



The Honorable Senator Sagebrush

By FRANCIS LYNDE

Copyright, 1910, by Street & Smith

The senator met the two late travelers in the vestibule, and while the three were waiting for an elevator a rapid fire of low toned question and answer passed between husband and wife.

"You got Evan out of the way?" The husband nodded. "That was easy. I passed the word to Stuechfield, and he helped out on that—invited Evan to come to Ophir to speak in a joint debate. He left on the night mail."

CHAPTER X.

THE WEATHERFORDS, millionaire mine people and so newly rich that the crisp bank notes fairly crackled when Mrs. Weatherford spent them, kept their lackey and liveried state in a castle-like house in Mesa circle, the most expensive if not the most aristocratic no thoroughfare of the capital city.

Weatherford, the father, egged on by Mrs. Weatherford, had political aspirations pointing toward a United States senatorship, the election to which would fall within the duty of the next legislature.

The mine owner himself would willingly have dodged, but the ambitious wife was inexorable. There were two grown daughters and a growing son, and it was for these that Mrs. Weatherford was socially ambitious.

The reception for which the senator's wife had driven her guest thirty miles through the dust of the sagebrush hills, was one of the moves in Mrs. Weatherford's private campaign. From room to room in the vast house a curiously assorted throng of the hidden ones worked its way as the jam and crush persisted.

It was a mark of the newness of the Weatherford riches that the glass and iron greenhouse, built out as an extension of one of the drawing rooms, was called "the herbarium." It was a reproduction on a generous scale of a tropical garden.

The senator's party of three was fashionably late in the direction of Mesa circle, but in the crush filling the spacious drawing rooms the hostess and her long line of receiving assistants were still on duty.

Having successfully passed the line with her husband and Patricia, little Mrs. Blount looked about her, saw Mr. Richard Gantry, signaled to him with her eyes and, with the traffic manager for her center seat to wedge a way through the crowded rooms, was presently lost to sight—at least from Miss Anners' point of view.

"It's only politics," he resumed. "First, I wish you'd tell me what I've been doing to get myself into your bad books."

"He is here. Gantry has turned him down, according to instructions, and he is clawing about in the air, trying to get a fresh hold. I bluffed him—told him he'd have to make his peace with you for something. I didn't know what, before I could talk to him."

"And Hathaway—will he be here?" "He is here. Gantry has turned him down, according to instructions, and he is clawing about in the air, trying to get a fresh hold. I bluffed him—told him he'd have to make his peace with you for something. I didn't know what, before I could talk to him."

"You know that, too, Mrs. Blount. It was the swinging of the solid employees' vote of the Twin Buttes Lumber company over to the railroad ticket."

"And you wish to make the same arrangement again?" she asked. "Exactly. We've got to have that preferential rate or go out of business."

"With whom did you make the contract two years ago?" "With Mr. McVickar, verbally. Of course there was nothing put down in black or white, but the railroad folks did their part, and we did ours."

"I didn't know where to put him in. That's what brings me here tonight. The senator or Mr. McVickar or both of them together have set the whole state to running around in circles with this appointment of young Blount. Some say it's a deal between the senator and McVickar, and some say it's a fight. Half of the professional spellbinders are walking in their sleep over it right now. I thought maybe you could tell me, Mrs. Blount."

right. I'll play my hand blindfolded, if that's what you want, just so we win the odd trick. When and where can I find Mr. Evan Blount?"

"The day after tomorrow at his office in Temple court. He is out of the city now, but—"

Here Gantry's coming put an end to the private conference, and the president of the Twin Buttes company went his way.

It was not until they had served out their full sentence at Mrs. Weatherford's crush and were back in the private dining room suit at the Inter-Mountain, with Miss Anners safely behind the closed door of her own apartment, that the small conspirator passed the word of good hope on to her husband.

"It is working beautifully," she exulted. "He will go to see Evan day after tomorrow—and after that the deluge."

CHAPTER XI.

IF EVAN BLOUNT had been anticipating an unfriendly reception at the great mining camp in the Carnation hills he was agreeably disappointed. A committee of prominent citizens, headed by Jasper Stuechfield, the reform chairman for Carnation county, met him at the train, escorted him to the hotel and during the afternoon, which was at his disposal, gave him joyously and hilariously the freedom of the camp.

The political meeting, which was held in the Carnation Miling company's electric lighted one shed, was packed with an enthusiastic audience, and there were prolonged cheers and handclappings when the railroad representative took his seat on the improvised platform as the guest of the committee.

Later, when Judge Crowley, the reform candidate for the state senate, had opened the joint debate with a sharp arraignment of the railroad's methods, not only in its dealings with its patrons as a common carrier, but also in the pertinacity with which it invaded the political field, there was tumultuous applause. But it was no heartier than that which greeted Blount when he rose to present the railroad's side of the argument.

During the journey from the capital, which had consumed the night and the greater portion of the forenoon, he had prepared his speech. His argument—the one unanswerable argument, as it seemed to him—was the existence of a law which presumed to limit the earnings of a private or at most a quasi public corporation, without making a corresponding regulation limiting the cost of such a corporation's service. Upon this foundation he was able to build a very fair structure of oratory.

The judge, his opponent, was a rather turgid man, whose speech abounded in flights of spread eogie eloquence and whose appeal was to the emotions and the impulses of his audience. Blount, on the other hand, made a typical lawyer's speech, calmly delivered, logical in every syllogism and appealing frankly to the intelligence of his hearers. In every period of it he was greeted with generous applause, and at the close of the meeting he had what the editor of the local paper called in his issue of the following day "an ovation."

LITTLE BEAUTY CHATS

BY BLANCHE BEACON

Cross vs. Side Saddle

We hear a great deal said nowadays about the respective merits of cross-saddle and side-saddle riding. Cross-saddle, as you know, is merely another term for "riding astride."



Women should always ride astride.

A Society Needed to War on Flirts And Skirts Split Up the Side

By Miss ANNA MOSCOWITZ, Lawyer, of New York City

THERE SHOULD BE A SOCIETY TO EXTERMINATE MEN FLIRTS and to educate women against the wearing of clothing too attractive.

At the same time a part of the campaign of such a society should be directed AGAINST MY OWN SEX.

IF I SAW A MAN WEARING TROUSERS SPLIT UP THE SIDE I WOULD LOOK AT HIM, SO I DON'T BLAME MEN FOR STARING AT WOMEN DRESSED TO EXTREMES. BEFORE THE MASHER CAN BE EXTERMINATED WOMEN MUST BE EDUCATED.

Mexican Intervention Would Be American Calamity

By CHARLES WARREN FAIRBANKS, Former Vice President of the United States

TO SACRIFICE THE LIFE OF ONE SOLDIER FOR ALL THE DOLLARS INVESTORS AND SPECULATORS HAVE VENTURED IN MEXICO WOULD BE THE SUPREMEST FOLLY.

If our speculators in Mexico suffer pecuniary loss as the result of recurring revolutions that is a matter for future consideration when a STABLE GOVERNMENT and PEACE are fully established in that country. It is not warrant for shedding of the blood of Americans.

It is not an hour for either little politics or sensational journalism. The clamor of the JINGOS should not be allowed to drown the voice of RATIONAL, DELIBERATE STATESMANSHIP.

The contingency of INTERVENTION under all circumstances WOULD BE A CALAMITY which every American in the best interests of his own country might regard with grave concern.



In conversation with the young lady across the way we chanced to mention the mean temperature and she said she couldn't see that anything was gained by criticizing what couldn't be helped.

Want Ads Cent a Word.

AMUSEMENTS

POLI'S
WHERE EVERYBODY GOES
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday
REED SISTERS
HALL & MENZIES
KAUFMAN TROUPE
MORRISSEY & HACKETT
ARTHUR WHITELAW
Two Reel Special
"THE LOST MILLIONAIRE"
Other First Run Photo Plays
LA GRANGE & GORDON
WED. EVE. AMATEUR NIGHT
Send your name to manager.
Friday night, Tango Contest.
—Three prizes for each event—

PARK THEATRE

Mon., Tue., Wed., Sept. 22, 23, and 24,
WM. CORBETT
in a Magnificent Revival of
THE SILVER KING
Mat. 25c, all parts of the house
Evening Prices 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c
Thur., Fri., Sat., Daily Mat.
THE HAPPY WIDOWS
with
WILL H. COHAN AND JOS. K. WATSON
Mats., 10c, 25c; Eves., 15c to 75c

PLAZA

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday
PORTO RICO GIRLS
Clever Dancing - Catchy Music
Handsome Costumes
Gorgeous Scenic Production
HARRY HOGAN
Direct from the N. Y. Winter Garden
ESTELLE CHURCHILL
Vaudeville's Premier Female
Drummer
THE TURNERS
In a Novelty Roller Skating Act
LOCKHART & LEDDY
In "A Brave Attempt at Suicide"
"Grist to the Mill," "Keeping Hubards Home," "The Desperate Condition of Mr. Boggs."
Matinee, 1:30 to 5. 5c and 10c
Evening, 7 to 10:30 (two show)
.....5c, 10c and 20c

EMPIRE THEATRE

MRS. FISK
IN
"TESS OF THE D'UBERVILLES"
IN FIVE FULL REELS OF
MOTION PICTURES
Matinee 5c-10c ORCHESTRA Nights 10c-15c
CONCERTS

ADVANCED DANCING CLASS

Quilty's School of Dancing
Colonial Ball Room, Fairfield Avenue
EVERY FRIDAY EVENING
INSTRUCTION IN THE NEW DANCES
Followed by Dancing. You Are Invited
Admission, 50 Cents

DANBURY HORSE SHOW
A MAMMOTH EXHIBITION
SENG. FOR ARRIVAL LIST
D. M. BIDDLE, Secy., DANBURY, CT.

ALEX. N. COOK, D. C.
Graduate Chiropractor
Spinal Adjusting Parlor, 651
State St., Bridgeport, Conn.
Explanation of Chiropractic
Mailed Upon Request

THE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL
836 Fairfield Avenue
THE TWENTY-SECOND
YEAR BEGINS
SEPTEMBER 24, 1913 110 c

WHEREVER YOU GO CALL FOR Frisbie's Pies
The Most Delicious Dessert

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. They are the only pills that will cure you. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist or send for a box of CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25c. You know what's best. Always keep a box on hand. Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Every Woman
is interested and should know about the wonderful
Marvel Douche

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL Douche, send no other, but send stamp for book. Marvel Co., 44 E. 23d St., N. Y.

PATENTS

A. M. WOOSTER, Attorney-at-Law,
Late Examiner U. S. Patent Office,
1115 MAIN ST., BRIDGEPORT, CONN.
Send Postal for Booklet on Patents.

MOLLAN'S AUTUMN SCHOOL SHOES

NEWEST DESIGNS for Misses' Boys' and Small Children
Durable, fashionable, lace or button shoes, in all styles and sizes, for school girls and boys. 11 11 11
ANATOMIK SHOES for victims of flat foot, etc.
W. K. MOLLAN
1026 MAIN ST.

1913 FALL FASHIONS 1913
The new Fall and Winter Styles
Books including the "Brown Parisienne" and "Salon Parisienne" 1913-14. Now on sale at the
—Post Office News Store—
11 Post Office Arcade.

LARGE AND SMALL
CLAM BAKES
Supplied at Low Prices
W. D. COOK & SON
523 WATER STREET

SIDEWALKS
Sand and Gravel
THE BURNS CO.
88 FAIRFIELD AVENUE
BROKEN STONE, all sizes
ROOFING

Kelley's Cigar Store
141 FAIRFIELD AVE.
The best cigars made in imported and domestic brands. Complete line of smokers' supplies.

M. J. MALONEY
FOR HOME OR MEDICAL USE
Beer 5c per quart - \$1.00 & CASH
W. A. Miles' Ale \$1.00 & CASH
Sarsaparilla, Lemon Soda, Seltzer, Fizzy Soda, all kinds of Sodas, Kaffee, Bartholomay's Rochester Lager, etc.
25 JONES AVENUE Tel. 2428-9

SACHMAN'S EMMENAGOUGE MIXTURE
A splendid Female Regulator in cases of suppressed menstruation. Guarantees to relieve, all health, or other unnatural causes; \$1.75 for the whole set. Made only at the
WOMAN'S DRUG STORE
870 Main Street, Bridgeport, Conn.
Lady Attendants Always Here

Miller's Typewriter Exchange
Cor. Main and State Sts. Tel. 523

All orders for sale, rent, or exchange
Supplies and Repairs

Hawley, Wilmot & Reynolds
Undertakers and Embalmers
No. 168 State St., Bridgeport, Ct.
All calls, day or night, answered from office. George B. Hawley, Edward H. Wilmot, 825 Clinton Ave., John B. Reynolds, 46 Pacific St.

M. J. GANNON
FURNERAL DIRECTOR
AND EMBALMER
1051 Broad St., near John
Phone 5495
Residence, 1820 Park Ave.
Phone 1259

Wm. Lieberum & Son
Embalmers and Undertakers
Office and Residence
531 MAIN STREET
Telephone Connection

John F. Gallagher
Undertakers and Embalmers
Margaret L. Gallagher
The Only Graduate and Licensed Woman in the City
571 FAIRFIELD AV. Tel. 1280

ROURKE & ROURKE
Undertakers and Embalmers
1295 MAIN STREET. Tel. 1661
Calls Answered Day or Night