

TRAGEDY OF @ THE COYOTE HOLE.

him, yelping, and the three squaws each took a "pull" at this, ha formed his household hastened, at their morning tasks. Evidently It?" Grimes remarked, "Some way I

Not far to the westward rose the now a long way of barren plain. Don't you think so, pard?" warange of hills rising above it. A inkground of Indian Tom's immesindscape were dozens of burros. ande hum a lord among his fel- philosophical reply. is. When a burro became famished sure and permitted to feed until it was clubbed forth upon the desert fathomed. Above the low mountains in the dis-

east the sun rose like a bull of fire. ere were no soft tints of blue and

T daybreak Indian Tom emerg- the drifting sand. Five minutes later Δ effrom his wicking and stood at the burros had been resurrected, the ed from his wroten of a sis the cus- gunny-sacks had been removed from heart-rending demand of agonized humward the east, whence the des- their heads, and their mouths had been hes expect a Messiah. He sur- thoroughly sponged, When these things miss expect a shoot me, until he was himself fram-at the forbidding handscape with had been done, and everything had the with the mingled passions of ang of proprietorship. Tall, gaunt, been adjusted for a probable recuran eyee like a coyote's and a skin rence of the tempest, the men found ing close to his bony frame, tan- that they had just one canteen of water spellow parchment by hundreds left, one which had been filled at Coyciric storms, Indian Tom was a ote Hole as they had come past a few where winard of the wilds, Half a hours before. It had been kept until ern sharling curs scattered at sight the last as being the freshest. They "It's pretty bitter and brackish, isn't

re was excellent discipline at his never liked that water. It tastes to me like arsenic and asphalt. But-by -, it's good! Give me some more. ng unbinting outlines of the Funer- It's good, it's good, it's good. Ha! this 1 Memialis bordering Death Valley. Is life, No man knows what Joy he can a every other hand stretched the get out of a little thing until he's been monor wastes of the Mojave Des- almost dead with hunger or with thirst.

"Don't be au Idiotic fool," Anderson g ranks from Tom's habitation was replied, "The wind's a-comin' up again. of black water which oozed slow- Better curl down here behind the outfit, not the ground on a little slope, and see that you make that water go ealt reached a certain level, it over- jest as fur as it will. If we can stand aland trickled in a narrow rivulet it till night, and the moon comes up, the sands into a piece of ground and the wind goes down, and the bural by wires. Here it kept alive ros is alive, and we can git to Indian my growth of native grasses. In Tom's, where there's water, we're all right, But if we can't-why, then we're jest dead and buried, and that's all ich constituted his worldly wealth there is of it," was Anderson's grimly

So, as the long afternoon wore dreare point of starvation on the sparse | fly on, the two men lay under their impstrush it was admitted to the little provised shelter and suffered in silence, their lips too parched and swolid stand strong upon its legs. Then len to talk, their eyes bloodshot, their checks puffed and blackened as the ain, Indian Tom often sold burros blood thickened and grew sluggish in respectors, but the number did not their veins. They turned their faces aich, and the source of constant apart, as though each dreaded to witapply was a mystery which no man ness the sufferings of the other, and pressed their swollen lips against their teeth to keep back tell-tale groans.

When the sun went down, blood-red in the west, the wind sank to rest, like plealog the summits to herald the | the spent wrath of an angry glant. The such of dawn and indicate a little heat, which had been pressing down ture in the air. But instead came upon the earth, seemed lifted all at sublea fare of light that burned at once and flung abroad into space. For win the sky and along the mountain a brief interval the darkness of night as. The air was shot through and the illimitable vault overhead by thoupenetrating, stinging snnds of brilliant points of fire. Then ins. Here and there appeared puffs of the moon came up, swimming in a sea al whiching sand aloft, with an of silvery radiance. Anderson and ans swinging, funnel-like motion. Grimes, by a supreme effort, aroused at in the far north these gradually themselves from the lethargy which had overtaken them in the closing hours of the day, and prepared to leave the spot where so much suffering had been compressed into so brief a time. They had adjusted the pack upon Nobles, the smaller of the two burros, and were preparing to "cinch" the load on Jernsalem, a big and brawny specimen of her patient race, and their principal dependence as a pack animal. Anderhim a chunk of dingy-looking son stood with his foot against her ad a black bottle, and a savory side, pulling on the rope that held the pack in place, when properly adjusted. But there was no answering pull from and and attacked, with great gusto, the other side, where Grimes was standing. Anderson was angered.

coyote-hounty hunters have put strychnine in the springs. Five dollars for a coyote's scalp and a man or two thrown in. Hell, what a country this is?"

"It's that fiend, Indian Tom," whis pered Grimes, "He's poisoned the water at Coyote Hole, and he'll be looking fer our burros to-morrow. If I cau live long enough to stick a knife intoaim, I'll be satisfied," and the remnants of the tortured man's voice wandered off into incoherent curses,

Anderson rallied all his powers to meet the situation. "I can walk," he said, "and you can ride. Old Jerusalem is strong. I'll the you on top of the pack, and we'll get out of here yet. Brace up! "For God's sake, Andersoon, shoot

me." Grimes replied. "I can't stand" this torture any longer. We've been good friends, you and me. Take your revolver and blow my brains out. If you have any love for me, do what I say, won't you? Shoot me, man, shoot

"Now, see here," said Anderson, "rone of that. You stop that kind of talk, or I'll bat you over the jaw, Stop kickin' now, and keep quiet. Here you Then, exerting all of his waning 10. strongth, Anderson lifted his companion to the top of Jerusalem's load, and propped him between two rolls of blankets. He tied him securely in place, and started the burros shead, walking beside Jerusalem and listening to the ninn nature, "Shoot me, shoot me, shoot me," until he was himself fran-

ger. pity, and fear. Thus they traversed the sloping rim of Death Valley and the comparatively level ground above it, and came to the long, winding canyon which opens upon the confines of the valley and, at its upper extremity, forms a pass in the Funeral range, beyond which he those

continuations of the desert where, at this time, Indian Tom's wickiup and the adjacent springs were the most important signs of life. At intervals when Jerusalem, staggering beneath her double load, stopped to rest, Anderson was compelled to listen to the delivious ravings of his friend, who constantly begged for suscease from pain by death as for some priceless favor.

The situation was intolerably oppressive to Anderson. The physical pain which he endured, although terrible, was nothing in comparison with his mental torments as he listened to his friend. There were moments when he despaired of the issue, and argued with himself that neither could survive the toilsome journey; that both must die; and that it were better to end all at once.

Centering his mind upon this question, and weighing it pro and con, Anderson directed Nobles and Jerusalem along the narro ", precipitous sides of the canyon, now on the right, now on the left, here shuffling in sand, there stumbling over rocky ground where some brief winter torrent had washed the thin soil from the mountain-side. The breeze which was drawn downward through the canyon was cool and exhibarating to a degree that was surprising, wher one remembered how

the desert expa ses over which it had been borne had so recently been broiled beneath a fiery sun and swept by a flaming tornado. The moonlight, too, was very beautiful, and the stars, dim med by the light of the moon, yet distinct, shone with that perpetual calm is and on the wide reaches of the swept over the mountains, pierced in suggestive of eternity. Gradually a sense of euthannsia, a longing for leath, came over Anderson's spirit. It would be so easy to breathe away from that broken tenement and to become a sentient yet indestructible portion of the mighty universe which upheld those brilliant points of light through an infinity of space. In this frame of mind Anderson no longer replied to the pleadings and groanings of Grimes until they had almost completed the ascent of the canyon, and the burros paused, from sheer inability of move further, upon the highest point where the sides of the gorge dropped abruptly away into unknown depths, shrouded in darkness, where there was no fautastic play of the moonlight. Here Grimes called softly for water, asking in the tone of a spoiled child who believes that its mother denies its request from caprice. There was something in the tone, and in the repeated, insistent demand that, cut Anderson to the heart. It was really such a little thing, yet so impossi-"Water, water, won't you give hle: me water? Only a drop, one little drop, and I'll be satisfied." "Come," said Anderson, gently, "can't you be yourself for jest a minute? Don't you know that I can't give you water? Try to reason, jest a little." "Water!" was the imperious replywater, or kill me, in mercy." Anderson drew his revolver from its holster for the first time. The moonlight glanced from the polished steel as he held the handle toward Grimes. He intended to test him.

her nose in the black, sluggish core CHARTER IS REVOKED beneath the shadow of Toni's habitation. Then came Jerusalem, trembling

with fever and weariness and staggering under her twofold burden. For, lying back upon the blankets, tied so that it could not fall, was a human form, rigid, uncovered, the beard and Unparaticled Efforts Made by the checks flecked with bloody foam, the glassy eyes staring unmoved into the face of the morning sun.

Then Indian Fom, lifting his hards t othe east, chanted, in guttural monotone, a verse of thanksgiving to the spirit on high who puts into the white man's heart the lust of gold, and sends him forth into the wilds, driving his deft-footed little beasts laden with the miner's pick and pan, with tohneco, with bacon, and, best of all, with whisky, which warms the marrow and gladdens the heart of the tireat Fataer's dusky servant .- William M. Tis Cule, in San Francisco Argonaut.

HARVEST OF THE SEA.

A Peculiar Occupation Followed Off the Coast of Ireland.

Along the northwest coast of Ireland, on the borders of the Atlantic, dwells a hardy race of men whose chief occupation, when not engaged in tishing, consists in the manufacture of "kelp." This "kelp" is of great commercial importance, as from it is obtained ered the fairest proposition by the mot nearly all our lodine-a body of vast uso in medicine.

During the winter months the kelpburners set out in their frail little "curraghs" (small cance-like boats about twelve feet long, made of canvas), and proceeding along the coast, fill the boats with seaweed, from which the kelp is made. In this they are assisted by the women, who, bareheaded and shoeless, take their turn regularly at

the cars, and are almost as expert at It as the men. After a storm is the time selected for of the waves it has been torn from its bed and is cast in along the shore in large quantities.

When the boats are laden, the seaweed is brought to a small creek, and there placed in heaps out of reach of the tide. From this it is carried in creels on the backs of men and women to a point further inland, where it has to undergo a process of drying.

The drying consists in exposing it to the sun and wind, and the better to do this they have rows of loose stones laid about twenty yards in length and a few feet in height. Along the tops of these they scatter the seaweed.

The drying takes months, so that spring is well advanced ere it is ready for burning. This does not matter, however, as owing to the fuel-the peat or turf got from the bogs at hand-not being yet cut and dried (or "win" as it is termed), it is summer before the burning in the kilns can commence.

The kiln is a deep trench dug in the ground. Alternate layers of turf and seaweed are laid in this till full, and the whole is kept burning for about three weeks, until it cakes together in a large black mass resembling coke, but much more solid and heavier. This is the "kelp."

It is then broken into blocks about fourteen inches square and brought by boat to the villages, where it is sold, to be shipped to more profitable markets. Boston Post.

In the Gas Office.

There was a look of joy about his face as he went into the gas office that made the man behind the counter glad MEXICAN GOVERNMENT WANDS UP A CO-OPERATIVE COLONY.

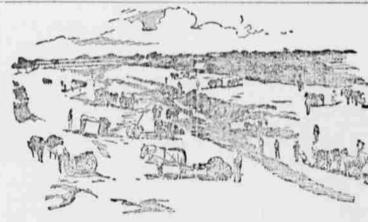
Victims Result in Complete Failure-Lives and Treasure Lost in a Scheme that Was Never Fracticable.

Factions Hasten Downfall, The Mexican government has revoked the charter of the Topolobampo colony on the west shore of that country Over 1.000,000 acres were covered by it and the action brings the end of the Utopian hopes of hundreds of duped colonists scattered over the Western States, principally Illinois, Michigan and Kansas. The story is one of bright outlooks, bitter disappointments and great suffering in the attempt to found a perfect haven of prosperity. It was the dream of the theorists, and all who went into it were hoping for lives of unalloyed happiness. Not less than \$1,000,000 has been spent in the effort to bring prosperity out of the impossible conditions that existed. That co operation could succeed on the coast of Mexico, with the lack of facilities that was to be expected, was considwho started the colony. They proved to their own satisfaction upon how

weak a foundation was the structure. A. K. Owens, of Chester, Pa. and later of New York, was the founder of the colony. No religious services were to be allowed on the coast, and all were to have the enjoyment of perfect freedom.

The first colonists went out in 1886 and had a severe time of it. There was nothing to eat and it was fifty miles to the nearest postoffice. They caught the smallpox and many of them died obtaining the seaweed, as by the force of that disease and of starvation. All winter they sent home for aid, and in the spring it came. But the colony was in very bad shape. At this time C. B. Hoffman and John Breidenthal, both wealthy, became interested in the scheme, and the former was made the president and the latter treasurer. They used their efforts to get the colony on its feet financially. In this they were very successful and several hundred people went to the new Mecca search ing for homes and believing that here they would be relieved from all trouble. They wrote back to their friends glowing letters, and for a few months the outlook was better. But the crops failed and it was a serious matter for the colony.

Then it was proposed to irrigate, and the beginning of a big ditch from the Fuerte river, seven miles away, to the lands of the company was undertaken. quantity was considered a luxurious For two years they worked on it, the supply for any lady, and quite capable payment being in scrip receivable at of sustaining and upholding all those the colony store for the necessaries of attachable and detainable antagonistic life. But when the ditch was done it elements of apparel that made our was found that it was useless, as it was grand-dames both picturesquely beautoo shallow. The colonists began to tiful and inexpressibly uncomfortable. grumble, and as there were about 800 Pins were costly articles in those days, of them at that time it meant a good and it is scarcely possible that the hap-



Johann Sebastian Curfew was his name; ~ nknown save to sublime pohokus fame Te stood like Cincinnatus at the plow? ond'ring the Which, the Wherefore and the low. is acres broad lay fallow in the Sun is maids and men their labors had begun. so stood he viewing all his vast domain synonym for sinew and for brain ??? hen dawned a smile and rose a purpose clear is he looked down to where his chicks appears Wellswring that big fat pullet's savey neck i And have a fine hot plucken stew. I reck." So deep his thoughts so dread his vile intent.

"HE NEWEST QUINEWS

His stomach was the brain his hand the instrument. Meanwhile the neighbor's dog had chanced to stray

Where Curfew stood, the monarch of the way; is travsers bending in their depths of wag to each lone zephyr which that way did lag The dog espied the pants; with howl of joy Started poor Curfew's waglets to destroy, - He bit, he tore, he ripped! poor DCurfew howled.

It was in vain. the dog would not be fouled



THE SCENTOGRAPH.

The Smelling Machine Is One of the Wonders of the Moment.

machine which he claims will take its place by the side of the phonograph has been invented by Louis Kramer, a Missourian, who moved to Binghamton, N. Y., about a year ago. It is used to receive and magnify odors of all kinds and is called a scentograph. A patent is to be applied for, but it has been already practically tested. It will take a liquid heretofore regarded as odorless and distill the most delicate perfume. A drop of perfumery or essence placed on the receiver will produce an olor that would in a very short time cause symptoms of suffocation. The grocer might utilize it in detecting adulteration in goods, while it has been suggested that bank naner

can be tinctured with a special scent.

Imperceptible to the ordinary sense of

smell, but which could be easily de-

tected when placed in the scentograph,

lessening liability of counterfeiting. It

is also claimed that the machine will

be popular in homes, hospitals, sick

rooms, where the air can be kept per-

121111 used, until a cloud of dust hung a curmin against the sky, higher to the earth than the tops of the dest mountains. Indian Tom surred the scene, sniffed the hot blasts ch saluted his withered nostrills, nuttered, in the composite lingo to be had picked up from prospecs of different nationalities; "Ugh! che mior! Heap dam hot wind!" en as one of his squaws placed bemation of juck-rabbit and bacon. sputted beside them, upon the reakfast which, for a desert Indian, s an epicure's dream.

me hours later the shifting gusts a Indian Tom's, across the range, apon the edge of the basin-like deon known as Death Valley, two were suffering constant torments the almost insupportable heat. were Anderson and Grimes, ectors. At the first indications of sectric storm they had prepared sufficient shelter by making a low of some canvas, under which they crawled for protection. They had fied to shield their two burros by ling their heads in gunny-sacks, to a them from the driving sands broleontic sweeping blasts of the er. This sand penetrated everyw, and cut the skin, if exposed, like . Its drift was not sufficient to any living, moving thing alive, man or beast might become exated by the heat, and so incapable on, and then suffocated. Grimes Anderson had placed the various des of their mining outfit as a low an on the side next the wind, and and had drifted over them. When deslifted an ax, to place it among other possessions, a spark of elecpassed to his arm, with a report he crack of a pistol, and the arm still benumbed from the shock. high electrical tension in the atere was, in itself, a tremendous upon the nerves. Moreover, it ed all vitality out of the air and d to its heat. To expose a hand the partial shelter of the canvas at a bilster on the skin; and the nen lay upon the ground. strugor breath, moistening their lips, 7 few moments, from the contents ir canteens, and swearing a con-

wonder if the critters is allve?"

times struggled to his feet, throw-of the weight of the canvas, which "It w been pressed down upon them by "We've been poisoned. Those devilish crazed for water, and frantic to bury prayers he makes in prayer meeting.

"Why the devil don't you pull?" he thundered. Then, in gentler tones, sind had united in a constant fur- why, boy, what in the name of Simon ast. And at a point fifteen miles Peter's ghost is allin' you? Have you got the St. Vitus dance?"

Grimes was reeling in aimless circles, frothing at the mouth and making inarticulate cries of pain. Then he fell to the ground, and his legs and arms threshed the ground with spasmodic contortions. Then came nausea, worse than any seasickness. And moment later Grimes sat up and "pulled himself together."

"God!" he said. "That's terrible, Little the worst I ever had. Who would have thought a man could live through such pain as that?'

"I tell you what," Anderson replied. "You've eaten something that don't agree with you-it's almost like pol-You're locoed. We've got to son. camp here again and make some coffee to settle your stomach."

Fortunately, a little alcohol stove and the necessary fuel were in the outfit. It took only a few minutes to prepare the coffee, in the making of which they used the last water that they had. Both drank freely; Grimes declared that he was better; the process of loading the packs was completed, and they broke camp, heading for a curved the trigger. There was a report, folnotch in the mountains, the head of a lowed by a cry. Anderson threw his canyon, beyond which were Indian arms into the sir, fell, clutched vainly this far above grace of imagination, Tom's and safety.

After a mile or two of travel, almost in silence, Grimes called a halt. "Til have to rest," he said. "I'm sick again. I hate to say so, but I can't go on."

"I'm pretty bad myself," Anderson replied, when they had stopped. 'Queer, isn't it?' Then suddenly the same symptoms which had so tortured his friend, although in a lesser degree succession of miners' oaths at the -spasmodic, uncontrollable contracwhich had brought them to the tions of the muscles, a wretched nauof Death Valley on this dire- sea, and a burning, intolerable thirst,

which seemed to dry up every atom of vitality and to cleave to the very cen- dividuality Anderson, in a hull of the tempest | ters of existence. But Anderson was Ty to wet their noses with a little pain, he found Grimes prostrate, monning pitifully, and apparently unable to

"Here is the revolver," he said, "Take It and use it."

"I can't," was the reply. "My arms are paralyzed. I can't lift my elbows. Anderson, I'm myself now. 1 know you are my friend, to do your duty." Anderson hesitated for a moment.

He wavered to and fro and toyed with the revolver, undecided. Then, with a with a quick movement, he turned the weapon upon his own heart and pulled at the edge of the precipice, and dis-

appeared into the depths. Again, at the first break of day, Indian Tom stood at the door of his by a business, a practical age. Elowicklup, holding erect his meager form, unbent by the weight of a hundred years, and gazing into the far sions for its use do not occur every day. reaches of the landscape. The atmosphers, swept by the norther of the day before free from every particle of moisture, was perfectly transparent. and every outline of the mountains. every unked rock and shrunken desert bush, was distinct with a startling in-

Here and there a jack-rabbit bound Tom watched intently from their first Strand. appearance in the distance. Nobles was in advance, with the lighter load,

in his soul. It was so different from the expression which visitors ordinarily wore. He walked to one window and then to another and stood around and smiled.

"Can we do anything for you?" the elerk inquired.

"Nope. Go right ahead with your business, Don't mind me."

"If you came to get warm." the clerk suggested, "the heater is over on that side of the room."

"I didn't come to get warm. There's genial glow through me that makes external heat entirely unnecessary. I had a few spare minutes and I came here to gloat."

"Over whom?" was the surprised query.

"Over the company."

"1-1 must say I don't quite understand you."

"I suppose I'd better explain it. It's too good to keep. Bift I get so much enjoyment out of it that you'll have to excuse me if I tell it slow, so as to make it last longer. Your people are very particular about your meters," "Of course. We have to be."

"You've got it down so you can meas are the extra pressure that occurs all through the city if one of the workmen happens to cough in your gas factory." "We haven't got it quite so close as that, but we've done our best to protect

our interests." Well, I had occasion to have a samitary plumber in my house yesterday. He's the man that made the discovery. He informed me that there was a whole never discovered. You didn't have any of the lack of experience that was found Don't you see that I'm only a wreck arrangements for measuring it in the of a man-nothing left of me except a meter, and it got clear past you. I'm voice and a brain that's all on fire? | not naturally vindictive, but I couldn't resist the temptation to come around what I'm saying, and I call on you, as and tell you about it and make you feel bad."-Washington Star.

The Requirements of a Lawyer.

Love of the profession and health to follow it are, then, the first considerations. What are the mental qualities to be considered? I answer in a word Clear-headed common sense. I place humor, subtlety, even commanding power of expression, although these have their due value. This is essentialquence in its proper place always commands a high premium, but the occaand the taste of this age, like the taste for dry rather than for sweet champagne, is not for florid declamation, but for clear, terse, pointed and practical speech.

Common sense and clear-headedness must be the foundation, and upon these may safely be reared a superstructure. where imagination and eloquence may bernitted the raising of his strong, and he fought like a lion ed over the barren plain, or a coyote fitty play their part. In fine, business qualities, added to competent legal er be," he added, "'twould be a ered a little from the paroxysins of day. Shuffling unsteadily across the knowledge, form the best foundation of saids came two gray forms which an enduring legal fame,-Londou

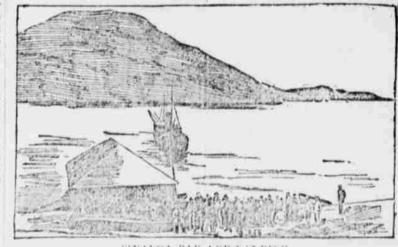
No man's life is as beautiful as the

WORKING ON THE DITCH.

deal of trouble for the directors, who py possessor of two dozen pins a year that have hastened the downfall of the and they had nothing to do but dig dance.

enough ground to make a living. They made friends with the natives, who had pity on them, and have lived as them stranded. Now that the concession under which the party occupied the land has been revoked they too must come to the land of their birth after as bitter an experience as is not often seen. The whole effort has been wasted and the members have suffered untold things in the residence on the cruel const.

Besides the broken hearts that the colony caused it was another and chapter - ror, the barren slopes of the mountain in the history of co-operation. The thousand people who first and last were interested in it had the highest hopes for its future, and they meant to make of it the exemplification of the highest possibilities of civilization. But the greed and the bad judgment brought a quick end to the enterprise that was lot of sewer gas in my house that you doomed to failure in any event because knew whither, underground,



SINALOA BAY AND LANDING.

in the management and the premises cause anddenly blocked up the chanof hard work and all they possessed in to find at exit, accumulated in the holto their prairie houses and begin life ground, and swellowing up hamlets life. over. The end of it all has come now and villages, have formed a lake which for good and the remainder of the color is now nearly i welve miles in length nists will soon be this while of the line. and two in breadth. It is still slowly

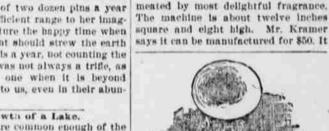
were not able to keep the disaster quiet. ever gave sufficient range to her imag-Mr. Hoffman went to Europe and tried ination to picture the happy time when to raise some funds, but without avail. her descendant should strew the earth In 1803 too the factional lights began with thousands a year, not counting the cost. A pin was not always a triffe, as colony. More colonists came back, and the want of one when it is beyond by the end of 1894 only 200 were left reach proves to us, even in their abun-

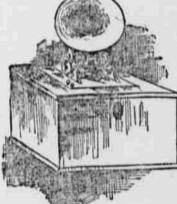
Growth of a Lake.

Instances are common enough of the drying up of ponds and lakes, or of the Mexicans do since the colony left their running away. It is not often that we hear of the formation and growth of large bodies of water. In writing of his journey through Western Macedonia, in 1880, the author of "Twixt Greek and Turk," gives this account of the Lake of Ostrovo:

> A century ago fields and meadows and flourishing villages were to be seen where now lies a long sheet of dark-blue water, reflecting, like a mirwhich overhangs its eastern shores.

The long plateau which we had followed ever since leaving Kosana sinks steadily toward the north until it is barred by a ridge of hills running across from east to west. The depres sion thus formed was formerly drained by a stream which lost itself, no one But an earthquake or some othe





SMELLING MACHINE.

is thought he will have no trouble in obtaining financial aid for organizing a company to place is on the market as soon as the patent is granted.



Never go from a warm atmosphere into a cooler one without keeping the mouth closed, so that the air may be warmed in its passage through the nose before it reaches the lungs.

Never strain the voice in the effort to speak while hoarse. Wait until the hoarseness is recovered from, or the voice may be permanently injured or difficulties of the throat produced.

Never stand still in cold weather for any length of time in the outdoor air. especially after having taken active exercise; and never stand long on the ice or snow, or where the person is exposed to cold wind.

Water and air are food-stuffs, Waupon which the colony was founded. nel, and the waters which ran down ter acts as a carrying agent to trans-Some of the people wasted four years from the surrounding heights, failing port foods to the different tissues. The oxygen of the nir is need for the tisthe world and then had to come back low, and covoring acre after acre of sues and fuids of all forms of animal

Butter is highly recommended as a food for pulmonary and other invalids. Therefore, if butter is agreeable to the Individual and occasion no gastric or in-This is an expression that come have "Learne west what is that saying merined disorders, it would seen an imcommon users at a this where a data allocating areas on provide from the period adjunct to the present dictetle or periods too down of these which all 's areas' "Oh, that but no only treatment. Then, too, if it is an adwere considered an almost parliously and more it is a chestaut."-Clacin- vaniage in this condition, why not in other were facts are indicated?

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rising his by hole and your by year. "PP in Monets"

extravagant annual allowance. This, nail Enquirer,