

LIVING BY THEIR WITS.

SOME OF THE METHODS BY WHICH BANKS ARE SWINDLED.

A Half Hour's Chat with a Detective About Frauds with Which He is Familiar.

"New tricks in bank swindling, eh? Well, I don't know that there are any particularly new. There are plenty of old ones, though, being worked over in new shape. But what do you want to know for?"

"Why, the Daily News wishes to enlighten the great American people on how they are daily and hourly being swindled out of their eye-teeth. Something about the methods, you know, so that if a man gets swindled he may find out how it was done."

"Exactly, I see. Very good idea. But, as I said before, I don't know any really new schemes. There's Billy inside the office there; may be he can tell you some new dodge."

"Thus quoth Captain Warner, the well-known superintendent of the Chicago department of the Pinkerton detective agency as he stood at the head of the stairs leading up into the office."

"W. A. Pinkerton, familiarly known as 'Billy' Pinkerton—a man who, since the age of sixteen, has devoted his thoughts to ferreting out the schemes of people who live by preying on society—was found standing by the office window with his hat on."

"Now," said he, "you've struck me at just the wrong time. I'm the busiest man in Chicago. I've just sent for my horse and buggy, and the minute it comes"—taking out his watch and looking at it—"I'm going out driving with the chief of police of London. He's here on a pleasure trip."

"Pleasure trip, eh?"

"Oh, yes, that's a fact. It's a pleasure trip—sure!"

"Well, now, if the chief of police of London were here at this moment, what do you suppose he would say about this?" asked the reporter, handing Mr. Pinkerton a paper. Mr. Pinkerton took it and read it."

"Why, that's all right," said he. "It's true. I've seen it before. They sent me one. It refers to that gang of fellows headed by Brockway who have been working up in the Northwest."

The paper referred to was a circular sent out by the protective bureau of the American bankers' association, with headquarters in New York, announcing that "the new methods of bank swindling are being contrived, as the organized efforts of banks render dangerous the older methods of the gangs of forgers and raisers of checks."

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of introduction and I'll go somewhere else.' In that way there is no evidence left against him, and he tries it again. Another trick is for two men dressed exactly alike and with beards alike to go into two different banks at exactly the same hour in the day. If one or both of them is caught there arises a question of identity which makes it hard for the banks to prove the fraud on either one of them, for, while the one bank swears that 'this man was in our bank at such-and-such an hour,' the man swears he was in another bank, and brings the officers of the second bank to prove it. We had a case like that in Cincinnati not long ago. There was quite a controversy about it between the two banks' officials until I went down there myself and said: 'Gentlemen, you're both right.'—Chicago News.

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WISE WORDS.

A deed is adorned by payment.

A good beginning is half the work.

Be praised not for your ancestors, but for your virtues.

Real glory springs from the silent conquest of ourselves.

Never take a crooked path while you can see a straight one.

Nothing except what flows from the heart can render even external manners pleasing.

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done.

The best method of disposing of half the slanders of the age is to pay them no attention. The other half may be lived down.

When loving hearts are separated, not the one which is exhaled to heaven, but the survivor it is, which tastes the sting of death.

What a pity that wrinkles should not be all under our heels instead of on our faces! It would be a much better arrangement.

The way to wealth is as plain as the way to market. It depends chiefly on two words—industry and frugality; that is, waste neither time nor money, but make the best use of both. Without industry and frugality nothing will do, and with them, everything.

A Novel Squirrel Hunt.

A squirrel hunt, gotten up on a novel plan, took place in Missouri recently. The captains were H. D. Sackler and S. D. Bridge. Besides the captains thirty-six men entered into the scheme, twenty-four of whom were hunters, and the other twelve going in for the pecuniary part of the business and the supper. Each man of the company paid \$1 into the treasury, and the twenty-four hunters hid them next morning to the forests in search of game, there having been no choosing of sides or division into companies. While they were out the twenty-four names were shaken up together, and the two captains drew out each a name, alternately, until all were drawn. The twelve who did not hunt were then paired off in the same manner. The result of this drawing was kept secret. When the hunters came in at night each one was taken separately into a room with the captains and an umpire and his game counted and recorded, and after all was counted the division was announced, not a man knowing until this moment to which company he belonged or who were his comrades in the company. Each man of the victorious company then had his dollar returned to him, together with a ticket for the supper. Captain Sackler's party killed 3,555 squirrels and Captain Bridge's 3,020. W. H. Rich bagged 525 and J. Hitchcock 640.

The Whistling Tenor.

More, the French tenor, has been shut up in an asylum, incurably mad over his pet hobby—whistling. For years he cultivated that faculty, until he was able to emit a blast that would frighten the cab horses on the boulevards of Paris and drive cornet players wild with envy. Once he was arrested and fined for disturbing the public peace, when he had only whistled an air while walking home from the opera—loud enough, however, to wake up every one within half a mile, more or less. On another occasion, he was singing in "Faust" at the grand opera, and, having a cold, gave some false notes. The audience hissed. Down he sprang into the orchestra, and cried: "Since you have begun to hiss, let me tell you that you don't understand the art in the least. Now, listen." Then he gave a whistle a minute long and loud enough to make a calicoe sick. There was no more hissing, and the opera went on. At present he believes himself commissioned to learn to whistle loud enough to drown the sounds of a locomotive and all the bells of Notre Dame together, and as he practices faithfully ten hours a day, his fellow lunatics in the asylum are most worthy objects of pity.—Musical Herald.

IN TWO CHAPTERS.

(1.) An humble boy, with a shining pail, went gladly singing Adown the dale, To where the cow with the brindle tail On clover her palate did Regale.

An humble bee did Gaiely sail Far o'er the Soft and Shadowy vale, To where the boy with the shining pail, was milking the cow With the brindle tail.

(2.) The bee lit down on the Cow's left ear; Her heels flew up through The Atmosphere—And through the leaves of a chestnut tree, The boy soared into Futurity.

Opinions crown with an imperial voice and onions crown with a stately breath

The Latest Bonanza in California.

BREWER, Cal.—Mr. Thomas P. Ford, editor of the Mountain Tribune, in this place, publishes that the great pain-cure, St. Jacobs Oil, has worked wonders in his family, and that he would not be without it. He states that among all the people St. Jacobs Oil is the most popular medicine ever introduced.

Over \$50,000,000 have been expended in New York during the past year for building purposes.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer. It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which such hair, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, Pa., and C. N. CHITTENDEN, New York.

Get It! Sure! Wells' "Rough on It" Almanac, at 4¢ each, or mail for 1¢ stamp. E. S. Wells, Jersey City.

Lyon's Patent Metallic Hair Effluents keep new boots and shoes from running over. Sold by shoe and hardware dealers.

Caution.—Earth brings the bitterness of pain, Yet worth the crown of peace will gain; And thou-ands speak in accents fine The press of our Carbolines.

Decline of Man. Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Impotence, Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Restorer," \$1. Pure blood helps to make a clear conscience. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood. Enough said. Send us a big bottle.

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A HUMAN FIRE.

The Pennsylvania man, having Mine Rescuers, and secured, thus shutting off the supply of air. His voice was followed and the flames were finally subdued.

To compare the condition of this mine with many phases of the human system is most natural and appropriate. "Fire in the blood" is not a mere expression, it is a most serious fact. How it originates it may be impossible to say; but that it burns and rages with an increasing fury, the one who is its victim only too painfully knows. The blood is the life. It is designed by nature to purify, strengthen and sustain the system. It is so often made the channel through which poison and death are transported. Poisonous acids coming through the veins and arteries inflame and cause a fire just as real as the one which exists in the mine. The burn irritation caused by the brain to become weak and the nerves unstrung; they carry pain to the muscles and leave agonies in the joints; they bring destruction instead of strength; they devastate the very portions of the system which require health, and hasten the approach of death in its most horrible form. These things have been felt by innumerable people who have been the victims of rheumatic disorders, and the agonies they have endured confirm this description.

There but one way by which the fire in the blood can be extinguished, and that is by shutting off the supply of these poisonous acids. The Lactic, lithic and uric acids come into the blood through the liver and kidneys, and they remain in solution until they reach the lungs, where they are expelled. When they are not expelled, they cause articular rheumatism; when in the muscles, muscular rheumatism; when in the joints, inflammation covering the nerves, sciatica; when in the face, head and nerves generally, neuralgia. In every case they are painful; in most instances, dangerous. Inflammatory rheumatism is the most acute in nature, and may become chronic, or suddenly attack the brain or heart, causing apoplexy or heart disease. The fire in the blood must be extinguished—the supply must be shut off. This can only be done by guarding the portals to the blood—the kidneys and liver—and no means has ever been found for accomplishing this which can equal Warner's Safe Rheumatic Cure. It acts directly upon the seat of the disorder; it extinguishes the fire by controlling the supply and removing the cause.

The known standing of H. H. Warner & Co. of Rochester, N. Y., the remarkable success which Warner's Safe Cure has achieved, being endorsed by no less a personage than Dr. Robert A. Gunn, dean of the United States Medical College, New York, and the thirty physicians which have carried out all their promises to the public, should be a sufficient warrant that the above statements are true. They, however, guarantee to cure ninety-five per cent. of all rheumatic troubles, especially acute in nature, and that the distributed power of the remedy justifies them in so doing. Nothing can be fairer than this, and those who suffer in the future from rheumatism with such an offer before them, do so on their own responsibility, and can blame no one if living pain and untimely death are the results.

"Dragging Pains." DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—My wife has suffered with rheumatic dragging pains for nearly three years. At times she could hardly move, she had such dragging pains. We often saw your "Favorite Prescription" advertised, but supposed like most patent medicines it did not amount to anything. But I have concluded to try a bottle, which she did. It made her sick at first, but it began to show its effect in a marked improvement, and two bottles cured her. Yours, etc., A. J. HUYCK, Detroit, N. Y.

The Dakota lands set apart for educational purposes are valued at \$82,000,000.

Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cures all forms of Heart Disease, nervousness, sleeplessness.

SHARPERS are selling "cyclone" destroyers to Wisconsin farmers at \$22 each.

Startling Weakness, General and Nervous Debility, Impaired Memory, Lack of Self-control, Premature Loss of Manly Vigor and Powers are common results of excessive indulgence or youthful indiscretions and pernicious solitary practices. Victims whose manhood has thus been wrecked, by address should address, with three letter stamps, for large illustrated treatise giving means of perfect cure, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

A MURDERER in a Kansas jail charges five cents for a look, and is doing a thriving business.

"From the worst stages of Heart Disease I consider myself cured by the use of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator.—T. M. TOWN, Tilton, N. H." Thirty years have proved the Heart Regulator to be a remedy. Sold by druggists at \$1.00 per bottle.

TOBACCO will be cultivated in the cotton-belt of Florida.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" or sugar-coated granules—the original "little liver pills"—free of irritating ingredients—cure sick and bilious headache, cleanse the stomach and bowels, and purify the blood. To get genuine, see Dr. Pierce's signature and portrait on government stamp. Twenty-five cents per vial, by druggists.

AUSTRALIA has prohibited American bees.