaged.

CHARGED WITH CONSPIRACY. Warrants for 30 Prominent Men of the Cripple Creek District Have

the Cripple Creek District Have Been Sworn Out.
Cripple Creek, Col., Aug. 26.—Capiases were placed in the hands of Sheriff Beil yesterday afternoon for 28 prominent citizens of the Cripple Creek district against whom informations have been filed in the district court by Deputy District Attorney C. C. Butler. The charges are conspiracy and assault to kill, conspiracy and false imprisonment and conspiracy. false imprisonment and conspiracy, malicious mischief and larceny in connection with the deportations last Saturday. Among the alleged leaders mob for whom capiases were

Nelson Franklin, former mayor of E. C. Newcomb, cashier of the First

Henry Dahl, manager of the Ophir

mine.
A. E. Carleton, president of the First national bank. Harry Waters, Frank Vanneck, Charles Gunn and E. K. Young, dep-

uty sheriffs. A. C. Cole, formerly secretary of the Citizens' Alliance at Victor. Daniel McCarthy, superintendent of

the Granite mine.

A. P. Hohlman, superintendent of the Golden Cycle mine.

William Carruthers, solicitor for the Colorado & Southwestern railroad.

Louis Henry, superintendent of the Rose Maud mine.

John Balzell, superintendent of the Sedan Mining Co.

William Bainbridge, superintendent of the El Paso mine.

DYNAMITE CAPS EXPLODED.

A Panic in the Betting Ring at Hawthorne Race Track-An Attempt to Rob a Bookmaker.

Chicago, Aug. 26.—By the explosion of some dynamite caps and in the panic that followed it, three persons were injured Thursday afternoon at the Hawthorne race track. It is sup-posed that the caps were thrown on the floor of the betting ring with the aning from a window. made to rob one bookmaker, but it will be rod. An attempt was made to rob one bookmaker, but it failed.

and lacerating his foot severely. He fell to the floor with a cry, and instantly there was a shout that an insane man was discharging his revolver at random. Immediately there was a wild panic, and while the bookmakers, seizing their cash boxes, bent low in their booths the crowds rushed across to the south side of the ring in he effort to escape. Just as the throng reached this side of the ring some-body trod on another cap and the crowd tore back to the place where it

had started.

McGill was knocked down durin

this rush and was trampled upon. A third explosion took place some minutes after the panic had been allayed. It occurred just beneath a chair on which Bruno was sitting, threw him to the floor and, a portion of the cap striking his foot, tore it badly.

A Corporal Suicides.

St. Louis, Aug. 26.—Cristobal Salvator, a corporal in the Philippine constabulary encamped at the world's fair, committed suicide yesterday by shooting. He left a letter stating that ill health caused him to take his life.

Are on the Verge of Starvation.

Reno, Nev., Aug. 26.-Cloudbursts and washouts in Tonapah and along the lines of the Tonapah & Carson and Colorado railroads are the most lisastrous in the history of those districts. People at Tonapah and Gold-fields are on the verge of starvation. They are being temporarily relieved by the rushing in of supplies via Croon Springs, Silver Peak and Candelaria by wagon trains. But this is only temporary, and as over 5,000 people must be fed in the different camps, extraordinary measures must be taken for their relief. A CLEAR CUT VICTORY.

James Jeffries Won from Jack Monroe in the Second Round.

San Francisco, Aug. 27.—Like the veriest amateur in the prize ring, Jack Munroe, of Butte, Mont., went down and out before Champion James Jef-The man from the mining district made such an extremely sorry showing that the great throng in Mechanics' Pavilion roundly hooted him as he protested to Referee Graney against the decision that had been given in the decision that had been given in

the decision that had been given in favor of Jeffries.

The miner was scared and awk-ward and Jeffries in the first round had him twice on the canvas taking the count.

the count.

Jeffries directed his bombardment against the stomach of his opponent and each shot was followed by a blow on the jaw that sent Munroe to his knees. Jeffries went back to his corner after the opening round with a sneer and a laugh on his swarthy face, while Munroe's seconds having them. while Munroe's seconds busied them-selves with smelling salts and restor-atives. When the two came together for the second round the laugh on the champion's visage changed to a look of determination that boded ill to the

miner.
Forty-five seconds after the gong sounded Munroe was lying on the floor, a bloody, bruised mass of humanity with Jeffries standing over him, ready, if necessary, to put the quietus on the championship ambitions of his adversary. The miner was too dazed to rise to his feet and the timekeepers counted him out, but the timekeepers counted him out, but the husky man from southern California did not understand that the victory was already his, nor could Munroe re-alize that his pugilistic star had so early set and the two men, in a moment or two, were facing one another and Jeffries landed a terrific blow on the jaw of his staggering opponent. !t was at this time that Referee

Graney came forward and ordered Jeffries away, telling him that the fight was ended in his favor.

From the time the bell rang for the commencement of the battle to the time that the count of ten had been uttered against Munroe, only four minutes and 45 seconds had elapsed

TRADE BAROMETER.

Some improvement is Noted, but Labor Disputes are Still Numerous.

New York, Aug. 27.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: Trade has improved somewhat, chiefly because of better crop prospects and the fact that last week's variations in prices of steel products failed to demoralize that industry. The industrial atmosphere is still disturbed by labor controversios how. turbed by labor controversies, how-ever, and it will be impossible to fully restore national prosperity until the proportion of voluntarily unemployed wage earners is greatly reduced. Dis-patches from leading cities indicate irregular conditions, but there is in-

creasing confidence in the future.

New business is reported in steel rails for both domestic and foreign account. Structural steel feels the ef-fect of labor controversies in the building trades, but there is en-couragement in large purchases for bridges and elevated roads. The pig iron outlook has been brightened by the restoration of several blast fur-

naces to the active list.

Instead of increased activity with
the proximity of abundant raw material, the manufacture of cotton
goods has experienced a further curtailment.

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Failures this week numbered 205 in the United States, against 176 last year, and in Canada 30, compared with 33 a year ago.

KISER VS. OLDFIELD.

In a 15-Mile Automobile Race at Detroit Oldfield was Defeated.

Detroit, Aug. 27.—The contests be-tween Barney Oldfield and Earl Kiser were the centers of interest at the first session of Detroit's fourth annual first session of Detroit's fourth annual automobile meeting which began at the Grosse Point track yesterday. The much looked for record breaking failed to result from the competition, however, and the best time of the day for any mile was over three seconds slower than Kiser's 52 4-5.

The keenest fight of the day developed in the sixth event, a 15-mile open race, pronounced by automobilists

The first explosion was caused by Williams, who, while walking through the east side of the ring, stepped on a cap. It exploded, tearing off his shoe and lacerating his foot severely. remaining starter, running a bad third. At the tenth mile Kiser had gained three-quarters of this distance when Oldfield spurted at a whirlwind pace, doing the next mile in 57 sec-onds. Kiser seemed to have speed in check and passed his rival at the stretch, winning by several lengths in 14:51 1-5.

Wounded by Bandits.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Aug. 27.—Domin-ico Mostello and Giuseppe Scirona are in a hospital at Sayre seriously wounded as the result of an attack by Italian bandits at Athens. It is prob-able the former will die. Some time ago Mostello informed the Lehigh Valley railroad detectives of the identity of the three members of the Mafia gang who held up a large number of Italians at Lake Carey and levied tribute on them. The members of the "Black Hand" were arrested, but it was impossible to convict them, as Mostello and all the other Italians were afraid to testify against them in were afraid to testify against them in open court. Soon afterwards two o the three men robbed Mostello of \$100

Winners of Prize Drill Contests.

St. Louis, Aug. 27.-After the grand review of the uniform rank, Knights of Maccabees, yesterday, competitive drill prizes were awarded. The first prize, a silver loving cup and \$500, went to division No. 3, Toledo, O.; second prize, \$300, United division No. 7, Auburn, N. Y.; third prize, \$200, Celery City division No. 15, Kalamazoo, Mich.; Pasadena division No. 6, Pasadena Cal, won the love die of Pasadena, Cal., won the long dis-tance prize. The prize for the best battation was won by the fire bat-tation of the Third regiment of Cleve-

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C. B. HOWARD & CO.

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C. B. HOWARD & COMPANY General Merchandise.

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Our line of Summer Dress Goods is selling remarkably fast, considering the cold weather we have had and we have a good assortment left that are selling rapidly. Do not wait until the best pieces are picked out before looking them over.

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Our stock is complete of White Goods, such as Persian Lawns, India Linens, Nain Sooks. Dimities, etc. Prices from 12c to 50c.

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Everything in Trimmings, such as Val-Laces, Allover Laces, SwissEmbroideries, etc., from 15c to \$1.00 per yard.

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We have just the Wrapper for hot weather, with low neck and short sleeves, made from calico to best quality percale, in all styles and colors; prices from \$1.00 to \$2.00 each.



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