

'Speaking o' money." said the night watchman thoughtfully, as he selected an empty scapbox on the wharf for a seat, "the whole world would be dif-ferent if we all 'ad more of it. It would be a brighter and a 'appier place for

"Of course it's the being short that sharpens people." he admitted thought "the sharpest man I ever knew never 'ad a ha'penny in 'is pocket, and the ways 'e had o' getting other chaps to pay for 'is beer would ha' made 'is fortin at the law if 'e'd only 'ad the eddication. Playful little chap 'e was. I've seen men wot didn't know 'im stand 'im a pot o' beer and then foller 'im up the road to see 'im knock down a policeman as 'e'd promised. They'd foller 'im to the fust policeman 'e met, an' then 'e'd point them out and say they were goin' to half kill 'im, an' the policeman 'ud just stroll up an' ask 'em wot they were 'anging about for, but I never 'eard of a chap telling They used to go away struck all 'eap. He died in the accident ward of the London horsepittle, poor

He shook his head thoughtfully, and gnoring the statement of a watchman at the next wharf that it was a fine evening, shifted his quid and laughed rumblingly.

"The funniest way o' raising the wind I ever 'eard of," he said in explanation, "was one that 'appened about 15 years ago. I'd just taken my discharge as A. B. from the North Star, trading between here and the Australian ports, and the men wot the thing 'appened to was shipmates o' mine, although on'y firemen.

"In about a week arter we was paid off at the Albert docks these chaps was all cleaned out, and they was all in despair, with a thirst wot wasn't half quenched and a spree wot was on'y in a manner o' speaking just begun, and at the end of that time they came round to a room wot I 'ad, to see wot could be done. There was four of 'em in all; old Sam Small, Ginger Dick, Peter Russet and a orphan nevy of Sam's whose father and moth er was dead. The mother 'ad been 'alf nigger an' 'alf Malay when she was living, and Sam was always pertickler careful to point out that his nevy took arter 'er. It was enough to make the pore woman turn in 'er grave to say so, but Sam used to say that 'e owed it to 'is brother to explain.

"'Wot's to be done?' ses Peter Rus set, arter they'd all said wot miserable chaps they was, an' 'ow badly sailor-men was paid. 'We're all going to sign on in the Land's End, but she doesn't sail for a fortnight; wot's to be done in the meantime for to live?"

There's your watch, Peter,' ses old Sam, dreamy-like, 'and there's Ginger's ring. It's a good job you kep' that ring, Ginger. We're all in the same



Knock Down a Policeman

boat, mates, an' I on'y wish as I'd go something for the general good. It's 'aving an orphan nevy wot's kep' me

"'Stow it,' ses the nevy short-like. "Everything's agin us,' ses old Sam. 'There's them four green par-rots I brought from Brazil, all dead.'

"'So are my two monkeys,' ses Peter Russet, shaking 'is 'ead; 'they used to sleep with me, too.' "Talking about monkeys,' ses Gin-

ger Dick, interrupting old Sam suddenly, 'wot about young Beauty here? "Well, wot about him?" ses the nevy, in a nasty sort o' way.
"'W'y, 'e's worth 40 monkeys an'

millions o' green parrots,' ses Ginger, starting up; 'an' here 'e is a-wasting of 'is opportunities, going about dressed like a Christian. Open your mouth, Beauty, and stick your tongue out and roll your eyes a bit.'

"'My idea is this,' ses Ginger: 'take 'is closs off 'im and dress 'im up in that there winder-blind, or something o' the kind; tie 'im up with a bit o' line, and take 'im around to Ted Reddish in the 'Ighway and sell 'im for a 'undred quid as a wild man of Borneo.

"'Wot?' screams Beauty, in an awful voice. 'Let go, Peter; let go, d'ye hear?'
""Old your noise, Beauty, while your elders is speaking,' ses 'is uncle,

and I could see 'e was struck with the 'You jest try dressing me up in a winder-blind,' ses his nevy, half-crying

'Listen to reason. Beauty,' ses Ginger; 'you'll 'ave your share of the tin; it'll only be for a day or two, and then when we've cleared out you can make your escape, and there'll be 25 pounds

"None of 'em said a word about me: two of 'em was sitting on my Ginger was using a 'ankerchief o' mine 'e found in the fireplace, and Peter Russet 'ad 'ad a drink out o' the jug on my washstand, and yet they never even mentioned me. That's firemen all over, and that's 'ow it is they got themselves so disliked.

'It took 'em best part of an 'our to talk round young Beauty, an' the langwidge they see fit to use made me



"V. nt's All This?" Ses Reddish.

thankful to think that the parrots didn't live to larn it.

"You never saw anything like Beauty when they 'ad finished with 'im. If 'e was bad in 'is cloes, a perfeck horror without 'em. Ginger Dick faked 'im up beautiful, but there was no pleasing 'im. Fust he found fault with the winder-blind, which 'e said didn't fit; then 'e grumbled about going barefoot, then 'e wanted some-think to 'ide 'is legs, which was natural considering the shape of 'em.

'We must 'ave a cab,' ses old Sam. "Ginger went out fust and opened the cab door, and then stood there waiting becos at the last moment the vild man said the winder-blind was slipping down. They got 'im out at last, but before 'e could get in the cab was going up the road at ten miles an hour, with Ginger 'anging on to the door calling to it to stop.

"There was a fine scene at Ted Reddish's door. Ginger said that if there was a bit of a struggle it would be a good advertisement for Ted Reddish "'Wot's all this?' ses Reddish, who was a tall, thin man, with a dark mus-

'It's a wild man o' Borneo,' ses Ginger, panting; 'we caught 'im in a forest in Brazil, an' we've come 'ere to give you the fust offer.'

'E ain't a very fine specimen,' ses Ted Reddish, at last.

'It's the red side-whiskers I don't like,' ses his wife. 'Besides, who ever 'eard of a wild man in a collar an'

'Oh, I beg your pardin,' ses Mrs. thought it was funny a wild man should be wearing a collar. It's my mistake. That's the wild man, I 'spose, on the 'earthrug?'

He don't look wild enough' ses Reddish.

''No; 'e's much too tame,' ses 'is

wife, shaking her yaller curls.
"The chaps all looked at each other then, and the wild man began to think t was time he did somethink; and the nearest thing 'andy being Ginger's leg, 'e put 'is teeth into it. Anybody might ha' thought Ginger was the wild man then, the way 'e went on, and Mrs. Reddish said that even if he so far forgot hisself as to use sich langwidge afore 'er, 'e oughtn't to before a poor eathen animal.

"'How much do you want for 'im?' ses Ted Reddish, arter Ginger 'ad got is leg away, and taken it to the winder to look at it.

'One 'undred pounds,' ses old Sam. "'It's agin our way of doing business,' ses Ted Reddish. 'If it 'ud been a lion or a tiger we could, but wild men we never do.'

'The thing is,' ses Mrs. Reddish, as the wild man started on Russet's leg and was pulled off by Sam and Ginger, where to put 'im.'

"'Well, we must put 'im in a cage by hisself, I s'pose,' ses Reddish, 'but we can't be put to much expense. I'm sure the money we spent in cat's meat for the last wild man we 'ad was

'Don't you spend too much money on cat's meat for 'im,' ses Sam, "e'd very likely leave it. Bringing 'im 'ome, we used to give 'im the same as 'ad ourselves, and he got on all right.'

'But 'ow am I to escape

you've got the brass?' ses the wild

man.
"'We'll look arter that,' ses Ginger,

who 'adn't got the least idea. "The wild man 'ad a little show for the last time, jist to impress Ted Red-dish, an' it was pretty to see the way William 'andled 'im. The look on the wild man's face showed as 'ow it was a revelashun to 'im. Then 'is three mates took a last look at 'im and went 017.

"On the third day Sam was for going round in the morning for the money, but Ginger said it wasn't advisable to show any 'aste; so they left it to the evening, and Peter Russet wrote Sam a letter signed 'Barnum. offering 'im two 'undred for the wild man, in case Ted Reddish should want to beat 'em down. They all 'ad a drink before they went in, and was smiling with good temper to sich an extent that they 'ad to wait a minute to get their faces straight afore going

"'Come in,' ses Reddish, and they follered 'im into the parlor, where Mrs. Reddish was sitting in a armchair shaking 'er 'ead and looking at

the carpet very sorrowful.
"'We've been in the wild beast line seven-an'-twenty years,' ses Mrs. Reddish, 'and it's the fust time anythink

of this sort 'as 'appened.' "Ealthy family, I s'pose,' ses Sam

staring. 'Tell 'im, Ted,' ses Mrs. Reddish,

in a 'usky whisper.
"'No, you,' ses Ted.

"'It's your place,' ses Mrs. Reddish. "'A woman can break it better,' ses 'er 'usband.
"'Tell us wot?' ses Ginger, very

snappish 'Ted Reddish cleared 'is throat

"'It wasn't our fault,' he ses, slowly, while Mrs. Reddish began to cry agin; 'gin'rally speakin', animals is afraid o wild men, and night before last, as the wild man wot you left on approval didn't seem to like "Appy Cottage," we took 'im out an' put 'im in with the tiger.'

"'Put him in with the wot?' ses the unfort'nit man's uncle, jumping off 'is chair.

'The tiger,' ses Reddish. 'We 'eard something in the night, but we thought they was only 'aving a little bit of a tiff, like. In the morning I went down with a bit o' cold meat for the wild man, and I thought at first he'd escaped; but looking a little bit closer—' "'Don't, Ted,' ses 'is wife. 'I can't bear it.

"'Do you mean to tell me that the tiger 'as eat 'im?' screams old Sam.
"'Most of 'im,' ses Ted Reddish; 'but 'e couldn't ha' been much of a wild man to let a tiger get the better of 'im. I must say I was surprised.' "'We both was,' ses Mrs. Reddish, wiping 'er eyes

"You might ha' 'eard a pin drop; old Sam's eyes was large and staring, Peter Russet was sucking 'is teeth, Ginger was wondering wot the law would say to it-if it 'eard of it.

"'It's an unfortunit thing for all parties,' ses Ted Reddish at last, getting up and standing on the 'earthrug. ""Orrible,' ses Sam, 'uskily. 'You ought to ha' known better than to put 'im in with a tiger. Wot could you expect? W'y, it'was a mad thing to

"'Crool thing,' ses Peter Russet. "'You don't know the bisness prop-erly,' ses Ginger, 'that's about wot it is. W'y, I should ha' known better than that.'

"'Well, it's no good making a fuss about it,' ses Reddish. It was only a wild man arter all, and he'd ha' died anyway, cos 'e wouldn't eat the raw meat we gave 'im, and 'is pan o' water was scarcely touched. He'd ha' starved himself anyhow. I'm sorry, as I said before, but I must be off; I've got an appointment down at the docks.'

"He moved towards the door; Ginger Dick gave Russet a nudge and whispered something, and Russet passed it on to Sam.

"What about the 'undered quid? ses pore Beauty's uncle, catching 'old o' Reddish as 'e passed 'im.

"'Eh?' ses Reddish, surprised-'Oh,

that's off.' "'Ho!' says Sam. 'Ho! is it? We want a 'undered quid off of you; an'

But the tiger's ate 'im,' says Mrs.

Reddish, explaining.
"'I know that,' ses Sam, sharply. But 'e was our wild man, and we want to be paid for 'im. You should ha' been more careful. We'll give you five minutes; and if the money ain't paid by that time we'll go straight off to the police station.'

'Well, go,' ses Ted Reddish.

"He got up, and moved towards the door. Ted Reddish didn't move a muscle, but Mrs. Reddish flopped on her knees and caught old Sam round the legs, and 'eld him so's 'e couldn't move.

"They moved off slowly, not knowing wot to do, as, of course, they knew they daren't go to the police about it. "'Well, what the blazes is up now ses Ginger Dick, as they turned the

"There was three or four 'undered people standing in front of the 'ouse and women's 'eads out of all the winders screaming their 'ardest for the police, and as they got closer they eard a incessant knocking. It took 'em nearly five minutes to force their way through the crowd, and then they nearly went crazy as they saw the wild man with 'alf the winder-blind missing, but otherwise well and 'arty, standing on the step and giving rat-a tat-tats at the door for all 'e was

worth. "They never got to know the rights of it, Beauty getting so excited every time they asked 'im 'ow he got on that they 'ad to give it up. But they began to 'ave a sort of idea at last that Ted Reddish 'ad been 'aving a game with 'em, and that Mrs. Reddish was worse

REASON FOR EXERCISING



"Are you trainin' for a race, Jim-

"Naw, we're goin' to have meat for dinner to-day an' I'm gettin' up an ap-

His Mind Was Made Up. It was during a trial in an Alabama eity more than 20 years ago that one of the jurors suddenly rose from his seat and precipitately fled from the courtroom. He was arrested in his flight before he had left the building, and brought back.

"What do you mean by running off in that way?" asked the judge, who knew the man to be a simple, honest

"It's like this, your honor," said the "When Mr. Hobbs man, earnestly. finished talking my mind was all clear, but when Mr. Clayton began I was all confused again, and I said to myself: 'I'd better leave at once, and stay away till he's done,' for to tell the truth, I didn't like the way the arguwas going, your honor."-Youth's Companion.

The Three Grades of Milk. A city man took a house in the country for the summer. He sought out a farmer at once, looked over the cows

on the farm, found them to his liking, and said:

"My servant will come to you every morning for a quart of milk."
"All right," said the farmer; "it will

be eight cents." "But it must be pure milk, mind," said the city man, "absolutely pure."
"In that case it will cost you ten

cents." Very good. And you will milk the quart from the cow in my servant's presence?"

"Yes-for 15 cents."-Washington Star.

Semetimes Hard to Tell.

George Eliot says that the expres-sion on a woman's face when she is sewing tells the story of the woman's If she is happy and contented, or possibly slovenly and indifferent, she may smile and look the happiness she either feels or is incapable of feeling. If she has many things to worry her and is possibly planning how to make ten cents do a dollar's worth of good, or if she is naturally a vixen, it will show in her face, so after all it is not safe to predicate as to what her sewing face reveals.

Good English.

A French lady living in America en-gaged a carpenter to do some work for her at a stipulated price. surprised later to find that he charged more than the price agreed upon. When she attempted to remonstrate with him, however, her English failed her and she said: "You are dearer to me now than when we were first engaged."-Success.

Profit in Imitation Jewelry.

There are some large profits made on goods sold in New York city, but the greatest percentage the retailers of jewelry that has imitation precious stones in its composition. The profit is often 1,000 times as much as the goods cost. To get \$40 for what costs 40 cents is quite usual.

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"This hurts me more than it does you," remarked the mother, who was spanking her offspring with a slipper. "Well, you seem to be putting your sole into it," replied the boy.

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One cannot quarrel if the other will not.

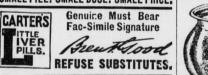
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Reverend Gentleman Very Willing to

touching, but occasionally they were amusing. "I'm sorry you've been troubled with the toothache," said the family dentist, when Mr. Brown appeared in his office one day. "I gave you the first minute I had free after receiving your wife's telephone message. Let's set,

which tooth is it that's troubling you?" "M-m, it's not aching just at present," said Mr. Brown, after a ment's hesitation, during which made a cautious investigation with his tongue. "Didn't Mrs. Brown mention to you which tooth it was? I always rely on her in such matters."-Youth's Companion.

GOOD ADVICE.

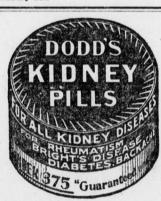


She-When you are gone I shall pine away.

He-O, spruce up.

He who can be "all things to all men"-solicitous of one's patronage, comparatively indifferent to another; who can study his customer's likes and dislikes, and meet them in all their varying, and very often annoying, moods—is he who is going to be most successful. The ability to do this may be described as business geniusand it is perhaps the most rare genius in the world .- Men's Wear.

Getting Back at Him. He (peevishly)-Here and now 1 wash my hands of the whole affair. She (calmly)-And don't forget your face and neck while engaged in the







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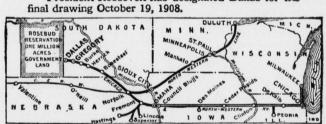




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