

## THE MAN THAT MARRIED MARY.

he saved and screwed at every point,

which brought him into disrepute at

Cheriton. The char-woman who clean-

ed his house told thrilling tales of a

and into this box the imagination of

The rector pushed up his spectacles

"Dear me, dear me, what a sad

thing!" he murmured. "How much

"Nobody knows. But the tin box out

"No wonder," said the kind old rect-

"The thief evidently climbed through

"Did he take anything besides the

"No," answered Jack, "for the very

well paid for mending it, and he is re-

packet of letters in Mary Dunn's pret-

ed to Peter Dunn, but as there was no

the thief had taken what was valu-

he took it straight to Dunn, with many

"I have found this box of yours in a

"No, it's all right, Master Jack," he

how can I thank you enough, sir, for

forget your kindness as long as I live?"

Jack looked puzzled, "But wasn't

there anything else in the box?" he

"No, sir; this is all, and it is all I

have on earth that is of any value to

me. Fifteen letters that my Mary

wrote to me while we were courring,

and ten roses that she gave me at dif-

ferent times. And to think that they

shall never cease to bless you, Master

"I thought there must have been

made all that fuss if it had only been

money. But, you see, these letters are

"And so pretty, too," said Jack, kind-

"Ay, Master Jack, she was that; and

standing, and what she said when she

how as Mary mightn't like it. But

myself, and never forget them, though

it would seem irreverent-like to repeat

"Of course, of course," said Jack

hastily, feeling a queer, uncomfortable

lump in his throat; and then they went

on to talk of other things. So the man

that married Mary was comforted, and

A year or two after this, Jack Levett

was traveling in Switzerland, and fell

in (and out) with some people or alled

Lawson. Mr. Lawson was a fla 9, y

young man, with a great many rings

and no manners; and his wife was a

herself a lady, and reveled in the de-

"I think I 'eard you mention you

came from Cheriton in Blankshire,

said Lawson one day to Jack at the

Now Jack had never mentioned the

the hiding-place of his savings remain

ed a mystery.

are all safe, and not one missing!

this day-never."

condolences.

able and thrown the rubbish away. So

and gazed benignly at Jack from un-

which Peter so carefully hoarded.

bed of all his savings,"

money has been stolen?"

the door was locked."

tin box?" asked the rector.

a shall I meet thee once again to tell | no children, had only himself to sup-How then hast been my life's upraising port now that Mary was gone, and yet

erses Grave and Gay.

LTHOUGH he had, in addition to a local habitation, a name of abode under Peter's chest of drawers, bls own-Peter Dunn to-witwas always known as "the man Cheriton transferred all the savings at married Mary." By profession he as a plamber of some repute—that is say, he knew by heart the meanders and idiosyncrastes of every drain study, crying: the village; and he added to this exlence knowledge, for he had the ise to carry about with him such thite lend as was necessary to the fulnent of his calling, instead of exting the same to grow wild in every | der them, ll ordered household-a false extation which obtains among plumb-For six days of the week he ibed, but on the seventh (or rather dist) he dressed himself in a litbrief authority and a sort of black man is demented." lightgown, and stood revealed to the of an admiring village as the erger of the parish church, It was esive to see him conduct to such the window while Dunn was out, as is as he deemed meet for them the grangers within his gates, and the way wherein-during the anthem-he thated the almsbags among the pleuts for whom they were reservwas a function in Itself. On one else inside the house worth the carorable occasion, when performing riage. There must be a pretty pot his last mentioned rite, he stumbled of money in that box, dad; for never a rer a top hat, placed in the aisle by pipe in the whole village bursts withme mawary stranger, sent it spin- out the man that married Mary being ing up the church, and staggered aftit in hot pursuit. For one awful munerated for his pew-opening dunent it seemed that the pillars of ties, too; and yet he hardly has enough church and State were allke trem- to eat, I hear, and there is nothing in bling; then the worthy verger righted his house worth a half-crown piece. himself, restored the stumbling-block. The savings in that old tin box must to its owner, and concluded the func- tot up to a pretty sum." tion, to the unfeigned delight of the sons of the rector, who longed ever Jack, my boy, when the love of money afterward to present a testimonial to thus takes hold of a man-very sad, the unknown author of the catastro- indeed," phe. The inhabitants of Cheriton did not wear top hats, and if they had now, anyway," said Jack, with the unthey would have known better than to tempered justice of the very young place such obstacles in the path of the and inexperienced, "and I am glad of just; so the rector's boys concluded it." that some alien brow had been, so to

"kick-off at 7 o'clock," as they called Duan would never have got into these But all these paltry honors and dig- pretty, superior girl." nities paled beside the fact that Peter | Which remark showed that the dis Duan ("plumbing verger" or "verging pensations of providence are wiser plamber," whichever one was pleased after all than the reasoning of the to dub laim), was above all things "the | most charitable old rectors. man that married Mary." Beside this | Later on in the day Jack Levett crowning distinction all meaner hou- caught sight of a dark object lying ers sank into insignificance. Mary had in a ditch. He pulled it out and found been the reigning beauty of Cheriton it to be a tin box, with the lock pried for more years than she would have cared to confess to, when she arrived at the conclusion that "leading apes" ty old-fashioned writing and some fadwas not so satisfactory an occupation ed roses, brown and crisp with age. as marrying plumbers, and so decided The former he was too much of a genesponse her devoted adorer, Peter tleman to read, but he concluded they Dana, who had regularly proposed to were love letters, as they were addressher every Saturday afternoon forwell, at least 250 Saturdays, at the lowest computation. With her office as reigning beauty of Cheriton Mary Mills had combined the duties of village schoolmistress. She was a good girl, and did her work well, but she had no natural love of teaching, and she was very thankful at last to lay her occupation aside and become Mrs. Peter Dunn instead. Mary felt (as indeed did all the village, Peter included that she had conferred an unspeakable favor upon her husband in marrying him, and to the day of her death she treated him more as a King consort than as a verger and plumber in his own right, which he undoubtedly was, for Mary was what the villagers call "genteel," and founded her ideas of men and women upon the heroes and herolnes of such silly and sensational novels as came in her way, and, Judged according to that standard, Peter certainly fell short of ideal manbood. As long as she lived Mary measured Peter by these stupid measurements and found him short and plain, and commonplace and rough mannered: afterward she probably learned to measure him according to the measure of a man-that is, of the angel-and discovered that her plain little plumber was more of a hero than all the men of straw she had delighted to a way about it." read about in the foolish days of her flesh, but of this we have, of course, no record. Poor Mary, however, will not be the only one who will find the all that I have left of my Mary, and Mandards of this world all wrong in 1 read them over and over again. She the light of the next one; and there is was a rare scholar, my Mary was." much comfort in this thought.

But, though she looked down upon him on account of his rougher manhers and inferior education, Mary the sweetest way with her. Why, could tell you the history of each of Dunn was sincerely attached to her good little husband, and succeeded in them ten roses, and where we were making the few years she was spared to him years of radiant bliss for Pe- gave it to me; only I should feel some ter. As for him, he simply worshiped the ground on which his wife walk. I say her dear words over and over to eded. Mary had a younger sister of whom she was inordinately proud. who was a governess in a gentleman's them to another person, even to one family. She was, according to Mary. of the quality like yourself." quire the lady," and would, so Mary thought, consider it a degradation to visit so bumble a home as the Dunns'. which showed that poor Mrs. Dunn's standards of good breeding were as erroneous as her standards of other things Therefore, though Mary sometimes went to see the beloved Amy. Amy never was allowed to come to Cheriton or to be brought into contact with that excellent man, her brotherblaw. Probably, had she come, Amy would have despised Peter as much as Mary did, for not to every one is it given to see the deeper meanings and to herr the hidden music in the common things of life-least of all to such frivolous little souls as those of the sisters Mills.

After Mary had been dead for some Pears a general feeling spread through table d'hote. Cheriton that the man that married Mary was becoming a miser. He made fact, but Mr. Lawson had discovered it a very good income, and as there were by a diligent perusal of Jack's luggage

aware, so he answered shortly: "Yes, I come from Cheriton."

"Then p'raps you know a connecvery wealthy man," continued Lawson in an ingratiating manner.

Jack certainly knew all the wealthy knew that they belonged to a class which would not have counted the Lawsons among their acquaintances -much less among their relations; so he cautiously inquired the name of Mrs. Lawson's kinsman,

Dunn-'er sister's widower," explained are perfectly sound-proof, I have just Mr. Lawson, "Since 'er sister's death run over into the next flat and told the 'e 'as allowed my wife a 'undred a gentleman there to play the plane. year; and if 'e's as rich as I imagine, I Mr. Flatleigh (wearily)-Yes, my "Wby?" asked Jack dryly.

"Well, you see, my wife's sister martiu box, securely locked, which had its ried beneath 'er, so I think it is only old Dunn's duty to pay for the privilege of being related to such a genteel family, I gather 'e isn't quite what you'd call a gentleman-not like you and me, you know,"

One day the rector's eldest son, Jack, now at Oxford, rushed into his father's Jack shuddered and felt an unhely desire stirring within him to knock "I say, dad, what do you think? The Lawson down; but, stifling his desire, man that married Mary has been rob-

be said quietly: "Mr. Dunn is an excellent man, and one for whom I entertain a profound

respect; but you are mistaken in considering him wealthy," Lawson's face fell. "Then you don't think 'e could increase the allowance?"

"I feel sure he could not do so, whatof his bed-room has gone and the poor ever his wishes might be. It is only by denying himself that he is able to make it as large as it is; of this I am

"And you don't think 'e'll have much to leave, then?" inquired Lawson

"I should say, nothing. I can assure you he is a man of most limited means, and under the circumstances the allowance you mentioned is princely in its him over,"-Indianapolis Journal, good reason that there was nothing munificence."

"Oh, my word! You 'ave upset me, Mr. Levett. It's 'orrible to 'ave common relations who aren't even rich, don't you think? Riches is the only excuse for commonness, to my mind."

"Pardon me," said Jack stiffly: "you are deluded in thinking that Mr. Dunn was in any way inferior to his wife or her sister. For my part I can only say that I am proud to count him among my friends;" and Jack stalked off in high dudgeon.

"Dear me, dear me! It is very sad, "Oh, my!" exclaimed Mr. Lawson meditatively. "To think of Amy's old brother-in-law turning out to be not so rich or so common as we thought. 'E "Well, the old boy is punished for it must be something particular if that young swell counts 'im among 'is friends; for a more unfriendly, stuckup chap I never met! 'E won't chum Alkali lke at the theater with me at any price. But I'm glad to "I'm not," sighed the rector. "I sup-'ear Amy's people aren't as common speak, the head and front of the of- pose punishments do good, but I am alas I thought. I despise commonness, fending, and they blessed that brow ways sorry when there is a necessity and 'ave always prided myself on beaccordingly, and never forgot the great for them. If poor Mary had lived ing quite a gentleman; but I can't help feeling a bit 'urt at that young Levett mean ways; she was such a bright, not being more affable with me."

And it was several days before Mr. Lawson's self-satisfaction recovered from the bruise Jack had administered

When Jack Levett reached home he endeavored to persuade Peter to cease to deny himself for the sake of such worthless people as the Lawsons, but open. In it there was nothing but a

"Bless you, sir, I don't do it to please them-1 do it to please Mary; and she'd set her heart on Amy bein' quite the Indy."

'But they are so ungratefulworthy," argued Jack; "and I don't believe the money does them any real

money in the box he conjectured that Peter laughed, "But that don't matter to me," he said. "I do what Mary wanted, and I don't bother about anything else. If Mary had wanted me to throw my money into the river, into the river my money would ha' gone, I ditch, Dunn," he said, "but I fear all don't want money's worth for my monthe valuables have been taken out of ey: I only want to please my Mary. The Squire spends his money on hunt-Peter selzed the box and examined ers, not because he wants to kill foxes for food, but because he loves huntin' for its own sake; you spend your time erled with excitement; "fifteen letters on cricket, not because you are pald and ten roses and not one missing. O. for it, but because you love cricket for its own sake; and pleasin' Mary is my restoring them to me? I shall never huntin' and cricket, don't you see?"

"That's it, is it?" said Jack quietly "The only joy I ever had in my life was Mary, and the only pleasure I have now is doin' what I think Mary would wish. And when I meet my Mary again I know she'll be rarely pleased to hear how I have tolled and saved to please her, and as to how the Lawsons spent the money-why, bless you, Master Jack, do you suppose that when me and my Mary are together once more we'll be worryin' our heads about such rubbish as the spendin' o'

Jack, for what you have done for me And Jack Levett felt that he ought to take off his hat in the presence of money in the box, you seemed in such the man that married Mary.-The slape this mornin', an' I wouldn't dis-Young Woman. "Bless you, sir, I shouldn't have

Why He Limped.

A Washington correspondent sends to the New York Tribune a story of a Southern member of Congress, "whose mind is never on earthly things." The daughter of one of his oldest friends was to be married, and he was invited to the wedding.

At the very last moment an affair of some importance demanded his attention, and he found it impossible to be present at the ceremony in church, but e sent his wife, promising to meet her at the reception an hour afterward. They met accordingly, and no one of all the guests was happier than he in his wishes to the bride. His wife was so filled with pride in her husband that it was some time before she discovered hat he was limping badly.

"Are you lame, dear?" she whispered. "No, certainly not," he said. "Why do you ask?"

"You limp so," she answered, Then, looking down at his feet, she Iscovered the cause. Her better-half had on one foot a heelless slipper, and on the other a shoe with a military neel. He had been interrupted, it seems, while changing his shoes, and when at leisure, forgot to complete the operation, and following the custom inaugand no mainters, who dalsely imagined purvised by "Diddle, diddle, dumpling, pretty woman, who dalsely imagined purvised by "Diddle, diddle, dumpling, my son John," went to the wedding

with one shoe off and one shoe on. Small Pair. Brown-What on earth have you got there, Robinson?

Robinson (hauling the buby carriage) -Oh, just a pair to draw to,-New York

labels; whereof Jack was perfectly LET US ALL LAUGH.

tion of my wife's who lives there-a JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VARIOUS HUMORISTS.

people in or near Cheriton, and he also Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young - Funny belections that You Will Enjoy.

Perfectly Sound Press, Realty Agent texhibiting flat, beam-"It's 'er brother-in-law-Mr. Peter lugly)-To prove to you that the walls

think's might increase the allowance." wife and I heard you telling him to play very sofily.-Puck.

> Took a Sec and Part, First Thesplan-Were you the lendturman in your company? Second Ditto-No; Jawkins walked home ahend of me.-New York Commercial Advertiser.

Distinguished.

"What a distinguished-looking man!" 'Yes, the last time I saw him he was "What, a Judge?"

Cleveland Plaindealer.

"No: a substitute ball-player."-

Where to Find Repose, Tourist-That you Americans are always on the rush, you have none of that poise, that repose which marks the Europeans.

Citizen-Oh, wait, wait! You haven't been through the government offices yet. Detroit News.

Urs and Downs, Life is full of ups and downs."
Yes, and I know a young fellow who was in business and went under.

"And immediately his friends threw

Ike's Great Scheme.



Miss Birdie Bighat had the bulge on



Until Ike went out and exchanged his sent for the one in front of her. New York Journal.

"Doesn't your husband procrastinate

"Oh, I don't think he's as bad as that, but he does have such an aggravating way of putting everything off."-De troit Free Press.

The Wise Child. Mother-You don't know how you worry me, dear; why, my hair is turn-Florrie-My, how you must have wor

ried grandma; her hair is all white! Household Words. Mak ng Bates.

Justice (who has been a shopkeeper

To you it will be six months; for any

body else it would be eight. Boston A Frightful Blunder. Sultor oweing flower on the table)-May I take this as a token of your

friendship? Fashionable Miss-Good gracious, no. sir! Why, that's my new bonnet. Spare Moments.

Pridget's Consideration. Mistress (reprovingly) - Bridget breakfast is very late this morning. noticed last night that you had com pany in the kitchen, and it was nearly o'clock when you went to bed. Bridget-Yis, mum; I knowed you was awake, fur I heard ye movin' around, an' I said to meself y'd nade

tourb ye wid an early breakfast, mum, -New York Weekly, Had a War Record



Parson Rones -I hear dat good fer nuffin old Sam Jensing dun applied fer a pension. I slidn't know he had a war

Degeon Jones Yas; he was in a while, and his record muz bout a mile in two minutes.-New York Journal.

"Aren't you late in getting home from Sanday school, Bobby?" "Well, I guess! There was a man there wie made an all-day speech and I thought we never would get out." "Who was he?"

"Aw, I forgot his name, but he was an escaped missionary."-Judge.

Small insect—I'm a@fully hungry. Mother Insect—Be patient, dear; @@ ouseheeper will be along pretty soon with some more of that nice insect powder.-New York Weekly.

Lucky for Him that She Didn't. "See here!" said the wife of his bosom, "lot this be the last time you come home after midnight. There's no necessity for it and I have set my face against it. Is that plain enough

He gazed at her long and critically. "It is," he nurramred. And she never caught on .- New York

An Expert.

Photographer (to Uncle Si) - You are n splendid sitter, sir." to twenty years. - Harper's Bazar.

Far Worse, He (at parting)—Oh, Edith! You have broken my -

She (interrupting)-Not your heart, surely! He (sadly)-No; my whole pocketful of cigars. -Somerville Journal.

Comforting.



Sick Farmer-That smells good, Man-What is it you're cooking? Wife-Sauerkraut.

"Gimme a little, dear, and I'll die happy. No. I can't; it's for the mourners."-German Comic Paper.

"Never mind brushing me off, porter," said the careful passenger on the sleeper; "you couldn't find a speck of

dust on my clothes." "Dat am so, boss, but if you ain't no objection Ull jest go through the motions with my brush, kase I must feel dat I carned dat quarter youse goin' to give me."-Detroit Free Press.

Everybody Shout. Satan-Sonny, what kind of a boy were you on earth?

Sonny-An office boy. Satan (opening the gate) - Come right stong, sonny, there are lots of people who will be tickled to death to know you are here. New York Journal.

The Deadly Quick Lunch. Mrs. Farmer-You say you are a suf ever from quick consumption? Weary Willie-Yes, lady. Dese five minute handouts is suthin' fierce,-

His Generouity. "Wasn't it sad about Old Jobley's failureT

"What, has be failed?" "Yes, gone clean smash."

"That's too had. He promised me comething yesterday, but now, in his trouble, I will not held him to it." "That's generous of you. What was

"His daughter's hand in marriage." London Fun.

"Well, Tommy," said the visitor, how do you like your baby brother?" "Oh, lots and lots-only I don't think he's very bright."

"Why not?" "We've had him nearly two weeks now and he hasn't said a word to any body."-New York Tribune.

An Abused Wife. "I saw a lovely fur boa downtown," said he, "and I had half a notion to get it for you-

"Oh, how good of you!" "But the price was so high that I fur boa."-Cincinnati Enquirer.



Coyotes and Astelopes. George Bird Grinnell tells, in Forest and Stream, how the coyotes hunt and kill antelopes.

"I went one morning," he says, "to get the horses for the camp. They were nowhere to be seen, so I climbed a hill years. from which I expected to see them. Just before I got to the top an old doe autelope came into view, closely followed by a coyote. Both seemed to be Curtis street hosehouse, a cable car as great at the beginning of the cengoing as hard as they could, having came upon her unexpectedly, and she tury as it is now, and by far the greatappeared close to the antelope's heels, slight brulses, taking up the chase, while the first to watch. The antelope ran a long however, she had lain down without way, always bearing to the left, showing that she was circling like a dogged rabblt, and would post likely come close to the hill after a time. The wolf I had first seen trotted off 200 or 300 that she was asleep. Finally she went yards and sat down on the prairie to the ticket agent's window and again, almost in the line of the antelope's run.

"As the antelope approached, the sitting coyote crouched close to the ground, raising its head slowly now and then, crawling along on its belly a little as if to get directly in the antelope's path. As the antelope drew near the crouching coyote I saw that she was staggering tired. When she reached the concealed coyote, the wolf leaped at her throat, and down the two went. The wolf that had taken up the chase had been joined by another, and those two mixed in with the antelope and first coyote. When the waving tails and stretching legs had straightened out and were quieted down, the three coyotes were seen eating their breakfast."

Every mother believes that her children have poles that are long enough, and that their lack of success is due to the scarcity of persimmons.

## REMARKABLE GREER AS A SLEEP WALKER.

injury or death by the police more pulled her back, than 150 times. Bolts, bars, handcuffs | Another of her experiences was the and chains have all failed to keep her first and only time she gave an exhigown she has roamed the streets of evening, to the amazement of several Denver night after night.

the young woman, but to no purpose like the double shuffle of a negro minuntil she was placed in the hospital. strel. No officer chanced to be near, There she has been watched by an and no one interfered. On one of bor attendant, and cold water has been trips, she apparently imagined herself thrown in her face every time she has to be a lineman, for she climbed a telesought to leave her bed or escape. This graph pole and had succeeded in makplan seems to be proving efficacious, ing her way well toward the top beand for the present at least her sleep | fore she was discovered. She was restwalking career has been closed.

through the rings in her sleep in a for several days. cured the key, and the contact with the chilled fluid did not awaken her.

pose in view was the time when she the sluggish condition of her blood. was found seated on a letter box with her arm around the lampost, when she declared she had believed herself to be seated on a rail at the theater with her arm about one of the supporting pil-

One of the most narrow escapes she

188 ANNIE ROSSMAN is be I swung herself out. As fortune would Ing treated at the Arapahos have it a policeman happened to be county Hospital in Deriver at passing and saw what she had done. ter having broken the record in som- He made his way into the house, rush-Uncle St. Waal, so they say to home, nambulism. During her excursions of up the stairs, broke in the door of Uve been practicin' sittin' for nigh on- while asleep she has been rescued from ber room, and seizing her by the wrists

> within her room, and elad in a night- bition of dancing on the street. That children and two or three pedestrians, Everything possible was done to cure | she began a series of movements very ing near the top of the pole when a po-Many methods have been unsuccess, licemen happened to see her. Here fully adopted to restrain her from her was a quandary. If any one shouted nocturnal excursions. The windows of to her, she might awake and fall to the her room have been locked and the key ground. The officer could not climb to the door hidden, but to no purpose. | the pole. Finally a ladder was procur-At other times she has been tied in her ed from a neighboring fire engine house. bed. In releasing herself she has ex- and placed against the pole. A stalhibited the skill of the conjurer, for no wart fireman mounted it and a moknot could be tied that she was unable ment later had Miss Rossman in his to loosen. Handcuff's have been at arms. She awakened almost instantly tached to her wrists and then chained and in a terrible fright. She was taken to the bed, but her hands slipped home and was prostrated by the shock

> fashion that she could not explain Miss Rossman is a native of Paola, when she awoke. At another time the Kan. When she first began to walk in key to her room was placed at the bot- her sleep, the attacks were not fretom of a barrel of water, but she se quent, and it was only after she became a resident of Denver that her atfliction grew upon her. Physicians About the only instance when she who have studied Miss Rossman's case distinctly remembered having a pur- say that her trouble is largely due to

> > PENNYROYAL OIL

First Made on a Large Feyle in Guernsey County, Onlo

In the northeastern corner of Guernsey County, Ohlo, is located Oxford has had was on the occasion of a trip Township, once famous, and still



MISS ROSSMAN'S WONDERFUL ESCAPES FROM DEATH WHILE ASLESP

on which she started to North Denver. famed, as the center of the production She reached the bridge which crosses of pennyroyal oil, the pungent and Cherry Creek, but instead of crossing fragrant herb, which usually flourishthe structure made her way down by es best on the leanest soil. its side, and apparently was going to And yet, this insignificant herb was walk through the water. It so hap the principal factor in making Oxford pened that the creek was not booming Township the most flourishing and subto any great extent just then, and a stantial community in that part of the policeman happened to see her action State during the first half of the presand rescued her from drowning. Even | ent century. the shock of the water did not fairly waken her, and it was several mo- ed by Benjamin Borton, who emigrated ments after her rescue before she en- from New Jersey, and set about raising

tirely regained consciousness. ever Miss Rossman has left her room tical ideas, and when, after clearing and home at night on one of these away the forests from the hillsides sleepwaiking trips she has never stop- and turning up the soil for wheat, ped to don any clothing besides the corn and garden truck, he discovered nightgown and has been guiltless of that the pennyroyal outgrew nearly evshoes or stockings. Just how she could erything else, and he was infinitely so often make her way about Denver's richer in its pungent oil than anything streets in this costume unobserved is he had ever heard or read about. He as the real cause of the affliction which stills and worms necessary to utilize has rendered her miserable for eight

One night she left her home about midnight and wandered down 21st to Curtle street. When in front of the The demand for the oil their tongues out as if they had come a was knocked down and to one side, en est advantage of it was that a single long way. Suddenly another coyote tirely escaping injury except a few team could draw \$10 worth of it to the

Once she walked from her home to coyote left off following, while the first the Union railway station. This time, removing her clothing, and so attracted less attention. She sat in the station awhile, where her peculiar actions were noted, but there was no suspicion bought a ticket for Cheyenne. Then she left the tracks, divested herself of most of her clothing and walked up the track toward the approaching train. Fortunately the engineer saw her in time to stop before he reached her, although she was walking toward the locomotive all the time.

Again she made her way down to 16th street early in the morning, when there were heavy wagous passing up the street, and calmly walked in front of one of the largest that was going west at a lively galt. The driver saw her and pulled up his horses, but she Rould certainly have been badly injured had not a policeman seen her just in time and pulled her fairly from beneath the horses' feet. She was not even scratched.

Once she attempted to leave her room, in the third story of her home via the window. She crept through the window, having raised the lower sash. and, grasping the sill with both hands, buillion.

The pennyroyal industry was open a family in the trackless woods. Mr. It has always happened that when- Borton was evidently a man of pracmatter of almost as much mystery sent back to his early home for the nature's crops, and one of his establishments for producing the oil in the primitive stages of the industry is

The demand for the oll was probably seaboard more readily than \$1 worth of any of the other products of the soil could be transported, and with greater



MR. BORTON'S OLD DISTILLERY.

certainty of an immediate sale at remunerative figures. For a series of years nearly all the ready cash for the purchase of land, the payment of taxes and the like was raised from the output of the pennyroyal distilleries, Farmers gathered the herb by the wagon loads, and took it to the nearest distilleries, where the oil was extract-

ed "on shares" and marketed. Black Hil s Gold. Black Hills, Dakota, gold mines expect to turn out this year \$10,000,000 in