



THE SHADOW OF THE CORDILLERA; Or, The Magnolia Flower.

BY VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ.
Copyright, 1900, by ERVIN WARDMAN.

CHAPTER I. PERLA DEL OCCIDENTE

THE character of both zones into which Mexico is divided, Merry Guadalupe is placed on the boundary line between the hot and cold lands.

The Cerro del Col, a kind of extinct volcano, the peak of Tequila, and behind this melancholy looking mountain a complete chain of rugged hills hemming in the Rio Tololotlan compose the somber looking amphitheater which screens the capital of the state of Jalisco on the north.

Down in the depths of her Aztec blood she had a superstitious faith in the coming again of Montezuma.

When finally he opened his eyes, she was standing by the door watching him, one arm half raised and resting on the sill, her body partly turned, as if arrested.

Young Montezuma meanwhile had won the heart of the stout, middle-aged senora by commissioning Beausoleil to fetch her the most gaily dressed young man in all Guadalupe.

On a smooth, green billow of the land, just without one of these pueblos, are two houses. They are not altogether like the rest; they are larger and more pretentious, and standing up there on the hill as they do they seem to command the village as a man might command a seignior.

One morning, something like a double score of years ago, two horsemen came up the willow shaded road that leads past these houses.

At the threshold of the first house, the one nearest Guadalupe, from whence the horsemen rode, was a young girl busily engaged in stringing colored beads.

When Berrendo Oajaca, the master of the house, had been called, when the unconscious young man had been brought under cover of his roof and everything that hospitality could suggest had been done, Henry Beausoleil went on his way to San Pedro.

Which was true enough. Beausoleil was Claude Caton's agent, and he had sent his fortune out in all directions.

For the most part it came back with considerable booty in the way of percentage. It dipped into every transaction in the state of Louisiana (New Orleans was a man's birthplace), it walked around in slaves, it floated in boats, and it shined paper.

Claude was the last representative of an aristocratic family who for generations had married for blood and money together.

The process of concentration, however, was more favorable to the money than to the blood.

all the business ability he required. His agent, Beausoleil, had business ability to sell and over.

When finally he opened his eyes, she was standing by the door watching him, one arm half raised and resting on the sill, her body partly turned, as if arrested.

Young Montezuma meanwhile had won the heart of the stout, middle-aged senora by commissioning Beausoleil to fetch her the most gaily dressed young man in all Guadalupe.

On a smooth, green billow of the land, just without one of these pueblos, are two houses. They are not altogether like the rest; they are larger and more pretentious, and standing up there on the hill as they do they seem to command the village as a man might command a seignior.

One morning, something like a double score of years ago, two horsemen came up the willow shaded road that leads past these houses.

At the threshold of the first house, the one nearest Guadalupe, from whence the horsemen rode, was a young girl busily engaged in stringing colored beads.

When Berrendo Oajaca, the master of the house, had been called, when the unconscious young man had been brought under cover of his roof and everything that hospitality could suggest had been done, Henry Beausoleil went on his way to San Pedro.

Which was true enough. Beausoleil was Claude Caton's agent, and he had sent his fortune out in all directions.

For the most part it came back with considerable booty in the way of percentage. It dipped into every transaction in the state of Louisiana (New Orleans was a man's birthplace), it walked around in slaves, it floated in boats, and it shined paper.

Claude was the last representative of an aristocratic family who for generations had married for blood and money together.

The process of concentration, however, was more favorable to the money than to the blood.

Down in the depths of her Aztec blood she had a superstitious faith in the coming again of Montezuma.

When finally he opened his eyes, she was standing by the door watching him, one arm half raised and resting on the sill, her body partly turned, as if arrested.

Young Montezuma meanwhile had won the heart of the stout, middle-aged senora by commissioning Beausoleil to fetch her the most gaily dressed young man in all Guadalupe.

On a smooth, green billow of the land, just without one of these pueblos, are two houses. They are not altogether like the rest; they are larger and more pretentious, and standing up there on the hill as they do they seem to command the village as a man might command a seignior.

One morning, something like a double score of years ago, two horsemen came up the willow shaded road that leads past these houses.

At the threshold of the first house, the one nearest Guadalupe, from whence the horsemen rode, was a young girl busily engaged in stringing colored beads.

came man and wife. Ouelle was radiantly happy in spite of the clothing that came from Guadalupe for her use.

When the civil war ended, the little town of Palaski, Tenn., welcomed a band of young men who, though they were veterans of hard fought fields, were for the most part no older than the mass of college students.

A southern country town, even in the halcyon days before the war, was not a particularly lively place, and Palaski in 1866 was doubtless rather tame to fellows who had seen Pickett charge at Gettysburg or galloped over the country with Morgan and Wheeler.

At a second meeting, a week later, names were proposed and discussed. Some were pronounced the Greek word kuklos, meaning circle.

From kuklos to kuklux was an easy transition—whosever consults a glossary of college boys' slang will not find it strange—and klan followed kuklux as naturally as "dumpty" follows "humpy."

Builders, with their stone and mortar, brick and lime, water and sand, have left little puddles on a stretch of upper Broadway.

Agrophobia. Builders, with their stone and mortar, brick and lime, water and sand, have left little puddles on a stretch of upper Broadway.

Shrewd Thiefery. "Americans who go abroad must expect to be robbed right and left," said a young man who recently returned from a brief European tour.

Fields of Salt. At Salton, in southern California, exists a basin of land between 200 and 250 feet below sea level.

Information Desired. The rural postoffice is the bureau of general information no less so in Georgia than in Vermont.

Both Trained. Little Edith had been very ill, but was convalescent. Waking up suddenly and finding a strange lady at her bedside, she asked, "Are you the doctor?"

Not a Success. "I warn you," he said threateningly, "to keep away from Miss Hilton. I've been making love to her myself."

Evolution of the Apple. Apples are new in the economy of the world's use and taste.

Wholesale Bathers. As regards facilities for bathing, which every Filipino demands, there is the open bay, with its miles of clean salt water, ready at any time of the day or year for a free bath.

Wholesale Bathers. As regards facilities for bathing, which every Filipino demands, there is the open bay, with its miles of clean salt water, ready at any time of the day or year for a free bath.

Wholesale Bathers. As regards facilities for bathing, which every Filipino demands, there is the open bay, with its miles of clean salt water, ready at any time of the day or year for a free bath.

Wholesale Bathers. As regards facilities for bathing, which every Filipino demands, there is the open bay, with its miles of clean salt water, ready at any time of the day or year for a free bath.

Wholesale Bathers. As regards facilities for bathing, which every Filipino demands, there is the open bay, with its miles of clean salt water, ready at any time of the day or year for a free bath.

Wholesale Bathers. As regards facilities for bathing, which every Filipino demands, there is the open bay, with its miles of clean salt water, ready at any time of the day or year for a free bath.

Wholesale Bathers. As regards facilities for bathing, which every Filipino demands, there is the open bay, with its miles of clean salt water, ready at any time of the day or year for a free bath.

THE KUKLUX KLAN.

Where and How the Famous Body Was Organized.

When the civil war ended, the little town of Palaski, Tenn., welcomed a band of young men who, though they were veterans of hard fought fields, were for the most part no older than the mass of college students.

A southern country town, even in the halcyon days before the war, was not a particularly lively place, and Palaski in 1866 was doubtless rather tame to fellows who had seen Pickett charge at Gettysburg or galloped over the country with Morgan and Wheeler.

At a second meeting, a week later, names were proposed and discussed. Some were pronounced the Greek word kuklos, meaning circle.

From kuklos to kuklux was an easy transition—whosever consults a glossary of college boys' slang will not find it strange—and klan followed kuklux as naturally as "dumpty" follows "humpy."

Builders, with their stone and mortar, brick and lime, water and sand, have left little puddles on a stretch of upper Broadway.

Agrophobia. Builders, with their stone and mortar, brick and lime, water and sand, have left little puddles on a stretch of upper Broadway.

Shrewd Thiefery. "Americans who go abroad must expect to be robbed right and left," said a young man who recently returned from a brief European tour.

Fields of Salt. At Salton, in southern California, exists a basin of land between 200 and 250 feet below sea level.

Information Desired. The rural postoffice is the bureau of general information no less so in Georgia than in Vermont.

Both Trained. Little Edith had been very ill, but was convalescent. Waking up suddenly and finding a strange lady at her bedside, she asked, "Are you the doctor?"

Not a Success. "I warn you," he said threateningly, "to keep away from Miss Hilton. I've been making love to her myself."

Evolution of the Apple. Apples are new in the economy of the world's use and taste.

Wholesale Bathers. As regards facilities for bathing, which every Filipino demands, there is the open bay, with its miles of clean salt water, ready at any time of the day or year for a free bath.

Wholesale Bathers. As regards facilities for bathing, which every Filipino demands, there is the open bay, with its miles of clean salt water, ready at any time of the day or year for a free bath.

Wholesale Bathers. As regards facilities for bathing, which every Filipino demands, there is the open bay, with its miles of clean salt water, ready at any time of the day or year for a free bath.

Wholesale Bathers. As regards facilities for bathing, which every Filipino demands, there is the open bay, with its miles of clean salt water, ready at any time of the day or year for a free bath.

Wholesale Bathers. As regards facilities for bathing, which every Filipino demands, there is the open bay, with its miles of clean salt water, ready at any time of the day or year for a free bath.

Wholesale Bathers. As regards facilities for bathing, which every Filipino demands, there is the open bay, with its miles of clean salt water, ready at any time of the day or year for a free bath.

CARD PLAYERS' CRAMP.

What Once Happened to an Old Faro Dealer's Hand.

"Were you ever paralyzed?" said the old timer.

"No, and may the"—began the other.

"Well, you see that right hand? It looks pretty good and strong and it is, but for about three days once it was dead as a frosted tomato plant."

"You know of course that I used to make my living playing cards, chiefly dealing bank. There wasn't a day I didn't deal bank or in other games six to eight hours a day. Many a time I have dealt or played longer."

"One night I was dealing bank. It was a good, big game. All at once when I went to slip a card this old right refused to work. I looked at it and the fingers were kind of twisted toward and the hand from the wrist was bent downward."

"This stopped the deal for me, and I told the lookout to get busy, for the players were getting a little queered. He took my place, and I watched the bets."

"I rubbed my right, but it wouldn't straighten out and it kept this way until the next day, and then I went to a doctor. He didn't know me as well as you do, but the first question he asked was:

"Do you deal with an elbow movement with your finger and wrist movement?"

"Why, I don't work my elbow."

"That explains it. You have card players' paralysis."

"This hit me center, and I showed it, but the doctor was good and said:

"Now, don't get flurried. I'll straighten you up. Just quit dealing awhile, and I'll give you a few doses of electricity, and you'll be all right."

"He did it, and in about three days my hand was straight as a string. But I haven't dealt so much since. There's many an old timer whose dealing hand has quit him. And you say you were never paralyzed?"

"No."

"Well, you ain't played cards much."

"Louisville Times."

Near the Popping Point. "Mary," said her father, "you have been keeping company with that Mitchell fellow for more than a year now. This courtship must come to a termination."

"Oh, father, how can you talk so? He is, oh, so sweet and nice!"

Ask for Our New Price List.

The man is prosperous who saves a dollar on this and a half dollar on that; the prices quoted in our new complete 40-page list help you in this direction.

It pays you to deal where no false representations are made, but where goods are sold directly as advertised.

Isn't it much more satisfactory and much easier to sit down at home, look over the catalogue, select the goods required and mail your order, than to depend upon stores where the stock is small, as well as assortment incomplete, and get something that does not give half satisfaction, notwithstanding that you do pay an extravagant price?

Smith's Cash (Dept.) Store
No. 25 Market Street, San Francisco.

Dollars in Odd Shapes. Under the law a silver dollar may be a grain and a half over weight or a grain and a half under weight, and this "limit of tolerance" applies to all of our silver coins.

Whenever a fresh batch of dollars is turned out at the mint, samples are forwarded to the treasury at Washington, where they are put through a very curious process. Each dollar is first weighed on exquisitely delicate scales to make sure that it is heavy enough and yet not too heavy.

Now, the object of this performance is to obtain samples of metal from all parts of the dollar, inasmuch as it is conceivable that one portion might be richer in silver than another.

All natural waters contain a greater or less amount of mineral matter in solution. Rain water has the smallest percentage of solid impurities of any, and therefore it is taken as the standard variety of soft water.

Water is usually reckoned to be "soft" when it contains less than one five-hundredth part of its weight of mineral ingredients and "hard" when it contains more than one four-thousandth.

Soft water has the property of easily forming a lather with soap and is therefore suitable for washing purposes, while hard water will only form a lather, and that imperfectly, with considerable difficulty.

One of the stories which Levi Hutchins, the old time clockmaker of Concord, N. H., delighted to tell related to the youth of Daniel Webster.

"One day," said the old man, "while I was taking breakfast at the tavern kept by Daniel's father, Daniel and his brother Ezekiel, who were little boys with dirty faces and snarly hair, came to the table and asked me for bread and butter."

"I complied with their request, little thinking that they would become very distinguished men. Daniel dropped his piece of bread on the sandy floor, and the buttered side of course was down. He looked at it a moment, then picked it up and showed it to me, saying:

"What a pity! Please give me a piece of bread buttered on both sides; then if I let it fall one of the buttered sides will be up."

The American is shy of proclaiming to the world his deepest sentiments and superstitions, if he has any. He prefers to take himself either as a joke or as a matter of business.

Little Edith had been very ill, but was convalescent. Waking up suddenly and finding a strange lady at her bedside, she asked, "Are you the doctor?"

"No, dear," replied the lady; "I'm your trained nurse."

"Oh," exclaimed Edith, pointing to a cage hanging near the window, "trained nurse, let me introduce you to my trained canary!"

"I warn you," he said threateningly, "to keep away from Miss Hilton. I've been making love to her myself."

"Have you, really?" replied his rival. "Well, she'll be glad to have the matter cleared up."

"Why, she said she thought that what you'd been trying to do, but she wasn't sure."—Chicago Post.

What a man lacks in his head he must make up in his legs.—Aitchison Globe.

BLAKE, MOFFITT & TOWNE
Importers and Dealers in Book, News, Writing and Wrapping PAPERS
STRAW AND BINDERS BOARD
55-57-70-81, First St.
Tel. Main 199, 36 SAN FRANCISCO.

THE CUSTER
Nicer furnished rooms by the day, week or month, on suite or single, at low rates. Country patronage solicited, and no pains spared to make them comfortable during their visit.
906 Market St., and 9 Ellis St., corner Stockton, San Francisco.
Telephone Red 304. MRS. RANNEY, Prop.

SAM MARTIN
For 25 years with C. E. Whitney & Co.
CHAS. CAMM
For 3 years with C. E. Whitney & Co.

NEW COMMISSION HOUSE
MARTIN, CAMM & CO.
121-123 Davis St., San Francisco.
General Commission and Produce.
Specialty, Butter, Eggs and Cheese.
Your consignments solicited.

Most Healthful Coffee in the World.
All the world knows that coffee in excessive use is injurious. And yet the coffee lover cannot start tasteless cereals. There has to this time been no happy medium between Café Bland fills the void with the best elements of both. It is richer than straight coffee, and many will not be easily convinced that it is not all coffee. But we guarantee that Café Bland contains less than fifty per cent coffee, which is scientifically blended with nutritious fruits and grains, thus not only displacing over fifty per cent of the caffeine, but neutralizing that which remains and still retaining the rich coffee flavor. To those who suffer with the heart, to dyspeptics and to nervous people Café Bland is especially recommended as a healthful and delicious beverage, so satisfying that only the member of the family making the change in the coffee known there has been one. More healthful, richer and less expensive than straight coffee. Better in every respect. 25 cents per lb. Your grocer will get it for you. Ask for

Café Bland
Pronounced ca-fay—accent on last syllable
A Forgotten Genius.
The history of wireless telegraphy would not be complete without mention of Joseph Henry, America's greatest scientist, for it was he who first, in 1842, discovered the oscillatory character of certain electric discharges and who showed that these oscillations produced disturbances which could by suitable receivers be detected at distances of many rods and through intervening buildings, writes Professor Joseph Ames in The Review of Reviews. He even arranged an apparatus on this principle to respond to the lightning discharges of distant storms. The great genius of Henry was never more apparent than in his investigation of electrical discharges and their oscillatory nature. It is a lasting testimony to the ignorance among Americans of their own great men that the name of Joseph Henry was not included in the first 50 selected for the Hall of Fame of the nation.
Wholesale Bathers.
As regards facilities for bathing, which every Filipino demands, there is the open bay, with its miles of clean salt water, ready at any time of the day or year for a free bath. The genuine Filipino is half amphibious, loving the water and swimming like a fish. An example of this may be seen in the large tobacco factories of Binondo, with their 10,000 employees. When the day's labor is done, the thinly dressed workmen, men, women and children, speed laughingly to the bay, plunge into the waiting waves and come out clean, cool and refreshed.—Ledger Monthly.
Evolution of the Apple.
Apples are new in the economy of the world's use and taste. At the beginning of the last century few varieties were known, and we can go back in history to a time when all apples were little, sour and pucker-crab apples and nothing else. The crab apple was and is in its wildness nothing but a rosbush. Away back in time the wild rose, with its pretty blossoms that turn to little red balls, apple flavored, and the thorny crab had the same grandmother.
In its native habitat the shell of the oyster is always a little open, and microscope waving hairs set up currents which carry the food plants to its mouth, where they are engulfed and afterward digested.