

OF THE SECRET SERVICE

Capt. Patrick D. Tyrrell

STORY No. 4

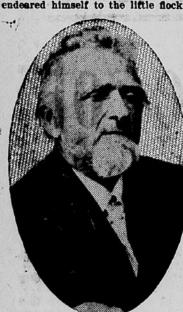
The Biebush Band

Being an Account of the Capture and Conviction of That Notorious Band of Counterfeiters of Which Fred Biebush Was the Leader.

By CAPTAIN PATRICE D. TYRRELL

[Copyright, 1905, by Marion G. Scheitlin.] Rev. Andrew Jackson Thomas had delivered a strong sermon at the Morgan street Methodist church in St. Louis, and at its close extended an earnest invitation for sinners to come to the "mourners' bench," seek Divine forgiveness and forsake the errors of their past lives. In the good old-fashdoned Methodist way Rev. Mr. Thomas left the pulpit at the close of the sermon and, in a fine barytone voice, took the lead in the ringing song of invitation to the unrepentant. The lines of the hymn as he sang them were frequently punctuated with short imssioned appeals to those who were not known as church members. Then, to render his appeals more direct and personal, the minister started down the aisle, shaking hands with the "unprofessed." speaking an earnest word to this one and that one as he went.

Rev. Mr. Thomas was the type of minister familiarly known as the revivalist. He was about 45 years old, almost six feet tall, of robust physique. His hair and beard were brown, and his eye open and fearless. He was a vigorous and magnetic, if not polished speaker, a fine singer, a good "mixer" among all classes and apparently imbued with a sincere desire to bring sinners to repentance. He had not been in St. Louis long at the time of which I am writing, 26 years ago, but during his residence there, by his devotion to his ministerial labors, had endeared himself to the little flock of



FREDERICK RIEBUSH

at another time of notes for an aggre-Christian men and women worshiping in the church at Morgan and Ttwentyfourth streets.

While he was passing among th sinners in his congregation the night on which I introduce Rev. Mr. Thomas to my readers he stopped at a pew well toward the rear of the church. The visitor was a plainly dressed man of middle age, evidently a workingman. The minister spoke a few words to him, still grasping his hand, and there was some response by the visitor. The singing was in progress and the conversation held in undertones, so that gravers of counterfeit plates with capout of trouble, of course for a consid-The incident was no different, to all and then found trustworthy men to appearances, from a score of others act as his agents in the circulation in the church that night when the of the spurious currency. For 30 years minister importuned the wayward to he had followed his chosen calling with

The church services ended, Rev. Mr. Thomas left the building with several to Texas. members of the congregation, chatting of religious matters, until their homeward paths diverged.

No attention had been paid the vis itor at the church after the minister apparently had failed in inducing him to come to the "mourners' bench," but after a famous steamboat of ante- Hart, "Bill" Burney, Thomas Hale and he had left before the services closed and had taken a rapid westerly course. As soon as the pastor separated from members of his flock he walked well out of their sight and hearing in a leisurely way and then suddenly which suspicion first attached to him, pushed the case with a vigor unknown adopted a quick, business-like gait. but one day the St. Louis police raided to Biebush, forced the prisoner to early Walking rapidly west to Grand avenue, his saloon, and, buried in the walls, trial, and succeeded in having him sen-

pace and became alert, peering ahead ato the shadows as though looking for some one. He was not disc From the opposite direction t opposite direction, timing his pace so that he would meet the minister in the deepest shadows of the church, emerged the man who had occupied the rear pew at the evening church service. There were no other pedestrians in sight.
"Hello, Harry," said the minister in a low tone, halting.

"Hello, Andy," responded the other, swinging about and falling into the

prescher's stride. Glancing furtively around him, Rev. ing forth a small, heavy package, passed it quickly to his companion. "Harry" pocketed it as quickly as it had been passed to him.

"When'll I see you again?" asked the receiver of the package.

"I can't say now; be at the church in a few nights," replied the minister. All this had transpired in less time than it took to cross Grand avenue. against doing business with any ex-On the other side there was a low- cept ex-convicts was the thing that spoken good night, the minister turned rendered it practically impossible to into Finney avenue and his companion continued in the main thoroughfare. precautions mentioned, he usually suc-An hour later he was in his small room in North Sixth street. The minister went direct to his home and let himself in with a latch key.

No band of dealers in "coney" or al banks was established Biebush flourcounterfeit money ever gave the United ished wonderfully in his operations in

otisting with extreme caution and keepness of discorn-ment for the sale of very large quanities of his wares.

In Missouri at that time there was state law which provided that the testimony of no man who had served a penitentiary term was admissible in cret service learned that he had rethe courts of the state. Fred Blebush was familiar with this provision and had made some plates for Biebush followed one rule—as immutable in his Shelley was induced to return to St. business as the laws of the Medes Louis and tell his story in court. When and Persians—never to deal directly with any man who could not prove he had been a convict. And he went even further toward the extreme of Mr. Thomas thrust his hand under the caution, for while he would negotiate skirt of his ministerial coat and, drawin person for the sale of counterfeit caution, for while he would negotiate money with an ex-convict and would receive from such a one the honest money in payment for the bogus currency, he would invariably deliver the "coney" through the hands of a third party. So far as I know there is no man who can say he ever received "coney" from Fred Biebush except his time-tested personal agents. His rule convict him. Besides observing the ceeded in bringing his subordinates under his power so that his safety was theirs. For 25 years he pursued his criminal career unpunished.

Before the present system of nation-States secret service more trouble than the counterfeits of the bills of the old

PASSED IT QUICK LY TO HIS COMPANION.

did the "Biebush gang," that operated state banks. He did no manufactur-

in and from St. Louis for more than ing in those days, but from his head-

was such a government institution as "coney' in enormous quantities all over

the secret service division of the treas- the country through such distinguished

ury department the name of Biebush dealers as Nelson Driggs, Louis Sleight

was a proud one in criminal circles. and others, the amount of representa-

the annals of crime by Frederick Bie- of thousands. In this way he accumu-

crime as a chosen profession, and his McCartney, for whom he had former-

principal pursuit had been the exact- ly been an agent. McCartney was an

leading up to the attempt to steal the Benjamin Boyd and William Shelley.

hands through which counterfeit the early arrests never resulted in con-

dealer is the circulator, and, if he has was a malefactor more adroit in the

Biebush had devoted his time and use of money or his secret power over

genius, yet he found leisure to act as them. After one arrest there was

His place was frequented by river men tice. Operative John Eagan was put

of the better class, for he was a jovial in charge of the St. Louis district, and,

I am not familiar with the way in selling counterfeit money. Eagan

self.

was 21 years old. Prior to his arrival

in America nothing is known of him,

but his history since is a romance of

ng one of a wholesale dealer in coun-

gained the soubriquet of the "great

The readers of this narrative who

read my recent account of the events

body of Abraham Lincoln will recall

public. The engraver, printer, dealer,

shover and boodle carrier each has his

the business is behind prison bars.

To the business of dealing in "coney"

and burglars. He furnished the en-

able operations extending from Illinois

Within a year of his arrival in the

United States Fred iBebush began his

criminal career. He was then a broad-

shouldered man of fine physical ap-

pearance. The year 1850 found him

keeping a saloon called the War Eagle.

bellum days, in Third street, St., Louis.

southwest koniacker."

porn in Prussia in 1823 lated a large fortune. Then he went

Not being an engraver nor a printer,

engraver of high rank and the new

Cartney did the engraving and Bie-

engraved by such high-class cutters as

His fortune grew by tremendous leaps.

with whom he dealt and his wealth.

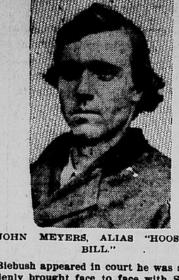
escaping conviction was to "railroad"

the state's witness out of the way by

offering to stand by him and help him

and state officers.

Many times he was arrested un-



ased on ball, and brought to trial. He

witnesses and thought he was again to escape. In the meantime, however,

William Shelley had been caught in

the act of engraving a plate. The se-

cently come from St. Louis, where he

had, as usual, "fixed" the govern

JOHN MEYERS, ALIAS "HOOSIER

Biebush appeared in court he was suddenly brought face to face with Shelley, and his bravado failed him for the first time. He escaped from the court room, forfeiting \$20,000 bail, and disappeared.

Secret service operatives were put on his trail. A close watch was kept on the movements of Mrs. Blebush, who, in a day or so was traced to Cabaret island, opposite the town of Venice, in the Mississippi river. There she met her husband in a corn field. Biebush retiring to a hut in which he had taken shelter. The hut was surrounded and several shots fired to frighten the fugitive out. The shots were returned by the counterfeiter. Then the hut was fired. Biebush rushed out and made a mad dash for liberty, but was caught at a high fence, and, after being manacled, taken back to St. Louis. Once more he was tried, and in December, 1870, he was sentenced to 15 years in the Missouri peniten-

He served five years and was again pardoned, returning to St. Louis to resume not only his old calling, but to These were a magnificent body of set up as a dealer in high-class burglars' tools. John Eagan had retired from the secret service to private life and I was transferrd to the St. Louis district from Chicago to manage the pursuit of Biebush.

[To Be Continued.] . FABLES OF AMERICANS.

Advice of a Sage Who Has a Word for Every One Who Approaches Him.

One day as the sage was sitting under a blue-gum tree and eating his dinner of thistle and burdock roots, a young man approached him and said: relates the Chicago Daily News: 25 years. In fact, long before there quarters in St. Louis he jobbed the "O, sage, I have traveled many a weary mile to ask thy advice."

"Why didn't you send a postal card?" was asked. "It has got so you It had been carried to distinction in tive dollars running into the hundreds can send most anything on a postal card nowadays and no one will read it "What I craved for, O, sage, was a

and emigrated to this country when he into the manufacturing business himheart-to-heart talk." girl saved all your letters, and that Tammany Hall there was a moment of he had to hire these artisans, and soon crime. His whole life was devoted to formed a partnership with John Peter

with a fool of a man." "It is not a breach of promise suit, terfeit money. In this business he had criminal team was a strong one. Mc-O, man of wisdom. I should be glad if it were only that. The fact is I have been the confidential man of a great bush superintended the printing and firm." circulating. Later he acquired plates

"As usual." "Having figured out a scheme to heat he races, I found that I hadn't money that I then made clear the different He was arrested 50 times in all; but enough of my own." "As usual some more."

money passes before it reaches the viction for two reasons—his caution "I therefore dipped into each cash box, meaning of course to replace the amount." "Just so."

distinct function to perform in the doubtedly so that the officers making "But as my favorites constantly came process of robbing the people. The the arrest could "bleed" him. Never in last, instead of first, I steadily lost. suitable plates or dies, can flood the use of money with public officers, po-In time I found myself in the hole to country with counterfeit money long lice and court officers than Fred Biethe tune of 5,000 plunks, and there after every engraver or die cutter in bush. One of his favorite methods of was nothing for me but flight."

"But you stole at least 5,000 more before you flew, didn't you?" "Of course. That is, I thought 5,000 wouldn't be much of a steal, so I took a receiver of stolen goods, and was the found in his possession letters from 20,000. I have the boodle here. Advise

patron and financial backer of thieves different members of the secret service me, O, sage." "If you had flown without making a grab I should have had no advice to the words passed between the two ital, helped produce the plates, bought eration. I am glad to say that such offer," replied the wise man, "but bewere not distinguishable by those near. plates, bought presses, ink and paper, operatives in the service rapidly grew ing you have brought most of the boodle along I shall give you a straight His wealth and power were also intip. I take 5,000 for settling the case, dicated by the finding in his possession you retain the same amount for not gate amount of \$60,000, signed by promstealing all the firm had, and they acunequaled success, his bold and profit- inent citizens of St. Louis. He could cept of 10,000 because they can get no command the most powerful politicians more. You will help along the sage business, I help you out of the country, and the firm counts up its cash ev-At the end of the civil war Col. H. C. ery Saturday night after this. Hand Whitley was appointed in charge of over my'share before the corners of the newly organized secret service and the bills get worn off."

Moral: It was later on discovered that the sage was a lawyer in disguise.

Cause and Effect. "Excuse me, madam," said the polite nobo, "but I crave your assistance. The chap and a good business man as well. after much work, arrested Biebush for iron has entered my soul."

"That," replied the icy-hearted lady, is doubtless why you look so rusty.' And she slammed the door.-Chicago Daily News.

The Fact. "I see your hair is falling out, sir," remarked the hairdresser, who was getting ready to work the hair tonic

idea on the customer. "You don't see anything of the aggrieved customer on the back. "You sort," rejoined his victim. "What you see is the sequel to a falling out beton clothing firm. Many men responded but there is no money in it for us to tween Mrs. Codgers and myself."—
to this ad., and all were directed to the make a suit of clothes for a fat man at a London Tit-Bits.

FULLY PREPARED

THE COUNTING OUT

tacle of Hearst's Pluralities Dwindling and Jerome's Mov -Manner of Manipulation—Mc-Clellan a Sauffed Candle.



cause of its bearing not only upon the next campaign for governor but even upon the recital of what happened on election day, as revealed in consideration of the re-

EW YORK -Be

they have hysterical shriekwith ing, the others because it is not their fight. Besides, the New York editor is apt to think election fraud an old story. So it is. Still-

ly a marvel of accuracy. The leadneglect the ordinary precaution of but with a moral victory, he will be in and of seeing to it that in the tough criticise. districts, where the dirty work is done, they owned both the democratic and republican election inspectors. This, also, is an old story. The plurality in these districts is ordinarily so tremendous that the district leader can tell off enough of his men to enroll as republicans to control the minority organization also. This is the case in Tim Sullivan's kingdom, in Oakley's, in Murphy's own, which was Croker's before him.

The real uncertainty, Tammany thought, was Jerome. The leaders knew that the people wanted to vote for him; they thought that the difficulties of a "split ticket" would prevent most of them, but this was not certain. That was why such a determined effort was made in the daytime for many of them. During the day the Hearst men were not much molested Tammany men in disguise.



ITH the first returns the amazing plurality of Jerome was apparent, and orders went forth to "count him out." Half an hour later it was apparent that Hearst was elected, in spite of the way in which

pieces, in spite of "Well, out with it. I suppose the spite of everything. Then even in in at least 200 of them you asked her panic. The reading of returns was to marry you? That's always the way stopped. Outsiders were hustled out went to work grimly, doggedly, to count out Hearst, as Henry George

was counted out 19 years ago. But counter opinions were shouted. "Let Jerome go through!" ran one insistent cry. "You fools, do you want him down on us. too? Haven't we had enough of Jerome in the campaign? Let him go through!" This counsel prevailed. The early evening crowds at the bulletins saw the amazing spectacle of Hearst's pluralities dwindling as Jerome's mounted—though of course they went together naturally.

Then began, too, that spectacle at Hearst's headquarters which turned the rather gay and careless man into a white-faced, passionate figure of revenge. Men "battered and bruised, one man with a broken arm dangling in his sleeve, another whose head had been cut open, with the blood trickling through the bandages," began to stagger in. The Hearst men were getting what the Jerome men got during the day, and ten times worse. They weren't such a collection of handy fisted fellows, anyhow. Many were mere boys.

Later another change came over the Tammany men. Their plans were going well. By holding back the returns for hours for manipulation they were forcing a plurality for McClellan Then bolder counsels prevailed. "H-!" said their strongest, boldest man, not Murphy. "Count 'em all out!" And actually the attempt once more began to count out Jerome, whose apparent plurality had risen nearly to 8,000 votes. But Jerome sent out his strong men by phalanxes to the crooked districts—he knows where they prices for the truly earnest—all of are—and it was evident that there was going to be trouble if the count was further delayed. Reluctantly for the second time the bosses abandoned the attempt to defeat Jerome, and again concentrated on Hearst.



HAT really would the vote have been if honestly cast? For Jerome not less than 25,000 to spare in a vote of 400,000. when he was not on a single party ticket. Hearst, perhaps 10,000 - nothing like the figures be

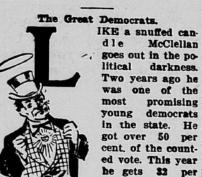
has been claimbut enough-for the other men on his ticket by a small margia. In district after district when the barking?-Detroit Free Press.

d and the F ferome man's teeth have been kicker out and his ribs broken, there is a bare cion that the man may have

And getting the ballots into the box! There is comparatively little buying of votes in the city in preportion to its size. What there is is strung along the Bowery mainly, in a very little and very rotten reg gang-infested, crime-cursed. The paid voters, including several hundred repeaters from other cities, all vote on presidency, I the "carbon other cities, all vote on the "carbon paper plan," which is supposed to show how the voter has cast his belief. The cast his ballot. The trick is easy to "beat," but probably most of the men vote as they are paid. Three times during the day the election district captain gets from his watcher the names of all that have not yet voted. York paper has Every name is voted on. If a gentlethe facts; Mr. Hearst's man with a very Celtic face, who anbeen too swers to the name of Gonfarone is not certain whether his first name is Antonio or Giovanni, and whether he lives at No. 168 or 178, he swears his vote in just the same, is arrested, goes to police court, is liberated and comes For once Tammany was deceived by back to grin through the window at its preliminary secret canvass, usual- his challenger.

A mere recount of the votes as they ers thought McClelland was safe by a stand will not, if ordered, make a fair fair plurality. So they made little contest. Perhaps Hearst doesn't really more than the usual preparation for want one, now that the first flush of the voting. Of course, they did not anger dies away. In the opposition, "planting" about a hundred of their a stronger position for a successful men among the Hearst watchers, of journalist than if he were in office and registering a few hundred repeaters disappointing people. It is easy to

The Great Democrats.



goes out in the political darkness Two years ago he was one of the young democrats in the state. He got over 50 per cent, of the counted vote. This year he gets 32 cent. of it if the

defective Hearst votes are added. Upon an honest vote he was beaten, as his own supporters will admit. He has really done his best with a diffito "beat up' 'the Jerome watchers. cult problem and with the kind of men he had to work with; he will probably the. This will give plenty of room on men, gray-haired business men and do better still in the future, but that lawyers with more than a sprinkling makes no difference. A man who canof college athletes who went to the not carry New York is of no use to fighting districts. It was a bloody day the up-state democrats where the heavy republican vote lies. McClellan is as able a man as

because they were not believed to be Jerome; a more tactful one, as clean, dangerous and because so many were as high-minded, as anxious to do his duty. He is richer, more dignified. possibly more ambitious, and was more widely known. The two have traveled different paths, Jerome honestly fight ing bossism, McClellan as honestly thinking bossism inevitable and that he must make the best of it. Jerome is now the foremost democrat of his state, and the "Little Mayor" is nowhere. Even Hearst is a more possible candidate for governor—always supposing that he doesn't win the mayoralty in a recount. If he becomes mayor that will be the political end of him in turn.

Are there any other democrats, forpresident? One of the highest rank, Edward M. Shepard, the beaten canthe seducing away of his watchers, in didate for mayor in 1901. Mr. Shepard is a man of national size, a magnificent campaigner, a lifelong foe of bosses. He was nominated by Croker because Croker was desperate, but of sight and hearing, and a few leaders Shepard made no promises. It was his intention, if elected, to clean out Tammany Hall from the inside. Success might have been as unfortunate for him as it has been for honest, but buried, George B. McClellan.



Art and Thirty Boxes. HE new "National theater"-treat it seriously if you like, but have a sleeve handy to chuckle in. The opera is the

great show place of wealth and fashion. Boxes the newly rich. but there are not enough to go

ound, and the directors, as much men of fashion as of wealth, rule strictly upon applicants. Money alone cannot procure a place in the Golden Circle.

Very well. Money will buy boxes at the horse show, where they are auctioned off, more than \$400 being paid for the best. The opera is not the only golden circle. Wasn't there something said about the need of a National theater, an-er-palace of art, where-er-good plays by native authors, and all that sort of thing, don't you know? Let's have one!

So it is to be done. A beautiful building is to be erected, a company hired and good plays given. They will undoubtedly be good, for Herr Direktor Conreid will not stand for bad work. And there will be seats at low which is like the royal theaters and operas on the continent. The little joker is in the innocent statement that there are to be 30 boxes. Practically the 30 box owners are to finance the show, build the theater, guarantee the expenses and-sit in the boxes. Their names will be printed in the program, just as the names of the opera box holders are printed in that program; and I always think that feature of opera is funnier even than a fat tenor. But the names will not be the same

names. Thus, art for art's sake is justified of her lovers, and the great problem of elevating the stage as it is done in other lands is solved—perhaps. OWEN LANGDON.

Horrid Doubt . Lady-Don't you know that a bark-

ing dog never bites? Tramp-Yes, but how am I to know that all of a sudden your dog won't quit



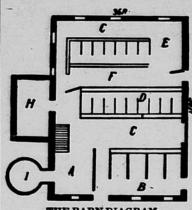
PLAN OF A STOCK BARN. ilding for the Stock Should Be

Arranged with View to Great-

est Convenience.

for is to have his farm buildings arranged as conveniently as possible. Not long ago I was in a barn and was impressed by the great loss of energy the owner of the barn sustained every time he fed his horses and cattle. Every pound of hay fed had to be carried from the mow quite a distance to a pitch-hole down which it was thrown, thence to be carried along alleys until the mangers were reached. The straw shed in that barn was just as unhandy. All the straw used had to be conveyed 50 or 60 feet before reaching the stables.

. Now a little foresight would have rendered all this extra labor unnecessary. When the barn is being built is the time



THE BARN DIAGRAM.

IKE a snuffed can for the man who feeds the stock to arrange things. In our barn, explains an Illinois correspondent of Prairie Farm, we have the feed as handy as possible. I give herewith the plan of a barn that has many advantages. A is the mixing most promising room; B, horse stable; C, feed alleys; D, cow stalls; E, box stall; F, passage behind cattle; G, manger; H, root house under driveway: I, silo. This plan is for a barn 36x50 feet, with silo, and is suitable for three horses and 15 cows.

The framework above the basement provides for an 18-foot bay above the horse stable, then a 12-foot driveway and then a 20-foot bay. In order to have corn for a team to be taken out beside a loaded wagon, there should be an overlay of six feet in the mow over the catthe thrashing floor. The stairway to the basement is from the mixing room and the hay or feed from above is let down through a swinging door beside the stair-

The basement consists of 16 single cow stalls, box stalls and four horse stalls with feed rooms. Provision is made for a concrete root house arched over with concrete under the driveway. The silo is on the outside of the barn beside the driveway and it can be made any size desired, one 15 feet in diameter and 30 feet high would be required for the stock the basement will house.

A MAP OF FARM DRAINS.

One Should Be Carefully Made and Preserved When the Tile Are Put In,

During my experience as a farmer I have seen a great deal of trouble Are there any other democrats, for on account of the owners of land not future candidates for governor and browning where the desire were cave an Iowa farmer in writing to the Farmers' Review. One man that bought a farm found one field so wet that he determined to drain it. He purchased a large amount of tile and hired an engineer to make levels and plans for draining. Then he signed the contracts with his diggers, and they went to work. After the digging had progressed for a day one of the men drove his pick into a length of tile. An investigation followed and the discovery was made that the whole field had been previously tiled. It had become wet because in certain places the tila had got out of line or had been pulverized by the frost. He had to get out of his contracts by compromising, at a disadvantage to himself. In the repair of the old drains he had a great deal of trouble, as he could only tell where a drain lay by uncovering it.

This shows the necessity there is for the keeping of maps of all kinds are in demand by of underground structure such as drains and catch bains. A copy of the map should be nailed up in the barn or somewhere else

Life of a Dairy Cow.

A dairy cow should not show any marked falling off until after ten years of age; many excellent records have been made by cows older than this. The quality of milk produced by heifers is somewhat better than that of older cows, for we find a decrease of one to two-tenths of one per cent, in the average fat contents for each year till the cows have reached full age. It is caused by the increase in the weight of the cows with advancing age; at any rate there appears to be a parallelism between the two sets of figures for the same cows.-Midland Farmer.

Selling Milk to Shippers. The man that sells milk to shippers to be sent to the city cannot afford to accept a small price for it. Under exist ing conditions in the west a dollar a hundred is a small enough price for a man to receive throughout the year, and in the winter season it should be higher than this. The man that sells milk in his way has no skim milk for his cows .ad pigs. This interferes very much with the business of hog raising, which is one of the most profitable enterprises of the farm.

Mistletoe and Green Boughs.

On a ranch where I was some years ago during the summer, when green feed was scarce, a wood chopper cut down some live oak trees, and the cows, which were all with calf, ate the mistletoe and green boughs, and they all "slunk" their calves. Another cow on the same ranch, which did not eat the mistletoe, carried her calf to full term. Feeding some fresh mistletoe to cows which retain the afterbirth I found would cause them to clean all

Bare Bequest. Among the bequests of Archduke Jo-"the only florin I ever really earned. It hangs in a gold-rimmed tortoise shell frame above my desk at Buda-Pesth." chduke earned it at Flume by wing a French engineer from Creuot over the gardens and greenhouses of his place there. This person had rung at a private gate, which the archduke ed, and, thinking the latter a stewassistant or a gardener, asked to take him around, he understand-

ing that strangers were admitted to the third floor of the store to make selecgrounds. Archduke Joseph rather en- tions of material and have measureeph of Austro-Hungary to his son is joyed the mistake, and said he would be ments taken. very pleased. He talked in plain, blunt manner, and seemed so little the man order department on the first floor, of consequence that the visitor on leav- grumbled a patron to the manager; ing presented him with a fiorin for the "now you've placed it on the third floor. trouble he had been at.

Discouraging Customers.

"For one week we shall make men's suits to order for \$15," advertised a Bos- understand, we cannot make exceptions,

determined to bring such criminals as

Fred Biebush, "Pete" McCartney, John

other notorious counterfeiters to jus-

"Formerly you had your made-to-Those steps are a little tiresome."

"Just for this week only, my friend," consoled the manager, as he tapped the

cost of \$15. And fat men don't like to climb steps."