## The Grach fif Ilens. 榦

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## W BRACKETT (FOLT CLARK) KINNEY OOOUNTY, PM, <br> RMMH RMHON <br> A Life of EURPYTHING

BRACKETT.

PHE ONE-PRIGB tDUUSN of This Section
We Cavery a Comple Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE


## it 'heond that he dollars, is he?'

"Not particular paradin' it, Jim.
He 'lows tiat he needs the money, ysix

Shefraid of giving offense to

Setiven he was too gentle to azk


Wh ob old Meek. Meeck atore



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## 

heard of you bein' out of money?
The rest of us mout be hard up,
but jut but you air allus fixed. Let me have
twenty-ive." "'Lige, I lent the
this very mornin'."
"Go and look in
Meek. I reckon you'
Meek. I reckon you'll
snenkin' round in thar."
"I took out the last
WWall, dung the last cent, Lige."
Wall, da
I tell you."
drawer. The followed him to the mon drawer. The old man pulled t 'Lige, don't you see thar ann
none?" "Thar ain't none, sho 'nof. W
did you lend tit to?" "I don't, like to say, 'Lige

## ence can it make?" "None, ouly 1

tellin' who I lead money to.
word ubout it."
"Not a word, 'Lige
"Wall, I'll tell word
modate you, but please don't men-
tion it. Jim Henly come to met
tion it. Jim Henly come to me this
mornin' an' lowed that he must have twenty-five, an' I let :him have il, although Irve got a bill that
must pay this week or shut up the
house."
"Jim Henly, eh? W'y he oughter
have plenty money. He's got some
colts that he can sell any time fur
a good price. Say, when he pays
you back wil
iwenty-five?
"Of cuurse, Lige, you know I'll
That afternoin Lige met Jim
way?"
$\quad$ Oh, sorter ridih' roun' for wy
health, as the flller 'lowed when he
was gittin' outtu the way of the
${ }^{\text {sherimid }}$ "Didn't
解 to old Meek's,





