HOW BELLAMY SOLVED AN INDUSTRIAL PROBLEM

Exhibiting no more concern than If he had shoved a chicken out of his way, Gray left the room. Ten minutes later, as he crossed the

steet from the sidewalk opposite the Sherman House, Gray stopped to let an automobile pass. Bellamy and a middle-aged man

occupied the rear seat. "Who's that chap who left here with Bellamy, Frank?' he asked the clerk as he selected a cigar and proceeded to light it.

"He's a stranger to me, I den't think I ever laid eyes on him be-

"Not putting up here, then?" No. Some one at the Phoenix called up a few minutes ago and wanted to know if Mr. Beliamy was in. He requested me to inform Mr. Bellamy that Mr. Morgan, representing the Heart & Walker people, would like to speak to him a minute.

"Mr. Bellamy told me that he was going out with the gentleman for an hour or so, and would be back in time to keep his appointment with

Mr. Cartwright at four. "He had previously instructed me to send Mr. Cartwright up to his room when he came at that hour."

"How long have you lived Cleveland, Frank?" inquired Gray. 'All of my life until I came here,' "Ever see that chap before?"

The hotel clerk gazed meditatively at the ink bottle.
"His face looks familiar." he

shused. Then striking the desk with his fist he exclaimed "By George! I know him now. Do you?" Gray modded. "When did he get out?" "About three months ago," Gray. "I saw an account of his dis-

charge in the papers at the time."
"How long had he been sent up? "Twenty-five years, but he had a pull and got pardoned after doing

"Pretty smooth article, wasn't he? lamy seem glad to see him?"

mide of sole leather. crack on the head with a billy. "He gave him the frosty mitt all which dropped him to his knees. In mire fence.

Then the chap explained that sporty looking chap. A revolver in argan was detained by a party who the hands of the other sailor, with Morgan was detained by a party who wanted to close a contract, but would be through with his man by the time they got to his hotel. Then they went off in the auto after Bellamy had again requested me to tell Mr. Cartwright, should he show up before four, that he would return not later than that hour"

Gray went to the 'phone. "Give me the Phoenix "Helio! That you Tom." This is Gray

"Is there a party staying with you named Morgan, from Detroit? thank you Good-bye."

What the devil is he up to any-Bays there's no Morgan there,

Frank. "I dropped in to have a talk with him, Guess I'll have to postpone my chat this time."

At four sharp Cartwright came. The clerk gave him Beliamy's mesesse: "Well, time's up." said that gen-

tieman, glancing at his watch.
Half past four and no Bellamy. Cartwright looked disappointed

my when he returned that he had protested Langford. called. Cartwright took his departure When he reached the factory found Osborne sitting at his deak. Strips of court plaster were pasted be seated until the cabs came. over a deep cut over his left eye. Osborne regarded Cartwright un-

lounge. Osborne. That was a fearful crack you received

"The doctor said you should remain on the lounge, you would recover more rapidly if you would go to bed

and give your nervous system a hance to recover." "I'm all right." protested the mana-

"Half of these doctors would bury a man years before his time, if they were not so keen after his money." What's Bellamy got to say

himself? You were to meet him, I be-Heve, at four." "Don't you worry about Bellamy," said Cartwright kindly.

take things quietly." "No harm in telling me what he me," added Oaborne, ellpping the edge off the note of anxiets in his

"I have not seen Bellamy," return- to ed Cartwright.

didn't think he would show up, "Go home and let Mary nurse you." said Cartwright with a pleasant At the Sherman House smile, "and you will be all right in a Dr. Scott awaiting them, day or two."

"When's this thing to be pulled off?" inquired Inspector Hogan. "Ten-thirty, sharp," replied Chancy, "How do you know?"

How do I know? Well this is how 7 know. Yesterday after you sent me around to see Mr. Gray and he had put me wise to what had happened, ped a car and made a sneak for the

"I found Skinny Logan in Jimmy prord's place and told him my Skinny looks at me a minute and

nch in one eye, 'What's in it for me, Shorty? enty-five cases, says 1."

Lat's see the color of your money." says Skinny. I keep the stuff at me bankers, you think I'm fool enough to

In here with all that wealth in clothes?" says I. "And another thing,' says L 'you'd have a fit if I fieshed me roll." Ten considerate of your feelings,

ny, says I. But, says I, 'I represent a bunch of sports who are straight as a away. string and if you come across the

at and to win that much as it says Skinny, sort of careless.

You stand to win a fiver and that's all, my bucko, says I. "The lookouts haven't formed a

trust at this end of the pler, not that you can see it.' says I. gives in, and says; 'How "Three and meself, says L"
"Skinny's out for the money, all VII.

Two sailor chaps, evidently half drunk, and a lean, long legged longshoreman together with a sporty looking chap who was sober as a judge, were seated in a low ceiled, smoky room in the rear of a building lidea. on a sine street near the water front, playing a game of cards, the game was going against the sailors, and they were in an ugly mood.

The bartender had admonished them two or three times to make less able dealings in this matter goes.

noise or leave, but they paid no at"On the contrary I found him a tention to his request.

"Jack," announced the shorter of the two, "Two a notion to slide that skate out of doors on his ear."

The "skate" referred to, came from behind the bar and was just about to grab the son of Neptune by the when a shuffling of feet and a string of profanity attracted his attention.

Three men, one of them an evil eyed ruffian with a livid scar extending from the left eye to the corner of his mouth, was jerking a slender looking chap in overalls and jumper toward an inner room.

His companion, a swarthy, good looking fellow with lines of dissipation marked on his face, was assisting him to manage the man in the biouse, whose hair was disheveled and matted with blood, some of which streaked his face. The captive with a dazed expression was making an ineffectual resistance against the com-bined efforts of the two men who had him in tow. "Hold on there, matey, what's the

getting up from the table. hell and mind your own "Go to business," retorted the sinister look-

The two sailors pushed their chairs back from the table and gazed in a befuddled manner at the trio With unsteady steps and an effort to stand straight they drifted toward the struggling men. The larger of the tipsy chaps staggered against the man with the scar. Furious with passion "Slick as they make 'em. Did Bel-the fellow dropped a black jack from his sleeve and almed a victous blow at Not so you could see it, but then the sailor, who suddenly side-stepped he couldn't have known him from a and dealt the hard featured rascal a stood him off like a barbed an instant his companion was pinioned by the longshoreman and the

> its muzzle not a yard from his breast haited the bartender. Throwing back his coat the sailor showed a badge to the surprised whiskey seller, and ordered him back to his post behind the bar, 'Well, I'll be damned," he ejac-

You're it, all right. Take your men and get out as easy as possible."
"You tell Jimmy that Inspector Hogan wants to see him, and get a move on you," snapped the officer bartender jumped to the "All right, he'll be here in a The phone.

up the receiver. Langford came in hurriedly, much astonished and not a little alarmed. "Lock the doors," ordered Hogan,

side entrance.

to-morrow," replied Hogan, as he led his prisoner to a chair and bade him

Meanwhile the longshoreman was devoting all of his attention to the battered victim of the crimps.

"Give me a mouthful of your best whiskey, if you keep such an article in this nell hole," he demanded Langford hastened to get the li-

Here's something I can vouch for," he said, producing a bottle and

The water front man sniffed at it ser, brightening up and speaking with suspiciously, then tasted it.

Torced cheerfulness.

That's not so bad, "he muttered. "Here, Bellamy, take a sip, it will do you good," he ordered kindly. "You're with your friends now, Don't You know Frank, clerk at the Sher-We are going back there now. "Never mind my clothes," as Bel-lamy regarded him suspiciously. "I'm

just dressed up this way for fun. Langford, ring up Doctor Scott. Tell him Mr. Gray, G. R. Gray, wants said, not that it makes any difference him to go to the Sherman House immediately I will have a case there for him in a few minutes."

By this time a carriage drove up the side door, then two more. T was at the Sherman House to hind them, the two captives were as-With their hands handcuffed bemeet him, but he failed to put in an sisted to enter the cabs, Hogan tak-appearance." ing the fellow with the scar and his empanion the swarthy chap. Gray and the hotel clerk with Bellamy occupied the other conveyance. At the Sherman House they found

> VIII. Three days had Reliamy, nor tidings from him. The hatel people said he had not removed his trunk. His clothing still hung in the closet, and a few books and a couple of trade journals, together with a magazine and two or three daily papers were lying on the table On the fourth day, in Cartwright's fice, Osborne and Cartwright were iscussing Hellamy's disappearance. Good riddance to bad rubbish. I de jared Osborne, "although to

be frank with you, I was keen enough have him arrested and punished. "It is more or less a mystery to me," said ('artwright, "why he should make such ridiculous charges beats soft and easy like, with a me. Apparently he was honest about it, and finding he could not produce the proofs he simply vanished, But why should he leave all of his

clothes, or trunk, either, for that matter? Possibly he is a periodical drinker and has gone off on a spree." "I think it very doubtful if we will

ever hear from him again," observed Osborne. "I have no doubt in my mind that he is one of those reckless individuals, who, to accomplish their ends, would stop at nothing this side of the penitentiary. This chap has run the limit and then made his get

"Take my word for it, Harry, we will stake you for a little place of have seen the last of him."

"You know," said Osborne with an indulgent smile, "I warned you when this question of your taking an active part in the business was broached, that you would find it a "So you did," admitted Cartwright with a smile, "but my experience so far has only confirmed my opinion that it was high time I should asmyself with the inner workings of the business, which, I find, has

(Continued from Last Sunday.). | right, but you can depend upon him.' | become balled up in a most deplorable manner,

"I do not agree with you that Bellamy belongs to that class of men who seek to further their nefarious ends by the employment of crocked means. His references preclude that

"Why he disappeared is as much mystery to me as it is to you. I have had two or three talks with him, which convinced me that he is above suspicion, as far as questiona-

very entertaining and intelligent exof systems and policies that have determined the success of some of our competitors.

"He pointed out to me the selfevident fact that to prosper and retain our hold upon the trade one of the many essentials required was to build up a construction force that could be relied upon under all cir-

umstances.
"To do this he explained the necessity of introducing a policy which would attract the best workmen and

retain them. "Without esprit de corps, any working force, he said, would degenerate into listless groups of half-hearted toilers. Instead of the intelligent co-operation of all the depart ments which should pull together with one common goal in sight, the factory would be an abode of contending factions pulling at cross purровес.

"The company's officers, in many establishments, he declared, were more familiar with the details of financing, accounting and celling, than row?" demanded the longshoreman, they were with those of manufacturing. "The absence of accurate knowl-

edge relating to manufacturing con-ditions, he affirmed, had been the cause of all the failures which had ome under his notice. A knock at the door interrupted their conversation at this point.

In response to Cartwright's invi-ation to "come in," both men were dumbfounded at the entrance of Belamy and Gray. Cartwright arose quickly from his seat and with an expression of delight

grasped Beliamy's hand and inquir-ed eagerly. "Where on earth have you been all this time? Osborne, the prodigal has returned." While talking, Cartwright was ng Beliamy intently, and noticed that his usual serene poise and alert demeanor was changed to a subdued listiess manner. He showed signs of pain and weariness, although making

brave effort to conceal his condi-

Osborne, who had been leaning back in his chair, with an involuntary start, sat upright the instant he beheid Bellamy, Grasping with both hands the edge of the table, he stared with dilated eyes for an instant at the man whom he thought was on the high seas. Then, with an effort, recovering his self control, a cynical smile suppressed the look of aston-ishment reflected in his eyes and minute, said that worthy as he huns blended instantly into a bold challenge, as he met Gray's cold, steady E426.

Cartwright conducted Bellamy to a seat and regarded Grad inquiringly.
"Thought he had jumped his job,

"and send three cabs around to the eh?" interrogated Gray.
"Oh, no," responded Cartwright,
"This is the first I knew of your | "but I was worried about him. Tell

you with an extended and interesting account of Lyons and Binney's disappearance 'If he cannot be induced to loosen

"We've got ev evidence enough against him to place him in line for ized that I had been shanghaied," promotion on a stage specially built continued Bellamy. "Again I lost promotion on a stage specially built for one, when he can demonstrate beore a critical audience his ability to member anything more happening dance a jig upon nothing." Osborne met Gray's look with a

swift glance of contempt. "Your attempt to create a melo-dramatic situation, Gray, falls far below the humble efforts of a ten cent tragedian.

"Your side partner, there," nodding in Bellamy's direction, have had a pretty severe case of the jimmies, and he could not have found a more simple-minded nature than yourself to unload his pipe dream upon.

"Think so," queried Gray.
"Well, suppose I introduce the prologue and see how it strikes you. "After your dramatic denial of Bellamy's charges at the meeting the other day, why did you leave the room when Cartwright excused Bellamy?

That's none of your business," replied Osborne, coolly.
"Well," continued Gray, "I made it my business, and investigated a litbutted into that paper weight,

tle on my own account after you The result of my labor in that direction can be told in a few words. "Simmons is in the custody of the police. He has confessed all. Miller has withdrawn from so-

ciety and retired to the seclusion of a cell in the county isil, where he is now ruminating upon the error of his Ways. Skinny Logan occupies an apart-

ment in the same building, held as a The two crimps have also effaced themselves from their former hang-

Langford put up the collateral that enables him to breathe the air of freedom pending his trial for running a crimping station.

Barton, the barkeeper, has induced a few of his friends to deposit enough wealth of the realm to enable him to walk to his meals until next criminal court convenes.

"And you, my precious all round grafter and strong arm man, are wanted by Inspector · Hogan shanghaing and complicity in murder of Lyons and Binniey, and, in-cidentally, I have a warrant to serve on you, which has stockholder and director of the Key City Carriage Company, charging you with milking the concern for a number of years, by padding the pay roll and pocketing rakebits handed you by

dealers in supplies.
"The first letter of the stockholder's name is Q. R. Gray. 'In all your calculations you omitted doing the one thing that might have insured you a little longer lease of life in the open, and that was, to

cut Simmons' throat before he squeal The first move I made was to have that chap pinched upon his return to the factory after he delivered your

message to Miller, I left everything in Hogan's hands, not even the men in the wood shot suspected who the quiet looking fel-low was whom Simmons accompanied up town. But like the white livered

acoundrel he is, when the front office the manufacturing end of the busi-men thraw a scare into him, he con-ness would fill a box car. men thraw a scare into him, he con-fessed everything."

fessed everything."

Osborne never twitched a muscle while Gray was relating his story, and when he had finished, he denouned it as a cock and bull story that had not even the saving grace of planthillit. of plausibility Surely, Harry, you don't place any

credence in such a crasy tale?" Cartwright, who had been directing his gaze during Gray's recital, from Osborne to Gray and then letting it rest on the pain-drawn features of Ballamy, answered promptly with feeling. Every word, Osborne, every word,

I'm sorry to say."
"Very well, then, all I've got to say is, that you have been imposed upon. Meantime I will have this pair of scoundrels brought up with a short turn. I will summon an officer."
Putting on his hat Osborne started

to leave the room.

Gray placed a policeman's whistle to his lips. At the first shrill call the door opened. Inspector Hogan entered and placed his hand upon Osborne's shoulder. Like a flash Osborne's fist shot out, but the wary officer was not to be caught napping. A quick shift of his head and a hand rap of his stick on Osborne's forearm caused that member to fall numbed and helpless at his side.

"Safe bind, safe find," commented Hogan, as he snapped a pair of hand-cuffs on his prisoner's wrists, and together with the same officer who had figured in the arrests at Langford's they left the room with Osborne be-

ween them. IX. The tale that Bellamy told Cartwright that afternoon kept the lat-ter awake after he retired that night, until near morning. Cartwright fol-lowed with keen interest the unfolding of the plot which began with the enticing of Bellamy into the ostensible home of a friend of Morgan's, where the latter was supposed to be awaiting him after closing a deal with his host, who had been too busy at his factory to give him his attention, and Bellamy's awakening in Langford's underground lair where his captors had deposited him after robbing him of his money and clothes down to his shoes. He remembered nothing after being ushered into a room on the right, as he entered the hall, save a tremendous crash as if the building had fallen on him, until he heard the sound of voices in the room next to the one he was lying in. Slowly his benumed senses returned to him. His hear racking with pain and covered with blood testified to the rough treatment he had received

musty, foul odor, charged with the fumes of stale beer and tobacco smoke, penetrated his throat and nostrils. A fa'nt light filtered through a dirty transom over the door. Bellamy sat up. In a dazed sort of a fashion he realized that this was not the room that his guide had conducthim to. A voice, which he recognized as Osborne's, was contending with someone who insisted that one hundred dollars was not too much for the job, and finally declared that for seventy-five he would deliver someone to the captain of the Mohawk but for another twenty-five he would hand him over to Stringer, who would agree to fix him so he would never return, as he was going on a three year's cruise, and a landlubber was

ing that was in store for him on that vessel. "Here's your money, then," Osborne, "You're damned hoggish, though, a good customer like me is entitled to a rebate."

never known to survive the keel-haul-

with his request.

"I declare to God, inspector, this is the first time that anything like this has ever happened in my place," also, if so inclined he will be also, if so inclined he will be a like the worth something to you for me to keep my mouth shut, ain't it," chuckled the voice. "Have you ever heard from Lyons or Binney? Of course you haven't, and you won't, protested Langford. "It's worth something to you

again, either. The Hornet goes out on the next tide and your friend will

Then there was a clinking of glassup regarding all of these mysterious es and the men, soon after, left the room. "In a hazy sort of fashion I real-

consciousness. I guess, for I don't reuntil I heard voices again, and some "I sat up and not seeing anyone nelo-far my feet carefully and made for the

door over which the light shone. "I stumbled over a chair but scrambled to my feet again, and had just crossed the threshold when two men jumped on me. "A blow on the head which seemed to split my skull, instead of dropping

me, served instead, to awaken my faculties and stimulate my strength for an instant,
"Mr. Gray tells me that I had gained the middle of the floor of the room in which he and two detectives and the hotel clerk were awaiting de velopments, having been given a tip that I was to be taken through that

placed aboard a vessel." The memory of Osborne's trial is still fresh in the minds of many of the carriage building fraternity. When asked by the judge if he had

room sometime in the night and

anything to say before sentence was pronounced. Osborne replied that he ould like to make a few remarks. "I wish to say that I regret exceedingly that I have given Harry Cartwright any cause to think that I am

"I have, however, been proven one, and will take my medicine, no matter how bitter the dose may be, with as good grace as possible. "I do not claim that there are an

extenuating circumstances connected with this case that should lighten the sentence your honor may see fit to impose upon me.

fs, I believe, customary for criminals, when given an opportunity to talk at this stage of the game, either to claim that they are the tims of a conspiracy to railroad them to the penitentiary or pose as horri-ble examples, and beseech the rising generation to not follow in their foot steps.

"Following this precedent I will urge all who may come within the range of my voice, to prepare them-selves carefully, in an intelligent to take up any line of deavor they may select for their life

"It was the lack of proper training that caused me to fall.
"When Harry Cartwright's father died I was placed in control of the business, being considered, by resson of my many years of service with the company, the most available man, "I was an honest, hard-working, ambitious person. I had labored faithfully under the direction of Mr. Cart-wright and took pleasure in following

s instructions.

The reputation of the house for work was good and widespread.
"I accepted the verdict of the trade

"My ideas regarding the huild-ing of carriages were not in accord with those entertained by the fore-men of the different departments

"These men had been trained upor fine work and had been selected by Mr. Cartwright to carry out his policy of manufacturing a line of vehicles that appealed to the buyers of high-class, medium grade carriages.

"Each department had been operated under a system which recognized the over-lapping influence made for or against the rapid and accurate assembling of the various parts, and provided for the superb finish that gave to each vehicle a pe-culiar individuality that emphasized the harmonious blending of lines and shades of color, which brought out the full value of the evenly balanced design and faultless construction.

"These points of excellence I em ployed to support my assertions when soliciting orders and they upheld the reputation of the Key City Carriage Works.

"My mistakes began when I failed to recognize the fact that to the workmen, and the workmen alone, is due the credit of building fine work. The task of organizing them into a smooth running force is but a secondary matter. Without the intelligence to select his men the most am-bitious manager in the world will make a fizzle of it.

"My mistakes were made in bunches. I took the advice of a smooth talking, God-fearing chap who promised wonders if permitted to manage the wood department,

"All my best men had deserted me

or were discharged, and I grasped at any and all plans that promised relief from the worries that encompassed me. "My sanctimonious friend pointed out the advantages that would follow if I would hire still cheaper men

who, he declared, would turn out work just as good, but a great deal cheaper. "Then my troubles began in earnest, for every mistake made in the wood shop was followed by its attendant train of costly consequences which extended to every department

and ended with full force when the vehicles were placed in the customers' hands. "Old friends of the house, personal friends of mine, switched their trade to our competitors after paying their compliments to our work in more or

"I could not see my way clear. I was working in a fog. Our work deteriorated so rapidly, and sales fell off with such regularity that I was des-"Men were discharged and replaced

less tropical language.

by others more incompetent. "Rows were of frequent occurrence but I continued to listen to the explanations of my slick tongued advis-er who continued to place the blame anywhere but where it properly be-

"It has, I believe, been a puzzling question among sociologists why a man with a two-candle power brain can put it all over a shrewd business man and hand him a scheme that will separate plenty of dollars from his clothes or induce him to embark in enterprises that carry on their faces the signs of certain disaster. "I am not attempting to dodge my

esponsibility in this matter, nor seek to soften the just condemnation that my actions have brought upon my head, but simply pointing the manner in which I have lost my good name and erned a felons stripes. "I accepted rebates from dealers in "I commenced to play futures, you

know what that means. "I borrowed money from the company without observing the formali-ties that usually attend such trans-

"At first I intended to return the

nency as I had taken it, by stealth, out after awhile it became impossible me to do so. "Then one day Simmons touched me for a lean of twenty-five dollars. I did not have the money to spare. "He informed me that he could prove I was taking money from the

upply them. Two of them, he asserted, had told him as much. These men I afterward learned, had been paying him tribute for some time for his influence in their behalf. I had to make terms with im and he named the conditions, of ourse, which were that he should ld his job no matter what happened, and a substantial increase in wages, which were already out of all proportion compared with his work

The alternative meant my ruin at his hands. After that he could get five, ten or twenty deliars at any time, and I was forced to buildoze every superin-

tendent, for I dared not have Simmons discharged. For that reason Lyons and Rinney ded from sight when they requested

his head. So, too, did Bellamy. "Simmons, meanwhile, sang just as loud in the church choir and posed as one of the faithful who wouldn't let butter melt in his mouth."

Osborne received his sentence ten years in the penitentiary without any manifestation of feeling. It could not be shown that he had contributed to the death of Lyons Binney. In fact, there was no evidence offered to prove that they were

Bellamy recovered his health, and in less than six months had the construction force reorganised, In year the company was doing a nice business. At the stockholders' annual meet-

dividend was declared. THE END. SORT DIAMONDS WITH A SIEVE, Primitive Method of Hunting For the

ng the following year a handsome

Gems in Southwest Africa. Cape Times. Probably no diamonds in the world are obtained so cheapty as those from the recently discovered fields near Luderitz bay, in German Southwest Africa. The process of recover-

ing the atones is so simple as to be

almost ludricrous.

The Ovambo boys, with blue goggles on, kneel down on the sand searching for the diamonds. They are furnished with spades, and with these they proceed to fill an ordinary sieve with a fairly fine mesh. A man will then take the sleve, give it a shake and plunge it into a galvanized iron bath of sea water, which has the effect of hardening the contents, while at the tame time owing to the specific gravity of the diamonds the latter fall to the bottom.

man then picks up the sleve and turns it over onto an ordinary deal table and the diamonds are then. of course, on the top. He will then take an ordinary table knife, pick up the diamonds with this and carefully place them in a pickle bottle, which stands by his side.

as a direct compliment to myself, for the energy and enthusiasm which I had displayed in placing the goods upon the market. And when I assumed the management I overlooked the fact that what I did not know about Is. 6d. per carat.

"Quinine Jim" M'Kinzie

BY SAVOYARD.

Of it Robert Bruns wrete: . When nechors anger at a plea, An just as wud as wud can be, How easy can the harley bree Cement the quartel! It's age the cheapest lawyer's fee To taste the barrsi.

And it was the prince of crators and the favorite of good fellowship, "Pagan Bob" Ingersoll, who, sending a flask of choice whiskey to a friend,

paid it this tribute: I send you some of the most wonderful whiskey that ever chased a skeleton from a feast of painted land-scapes on the brain of mau. It is mingled souls of wheat and corn. In it you will see the sunbeams chasing each other over the billowy fields, the dews of night, the wealth of summer and autumn's rich content, all gilded with imprisoned light. Drink it, an you will hear the songs of men and maldens fair, mingled with the laughter of children as they sing the "Harvest Home." Drink it and through your veins you will feel the starlight dawn, the dreamy, tawny dusks of many perfect days. For forty years this liquid joy has been imprisoned within its staves of oak, awaiting an opportunity to touch the lips of man.

Whether that letter was originally addressed to "Quinine Jim" McKensie, or some other choice spirit, mat-ters not-it fits Jim as miser's grip miser's purse. Certain it is that the two were acquaint and intimate, and either could make "the welkin dance, indeed, and arouse the night owl in a catch that would draw three souls out of one weaver."

For the double decade after the big war Kentucky's representation in the national legislature was exceptionally strong. In the Senate were Garrett Davis, Thomas C. McCreery, John W. Stevenson and James B. Beck, while she sent to the House of Representatives J. Proctor Knott, Elijah Hise, Joseph H. Lewis, William N. Sweeney, John Young Brown, J. C. S. Black-burn, William C. P. Breckinridge, Henry Watterson, John W. Caldwell, John G. Carlisle, Oscar Turner, Albert S. Willis, Philip B. Thompson, E. Phister, James B. McCreary, W. P. Taulbee and William H. Wadsworth the last-named a Republican, and scarce second to any in intellect, and second to none in character or in eloquent tongue.

Another Representative from Kentucky—1877-'83—was James A. Mc-Kenzie, of Christian county, and his district, the Second, could well dis-pute with any other in the Union, including the Ashland district itself, for first place in all the Western Hemisphere as an agricultural region. Its primacy in the growing of tobacco was then, as it is now, everywhere conceded, while for the growing of grain—corn, wheat, rye and oats—it was, and is, unsurpassed. Its meadow and pasture lands, too, were broad in acreage and rich in succulent abun-dance. Its forests afforded enormously of hardwoods, and its bowels were filled with minerals. It is the heart of the "Pennyrile," as the Ashland district is of the blue-grass, and there is no fairer clime or more generous foll under the sun.

McKenzie came from that part of Christian county south of Hopkins-ville, the garden of the "Pennyrile." its asparagus patch. Born with a silver apoon in his mouth, necessity was never his taskmaster. Gifted with glowing mind, he early acquired the reading habit; and like a horse on pasture, he grazed where he list, and there was garnered in his marvelous memory a vast store of all sorts of graduated from Center College when approaching the threshold of man-He studied law, and was admitted to the bar; but his was not a legal mind, and he not a man who could plead the cause of a client in the wrong, so he went back to his farm; to his miscellaneous library; to the rural life of cultivated Kentucky,

But Jim McKenzie was marked for ublic life from his boyhood, when little past the constitutional age limit he was chosen to represent Christian county in the Legislature, where he greatly self, and where he came to know his elders, Blackburn and McCreary, each of whom became Senator in Congress In 1872 the Democratic party was derided from ocean to ocean for nominating for President a man who had written: "All Democrats are not thieves; but all horse thieves are Democrats." Four years earlier Seymour had received 100,000 majority in Kentucky; Greeley got but 8,000, and to Jim McKenzie, as much as to any other single man, was due the fact that he carried the State at

held symposium in old Kentucky. not a Kentuckian of the lot, not William C. P. Breckinridge or John Young Brown, surpassed James A. McKenzie on the stump. He had the form, the presence, the olce, the vocabulary of the orator. Above six feet tall, graceful, handome, ready, fluent, nature rarely put such a bust on one of her child and the voice would make the fortune of an actor on the histrionic stage. saw him first in 1872 and heard him plead for Greeley. Everybody was talking about "striking hands across the bloody chasm," and to those Dem-

all. He was elector for the State at

large, and the god of eloquence yet

quoted with magical effect: Tis said the linden tree, when riven, Perfumes the axe that laid it low; Then let man, who hopes to be forgived Porgive and love his foe.

I never heard a finer stump speech

than McKenzie made on that occa-

ocrats who repudiated Greeley he

sion, and I've heard Ingersoll, Breckinridge, Bryan, Cockran and Hurd. Also Voorhees. Although nature made him for an rator and culture had fashloned him for his mission, a cruel trick was played on him-he never rose to address an audience in his life that native diffidence did not assert itself, and for the first few sentences threaten a stage fright almost resistless in its terrors. There was a famous orator of Bardstown, Robert M. Hardin, Chief Justice of Kentucky, who labored under the same disa-

bility, but I much doubt if it ever bothered Brecklaridge or Blackburn.

member of the Porty-fifth Congress, succeeding John Young Brown, and took his seat the following October took his seat the following October at an extra mession called by R. B. Hayes. It was also the first Congress in which John G. Carlisie and Thomas B. Reed sat. The paramount political issue was the "great fraud of 1877," and the paramount legislative

Lord Bacon's sulogy of strong drink disputed presidential succession and was this: "It is the duty of every the death of Speaker Kerr had sent gentleman to be drunk once a month." Morrison and tariff reform to the rear the death of Speaker Kerr had sent Morrison and tariff reform to the rear and brought Samuel J. Randall and and brought Samuel J. Randall and the stolen presidency to the front. Randall appointed a protection ways and means committee. That elimi-nated the tariff; the Democrats re-fused to accept Tilden as the one and only possible leader. That eliminated the "great fraud."

But either in this or the succeeding Congress—in 1879 at any rate—James A. McKensie introduced and secured the passage of the bill putting quinine, theretofore heavily taxed, on the free list. It is the only piece of practical tariff reform between the reduced tariff of 1857 and the Wilson bill of 1894—a period of thirty-seven years. There was a wailing and a gnashing of teeth in Philadelphia, and old Pig Iron warned them that the country would go to Tophet in a hand basket if the clutch of Powers & Weightman were taken off the pocket-books of every poor devil shivering with chills or parching with fever in the malarial districts. But the bill was passed, the price of the bill was passed, the price of quinine fell more than one-half, and yet two or three years ago the head of the Philadelphia quinine beggar firm died and left \$60,000,000 tribute he got through the instrumentalities of disease and pain. Every purchaser of quinine at the drug store for thirty years owes a debt of gratitude to the memory of "Quinine Jim."

In 1883 they tried to restore quining to the tax list. The "commission tariff" biff was on the hooks. Mg-Kensie was serving his last term, his last session, and the Democrats put him forward to aght it. He literally laughed it out. He was sliowed only ten minutes, and those in broken doses. Old Pig Iron and Harry Bingham showed that the country would go to pot unless quinine was again taxed and proved it, too-by the "crowner's quest" law of protection.

Finally, Jim got the floor, and he began by a dissection of the free list, and made excruciatingly sarcastic and invective remarks on these arti-cles, nominated therein—blood, bonedust, ipecac, leeches, divi-divi and diamonds-and he commenced after this fashion:

You have put musk and civet on the free list. Now when I come to contemplate this bill, looking at it in its altitude and its pulchritude, in its concavity and its convexity, in its obliquity and its iniquity. I feel like exclaiming with old King Lear when contemplating the ingratitude of his contemplating the ingratitude of his daughters, "Give me an ounce of civet, good apothecary, to sweeten my imagination." You have put joss sticks on the free list. Still ministering to the spiritual wants of the Chinese, you are willing that the heathen in our borders my burn insense to this unknown god free from taxation, while the humbler

American worshiper is taxed 25 per cent, upon the Bible that points his way to heaven. S. S. Cox moved to strike the duty out, and that Republican House sustained the motion by a vote of 188 yeas to 57 mays. And so we have free quinine to this day, thanks to Mc-

Kensie, of Kentucky. The following year Governor J. Proctor Knott appointed McKennie Secretary of State of Kentucky, and for four years it was delightful to visit Frankfort, where there resided McExenzie, McCarty Robert Burns Wilson and Aleck Grant, Every night was a symposium, and when the Legislature was in session fortnight at that capital was a good

education. When McKenzie was in Congress he was considered the most entertaining conversationalist here. The diplomatic corps, the army and navy, cultured visitors from Boston, Garfield Biaine, John Randolph Tucker. Dan Voorhees, Lamar, Bob Ingersoll, John McCullough, Lawrence Barrett, Joe Jefferson, Frank Hurd, Proctor Knott, Senator Vest, "Old Roman" Thurman and scores of others loved to hang on his words in private converse, and he was conceded first man of any com-

He was minister to Peru under Cleveland, and there his eyesight was nearly destroyed. He returned to Kentucky and lived some years in retirement, until the inexorable summons came and he was gathered to his fathers.

James A. McKenzie was not a great

pany here in that particular.

WIFE KISSED THE CAT.

man, but for brilliancy he was the equal of the foremost American of

Husband Chewed Tobacco, So They Agreed Upon a Separation, New York World. Justice of the Peace William

Williams, of Montclair, N. J., says he

was called on Saturday by a man and his wife, whose names he refused to give, who asked him to draw up sepaeffort to patch up their difference, but a shake of the head from each was the only result of his good advice. Turning to the woman, the justice said: "Doesn't your husband give you his wages?" She answered in the affirma-

ive, and volunteered the information

that he did not drink to excess: that he stayed at home nights, carried up the coal, and, in fact, was a model husband. He had, however, one habit that she "would not put up onger. "What have you got to say?" the "Well," he answered, "my wife is model woman. She is a good housekeeper, she doesn't squander my wages, she has no extravagant ways, but she has one habit that I cannot

but she has one habit that I cannot, will not put up with any longer."

Then the puraled justice addressed both. "Make a confidant of me," he said, "and perhaps I can suggest a better remedy than separation."

The man and wife looked at each other sheepishly, and the woman said: "You may tell, if you wish."

"Well, judge," said the husband, "I chew tobacco and my wife objects to it. She kisses the cat every night before going to bed and I object to that. We talked the matter over New Year's Day and as we are determined to stick to our habits we have decided to separate."

A. H. Thurnes, a well-known coal op-erator of Buffalo, G. sentes: "I have been afflicted with kidney and sindler trouble for years, passing arrived and