

# The Home Reading Circle



## THE JIMMY JOHN BOSS

By OWEN WISTER.  
AUTHOR OF "RED MEN AND WHITE"

Copyright, 1897 by Owen Wister.

**SYNOPSIS.**  
It is Christmas day on the cattle ranch at the Malheur agency. Dean Drake, the newly arrived superintendent, has planned the holiday for the men-bucaroos, as they are called in that region. A shooting match in the morning, games in the afternoon and a fine dinner, prepared by Sam, the Chinese cook, is the order of the day. Drake is a remarkable boy, only nineteen years old, but Max Vogel, his employer, has sufficient faith in his courage and ability to have placed him in control of the ranch. Among the bucarooes are three brothers, named Drinker, who have been nick-named "Full," "Half-past Full" and "Drunk." They are pretty tough characters. On Christmas afternoon arrives Uncle Pasco, a peddler of cheap jewelry, who smuggles in the bucarooes a homish of whisky. Liquor is tabooed at the agency, it is the only way by which the men can be controlled. The men are soon under the influence of liquor, and Drake discovers the state of affairs when they are called to dinner. Things begin to look serious, but Drake determines to put on a bold front, and with Bolles, the schoolmaster, who lives at the agency, he enters the dining-room to await the others.

### PART IV.

Drake went into the dining-room, prompt in his seat at the head of the table, with the schoolmaster next to him.

"Nice man, Uncle Pasco," he continued. "But his time is not now. We have nothing to do for the present but sit like every day and act perfectly natural."

"I have known simpler tasks," said Mr. Bolles, "but I'll begin by spreading this excellently clean napkin."  
"You're no schoolmaster!" exclaimed Drake. "You please me."  
"The worst of a bad thing," said the mild Bolles, "is having time to think about it, and we have been spared that."

"Here they come," said Drake. They did come. But Drake's alert strategy served the end he had tried for. The drunken bucarooes swarmed disorderly to the door, and halted. Once more the new superintendent's ways took form back here was the descent table with lighted candles burning, with unvoiced good things arranged upon it; the olives, the oranges, the preserves. Neat as parade drill were the men's places, all the cups and forks symmetrical along the white cloth. There, waiting his guests at the far end, sat the slim young boss talking with his boarder, Mr. Bolles, the parts in their smooth hair going with all the rest of this propriety. Even the daily tin dishes were banished in favor of crockery.

"Why of Sam's napkins, boys?" said the boss. "Or is it the bald-headed china?"  
At this bidding they came in uncertainly. Their whisky was abashed inside, they took their seats, glancing across at each other in a transient silence, drawing their chairs gingerly beneath them. Thus ceremony fell unexpectedly upon the assemblage, and for awhile they swallowed in awkwardness what the swift, noiseless Sam brought them. He, in a long, white apron, passed and repassed with his things from the kitchen, doubly efficient and civil under stress of anxiety for his young master. In the pauses of his serving he watched from the background, with a face that presently caught the notice of one of them.

"Smile, you almost-eyed highlander," said the bucaroo, and the Chinaman smiled his best.

"I've forgot something," said Half-past Full, rising. "Don't let 'em skip a course on me." Half-past left the room.  
"That's what I have been hoping for," said Drake to Bolles.  
Half-past returned presently and caught Drake's look of expectancy. "Oh, not boss," said the bucaroo, instantly from the door. "You're on to me, but I'm on to you. He slammed the door with ostentation, and dropped with a loud laugh into his seat."  
"First smart thing I've known him doing," said Drake to Bolles. "I am disappointed."

Two bucarooes next left the room together.

"Don't you think he is afraid to bring it in the same room with you at all?" Bolles suggested.

"And me temperance this season? Now, Bolles, that's unkind."  
"Oh, dear, that is not at all what—" "I know what you meant, Bolles. I was only just making a little merry over this casualty. No, he don't mind me to that extent, except when he's sober. Look at him!"

Half-past was returning with his friends. Quite evidently they had all found the trail.

"Uncle Pasco is a nice old man!" pursued Drake. "I haven't got my gun on. Have you?"

"Yes," said Bolles, but with a sheepish avert of the eye.  
Drake gushed at once. "Not Baby Hunting? Oh Lord, and I promised to



"OH, NO, BOSS, YOU'RE ON TO MR. BUT I'M ON TO YOU."

give you an adult weapon! The kind they've put on to eat dinner in."  
"Talking secrets, boss?" said Half-past Full.  
The well-meaning Sam filled his cup, and this proceeding shifted the bucaroo's truer attention.

"What's that mud?" he demanded. "Coffee," said Sam, politely.

"Why of Sam's napkins, boys?" said the boss. "Or is it the bald-headed china?"

At this bidding they came in uncertainly. Their whisky was abashed inside, they took their seats, glancing across at each other in a transient silence, drawing their chairs gingerly beneath them. Thus ceremony fell unexpectedly upon the assemblage, and for awhile they swallowed in awkwardness what the swift, noiseless Sam brought them. He, in a long, white apron, passed and repassed with his things from the kitchen, doubly efficient and civil under stress of anxiety for his young master. In the pauses of his serving he watched from the background, with a face that presently caught the notice of one of them.

"Smile, you almost-eyed highlander," said the bucaroo, and the Chinaman smiled his best.

"I've forgot something," said Half-past Full, rising. "Don't let 'em skip a course on me." Half-past left the room.

"That's what I have been hoping for," said Drake to Bolles.  
Half-past returned presently and caught Drake's look of expectancy. "Oh, not boss," said the bucaroo, instantly from the door. "You're on to me, but I'm on to you. He slammed the door with ostentation, and dropped with a loud laugh into his seat."

"First smart thing I've known him doing," said Drake to Bolles. "I am disappointed."

Two bucarooes next left the room together.

"They may get lost in the snow," said the humorous Half-past. "I'll just show 'em the trail." Once more he rose from the dinner and went out.

"Yes, he knew too much to bring it in here," said Drake to Bolles. "He knew more but two or three would dare drink, with me looking on."

saying no more to the bucarooes; thus they saw he would never leave the room till they did. As he had taken his chair the first, so was the boy bound to quit it the last. The game of prying fork tines staled on them one by one, and they took to songs, mostly of love and parting. With red whisky in their eyes, they shouted plaintively of sweet-hearts, and vows, and lips, and meeting in the wildwood. From these they went to ballads of the cattle trail and the Yuba river, and so inevitably worked to the old coast song, made of three languages, and verses rymed on each year since the beginning. Tradition laid it heavy upon each singer in his turn to keep the pot a-boiling by memory or new invention, and the chant went forward with hypnotic cadence to a tune of larkish, rippin' gait. He who had read over his old stained letters in the sorrowful corner had waked from such dreaming, and now sang:

"Once, jes' once in the year of '89 I met a fancy thing by the name of Jassamine. I never could persuade her for to leave me be— She went and she took and she married me—"

"His neighbor took it up: 'Once, once again, in the year of '64, By the city of Whatoom, down along the shore, I never could persuade them for to leave me be— A Siwash squaw went and took and married me—"

"What was you doin' between all them years?" called Half-past-Full. "Shut yer mouth," said the next singer.

"Once, once again in the year of '71 It was the sudden deed that I ever done—"

REV. DR. McLEOD'S LETTER.

Read at the Yale Banquet on Tuesday Night.

The following letter of regret from Rev. James McLeod, D. D., was read at the Yale banquet in the board of trade rooms Tuesday night:

My Dear Judge—I regret very much that I cannot be present this evening at the Yale Alumni banquet. I had hoped that I might be able to accept the kind invitation of your committee, but that hope has vanished, and I must bear the great disappointment.

I would like to have said a word or two about "Our Friend—the Enemy." The rivalry between Yale and Princeton on the athletic field has always been friendly, although Yale has, somehow, taken good care, for the most part, to be in the position of "Our Friend—the Enemy." From year to year Yale has carried off the palm, but she has always been generous enough to leave to Princeton "the pleasures to hope." Availing herself of this generosity, last year Princeton realized her long-cherished hope; but how long she will be allowed to rejoice in it is one of those subjects concerning which Princeton ought not to express an unqualified and positive opinion until Yale has again spoken. But I think I express the mind of Princeton men pretty generally when I say that the worst of the unwillingness to allow Yale to enjoy the "pleasures of a season or two longer. The friendly rivalries that have taken place on the athletic field between these universities have only knit them more closely together, and strengthened their bonds of friendship. But there is another and broader field in which their rivalry is quiet, and that is in the field of scholarship. By training the mind, by putting a bond upon the conscience, by fitting the youths who come under their influence to make the best use of their life, the universities have done and they are doing a noble work. And their work is all the nobler, because it is saturated with the truths of Christianity. This is the reason why heaven approves, and if Yale outruns Princeton in this field it will be to her everlasting honor.

I think it is in the quaint red city on the Moselle that an inscription may be seen on the wall of the ancient "Rathaus," which claims for the city of Treves an antiquity surpassing that of ancient Rome; and at the end of that inscription is this famous line: "Perpetet ad Aeterna Pace Fruatur."  
Yale is a little older than Princeton, but in her material surroundings, she lays claim to no such antiquity as the inscription in the Rathaus claims for Treves. Nevertheless, the truths of Christianity, of which Yale and Princeton are, in a manner, guardians, are older than the oldest university, and in the maintaining, unfolding and inculcating of these truths Princeton greets Yale, and bids her God-speed. On behalf of Princeton let me repeat the line already quoted, and say of Yale to her sons and to her honored and distinguished president: "Perpetet ad Aeterna Pace Fruatur." Your fraternal ally,  
James McLeod.  
Scranton, Pa., April 20, 1897.

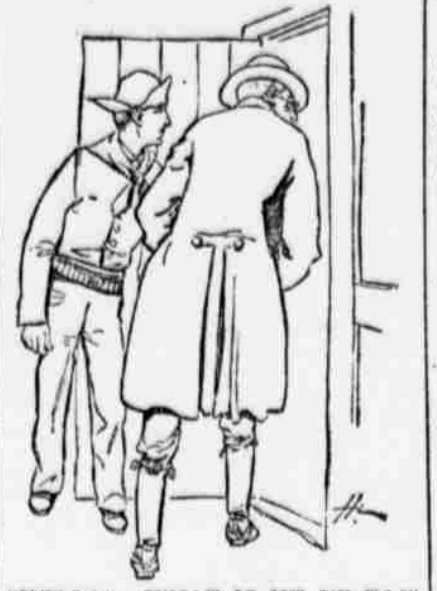
A Sure Thing.  
Simpson—"How do you know that your rival and her father will fall out a fight?" Simpson (gleefully)—"They've both joined the same church choir."—Tammans Times.

THE GOSSIP.  
I told my love unto the dew That vanished in the air; I told it to a little bird That warbles everywhere.

At eve I told it to a rose  
And said, "The secret keep."  
Quoth she: "Beware, and have a care,  
I whisper in my sleep."

An adept grown, I told my love  
To her whom I adore.  
She smiled and said: "It must be so,  
I've heard it three before."  
—Frisburg Post.

## AT THE THEATERS.



"HELLO! WHAT IS HE UP TO?"

or talk; the loudest sound was the jug when they set it on the floor. Then they resumed to sit, talking little.

"Bolles," said Drake, "the sun has set. If you want to take after Sam—"

But the door of the sitting-room opened, and the Chinaman himself came in. He left the door a-swing and spoke clearly. "Misser Drake," said he, "alove bloke." (Stove broke).

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE JUCKLINS, a dramatization of Ople Reid's story of the same name will have its first production in this city at the Academy of Music on Tuesday evening. The stage version was done by Daniel L. Hart, of Wilkes-Barre for Stuart Robson, who has made an immense success of it. Mr. Robson and his company will be seen at the Academy Tuesday night in it. Here is what two Cincinnati papers say of "The Jucklins."

"The play calls forth sympathy, laughter and lumps in the throat, as the emotions will have it.—Times Star."

"The Jucklins is a delightful composite of humor, pathos and pity, and his far through the dramatic worth and wholesome humor to rank with Shores Acres and The Old Homestead.—Commercial."

C. D. SIMPSON'S GIFT.  
Syracuse University Presented a Valuable Geological Specimen. From the Syracuse Standard.

The university has recently received a valuable geological specimen in the form of the petrified trunk of a tree taken from the coal mines of Simpson & Watkins near Carbonado, Pa. The specimen is six or eight feet high and two feet in diameter at the base. It is one of the Sigillaria species and resembles an elm in outer appearance. The bark is preserved in perfect condition. The tree was produced during the carboniferous period and is fossilized into anthracite coal.

The specimen was found in mines 275 feet below the surface and directly over a vein of coal. It was in more perfect condition when it was taken from the mine in 1894 than now as it was allowed to stand out doors for a year and was subject to the rain and frost. Last year it was on exhibition at the Atlanta exposition and the owner, C. D. Simpson, of Scranton, Pa., presented it to the university. It weighs 3,500 pounds.

It will be useful in demonstrating to students the change from vegetable life into mineral and together with the 200 mineralogical specimens recently given by E. L. French, '92, will form valuable additions to the geological department.

His Kind.  
Hills—Are you superstitious?  
Mills—Yes, I believe in signs, if that is what you mean.  
Hills—Which ones?  
Mills—"T" kind.—New York World.

BEAUTIFUL SKIN  
Soft, White Hands with Shapely Nails, Lustrous Hair with Clean, Wholesome Scalp, produced by CURICURA SOAP, the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest, for toilet, bath, and nursery. The only preventive of inflammation and clogging of the pores.

Aticura  
Soap is sold throughout the world. Forras Dado and Co., Corp., Sole Props., Boston, U.S.A. "How is Fairly and Beautifully the Skin, Soap and Hair," mailed free.

BABY HUMORS itching and sore, instantly relieved by CURICURA SOAP.

## THE LEADER

124-126 Wyoming Ave.  
SPECIAL VALUES

SILKS.  
25 pieces Mole Velour silks, this is the latest style fabric in the market; prices range from.....  
98c. to \$2.00 a Yard

Special sale of 15 pieces black brocaded silk, 55c. grade, we are offering same at.....  
69c. a Yard

DRESS GOODS.  
10 pieces black all-wool serge, 50 inches wide, regular 95c. grade, Our Price..... 49c

15 pieces black figured mohair, just the thing for skirt, 95c. grade, Our Price..... 39c

75 pieces wool spring dress goods, our 75c. and 85c. grade, Our Price..... 45c

10 pieces fancy weave spring dress goods, real value 65c. Our Price..... 49c

LADIES' SUITS.  
25 ladies' tailor-made suits closed reefer coats, tan, navy and black, worth \$6.00, Our Price..... \$3.98

25 ladies' tailor-made suits cotton and closed reefer coats, navy, black and mixed chevrot, broad trimmed, worth \$7.00, Our Price..... \$4.98

LADIES' CAPES.  
40 ladies' and children's cloth capes, broad trimmed, worth \$2.00, Our Price..... \$1.25

75 ladies' cloth capes, single and double, broad and button trimmed, worth \$1.50, Our Price..... 79c

LADIES' JACKETS.  
50 ladies' tailor-made jackets, navy, black and mixed chevrots worth \$4.00, Our Price..... \$2.98

75 ladies' and children's reefer, empire, sailor collars, broad trimmed, sizes 2 to 12, worth 1.50, Our Price..... 98c

MILLINERY.  
Our policy in this department may be summed up as follows:  
Reproductions of the Finest Novelties in Trimmed Millinery  
At \$1.98, \$2.98, \$3.98

Select your own material, and that, together with a nominal charge for trimming, will give you a hat equal in every respect to one that could cost you twice the money elsewhere. No fancy prices here.

LEBECK & CORIN  
YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY BUYING NEW AND SECOND-HAND CLOTHING

Ladies' and Children's Wear, Seal and Plush Sackes, Carpets and Feather Beds

From L. POSNER 21 Lackawanna Ave.

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY.  
Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT 30th Day.  
SCIENCE REVEALED produces the above results in 30 days. It is a powerful and quick. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lethargy, Stiffness, Neuritis, Headache, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indigestion, which results one for only business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off insanity and consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a postal note guaranteeing to cure or refund the money. Circular free. Address: ROYAL MEDICINE CO. 273 River St., CHICAGO, ILL. For sale by MATTHEWS' DRUGS, Largest Dispensary, N.Y.

ON THE LINE OF THE CANADIAN PACIFIC R'Y  
100,000 Barrels per Annum  
CAPACITY:  
First-Class Sleeping and Dining Cars attached to all through trains. Tourist cars fully fitted with bedding, curtains and specially adapted to wants of families may be had with second-class tickets. Rates always less than via other lines. For further information, time tables, etc., an application to  
E. V. SKINNER, G. E. A., 253 Broadway, New York.

## THE HELLO

A. E. Rogers' Jewelry Store,  
124-126 Wyoming Ave.

DR. ERKELENS  
The New York Eye Specialist  
And Teacher in Practical Applied Optics.

Examines Eyes Free  
For Two Weeks, Beginning April 22, 1897,  
HOURS—2 TO 5 P. M.

The Doctor has had 13 years' practical experience in the art of correcting defective eyesight. No fancy prices for special ground lenses.

FOR MEN ONLY.  
Seasonable Underwear  
Light Weight Wool Merino, Balbriggan, Etc., AT CONRAD'S, 305 Lackawanna Avenue.

E. ROBINSON'S SONS' Lager Beer Brewery

Manufacturers of the Celebrated Pilsener Lager Beer

CAPACITY: 100,000 Barrels per Annum

ON THE LINE OF THE CANADIAN PACIFIC R'Y

First-Class Sleeping and Dining Cars attached to all through trains. Tourist cars fully fitted with bedding, curtains and specially adapted to wants of families may be had with second-class tickets. Rates always less than via other lines. For further information, time tables, etc., an application to  
E. V. SKINNER, G. E. A., 253 Broadway, New York.

# HIGH GRADE BICYCLES, \$29.50

Ladies' and Gent's Wheels—Monarchs, Defiance and Dart's Models 1897.

SPECIAL SALE THURSDAY AND FRIDAY, APRIL 22 and 23

AT MORRIS BROS.' SHOE STORE, 330 LACKAWANNA AVE.

The Bicycles we offer are the well-known Monarch Cycle Co.'s Defiance and the famous Dart Bicycle. Every wheel sold will be fully guaranteed. We have had too of these wheels consigned to us to sell at the low price of \$29.50 to raise cash quickly for the owners of these bicycles. You will have choice of colors, Black and Maroon; each wheel highly decorated. Why pay \$60 to \$100 for a bicycle when this sale offers you the opportunity of securing a High Grade Wheel at this price? Sale Opens Thursday Morning and Continues Thursday and Friday.

Morris Bros.' Shoe Store, 330 Lackawanna Avenue