

Some time during Tuesday night some one forced his way into J. V. Seidlinger's harness shop and helped himself to something over \$5 in silver that was in the drawer in his desk. The party was good enough though to leave about fifteen pennies. This is not the first time this has happened—once before, during the day, when he was out he lost a little sum. "Shorty" is getting real indignant over the frequent tapping of his till and promises to make it hot for the fellow if he ever catches him.