DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY FEBRUARY 3, 1905.

GOOD SHORT STORIES

pecial Correspondence ITASHINGTON.-Lester Wallack had returned from a very successful tour of the cities of Great Britain, and

was regarded as one of the world's greatest actors. He was given a great ovation by the theater-going public of New York, and the Actors' club gave him a banquet.

During the banquet, Billy Florence, the eminent comedian, usually the life of every coterie, sat silent, moody and almost gloomy. He was frequently asked to respond to toasts, and to make reply to questions; but he only looked reproachfully at the toast-master, and held his tongue. At last, the silence of Billy Florence became painful and irksome, and Lester Wallack, the guest of the evening, personally asked Florence if he had any grievance against him (Wallack), or anyone else present.

"There's nothing the matter with me," said Florence, as he arose in his ne, said the stat I am superstitious, place "except that I am superstitious, I had a bad dream last night, and it has affected me dreadfully. Of course you fellows can't understand such things; so just leave me alone to my

There was such a chorus of demands There was such a chorus of demands for the narration of Billy Florence's bad dream, that he remained reluctant-by on his feet and told the story thus: "I am very sorry, and you will all be

sorry, that I have been compelled to tell this dream. You may not be super-stitious, as I am, but the dream will affect your hilarity, set you all to thinking very seriously, and spoil the joility of the evening. But, I disclaim all responsibility, if this banquet breaks up in a row.

all responsionity, it this banquet breaks up in a row. "I dreamed that I died of heart fail-ure, while in bed. I arose from my body, stood there beside the bed in astral form, and looked upon the dead Florence for a few minutes; then soar-ed aloft to heaven. I stood outside the nearly gates, and could sensed Thom ed aloft to heaven. I stood outside the pearly gates and gently rapped. Then I saw the gates ajar. They opened softly a few inches, and then I noted that a chain held them, as an old man with sweet and saintly face peered forth and gently said: "Good morning. Mr. Florence." "Good morning, sir," said I. "I am glad to be recognized and supnose that

had gone but a few steps, when I met Edwin Booth, who greeted me cordially, told me I was going the wrong way, and asked me to go back with him. When I told Mr. Booth the inexonable rule, he protested against the injustice of it, and insisted upon my -return with him. He was received as genily as I jud been but the rule was applied to him just as firmly. Then he struck the tragic air which made his Richard III so forceful, and gave vent to oro-tund declamation; but the argument and the gate closed again, and togeth-er we went sadly down the same road. We had not gone very far when we

er we went sadly down the same road. We had not gone very far when we heard a great clatter on the other road. Ascending a little mound we saw Lester Wallack driving towards the pearly gates in a splendid barouche. We also saw that as Lester Wallack approach-ed them, the gates flew open wide, and-he drove right in without hindrance or question of any kind, and we heard a chorus of marvelous music greeting him, as it were on earth when they sing: "See the Conquering Hero Comes."

Mr. Florence." "Good morning, sir," said I. "I am glad to be recognized, and suppose that I may come right in." "On the contrary," said the gate-keeper," it is because you are so well known here, that you cannot come in." "That is strange," said I. "You sure-ly cannot have any very bad record against me, for Ive ied an honorable life, to the best of my ability." "Very true, Mr. Florence," was the reply, "and that's the pity of it. We would all like to welcome you here, but admitting actors; and the whole world has known you to be an actor." "I tried to argue the question, but he gradually closed the argument by slowly closing the gate, and I was left

"But," protested Mr. Booth, "you have permitted Lester Wallack to come ir, here, and in great style, too, and Wallack's an actor," "Well, when they went by here, the dogs was only a leetle bit ahead; but they was a-goin' some, I tell ye." "Why Mr. Booth, and Mr. Florence,"

said the gentle but firm keeper of the gates, "I am surprised that you should come here with such a declaration. Everybody in heaven knows that Les-ter Wallack's no actor." And then Billy Florence dodged un-der the table to seen the missiles of

der the table to escape the missiles of bread, cake and other viands that were fired at him by all the actors at the table. It was the hit of the evening, was Billy Florence's had dream.

Col. Clayton McMichael, of Philadel-Col. Clayton McMichael, of Philadel-phia, after waiting amost a year, tried to collect \$100 that he had looped to Capt. Shelly of the treasury department. He said: "Look here, Shelly, you've had that \$100 long enough. If you can't pay it all, may half, and Fil throw off, the other half."

"No man shall be more generous or more of a gentleman than I am." said Shelly. "You tarow off half, and Fill throw off the other half, and we'll con-sider the debt settled."

"Maggie, will yez lind me th' loan av a clove?" asked Mrs, Maloney over the back fence: and her neighbor inquired: "Lind yez th' loan av one clove, Moi-lie, an' what's th' good av one clove?" "Oh, Maggie, my Jamie's got a nose as sharp as a needle."

"Say, Bub, did you see a wolf and a pack of hounds pass this way?" in-quired a breathless man as he came out of the woods.

"Yassir, I seen 'm," replied the bare-foot hoy. "Was it a race between them?" "Yassir, an' gee whiz how they was a-goin', too." "Good! And how were they making

WE DON'T THINK YOU CAN.

LA GRIPPE AND PNEUMONIA.

afford not to read "that wonderful book," Mormon Philosophy, and we are still selling them at the same price, while they last, (per copy), 75c. DESERET NEWS BOOK STORE. Dolph Randolph was a candidate for



NEW YORK'S FIRST DEPUTY OF POLICE HAS GOOD WAR RECORD.

Police Commissioner Bingham ap pointed as his first deputy Rhinelander Police Commissioner Hingham ap pointed as his first deputy Rinkelance Waldo, a young society man, who saw service as a lieutenant of infantry in the Philippines. Mr. Waldo is expected to be a very alert first deputy. At present Mr Waldo is earnestly engaged in looking for the "gentleman" who impersonated him at the Tenderioin Station.

