

CHAPTER I.

Toward the end of June, 1854, a well in the thick folds of a sarape, raised to his even, was following one of the most precipitous slopes of the Sierra of the Wind river, at no great distance from the source of the Green river, that great western Colorado which pours its waters into the Gulf of California,

It was about seven in the evening ; the traveler rode along, shivering from the effects of an icy wind which whistled mournfully through the canyons. All around had assumed a saddening aspect in the vacillating moonbeams. He rode on without hearing the footfall of his horse, as it fell on the winding sheet of snow that covered the landscape ; at times the capricious windings of the track he was following compelled him to pass through thickets, whose branches, bent by the weight of snow, stood out before him like gigantic skeletons, and struck each other after he had passed with a sullen snap.

The traveler continued his journey. looking anxiously on both sides of him. His horse, fatigued by a long ride, stumbled at every step, and in spite of the repeated encouragement of its rider seemed determined to stop short, when, after turning an angle in the track, it suddenly entered a large clearing, where the closegrowing grass formed a circle about forty yards in diameter and the verdure formed a cheery contrast with the whiteness that surrounded it.

"Heaven be praised !" the traveler exclaimed in excellent French, "here is a spot where I can camp for to-night without any excessive inconvenience."

While thus speaking the traveler had stopped his borse and dismounted. His first attention was paid to his horse, from which he removed the saddle and bridle. and which he covered with his sarape, appearing to attach no importance to the cold, which was, however, extremely sewere in these elevated regions. So soon as it was free the animal, in spite of its fatigue, began browsing heartily on the grass, and thus reassured about his companion, the traveler began thinking about making arrangements for the night.

It was no easy task to find dry firewood at a spot almost denuded of trees, and whose soil, covered with snow, except In the clearing, allowed nothing to be distinguished; but the traveler was patient, he would not be beaten, and within an hour he had collected sufficient wood to feed through the night two such fires as he proposed kindling.

"Ah! ah," said the traveler, "the fire will do, so now for supper."

Then fumbling in the double pockets, which travelers always carry fastened to the saddle, he took from them all the requisite elements of a frugal meal; that is

us," the travelor said in a friendly voice, "for we have been sitting at the same mounted traveler, carefully wrapped up fire and have eaten together-the moment has arrived, I fancy, for us to become thoroughly acquainted."

The stranger nodded his head silently. It was a gesture that could be interpreted affirmatively or negatively, at pleasure.

"For twenty years I have been traversing the prairies and great savannahs in every direction, and I shall probably continue to do so till an Indian bullet comes from some thicket to stop my wanderings forever. Towns are hateful to And now, mate, you know me as me, well as I do myself. I will merely add, in conclusion, that my name among the white men, my countrymen, is Valentine Guillois, and among the redskins, my adopted fathers, Koutenepi."

The speech, which the hunter had commenced in that clear voice and with that careless accent habitual to him, terminated involuntarily, under the pressure of the flood of saddened memories that rose from his heart, and when he concluded he let his head fall sadly on his chest with a sigh that resembled a sob. The stranger regarded him for a moment with an expression of gentle commiseration.

"You have suffered," he said: "suffered in your love, suffered in your friendship. Your history is that of all men in this world; who of us but at a given bour has felt his courage yield beneath the weight of grief? You are alone, friendless, abandoned by all, a voluntary exile, far from the men who only inspire you with hatred and contempt; you prefer the society of wild beasts less feroclous than they, but at any rate you live, while I am a dead man !"

The hunter started and looked in amazement at the speaker.

"I suppose you think me mad?" he con tinued with a melancholy smile; "reassure yourself, it is not so. I am in full possession of my senses, and my thoughts are clear and lucid. For all that, though, I repeat to you, I am dead, dead in the sight of my relations and friends, dead to the whole world in fine. Mine is a strange story, and one that you would recognize through one word, were you a Mexican or had traveled in certain regions of Mexico."

"Did I not tell you that for twenty years I have been traveling over every part of America?" the traveler replied. What is the word? Can you tell it me?' "Why not? I am alluding to the name

hore while I was still a living man." "What is that name?"

"It had acquired a certain celebrity. out I doubt whether it has remained in your memory.

"Who knows? Perhaps you are mistaken."

"Well, since you insist, learn, then,

down. The chief was the first to reach the bottom, and I fell upon his body, which deadened my fall. I cannot say how long I remained in this state, but I fancy my faint must have lasted two hours. When I opened my eyes again, I found myself in utter darkness. That did not trouble me greatly, as I had about me everything necessary to light a fire. Within a few moments I had a light, and was enabled to look about me. I was lying at the bottom of a species of tunnel, for the pit grew narrower in its descent. When I reached the floor of the cavern, I lay for more than half an hour on the sand, exhausted, panting, unable to make the slightest movement. Fortunately for me this terrible condition did not last long, for the refreshing air from without, reaching me through the passages of the cavern, recovered me. The ground around me was covered with dead bodies, and there had, doubtless, been a terrible struggle. I sought in vain for the corpses of Dona Anita and her father. I breathed again, and hope re-entered my heart. Those for whom I had given my life were saved. This thought restored my courage. and I felt quite a different man. I rose

without any excessive difficulty, and, supporting myself on my rifle, went toward the mouth of the cavern, after removing my stock of provision, and taking two powder horns from stores I had previously cached. No words can describe the emotion I felt when, after a painful walk and Jefferson were farmers, and good through the grotto, I at length reached ones. The Illinois that bred Lincoln the river bank, and saw the sun once was one vast farm-Chicago was then more

horse, I bent my steps toward houses. My journey was a long one, and when I reached Sonora the news I heard almost drove me mad. Don Sylva de Torres had been killed in the fight with the Apaches, as was probably his daugh- and business man, whose problems are ter. For a month I hovered between life precisely those of the workman in the and death. When hardly convalescent, I town, who depends for success on Indragged myself to the house of the only dustrial and social co-operation. He man competent of giving me precise information. This man refused to recog- ticipant in the work of life, competing nize me, although I had been intimate with him for many years. When I told him my name he laughed in my face, and to his workshop of many acres the when I insisted, he had me expelled by most skilful young men, learning from his peons, telling me that I was mad, technical students and the practical exthat Don Martial was dead, and I an im- perience of his neighbors the best that postor. I went away with rage and de- is known about his business. City spair in my heart. After this all my friends to whom I presented myself refused to recognize me, so thoroughly was the report of my death believed. All the efforts I attempted to dissipate this alarming mistake and prove the falsehood of the rumor were in vain, for too many persons were interested in it being true, on account of my large estates; and also, his grandfather was to the farmers of suppose, through a fear of injuring the man to whom I first applied-the only living relation of the Torres family. What more need I tell you? Disgusted in every way, heartbroken with grief, and recognizing the inutility of the efforts I had made. I left the town, and, mounting my horse,

returned to the desert, seeking the most unknown spots and the most desolate regions in which to hide myself."

"Brother." Valentine said, gently, "you have forgotten to tell me the name of that influential person who had you turned out of his house, and treated you as an im-DOSTOT.

"That is true," Don Martial answered. "His name is Don Sebastian Guerrero, broad, and produce the conditions of time this device may become very free and independent life .- Youth's fashionable with pigs, and it would and he is military governor of the provora



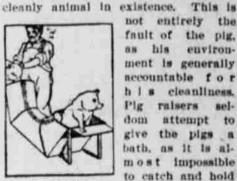
The President's address last month at the Michigan State Agricultural College is so clear an expression of the conditions of modern farm life that future historian may turn to it to read our times. All national leaders have told us that the farmer is the backbone of the nation. Washington only a small town. The President of "An hour later, mounted on my good to-day, not bred in farm life, although he has been a practical ranchman, is the first to express the unity between

farm labor and all other kinds. The farmer to him is an expert mechanic must be an educated, aggressive parwith the farmer of Europe, inviting workers, meeting in the friction of crowded life, have always learned their craft from one another. The farmer has until recently been in social and business isolation. Now he is a citizen of the world, often closer in point of time, to the nearest city than the adjacent town. The difference between the townsman and the countryman in educational and intellectual opportunities and in industrial responsibility is rapidly diminishing. That means the diminishing of the old real or fancled disadvantage of farm life which drove ambition and initiative to the city for opportunity to show themselves. The advantage remains and increases, for no matter how near to-

Destroying Burdock. Like all blennials, the burdock is easly destroyed in cultivated fields. It is in by-places, such as fence sides, lanes, corners around the buildings, pastures, and the borders of woodlands, that burdocks give trouble. But even in these they are not difficult to destroy. Farmers who go over their fields twice a year will soon have no burdocks. In cutting them care should be taken to strike below the crown. Every plant ut in this way must die. The cutting may be done at any time of the year when the ground is not frozen, and it is, of course, much more easily done when the plants are young. While It is not difficult to cut off a small tap root with the knife, it is much more 1535-John Fisher beheaded for d difficult to accomplish the same when

ly all burdocks from the by-places of farms. To Give Pigs a Bath. The unfortunate plg has always had the reputation of being the most un-

an luch or more. Two or three years



most impossible to catch and hold PIG BATH. them, even for a Nevertheless a Missouri minute. stockman tackled the problem and suc-

ceeded in planning an apparatus by which the pigs are given a good washing before they are slaughtered. It should also prove equally as useful at other times. The construction and op- 1887-Steamer Champlain burned eration of the dipping tank, as it is called, will be plainly evident by a glance at the accompanying illustration. Resting on the ground is the water tank, which is connected to an inclined inlet and outlet. On the incline of the outlet are tiny stairs to assist the pig in ascending. In preparation for his "annual" the pig is forced down the incline into the water. gether modern instruments of unity, and if his common sense does not dithe trolley and telephone, bring city rect him on the incline, he is prodded and country, broad acres still remain from behind with a bar. In fact, in



1420-English defeated by Joan of at Patay.

1497-Cornish rebels defeated at Biar heath.

ing the supremacy of Henry VIII. 1643-Hampden killed at battle of Ch the root has attained a diameter of grove

of persistent cutting will remove near- 1675-First stone laid for St. Pa cathedral in London 1812-War between England and

United States commenced. 1813-Wellington defeated King Jose of Spain at Vittoria.

1815-Power of Napoleon I. crushed the battle of Waterloo.

1817-Waterloo bridge, across Thames at London, formally open 1837-Hanover separated from Gr Britain by the accession of Qr Victoria.

1838-James K. Paulding of New Y became Secretary of the Navy.

1842-Shanghai captured by the Briti 1848-Isaac Toucey of Connecticut came Attorney General of the Uni States.

1849 Russians defeated the Hungari at Pered.

1856-Republican national convention Philadelphia nominated John C. F mont of California and William Dayton of New Jersey.

1864-The Alabama sunk by the fede gunboat Kearsarge.

Lake Michigan ; 22 lives lost. 1888-Republican national convention Chicago nominated Benjamin Ha

son and Levi P. Morton. 1890-Mary Anderson, the actress,

ried to Antonio Navarro....City Fort de France, Martinique, destroyed by fire England or Heligoland to Germany.

1893-Lizzie Borden acquitted of murder of her parents at Fall Riv Mass.

1894-Many persons killed by an es quake at Yokohama and To Japan.

say, peminican and tassajo, or meat dried in the sun. At the moment when, after shutting up his alforgas, the traveler raised his head to lay his meat on the embers to broil, he stopped motionless, with widely opened mouth, and it was only through a mighty strength of will that he suppressed a cry of surprise and possibly of terror. Although no sound had revealed his presence, a man, leaning on a long rifle, was standing motionless before him and gazing at him with profound attention.

At once mastering the emotion he felt, the traveler carefully laid the tassajo on the embers, and then without removing his eye from this strange visitor, he stretched out his arm to grasp his rifle, while saying in a tone of the most perfect indifference :

"Whether friend or foe, you are welcome, mate. 'Tis a bitter night, so if you are cold, warm yourself, and if you are hungry, eat. When your nerves have regained their elasticity and your body its usual strength we will have a frank explanation, such as men of honor ought to have."

The stranger remained silent for some seconds; then, after shaking his head several times, said in a low and melancholy voice, as if speaking to himself :

"Can any human being really exist in whose heart a feeling of pity still remains?"

"Make the trial, mate," the traveler answered, "by accepting without hesitation my hearty offer. Two men who meet in the desert must be friends, unless private reasons make them implacable enemies. Sit down and eat.'

This dialogue had been held in Spanish, a language the stranger spoke with a facility that proved his Mexican origin. He seemed to reflect for a moment and then instantly made up his mind.

"I accept," he said, "for your voice is too sympathizing and your giance too frank to deceive."

"That is the way to speak." the trayeler said gaily. "Sit down and eat withput further delay."

The stranger smiled sadly. The two men then attacked with no ordinary vigor the provisions placed before them. The general appearance of the stranger was most wretched and his ragged clothes scarce covered his bony, fleshiess body; while his pale and sickly features were rendered more and and gloomy by a thick, disordered beard that fell on his chest. His eyes, inflamed by fever and surrounded by black circles, glistened with a sombre fire. His weapons were in as bad a condition as his clothes, yet there was in him something grand and sympathetic which aroused not only pity but also respect for torture so proudly hidden and so nobly endured. This man, in short, ere he fell so low, must have been great, either in virtue or in vice; but assuredly there was nothing common about him and a mighty heart beat in his bosom.

There was a rather long silence, during which the two men indulged in thought. The wind howled flercely over their heads, the eddying snow was plling up around them and the echoes of the canyons seemed to utter notes of complaint. It was a horrible night. Beyond the circle of light produced by the flickering flame of the watch fire all was buried in dense gloom. "Now that the ice is broken between

was called Martial el Tigrero. "You?" the astonished hunter exclaimeđ. "Why, that is impossible !"

"Of course so, since I am dead," the stranger answered, bitterly.

CHAPTER II.

The Tigrero had let his head fall on his chest again, and seemed engaged with gloomy thoughts. The hunter, somewhat embarrassed by the turn the conversation had taken, and anxious to continue it, mechanically stirred up the fire.

"Stay," he said, presently, as he thrust back with his foot a few embers that had rolled out; "pardon me, sir, any insult which my exclamation may seem to have contained. You have mistaken my meaning, although we have never met, we are not such strangers as you suppose. I have known you for a long time."

The Tigrero raised his head and looked at the hunter incredulously.

"You?" he muttered.

"Yes, I, and it will not be difficult to prove it to you."

"What good will it do?" he murmured ; "what interest can I have in the fact of your knowing me?"

Valentine reflected for a moment, and then went on as follows :

"Some months ago, in consequence of circumstances unnecessary to remind you of, but which you doubtless bear in mind, you met at the colony of Guetzalli a Frenchman and a Canadian hunter, with whom you eventually stood on most intimate terms."

"It is true," the Tigrero replied, "the Frenchman to whom you allude is the Count de Prebois Crance. Oh ! I shall never be able to discharge the debt of gratitude I have contracted with him." A sad smile curled the hunter's lip. "You no longer owe him anything," he said.

"What do you mean?" the Tigrero exclaimed eagerly; "surely the count cannot be dead !"

"He is dend, caballero. He was assassinated on the shores of Guayamas, His murderers laid him in his tomb, and his blood, so treacherously shed, cries for vengeance.'

The hunter hurriedly wiped away the tears he had been unable to repress while speaking of the count, and went on in a voice choked by the internal emotion which he strove in vain to conquer:

"But let us, for the present, leave this ead reminiscence to slumber in our hearts. The count was my friend, my dearest friend, more than a brother to me; he often spoke about you to me, and several times told me your gloomy history, which terminated in a frightful catastrophe."

The Tigrero, in a few moments, began his narrative as follows:

"My friends must have fancied me dead. You are aware that I was attacked by Black Bear just as I believed I had saved friends. We fought on the edge of a pit and I was just about to finish him when the Comanche war cry was heard. Startled, I let the Indian go, he rushed at Dona Anita, a member of the party, who, however, repulsed him. He fell backward in the direction of the pit, clutching me, and down we went together."

"Go on," the hunter said, "I am listening to you with the greatest attention."

"The Indian was desperately wounded, and it was a corpse that dragged me

Companion. "Don Martial," cried the hunter, "you

To Destroy Insects.

is laborious but sure, if thoroughly

done. The bugs will crawl upon a

peated after every hard rain until

September; the cobs were dipped in

coal tar again once in three weeks.

All three of the applications seemed to

be beneficial, with permaps a little

something in favor of the corncobs

as being cheapest and most convenient.

Weed Cutter and Gatherer.

may thank heaven for decreeing that we The grayish black squash bug is should meet in the desert, in order that the punishment of this man should be difficult to manage. Gathering the eggs complete." and the old bugs early in the spring

(To be continued.)

Saved the Stamp.

piece of board laid among the vines. Congressman J. Van Vechten Olcott and may be gathered and caught. The tells a story of a member of the house use of poisons will do no good in the from Missouri whose economical habits case of the bugs, as they do not eat attracted some attention among his the leaves, but pass their beaks colleagues. The Missourian is serving through the outside of the leaf to his first term, and as he was elected suck the juices, and will not consume as a Republican from a strongly Demany of the polson. In a series of exocratic district some of his fellow periments in the method of preventmembers were anxious to know how ing the attacks of the squash vine bormuch his campaign expenses were. He er the preventatives employed were was swept into Congress on the Rooseparis green at the rate of half a teavelt tidal wave When the question spoonful to two gallons of water, cornwas put to him he satisfied the curious cobs dipped in coal tar, and the keroones with the reply: sene emulsion; the application of the "Well, you can figure it out for paris green and the kerosene was re-

yourself. The convention nominated another man first and he sent a letter of declination. That cost him a 2-cent postage stamp. They then nominated me, and I did not mall my acceptance."-Philadelphia Ledger.

Didn't Wish to Interrupt.

The odor of the tar has no effect on A husband was being arraigned in the insects, but sometimes repels the court in a suit brought by his wife moth, causing her to lay her eggs elsefor cruelty. where.

"I understand, sir," said the judge, addressing the husband, "that one of the indignities you have showered upon your wife is that you have not spoken trouble to the gardener, cropping up to her for three years. Is that so?"

"It is, your honor," quickly answered the husband. "Well, sir," thundered the judge,

"why didn't you speak to her, may I ask?"

"Simply," replied the husband, "be cause I didn't want to interrupt her."

Old Adage Comes Up.

Creditor (angrily)-Say, when are you going to pay the \$50 you owe me? Debtor (calmly)-That query reminds me of the old adage. Creditor-What old adage?

Debtor-The one about a fool's ability to ask questions that a wise man is

unable to answer.

Church in Use 1,500 Years. church purposes is St. Martin's Cathedral at Canterbury. The building was originally erected for a church and has been regularly used as a place for religious gatherings for more than 1,500 years.

A Misnomer.

A lady with a very inharmonious voice attempted to sing a piece called to lack of plant food. There is con-"The Tempest." A sea captain remarked: "Don't be alarmed; it is not plants every year when the hedges are a tempest, it's only a squall, and will soon he over."

Germany has 264,000 acres of land every fall. devoted to grape culture.

not be surprising to hear of them tak ing their daily "dip" hereafter. Vermont's \$1,000,000 Sugar Crop.

Various reports indicate that this has been the best maple season for years. The average sugar per tree tapped ranges from 2 to 4 pounds. Last year 5,000,000 trees were tapped, and as large a number this year. Five thousand tons of sugar worth \$1,000,-000 is a crop of importance to the Green Mountain State, remarks the Country Gentlemen, especially as the national pure food law (which ranks second only to the oleo bill as bringing about an immense reform in the direction of common honesty in mercantile transactions) absolutely forbids the selling as Vermont maple sugar syrup and product that which is not actually and entirely what it professes

Highway of the Future.

to be,

The "future American highway," ac cording to an inventor whose pamphlet is reviewed in Engineering News, will be a paved roadway 120 feet in total width, divided by longitudinal curbs into eight separate roadways, four for passage in each direction. He provides two 16-foot roadways for animal traction vehicles and a 4-foot walk at each side for the stray pedestrians who may still indulge in the antiquated method of locomotion that nature furnished. The rest of the width is devoted to automobile roads. As the cost of this remarkable highway would amount up to between \$100,000 and \$200,000 per mile, the in-

Cabbage Rot.

of the future."

ventor does well to call it a "highway

Black rot has been very destructive on cabbage and cauliflower for several seasons, and means of relief, even slight, will be welcomed by growers. Recent investigation by the New York station at Geness show that the germ on the dry seed, a fact previously Astor has destroyed at least twen doubted by scientists, and that these dwelling houses, has exterminated germs may produce the discourse the discour infect the cabbage seeds, as removing one possible source of infection. This can be done very cheaply, easily and minutes in corrosive sublimate solu-, the increase of taxable land value safely by soaking the seeds for fifteen

"Wild Silk."

Among the peculiar products of Manchuria, which are becoming better getter speak to father this ere known to the outside world since the Philadelphia Press. opening of that country, is "wild slik," produced by an insect named Antheroea pernyl, which lives upon the Mongolian oak leaves in southeastern Manchutrimmed, and this annual loss cannot ria. The annual production for a few be sustained by the plants unless they years past is estimated at 15,000,000 cocoons. In Shantung this silk is manufactured into pongee.

1895-Harlem ship canal, New City, formally opened Jury the Laidiaw-Sage case returned dict for the plaintif for \$40,000. Baltic canal opened by Emperor liam The Rosebery Liberal a istry in England resigned.

710

Ricks

1897-Queen Victoria began the crief tion of her jublice.

1808-Thirty seven spectators draw at launching of the British hat ship Albion.

1900-Republican national convention Philadelphia nominated McKi and Roosevelt First attack the legations at Pekin by the t nese..., Taku forts in China cap ed by the allies....Baron was teler, German minister to Ch murdered by a mob in Pekin.

1901-Gen. Chaffee appointed mill governor of the Philippines. 1902-Serious riots at the strike of dyers in Paterson, N. J.

1903-George White, a negro murde burned at the stake in Wilming Del Great strike of textile of tives at Lowell, Mass., ended. 1905-Eight persons killed in sred the Twentieth Century limited t

in Ohio. 1906-United States Senate approve the lock canal for Panama....

Haakon VII. and Queen Mau Norway crowned.

American Landlordism Curbes

The village of Rhinebeck, N. Y. Poughkeepsie, has drawn attention certain tendency toward landlordin the part of the wealthy idle clas America by taking action to limit private estate of John Jacob Astor. tor's estate, which already comp 2,500 acres and touches the village is dary on two sides, was about to b tended by the purchase of another farm, when a wealthy resident of town bought the farm, with the as purpose of checking the further exten of Astor's property. The purchase formed a home-building syndicate, the intention of placing the coal tract of 360 acres at the disposal of homeseckers, part of it to be revillage, and disposed of several pub atitutions, in order to create as e Astor's intention is to extend it to it acres. Much of the land bought up lies unused, awaiting the perfects the largor scheme, thus tending to B

Sure Thing. "By the way, Jack." said the

girl, dreamingly, "don't you think ,

There's a Reason. Bill-Why is it you never be football umpire getting singer e baseball umpire? Jill-Because the football p

too busy slugging one sa Yonkers Statesman.



Weeds are a constant source of quicker than he can cut them down, and spoiling the appearance of the lawn. A Massa-

a lever which terminates close to the is placed in the rear of the cutter. In is, therefore, a wise precaution to disimplement is pushed on to the next tion of 1 to 1000-strength.

rake and carried on. Care of the Hedge.

out the cause may sometimes be traced siderable wood removed from hedge are assisted. Apply wood ashes freely

chusetts man has invented an implement intended to help him solve the problem and lighten the labor of stopping and digging up the roots.

016 NEW WEED CUTTER It is a combined

The oldest building in England that light wheels. It will be seen that after has been uninterruptedly used for bringing the implement close to the

weed cutter and gatherer, as shown in the accompanying illustration. The cutter is adjustable, and is operated by

front of the cutter are a pair of small, weed a pull on the lever is all that is required to operate the cutter. As the

spot, the weed is gathered up by the

When the hedge plants begin to die