THE PACIFIC CABLE. The Bill for its Establishment Recon

mended to Congress for Passage. WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 2-Senator M tcheil's bill to incorporate a company for the establishment of cable communiention between San Francisco, the Hawaiian islands and New Zealand and Japan, has received some consideration by the committee on foreign affairs and the committee has decided to report a substitute for the bill to the Senate with a recommendation that it be passed. Mr. Mitchell is very certain the bill will become a law and he has received assur-ances that a number of Senators will vote for it. The foreign affairs committee, recognizing the importance of the measure, will endeavor to have a substitute proposed and reported to the

Senate without any delay.

The bill as introduced by Mitchell provides for the incorporation of a company to consist of certain persons, whose names are given but the committee's substitute will recommend that the Secsubstitute will recommend that the Secretary of the Treasury shall be authorized to make arrangements with reliable persons, having a capital of \$3,000,000 at their command, to open the proposed lines. Senator Mitcheil's bill provides that \$200,000 shall be paid annually to the company out of the federal treasury, the payment of money being conditional on the maintenance of the lines in good working order.

working order.

The United States is to have preference in respect to all messages filed with the company, and in case of war or other emergencies the government may take possession of the lines and all its sta-tions and apparatus. Every convenience must be placed by the company at the disposition of the gover ment, and the Secretary of the Navy is to be provided with every means necessary for his con-venience in communicating with officers of foreign stations on the line

## HE FLED FROM CANADA. A Bank Robber of the Dominion Ar

rested in Mexico.

NEW YORK, Feb. 2-Fie Daily Continent this morning says the Pinkerton Detective agency was no lied by their agency at the City of Mexico that the Mexican police had arrested James N. Henry, who is wanted in Canada. He is accused of robbery of the Bank of Montreal of cash and securicles amounting to \$150,000. His big baul was made December 13, last. He was an exchange broker at Chatham, Ont., and usually carried about a large amount of the bank's securities. On the above date he An lovesti

An investigation showed that the their was one of the largest that was ever made in Canada. He was known to have crossed the American border, but by the time Pinkerton's mem were notified be was probably in Mexican territory. In the early part of January the Mexican minister of foreign affairs reveved news of the robbery and a full description of the stolen securities. All hanks in that republic were notified immediately.

city and attempted to negotiate securities who was brought back to rail, with an agent of London. They knew trial.

The remarkable feature in the sensation and later the institution was added to make the constraint of the sensation of the sensa

## CANADIAN RECIPROCITY.

Bl tine Thinks Recent Bogus Telegrams Were Work of Politicians.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 2-Secretary Blaine's letter to Representative Baker on reciprocity with Canada was written and published with a purpose. Both correspondents knew beforehand what was to be done on either side. It would seem that Blaine was surprised recently by sundry fictitious paragraphs in the press of Canada and the United States asserting that this government had made proposals for the reciprocity to that of Blaine's letter to Representative Baker Eyraud. proposals for the reciprocity to that of he was found to be already completely

Sir John as to the limited measures of reciprocity he was willing to contemplate and his own letter to Representa-tive Baker saying there must be a broad measure or none, Blaine considers that the Canadian people have means of determining for themselves where their interests lie and in which direction their votes should be thrown, and he for one is quite contented that they shall settle their election as hey judge

am privately assurred that Mr. Blaine expects to see the next general election in Canada go against Sir John Macdonald by a good majority, so that his only immediate concern in the matter is to expose and defeat the unseemly attempt to drag the government of the United States into Canadian politics, as an attack to make weighty an offense said: aggravated by the deception accompanying the attempt,

Cockerell, brother of one of the big three farmer members of the legislature who hold the balance of power, lives in East the urgent request of the President at the urgent request of the President who knew that Mr. Windom was suffering field Saturday and after an interpring field saturday and that it had opportunity to present the views of the appeared the vote for Streeter 50 and interpring field saturday and saturday and that no one could been arranged to vote for Streeter 50 times, and that on the fifty-first ballot all three of the Alliance members would go to Palmer. The fifty-first ballot will be reached on Thesday, and if this be true Palmer will be elected on that day. Felix Cockerell would neither affirm nor deny the report when questioned.

Very Impressive Ceremonies. NEW YORK, Feb. 2-He, who was Wong Win Ian, secretary of the Chinese six companies in San Francisco, has become Woog Fooch Ting (Yellow Comfortable and Clean) mayor of Chinatown in New York City and of so exalted dignity that he, of all Chinese in the city besides the consul, may enter in the serene transparent presence of a maradin, "Ya King idoop La;" this is what comes of electing a new mayor. All Mott street support of the government candidates. said it yesterlay and when it is translated it means Wong Fooch Ting is a parti-colored dragon with a diversified tail. Wong was invited to come here isters and all the chief party leaders about three weeks ago by the local Chi-

nese merchants. Joe Shing Poen, mayor at that time, had aroused the indignation of the community in some way, so Wong was elected on January 29th and early Saturday a coach stopped before the door of his home at 5 Mott street and receiving him drove with dignity over to 16 Mott street, the Chung laboratory of the association in Bloom-

CHICAGO, Feb. 2-The local directors f the World's fair are confronted with a problem that is anything but easy of solution. According to the estimate made by the financial committee the exosition will require \$15,000,000, while there is but \$7,280,000 in sight. Of this \$5,000,000 is in city bonds that will not be available until the local directors have realized \$3,000,000 on the \$5,000,000 pledged by subscriptions. Of this amount the directors acknowledge that

fully 12 per cent, is not collectable.

A trifle of more than \$950,000 is now in the banks of Chicago to the credit of the directors. When the actual unid ing is begun it cannot be long till thisum is used up, but the board of architects have estimated the 10 structures to be erected between the r supervison will cost not less than \$700,000. Between the \$15,000,000 necessary therefore and the \$9.280,000 in sight there is a discrepanof 5,063,000. It is suggested that the cap tal stock of the exposition be increased to \$10,000,000 without delay, and it is probably that the will be done.

EYRAUD EXECUTED. Be Met His Death on the Guillotin

Paris This Morning. Paris, Feb. 3-Michael Eyraud, the strangler, who in July, 1869, murdered Notary Gouffe in Paris, was executed by the guillotine this morning.

The crime for which Michael Eyraud

today suffered death by the guillotine investigation showed that the consisted in his having, in Paris in July

mediately.

The City of Mexico police also received a circular from the Pinkerton agency giving a description of Henry and official in Parisian police, which led to her arrest and imprisonment and finally after the meantime a stranger came to the city and attempted to negotiate securities city and attempted to negotiate securities who was brought back to Paris for of decomposition.
In January of the following year Ga-

in the sentencing to death of Eyraud and to the 20 years' imprisonment at hard labor of Gabrielle, was the unsuc-cessful attempt of counsel for the Bompard woman to prove that in the murder she acted her part while under the con-trol of hypnotic influence, exercised by

repelled the priest, and then straighten-ing himself out Eyraud awaited the knite.

knite.

A moment later the great knife dashed down and the murderer's head lell away from the body and dropped into the sawdust filled basket beneath the platform. The body of Eyraud has been handed over to his relatives. STEWART RILED.

He Kicks Over the Traces Again and Scores Harrison.

New York, Feb. 2-The Sun contains a brief interview with Senator Stewart, in which very pointed language is used brought out, the Sun says, by the senator's profound antipathy to the president and his silver policy. Mr. Stewart

"I think the president will undoubtedly appoint some goldbug to fill the place made vacant by the death of Sec-retary Windom, but I hope that, who-Palmer Is the Man.

St. Louis, Feb. 2—It is understood that the illinois Senatorial contest will him by forcing him to make speeches be settled Monday or Tuesday. Felix against free coinage. I am confident that Mr. Windom's death was due to the Conternia, brother of one of the big three fact that he spoke at the Board of Trade administration, and that no one could give them as much force and effect as the secretary of the treasury. Mr. Windone was a full blooded man, and the trouble with his heart was, of course, aggravated by any unusual exertion do hope the Pressdent will not kill successor by making him uphold the views of the administration in an unof-

ficial way. A Free Election.

London, Feb. 3. The moral effect of the Spanish elections would be greater but for the pressure brought to bear by the government in fayor of conserva tions. The presure was not so great at Madrid and large cities as in the prov-inces where the peasantry are said to have been drag-oned by the united power of the church and State into the

Returns from the Sounish elections give the opposition, including all shades, 12) deputies out of a total of 427. The min-

AN ELECTRIC DINNER A Pleasing Reproduction of the Infornal

New York, Feb. 1—The first annual dinner of the Franklin Experimental Is not this something more than fautasy? What taink you on '4?" —Hamlet.

Wa Gong Shau as the temple and Mayor's office is called. There every lamp and lantern, candle and Joss stick was lighted and the 24 great merchants of Chinatown sat in a row around the walls. Joe Shing Poen, when Wong Fooch Ting entered came forward to the several satisfaction of the walls. Joe Shing Poen, when Wong But these were only incidentals, strange something choked him. waits. Joe Shing Poen, when Wong Fooch Ting entered, came forward to meet him and made a huge salaam to which the new mayor responded with the most elegant obe sance known in all the same the

the most elegant obe sance known in all San Francisco. Then the out-going mayor and the new one went to the foot of the altar and each taking a great perfumed candle in hand knelt before the almighty Joss and declared that they respectively had done and would do all in their power to make the empire of Yellow Dragon grow greater.

SHORT OF MONEY.

The Chicago World's Fair Consilering the Financial Problem.

Defor the eyes phosphorescent entrees, or blue-light entremets, a magical dessert and electrical hors d'œuvres. It wasn't precisely a Barmecide feast, for there was enough to eat and drink everywhere. But there were people present whose mouths were watering after a tempting-looking viand just within reach of their hands, and who, when they attempted to take a bite of it found it is not up into cellow, green or scarlet flames, bite their fingers with a smarting blaze, or melt away into thin sir of flames, bite their fingers with a smart-ing blaze, or melt away into thin air of

tinted smoke.

The dinner was partly a joke, partly genuine least and partly a scientifi-demonstration. The Franklin Experi-mental Club is now only in its swaldling clothes, but it is growing fast and is working away in earnest to popularize the electric experimentation.

William J. Hammond who was Edi-son's representative at the Paris Expo-sition, was the prime spirit in the enter-

COOKED BY WIRE.

The gnests sat down and were served with the first course. There was no che employed. It was cooked by electricity, and in fact so was everything, down to he coffee, which was made over the

wires.
The diners had no sooner got their The diners had no sconer got their eeth into the samples of a deliciously stewed dish of oysters when bang, out went the incandescent lights and darkness reigned. Then there appeared out if the shadows a couple of hideous, grinning skulls. Their eyes shone fire, their mouths shot forth flames, and from their nvisible throats there came forth two sepulchral voices in unison: "As ye are now so once were we: as we are now so ow so once were we; as we are now so

Mr. Hammer had, by the subtle use of Mr. Hammer had, by the subtle use of a battery and a phonograph, made the syes gleam, where in reality only sockets were, and their fleshless jaws move as it alive. Of course, after the mechanism of the thing was explained every man had a good laugh on his neighbor, but the apparition of the granning skulls peaking, one of which in life had been letached from the body by a guillotine, was ghastly in the extreme.

It was a sort of reminiscence of old Egyptian "Skeleton of the Feast," and so the dinner went on. The guests listened to songs from the Grand Opera

o the dinner went on. The guests lis-tened to songs from the Grand Opera House in Paris, the booming of cannon and speeches, all by means of the phonograph. ELECTRIC FISH.

In the place that sorbet would natur In the place that sorbet would naturally occupy in an ordinary dinner the lights suddenly went out again and a strange thing happened. Near the middle of the table there had been throughout the dinner a great globe of gold sish, through which flashed the varied-colored lights that had been turned on from time to time. All of a sudden, as if a magician had waved his wand, the globe became illuminated with a monoglobe became illuminated with a mono-chrome. In the globes of glass were seen swimming about the little live fishes of gold or silver. All the anatomy of the tmy fishes was plainly discern-able. Each one of these fishes had in-serted down his throat, down into his stomach a miniature electric light about the size of a big pea and was sailing about with a thin, hair-like wire in its gullet that was almost invisible to th naked eye.

Of course it was attached to a dynamo

which supplied the light that transfigured their little bodies, and the effect that the display produced was wonderful.

A FAMILY PROUBLE

Leads to a Fractured Skull and a Bullet

Canada and had offered to include the Bebring sea fisheries question in the arrangements.

The suspected at the time that the rumors were a piece of electioneering work, devised either by the government of Sir John Macdonald or by some of its gupernters. He was not willing that the government of the United States should be made a catspaw by the Canadian politicians engaged in playing games of domestic politics. Hence, as soon as his suspicions were confirmed and Sir John Macdonald had shown his hand, it would be found a convenient way of exposing the deceit of the Macdonald-Tupper party.

With the recent clear statement of Sir John as to the limited measures of reciprocity he was willing to contempt the states and the proper party.

With the recent clear statement of Sir John as to the limited measures of reciprocity he was willing to contempt. at its opponent. The first shot struck Cobb in the right leg, but the other went wide. Willetts was about to fir-again when Patrick Quinn, a laborer employed by Cobb, rushed upon Willetts, wrenched the revolver from his grasp and struck Willetts a heavy blow upon the head. Officers then appeared upon the scene and the three men were arrested. An ambul ince was summoned

> man. Cobb's injuries were not dangerous and he was removed to his home. Wil-letts was found to be suffering from a fractured skull and was taken to the city hospital. The doctors say he will die. Both Willetts and Cobb refuse to make known the cause of the affray further than to say it was caused by fan

and the surgeon examined the wounded

ily troubles.
The police authorities, however, have ascertained that Cobb boarded with Wi ascertained that Coob boarded with Wil-letts for a long time, but recently left the place because of some disagreement with Willets. It is also stated Wiletts' only child, a young woman of 25, had recently visited Cobb on several occasions at his office. It is not known what her errands were.

Mexico to Get a Big Loan.

A LOST SOUL

"How now. Horatio! you tremble and look

It was a chance remark, and one that is often made concerning an intelligent animal, but its effect upon my friend

His shoulders twitched nervously, and something choked him.
I have a large English mastiff that I

call Wodan. A moment before he had before the eyes of the thirty-five guests. left his accustomed place on the rag in one corner of my room, and had come

of his pipe;
"Does it not seem to you, sometimes, that Wodan has a very humin look?"
And my friend made answer with the peculiar motions which I have de-

Wodan left my side and walked slowly wodan left my side and watered his back to his ring. Darrow wateried his movements with half-closed eyes, his hand still clutching his throat. When the dog had lain down, my friend turned his consequences.

He was plainly much stirred, and the pened to that crazy Basque sheep-herder. His dog came here last night and

seriousness of his appeal was not to be loubted. Presently, before I was ready to make

any reply, he ceparated the heavy beard that covered his chin and neck, disclosing a deep zig-zag scar.
"See here," he said, "I never showed you this."

What made it—a burn ?"

"No. Let me tell you the story."

There was a period of my life, some There was a period of my life, some years ago, that I spent on my uncle's ranch near San Juan Capistrano. At that time the raising of sieep was one of the chief industries of Southern California, and much of the land in our vicinity was devoted to pasturage. About half a mile from my uncle's house, in a lonely canon, stood the hut of a herder—built of adobe, repulsive without, cheerless within, grim and somalid. out, cheerless within, grim and squalid, yet in every way so well suited to its solitary inhabitant, that one might think he had constructed it himself, as the nautifus does his shell. He was a tall, hard-visaged Basque, with a great shaggy, black beard, baggard features, and eyes that you could not look into without a shudder. Do you understand what I mean? He was one of those wild beasts of men, whose faces, seen but once, live always in your memory. and when sleep will not come, they show themselves—bodiless masks as they are

themselves—boolless masks as they are
—through your tightly closed eyelids.
The trail of the canyon passed within
a few yards of the hut, and my duties—I
assisted my uncle in the management of
the ranch—frequently led me in that direction. When not away on the hillside rection. When not away on the hillside with his flock of sheep, the herder usually stood or squatted motionless in front of his hovel. A few feet away from him crouched his dog. The pair, man and beast stared at me from the moment I came in sight, until Louised among the live-oaks beyond, may be no movement ave a slow turning of the head, and offering no response to my salutation.

The fellow had hung up the dog against the side of the house, and was beating him with a large knotted stick.

Little not stop to think much of con-

beating him with a large knotted stick.
I did not stop to think much of conequences. I did as you, or any man who has ever known a dog, would have done. I jumped from the saddle, and trawing my knife as I ran, I cut the animal down. Then I turned and faced the Basque.
I suppose he thought I was armed—I was not—for he did not take up the rage of battle, but stared at me fiercely out of blood-shot eyes. The dog hobbled away to a short distance, shook off the riata which which its legs were ennanced, and, cronching low, watched us "Come." I said in Spanish; "why should you kill your dog? You have irrunk too much a runtlente. Tomorrow you will be grad that I saved his life."

He emitted a strange sound through his teeth and lips. It was very like the snarl of a wolf.

The infants waddled up to Demon, who has legs where any one had ever seen the dog prowling asked the old man.

He shook his head. Then I asked i if the shook his head. Then I discovered that he was watching any one had ever seen the dog prowling around at night or behaving in a suspictions manner. Again he shook his head. Then I asked i into led I found that I could watch him easily without turning my head upon the pillow.

The shook his head. Then I asked i into led I found that I could watch him easily without turning my head upon the pillow.

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The shook his head. Then I asked i into led I found that I could watch him easily without turning my head upon the pillow.

The shook his head.

Now, I tell you," said the old shephard into the position of the doy's defender.

Whow, I tell you," said the old shephard into the position of the doy's defender.

Who what I asked i into led I found that I could watch him easily without turning my head upon the pillow.

I the shook his head.

Whosh is head.

I tossed about in the bed I found that I could watch him massive withing meaning meaning meaning me. There was nothing unusual astout that

his teeth and lips. It was very like the snarl of a wolf.

his teeth and lips. It was very like the snarl of a wolf.

The infants waddled up to Demon, who approached them, wagging his tail you do not care for the dog, will you do not care for the dog, will you do not care for the dog, will you sell him?" I asked.

"No," he replied with an oath; "I will not sell him: I mean to kill him."

"Vory well," I said; "il you wish to take the animal's life, shoot him; but you shall not beat him to death."

The Basque turned toward the hut, muttering imprecations alternately "a bad dog," he reiterated slowly; wery bad."

"A bad dog," he reiterated slowly; wery bad."

"A bad dog," he reiterated slowly; wery bad."

"Well," I said "I will take him my breathing, that he might determined to my breathing, that he might determined in latence."

The life infants waddled up to Demon, who approached them, wagging his tail minutes did not move. Then gradually and noiselessly he rose to his teet and a good view of his face, they whirled a way he stopped and listened again. Evidently he did not hear what he had expected, for after standing a moment, be returned to his corner and lay down.

Suddenly I found the explanation of his strange conduct. He had listened to my breathing, that he might determine if I slept. The Basque turned toward the hut, muttering imprecations alternately against the dog and myself. When he

ame to the door he called to the dog:
"Demonio! Come here!"
The animal eyed him, but did not move. Then the herder disappeared from view in the dark interior of the

I remounted and continued on my way down the trail. I had gone about a hundred yards, when suddenly there was a crashing in the chaparral nehind, and I wheeled hastily around to discover

one corner of my room, and had come to my side to receive the caress which, at intervals through the day, he seems so exitions followed one another in quick to find necessary to his happiness. As I succession—almost in a flash; and withsmoothed his wrinkled forehead and to find necessary to his happiness. As I smoothed his wrinkled forehead and patted his soft, large cars, I observed with what trustful affection his great eyes beamed upon me.

It was then that I remarked to Sidney Darrow, who sat near at hand, carelessly watching us through the smoke lessly watching us through the smoke likely and the peculiar behavior of the light and the peculiar behavior of the smooth.

light and the peculiar behavior of the horse had, I assured myself, served to heighten the effect of this dread. A few days later, when I passed the it all off."
hut, the herder and his dog, in their this sou asual attitudes, stared at me, sullen and did not are silent. I looked closely at the dog's face, but could see nothing beyond keen

movements with half-closed eyes, his hand still clutching his throat. When the dog had lain down, my friend turned his gaze upon me.

"Don't — don't ever say that about Wodan again! It will make me hate him."

"I believe that ever the corral, one of the men employed on the ranch came to me and said:
"I believe that

would not go away."
"What, Demon?" I said, and as I spoke the animal came running up. I patted his head and talked to him, but he jumped uneasily about, as though he

were anxious to be gone.

I suggested to the man that we should ride to the canon, and mounting, we followed the dog out into the road. He ran lowed the dog out into the road. He ran along several rods in advance of us, looking back occasionally to make sure that we were coming. When the canon was used to be d, and almost immediately fell asleep. In the morning when I woke, Demon as upon his mat apparently in sound reached, his pace stackened, and some sumber. reached, his pace stackened, and some distance from the hat he stopped and fell in behind us. "He dreads a beating," said I.

From the trail we called to the hut,

door and looked in.

There lay the Basque in the middle of the floor, his arms outstretched, and his head thrown back—dead.

An uncared-for corpse is always a disagreeable object to look upon, but something had happened to this one that rendered it impossible for me to give more than one quick glance. I hastily turned my horse head away and a vice of the same and the sam

my horse's head away, and rode over toward the spot where the dog was crouching. The man, more resolute than I, dismounted and went into the hut. When he came out again, he said: "I covered it over with one of those neep-skins, so it wouldn't scare any-ne clse. His bottle was lying near

one clse. His bottle was lying near him, and I guess he must have drunk himself to death. That was probably on."
We rode to town, where we gave no tice to the authorities of the man's death, and also to several of his countrymen. In talking with one of the latter, I asked

what disposition would be made of the dead man's sheep and of his dog.

"The sheen," answered the man, were not his; he had sold them. As to the dog, nobody wants the brute, I im-

This accounted for the refusal of the Basque shepherds to take the dog; they too, suspected him. Knowing how prone such men were to superstitious prejudices, I would not allow the animal to be

"very bad."
"Well," I said, "I will take him my-

self, since you will not. But if I ever learn"—here I instinctively looked down into the dog's face, as though speaking and to expel it with more sound and to him—"if I ever learn that he has force. killed a sheep, I shall have him shot." At

Mexico to Get a Big Lean.

Dexyer, Colo., Feb. 2—Viscount De
Chems, of the City of Mexico, who he
claims was for several years the condition of the color of the conversion of the color of the conversion of the color of the conversion of the condition of the London month the con

lifted his ears a little, but made no other movement.

"Demon!" I said; "is that your name—Demoni?" I said; "is that your name—Demonio?"

At first I thought that the name had been given him because he was dark in color, as the popular belief paints an evil spirit. But a moment later, when my eyes rested upon his, I saw—or, perhaps I should say I felt—that there might be some further reason. I scarcely know how to describe the effect that his steady gaze produced upon me. It was at first merely an impression that this dog was different from any of his species that I had ever known before—then a conviction that something was wrong—and.

They had no evidence against the dog.

I felt the chill of an unreasoning dread.

Demon had been in my possession to had been in my possession to the chill of an unreasoning dread.

I scarcely know what impulse sent me, but I went to the closet in my room, to sheep. Every morning a fresh victim and the chill of an unreasoning dread.

I scarcely know what impulse sent me, but I went to the closet in my room, to sheep naw there is a saccely know what impulse sent me, but I went to the closet in my room, to sheep. Every morning a fresh victim and the went was found the darkness scudding swiftly along. It was at form the chill of an unreasoning dread.

I scarcely know what impulse sent me, but I went to the closet in my room, to sheep. But I went to the closet in the will met.

I scarcely know what impulse sent me, but I went to the closet in the closet in the closet in the same way, and the work was plainly.

They were all mutilated in the will not now, confess to any real fear of a dog practiced in sheep killing.

As I had expected, suspicion immediance will not now, confess to any real fear of the dog—that is to say, physical fear.

There was dread—a vague, indistinct of the house, I fear the complaints about the killing and the chill of an unreasoning dread.

I scarcely know what impulse sent me, but I went to the closet in my room, to sheep have the wet was plaints and the chill

I began to dress. When I was nearly done, my uncle rapped on the

"Have you Demon in there?" he called From the trail we called to the nut, out, and receiving no answer, we rode to the "Yes," I answered, opening the door. He exhibited much surprise. "An-other sheep was killed last night," said

course."
My uncle threw the blind back and pointed significantly at the flower-bed below. The plants had been crushed down and the earth displaced, and round about were numerous dog tracks.
"That was not there yesterday," said be.

from the window to the earth was only two or three feet. Had the blind been open, the dog might easily have climbed out and in again, but it had been locked all night.
I turned and looked at Demon,

save a slow turning of the head, and offering no response to my salutation. At last learned to pass them in silence, but never without a vague sense of dread.

I learned from the men on my uncle's ranch that the Ba-que was considered queer, or, as they expressed it, "locoed." I he man shrugged his shoulders and looked askance at Demon, who had followed me.

"Very well," I said, "then I will take that crooked hook to open the blind. Those footprints were left there by some stray animal."

The conviction seemed inevitable, and street with the liquor of the sort that makes maniacs

One afternoon as I came down the cannot I heard the yelping of a dog, and, approaching the hut of the Basque, I beheld a sight that filled me with anger and distress.

The fellow had hung up the a gainst the care of the fellow had hung up the a gainst the care of the refused. The same time I was resolved to open the blind. Those footprints were left there by some stray animal."

The conviction seemed inevitable, and lagreed with him. At the same time I man and his son. I took Demon to them and offered his services in the care of the matter, and finally demanded the ground of their opposition. At last the old man said:

The conviction seemed inevitable, and lagreed with him. At the same time I may represent the refused. I may surprise they refused. I may surprise they refused. I may surprise they refused. I may surprise the matter, and finally demanded the ground of their opposition. At last the old man said:

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The conviction seemed inevitable, and lagreed with him. At the same time I may a finally demanded the ground of their opposition. At last the old man said:

The conviction seemed inevitable, and lagreed with him. At the same time I man and his son. I took Demon to them in an and his son. I took Demon to them in an and his son. I took Demon to them in an and his son. I took Demon to them in an and his son. I took Demon to them in an and his son. I took Demon to them in an and his son. I took Demon to them in an and his son. I took Demon to them in an broad, white square directly across the mat where the dog lay, and after I got into bed I found that I could watch him

At the end of a few minutes, I saw The dog's eyes looked up into mine with a keen, intelligent gaze; and I second time he rose with perfect still-could not resist the belief that he had understood.

It is not impossible that my prejudice against the animal was even stronger that index other circumstances I should than that of the shepherds; but, as I have failed to recognize him. A swift that index other circumstances I should than that of the shepherds; but, as I have failed to recognize him. A swift that index other circumstances I should than that of the shepherds; but, as I have failed to recognize him.

steadily at me during all the time that I undeserved blow upon him. Despite was occupied in making this survey: this explanation, there were times, when and when, at last, I spoke to him, he we were alone together, and I looked up the hill, I could see a small piece of to find him watching me, that I felt the movement.

They had no evidence against the dog, yet they demanded that he should be put to death. The injustice of it roused my indignation, and calling Demon to me I said:

sible.

I lay still and watched for an hour. The nearest flocks, I knew, could be reached in a few minutes, and his return might be expected at any time. I drew the lace over the control of the lace over the lace ove sible.
I lay still and watched for an hour.

his jaws?"
One of them examined Demon's mouth, but found no mark of the slaughter. The other said:
"That does not prove anything. A regular sheep-killer does not spill much blood, and sometimes he learns to wash blood, and sometimes he learns to wash blood and were covered.

He climbed slowly into the room.

eyes down into the lost human soul that

eyes down into the lost human soul that occupied its body.

It was the soul of a murderer—the de-stroyer of the drunken Basque in his lonely hovel, the slaver of the sheep, now at last throwing off all disguise.

With a strange half-animal and half-human cay the thing are

He exhibited much surprise. "Another sheep was killed last night," said he.

"Well," I replied, "that merely proves what I have said: that Demon is innocent."

"Yes, of course," said my uncle, looking doubtfully at the dog. He went over to the window and inspected the fastening.

"Impossible!" he said.

"For him to open it?" I asked; "of course."

With a strange half-animal and half-human cry, the thing sprang at my throat. I threw up my hand and it missed its aim, the teeth closing only on the skin. The next instant I fired the revolver, and it rolled over dead.

The wound was not serious, but it left that ugly looking scar. There is another sear which the experience left left, probably much larger—if one could see it. I mean on my memory.—Charles Dwight Willard in S. F. Argonaut.

SHORN HUMOR.

"What ridiculous names you have for "What ridiculous names you have for your towns! Consinhocken, Weekaw-ken, Hoboken—they are all perfectly laughable," said Lord Noodleby. "Yes, our nomenclature is queer," returned Hicks. "I suppose," he added, "your lordship lives most of the time in London?" "Oh, no, indeed. I'm almost always at my castle at Pokestogy-on-the-Hike." New York Sun. -New York Sun.

IN THE SOUP.

The cyster is a noble fish.
But cannot swim a mite;
He has no fins, he has no tail.
He has no teeth to bite;
But still he swims with perfect ease,
And yet, 'dis strange to say.
He never glides about the sea,
But in the consonme.

—Brooklyn Life.

Mamma-My dears, you should not talk about students on Sunday; it is not right." Ella and Carrie (in chorus)— "But mamma, we're talking about theological students." Mamma (with sigh of relief)—"Oh!"—Kate Field's Wash-

"Gentlemen," said the governor, who had been petitioned to extend executive poisoning her husband, "I will pardon this woman, but only on one condition." "And that is—" "That she shall not go on the stage."—Life.

VANISHED JOYS.

Champagne, cigars, the play and such— With these he il no more carry on— A thousand dollars isn't much, He finds, to go and marry on.

She-"You must come and see us. Come any time." He -"When do you dine?" She-"Always at six, and we are through by eight. We shall be delighted to see you at eight. Don't forget the hour."—Texas Siftings.

Eminent Specialist—"Yes, madam, your husband is suffering from tempo-rary aberration, due to overwork. The form of his mania is quite common."
Wife—"Yes; he insists that he is a millionaire." Eminent Speciplist—"And
wants to pay me \$1000 for my advice.
We'll have to humor him, you know."

THE WIDOWER'S LAWEST. I'm sorry my daughter's a girl;
Her sex only adds to my woes:
For though she's as bir as a pearl,
She can't wear her daddy's old clo's,
—Harper's Bazar.

Jeames-"The doctor can't be here, jetnies— The doctor can't be here, sir, 'e says, for 'arf an hour, sir.'' Irascible old gentleman (sotto voce)— 'Curse him!'' Jeames— Yes, sir, Dod gast his blankety blank blank—'' Irascible his blankety blank blank—" Irascible old gentleman (in a violent rago)—"What do you mean, you rascal, speakin that way about my old friend before my very face?" Jeames—"You ordered me to curse 'im, sir, didn't you?"—Tor-

onto Grip,
Very Polite — She — A woman, know, is only as old as she looks. He— I know; but I'm sure it can't be true in VOUL CREE

CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.

There was a girl named Mary Carty, A buxon lassie, hale and hearty, she used to wear a gingham gown whenever she came into town. But now she's making quite a sire with half a million inds to her, and seems to think if qu te an falt To spell her name Mario Carto. —Munsey's We

Sanso—"I see by the papers that a great many poor Italians make their fortunes in America. I wonder how they manage it?" Rodd—"It is quite in the state of th America and marry an hoiress,"-Har

THE PROBLEMS OF LIFE. THE PROBLEMS OF LIFE.

"There's many a problem in this world.
That none can answer right:
How is it a ton of coal so dark.
Can yet turn out so light."

"Palladepshia Times.

MISFORTUNE AND ITS OPPOSITE.

There's this about Misfortune.
If tells the truth most plain.
White Furtune does her best to trick
Us time and time again.
—Philadelphia Press.

me I said:
"I want you to look at him. You say that a sheep was killed last night. Where is there any sign of blood about his jaws?"

One of them examined Demon's a footfall—materialized, as it seemed, mouth, but found no mark of the out of the darkness of the right.

This sounded improbable to me, but I did not argue the matter.

"Very well," I said; "tonight Demon shall be shut up in the corral, and if a sheep is killed we will know that he is the said of the shall be shut up in the corral, and if a sheep is killed we will know that he is the said of the shall be shut up in the corral and if a sheep is killed we will know that he is the said of the shall be shut up in the corral and if a sheep is killed we will know that he is the said of the shall be shut up in the corral and if a sheep is killed we will know that he is

They shook their heads. "He will find some way to get out of the corral," said one of them.

"Then he shall sleep in my room with "Then he shall sleep in my room with

"Then he shall sleep in my room with me." I said; "and the door and blinds shall be closed. Does that suit you?"
This arrangement seemed to satisfy them, and they went away.
That night I took Demon to my room, and gave him a mat in the corner for a bed. His only possible means of escape was by the door or by the window. I locked the door, and drew the blind of the window and hooked it in place. Then I went to bed, and almost immediately fell asleep.

My room was on the ground floor, and

was watching us stealthily, with the ex-pression in his eyes that I knew and dreaded.

ine if I slept.

Resolved to deceive him if possible,