DESERET EVENING NEWS SATURDAY JANUARY 5 1907

STORY of SARATOGA TK

WANT you to let my things alone." 66 The girl, stamping a shapely little foot on the wooden floor of the

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wharf, glared savagely at the inoffensive New York customs inspector, who cast his eyes down with the foolish look common to little boys caught in the act of pilfering the pantry.

It was at this point that the professor, with professional suavity, stepped forward with the hope of bringing the feminine mind and the statutory requirements into harmony. The man and the woman formed a striking contrast in the dull gloom of a late November afternoon. He was tall, grave and reserved in speech and action. She was slight, spirited, fussy and a very Niagara of words. He was attired in black, with not even a ring or a stickpin to relieve the extreme sombreness.

She was resplendent in a Parisian gown, and her mere presence inade ev-erything else seem like a colorless erything els background.

"' beg you pardon, Miss Elsie," he ventured, "but the officer is merely do-ing his duty." "Sir!" she exclaimed, volubility unex-periedly, departing and an incore of

pectedly departing and an air of cold dignity taking its place; "your advice was not sought." "But," he replied, half pleadingly, his

reserve giving way a bit; "it should be acceptable to the sister of my dearest college friend." A glint of anger flashed in the soft

brown eyes. Her voice was lowered, but it reached his ears clear and dis-

"You must not think because you were foolish enough to propose"-"And you were wise enough to reject the proposal," he finished for her. "Yes," she repeated, "and 'I was wise

enough to reject your proposal, that you have the right to assume an air of proprietorship over me." "My dear young lady!" he exclaimed protestingly. "What an absurd idea; the very opposite is the case. Why, you know"-

"Probably I'm not as inexperienced as I seem," she interjected. "I've heard

as I seem." she interjected. "I've heard of men pretending to be martyrs simply because every girl they met did not fall down and adore them." "My, my, Miss Elsie," he cried, rais-ing his hands deprecatingly. "you real-ly must not use such extravagant fig-ures of speech. But," with a shrug of the shoulders, "women seem unable to discuss the thing commonly called love without trampling on the laws of logic"--

logic"--"Bother logic," she exclaimed, not irrelevantly, "this-this inspector in-sists upon examining my trunk." "Which," observed the professor, "It is his sworn duty to do." "It's un-American," she hazarded, repeating the phrase she had heard so often on the voyage over. "To tax the manufacturers of Eu-rope?" he queried, thinking of his fa-vorite study in political economy. "Anyhow, it's a silly law," she cried petulantly. logic

petulahily. "Your father was one of the con-gressmen who helped to enact it," he rejoined crushingly. "Did pa do that?" she asked, sub-

dued

"He did," he replied, exultant. The inspector had gone to another art of the wharf. The professor part

part of the wharf. The professor pressed his advantage. "If you will let me have the key of your trunk," he said. "Til attend to you baggage and have it over quickly." She hesitated a moment; she could not tell why. He noticed it. "A mere act of civility," he said, smil-ing, "which the usages of good society permit even to a rejected suitor." The smile took 10 years from the grave countenance. He walked off with the two keys in his hand. She noticed a certain manilness in his manner. He was not so venerable, despite the gray-uess about the temples. She soilloquized regretfully.

regretfully. 'It's too bad, but he's so serious." As he was handing the keys to the mspector he glanced in her direction. His gaze was attracted by a strange winsomeness about her mouth. The



THAT TRUNK AND ALL IT CONTAINS BELONG TO ME "

nouncement

"Why will he be so solemn?" "Why will he be so solemn?" Aloud she siad: "The serious business ended with the examination of the baggage." "I shall miss you." he said, tamely: "you see now that the journey is over 1 shall have no one to scold." He struggled hard to smile at this sally—and falled. "May 1 offer you a word of advice?" she asked.

she asked.

she asked. "The next girl you meet," she said, in a low tone, and with the look of wist-fulness awakening in the depths of the soft eyes, "don't reprove her and pro-pose to her in the same breath." The next instang she had stepped in-to the waiting cab and was driven off. As the vehicle gained the street she leaned forward to get a last look at the perfessor.

professor.

who has thrown pride to the wind. By this time they had reached the little den occupied by the important functionary. Both glared at him and he returned the impertinence with the professional smile that had calmed the ire and awakened the reasoning powers of thousands of incoming tourists. And indeed he exhaled an atmosphere of peace and harmony. From the top of hic bald head, glis-tening like polished ivory, along his well groomed and well tailored body, down to his patent leather shoes, every detail was soothing and unwrinkled. It is somewhat disconcerting for an angry man-or an angry woman-It is somewhat disconcerting for an angry man—or an angry woman— looking for brass buttoned insolence, to be confronted with such an ami-able personality. He rose as they entered, and adjusting the carnation in the lapel of his cutaway coat, gave man" she murmured softly

The professor jumped up excitedly The protection function of the second second "That's the trunk which was sent to my house. That"— The girl also arose with a flush on her face. She interrupted the profes-

sor. "Why that's"— The chief silenced them both with one majestic wave of the hand. They sat down.

"You say," he said, directing his ju-dicial gaze on the man, "that this trunk was delivered to you?" "Yes, and—" "One moment," cautioned the system-atic official. "We will begin at the be-ginning and treat this piece of baggage as if it had just arrived." "But the trunks have been examined," protested the professor. "It's simply a question of identification." "Yery good," said the chief, with a benevolent smile. "You are here to get what belongs to you. I am here to see that the interests of the United States government are protected."

The

The

The professor sought refuge in sulki-

Dy George Barlon

to witnessing the emotions of feminini-ty, heard these protests unsultred. The inspector, continuing his awful work, dove down into the trunk repeatedly, and when he had finished gazed proud-ly on a pile of wearing apparel which included six pairs of fine hose, a box of kid gloves, a muff, a neck piece, a ki-mona, three nightgowns, a box of can-dy, some stray bits of chewing sum and a most bewildering array of fuffy lingerie. After that he recched in again and lifted out a wooden tray con-training a dozen silver medals, each one reposing in a case of velvet. Techaps you will give us some ex-plantion of these coins." "Perhaps I won't!" he cried reokless-iy. 'that stuff don't belong to me!" Something like a groan came from the lady's side of the room. "Stuff!" she repeated to herself with a half sob. "Di you wish to speak, madam." "I I may have your royal permis-sion!" she exclaimed, her mose tilted is

"If I may have your royal permis-sicn!" she exclaimed, her nose tilted up to an angle of 45 degrees above zero,

sich. She exclanate, and a start and a sta

I brought them over for my collec-I brought them over for my collec-tion of coins," she said, standing in the center of the room and keeping her back to the professor. "I am devoted to the science of numismatics. My collecthe science of numismatics. My contec-tion begins with colous used by the Greeks in the seventh century before the Christian era. The dozen medals in the trunk contain the heads of 12 of the Roman emperors. They are not to be sold: they are for my personal curlo cabinet." cabinet.

"Perfectly satisfactory." exclaimed the chief, with a grandiloquent gesture "and on behalf of the government I beg to apologize for the necessary annoy

to apologize for the necessary annoy-ance we have given you. Your trunk will be repacked immediately and for-warded to your address." While the chief was speaking, the porters had brought in another big Saratoga trunk as like the first one as if it were its twin brother. "Now, madam," said the suave one, resuming his official manner, "It ap-pears that this trunk was delivered to your address." your address.

The outward similarity of the trunks puzzled her. She scrutinized the last one carefully, and then said cautious-

'Yes, that is the one." The professor's attention was divided between the girl and the medals. Ad-

miration and astonishment were strug-gling for expression on his grave coun-tenance. He noted, merely in a me-chanical way, that the last trunk was being opened. The inspector dove down into it as he had in the first. He used both hands. His haul was a rich one, for when they turned to him he was holding up to their astonished gaze a pair of trousers, a bath robe, a meer-schaum pipe and a leather flask. The chief coughed discreetly behind the paim of his haud. "It--it is scarcely necessary, madam, to ask whether these--these articles are for your own personal use and adornment." miration and astonishment were strug-

"Scarcely," she retorted, with her nose once more tilted skyward and

her eyes on vacancy. The professor had come out of his stupor by this time. 'Those things are mine; that's my

trunk," he said. "I judged," she said in a stage whis-per, and with a deep intonation on the last word, "that it was your stuff."

"Finish the examination-as a matter

"Mistletoe?" queried the chief, almost losing his imperturbability.

Anstheter queried the chief, almost losing his imperturbability. Every eye was turned toward the hapless professor. "Perhaps I should explain"--"Not at all," said the chief indulgent-ly, "It's free of duty." "It's not that, you know," stam-mered the professor. "You see it's this way. I'm writing a monograph on the Superstitions of the Druids. This--this mistletoe grows on their sacred trees, and I thought somehow to make a plausible explanation be-tween ancient superstitions and mod-ern customs: so--so I got this mistle-toe from the apple orchards of Nor-mandy. You know," with a deep sigh of relief at reaching the end, "there's nothing like studying from original documents." "Nothing like it," said the chief with a laugh. The professor turned to see fight

a laugh. The professor turned to see if the girl was making sport of him. She was not, which made him foolishly happy. Indeed, she gazed at him with something like sympathetic interest. happy

· III.

They left the room together, going along the dim hallway. He was think-ing of the medals and the science of numismatics.

"You surprised me," he said. "Indeed!" with something of the old

sarcasm. "Yes," he said, ignoring the irony, "Yes," he said, ignoring the irony, "I never dreamt you were a collector. I have been one for years. But you have beaten me at my own game. Those Roman medals are the very ones I have wanted for years." His earnestness touched her.

His earnestness touched her. "Perhaps they may be yours," she said gently. "Oh, my dear girl!" he exclaimed warmly, "I couldn't think of depriv-ing you of such treasures." "We might do as other collectors do —make a trade," she suggested shy-ly.

ly. He shook his head dubiously. Then a light seemed to break in on him. He seized her by the hands. His eyes sparkled, his volce was eager. "I was mistaken when I said you were frivolous." he confessed. She returned his ardent glance, but only for a moment. Her eyes dropped, She was thinking of the mistletoe. "And I blundered too about you," she admitted.

she admitted. "I will accept the medals," he said after a pause, "if you will take the

mistletoe. She replied in an undertone, but even the prosy minded messenger at the door could read the answer in her

the door could read the answer in her eyes. "Went in mad, came out glad," was his epigramatic comment, The expressman who hauled the trunks away little dreamt that the two Saratogas had concealed two of Cupid's cleverest darts. But he got an inkling of it six months later when he was called upon to carry the two trunks to one home.

REV. CARLISLE P. B. MARTIN, L. L. D.

L. D. Of Waverly, Texas, writes: "Of a morn-ing, when first arising, I often find a troublesome collection of phlegm which produces a cough and is very hard to dis-lodge; but a small quantity of Ballard's Horehound Syrup will at once dislodge it, and the trouble is over. I know of no medicine that is equal to it, and it is so pleasant to take. I can most cordially recommend it to all persons needing a medicine for throat or lung trouble." Sold by Z. C. M. L. Durg Dept., 112 and 114 South Main Street. B

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manner acquired by years of service, was holding up the dazzling tea gown like an auctioneer eager to obtain the best possible bid on his goods. The chief turned to the professor reproachfully but soothingly: "You don't mean to contend that this -this article is suited to your station in life "Why, no; of course I don't," sput-

"Or," continued the suave chief, quoting the law, "that it would be an appropriate article of personal adorn-ment for you." "Why, damme, I never----"

hand in protest. "No profanity in the presence of la-

chief raised the authoritative

eyes, too, were strangely attractive. Far down in their soft brown depths there was a half sadness, a wistful, longing lock, which subdued but did not sup-

The signed deeply. "If she were not so frivolous; if she were not so frivolous." Presently the examination of the bag-gage was completed. Order was begin-ming to emerge from chaos on the gage was completed. Order was begin-ring to emerge from chaos on the dock. He handed her the key of her tunk. The fleeting smile which had shadowed his countenance a few mo-ments before had disappeared, and he was once more the sedate educator, frowning upon the frivolities of lite. The far away wistfulness in her eyes faded, and she again became the vi-vacious spoiled child of the world. He pressed her hand at parting— pressed it just a trifle more than would seem necessary for a suitor who had accepted his rejection so philosophical-ly. She noticed this—there wasn't much she didn't notice—and the con-tagious little laugh produced two dainty

much she didn't notice-and the con-tagious little laugh produced two dainty little dimples which were far beyond the ken of his philosophy. "I am very grateful for your kindness to me." she said in her hurried, sprights ly way. "But," she added mockingly, "I am sure there is no impropriety in my saying that much to you."

"Can't you be serious for a moment?" he cried, with the faintest trace of im-patience in his tones. To herself she murmured:

to herself, "but entirely too solemn for a husband."

II.

a husband." He seated himself absent mindedly on a pile of baggage. "A really charming creature," he muttered, "but too light headed for

At 3 o'clock the following afternoor two persons—a man and a woman— collided in the dark, narrow corridor leading to what was facetiously called the "throne room" of Barnes, the chief

Inspector of customs. "Brute!" snapped the woman, sud-denly stopped in her headlong course. "Stupid!" ejaculated the man, fumg at the delay. An opportune skylight over the pas-

An opportune skylight over the pas-sageway just then threw a flood of recognition on the two persons, trav-eling in opposite directions. "The professor!" she exclaimed. The tone was far from cordial. "The girl!" he remarked, and there was a trace of irony in his polite voice. He was the first to recover his com-posure. He turned to her, with a smile: smtle:

Come along with me; you are going the wrong way." "Why?" half resentfully, half inquiringly.

"You want to see the chief inspe-tor?" he said, answering his own ques" "I do," this time with some dignity. "Same here," he said, as a man

Two porters came in with an enor-mous trunk and deposited it on the floor with an unnecessary bump.

entered, and adjusting the cantal and in the lapel of his cutaway coat, gave them a polite look of inquiry. Both spoke at once, holly and to the point: "I came about my trunk." The impromptu duet did not disturb the imperturbable one. He waved them to seats and pressed an electric button. A subordinate with a blue uniform and a scowl appeared with the suddenness of a character in a Christmas nantomime.

who has thrown pride to the wind,

tion were behind

the suddenness of a character in a Christmas pantonime. "My man"—and the words came like velvet—"you know of the com-plaints we have received from this lady and gentleman. It seems there has been some discord in our usually vertext system".—

perfect system"-The blue suited one looked sullenly at the two visitors. His glance re-turned to his chief and then impulsively he interrupted: "If outsiders would keep from but-tin' in we'd have less trouble on the wharf. This gentleman came up with two heap?"

But the superlor, rising above the inferior, checked the complaint before it fairly started. two keys

weather.

fairly started. "I believe there are two trunks in te warehouse. Bring one of them to my office." The still ruffled faces of the man into my and woman indicated a storm. The unruffled countenance of the chief in-sisted that the threatening clouds would be followed by clear and calm

ping the floor, he ing pink and whit The professor s loor, her lovely checks grow-and white by turns. lessor stammered; he was in-The chief handled him as a coherent. schoolmaster would "This-this article el." he said gently. d a shy pupil. de of wearing appar-y, "was in the trunk delivered to you.

of personal apparel and of the tollet suitable to your station in life. If I mistake not, I have quoted the exact words of the tariff act." An officer with gold braid around his cap entered and opened the trunk. He got down on one knee, and fishing into the Saratoga brought up a handsome tea gown, brighter than the colors of the rainbow.

chlef waved her down with an over-

"Your turn will come presently; do not disturb us at present." She subsided, her feet nervously tap-

the rainbow. The woman arose with a gasp.

The professor was incapable of speech; he nodded. The inspector, in the mechanical

'Now," suggested the chief, with his unconquerable desire to pour oil on troubled waters, "if you could frankly admit that you were bringing the-the

government are protected." The power and majesty of a great na-"I frankly admit that I have no wife,"

cried the professor hotly. "Ah!" said the imperturbable softly, "then this lady is not--" tion were behind that solemn pro-nouncement. The professor, properly crushed, kept silent. "Now," resumed the chief, looking at the man in the most official manner, "you are entitled to bring in articles of personal apparel and of the toilet

"Certainly not!" with a shout. "Oh," cried the lady, burying her face in her hands and rocking to and fro, "this is terrible, terrible!" The tranquil autocrats, accustomed

sistant.

The assistant continued, bringing out such articles of distinctly masculine taste as a decorated beer mug, a leather tobacco pouch and a walking stick. Suddenly he paused and began to untie a long, narrow package. After he had opened it he gazed on it with a puzzled look.

"What's this?" he said finally, The professor, who had been yawn-ing, began to color. Being compelled to speak, he said hastily:

"Oh, that's only mistletoe!" 910

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Today "Crazy Snake," nearly seventy Today "Crazy Snake," nearly seventy years old, says the Kansas City Star, has admitted that the white man must have this country, and he is now treat-ing to dispose of all the land in the Creek nation that is held by his fol-bwers, and proposes to lead them to Mexico and colonize them there where he believes they can live for at least a century in their natural primitive life undisturbed by the white man. If the Mexican colonization scheme



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ever materializes, it will carry with 't the full blood malcontents of the five nations. There would be more of the Cherokees go than there would Creeks. There would also be a large number of Choctaws. What they got for their land here would not be an important matter. They are willing to go into the wildest, most rugged mountains of Mexico and try to wrest from the stub-born wilderness an existence rather than submit to the domination of a white man's government. They set born wilderness an existence rainer than submit to the domination of a white man's government. They set no value upon land except as it is a place to hunt and own in common. Crazy Snake's real name is Tom Wilson. He is a full blood Creek, a representative of the aboriginal in-dian not only in blood but by instinct. He has been the leader of the stolidly resentful Indians of the five civilized tribes for five years, and while he had a powerful following and his followers had implicit confidence in him, only one time did he permit anything like an outbreak against the whites and that was what was known as "the Creek war" in the winter of 1900-1901, and this war existed largely in the minds of newspaper correspondents who talked about the things that might happen rather than those that actually aid housen. Turing this theratened who talked about the things that might happen rather than those that actually did happen. During this theratened uprising there was no one killed by "Crazy Snakes" band. There were two or three men killed, but it was done by persons not known to "Crazy Snake," and they did it at the time when they knew they could settle old grudges and lay it to the Indians.

never made with the consent or per-mission of a majority of the fullblood Indians, and in that winter of 1900-1 they were almost ready to fight to maintain their homes and their lands. It was then that the Dawes commission was calling on the Snakes to come to never made with the consent or It was then that the Dawes commission was calling on the Snakes to come in and be enrolled and select their allot-ments. The Indians refused. They ig-nored the mandates of the government, and because they did the federal court held them in contempt, the United States marshals arrested them and threw them in jail. "Crazy Snake" himself remained there for more than a month because he refused to take an allotment of 100 acres of land, an op-portunity which coverous quarteranother of 100 acres of land, an op-portunity which coverous quarter-breeds, freedmen and white men were then clamoring for. The old indian leader had refused to take an allot-ment, and advised all of his followers to refuse. It is alleged that an order was issued at one time that any Snake who accented an allotment would he

was baued at one time that any Snake who accepted an allotment would be killed, and one or two mysterious mur-ders did occur. There were then about 500 Snakes, and in addition to the Creeks there was a large following in the Choctaw and Cherokee nations and they were willing to cast their lot with the old Creek leader.

The mayor of Toulon has issued an order prohibiting hissing and other signs of disapproval at the local muni-

grudges and lay it to the Indians. This single uprising of the Creeks was the speaking of a rebellious spiri-againest the allotment of land which these fullbloods knew meant the speedy and final dissolution of the tribal form of government and the loss of their na-tionality, their traditions, customs, h b-its of life. They had been guaranteed by the government that such a thing should never occur without the Indians' consent, and "Crazy Snake" and his fol-lowers had never consented, have not and never will. They believe, and with some reason, that the recent treaties made agreeing to allot the lands were made agreeing to allot the lands were

Dignified Theater.

cipal theater. "No one will be allowed," says the order, "to hiss, make audible remarks,



applaud ironically, yawn noisily, use bad language, or otherwise disturb the dignified calm necessary to the proper enjoyment of the drama." Any breach of t

the order is to be pun-te expulsion, and specland by immediate expulsion, and spec-tators who have complaints to make are directed to write them in a buck provided for the purpose .-- London Express.

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