

CHAPTER IV.

Had it been possible for Winifred to guess Errol Hastings' real feelings she would have been foreed to confess how able, and clover, and well bred."

1. This Mr. Hastings' asked Madame de Montollen, "do you like his his an agree-well have been foreed to confess how able, and clover, and well bred."

1. But is he good, and honest, and true?"

1. Lady Grace looked a little surprised at for the first time in his life unreasonably, bewilderingly, in love, and his judgment was at war with his passion. Reflection did not help him, either, "I have heard," he thought, "of men

"I have heard," he thought, "of men counting the world well host for a woman's sake, but I never realized the feeling until now. Now I teel that I would give all I possess if I could rate her to my position, or sink to hers. She is only a bright, chorning child yet, but what divine womanhood she will grow into when she begins to love. I cannot impering any greater happiness than to look into the depths of those becutiful eyes, and read there. I love you, as to take those little, should into her lips, But I could not rust unade in mine, and I hear the confession from her lips. But I could not trust unade to stay here and see her often, allense would be impossible. If it were not for our cutted limit. ble. If it were not for our cursed Hand-ings pride I might tell her now, this very day, how I love her, and marry her if

he thought, passionately—"the bonor of our house first."

And so Errol made up his mind that he would see Wintreed no more—he would not yield in tempitation, or expease her to disappointment, and when he passed the next day with Miss Champion he kept his face steadily averted from the Farin, little guessing how hitterly the woman he loved was commenting on his apparent neglect.

Several days passed, and the house was full of guesta. Everyone declared that Harell Court was the most charming the Champion's treatment of her course.

full of guests. Everyone declared that Hazell Centr was the most charming country house to stay at, and that Mr. Hastings was the perfection of a host. He and Lady Grare Parguing mosts for the general delightful arrange mosts for the general eral amusement; and everybody was amused and pleased in consequence. Miss Champion and her brother were ever at the Court almost every day, somewhat to the chargin of Lady Ulrica St. Ego, who had resolved to do everything in her power to win Ernal Hastings. Her sis-ter, Lady Angela, had similar intentions toward Lord Harold Ersking, who was almost a rich though no of mostly wish est as rich, though not of nearly such

old family.

One day, when Errel had ordered his ordered his four-in-hand to take the party driving, he saked Miss Champion, who was sitting on the box healds him, which way they should go.

"Over the common and up the hill, I think is the prettiest," answered Flora, with the malicious design of passing the Farm, that Winifred might see them. Just as they came up to the Farm, Win-ifred, who had been standing at the gate.

turned and walked away to the house.
"I say?" cried Lood Harold, "what an elegant woman! Miss Champion, you are the great authority in the county.

please tell me who that young beauty

wern, with that figure and tourning, she selonged to one of the best families in the rounty. I was just infulging a hope, Hastings, that we should see her at the ball. Die you know her?"
"Yes," said Errol, gravely, "I have

"Ask the indies," answered Errol, with an unwented tings of sareasm, "whether they would consent to the presence of a girl who was only a farmer's doughter?"
"Indeed, I am sure I would," cried Miss Alton, who was too poutty to be jealous; but the others remained silent.

Winitred had a good a farmer's doughter.

The day before the bull, Errol had

retired to his sanctum, after bunch, to write two or three letters, when there came a gentle tap at the door. in!" and Lady Grace appeared

Will you pardon my intrusion?" she said. "I have always wished to see your haunt, and a request I have to make to you has at last given me a fair pre-

You might have taken my consent for granted," he answered, with a pleasant smile; "but I am quite content that you should think it necessary to ask it, since your scruple brings you here."

"My request relates in a measure to one learest friends I had, poor Wini-"Champion?" said Hastings, interroga-

Yes, the daughter of old Sir Howard."

"I did not know that there was another daughter than Lady Valanton," "Yes, but she made a mesalliance, and

Sir Howard, who is a dreadful tyrant, has never allowed her name to be mentioned since. I was very fould of her, poor girl, although she was some years younger than I was, but I never saw her after she ran away, for I was abroad with my husband, and before I returned to Eng-land, she died. Her governess, Madame de Montelleu, was a very good and charming person, and I have always kept up a correspondence with her from time to time. I invaded your retreat this afternoon on purpose to ask if I may have the pony carriage, in order to drive over and

y the old lady a visit."
Why not take the barouche, Lady Lady St. Ego and Lady Marion have declined driving this afternoon, and the young ladles intend to ride over to Mrs. Champion's before dinner."

ponies." all means, then," exclaimed Errol. feet, Lady Grace Farquiar arrived, very quickly at the little cottage, and pre-pared for a long chat with Madame de Montelieu, who was very glad to see her. "I heard," she said, "that you had ar-

"I heard," she said, "that you had arrived at the Court, but I scarcely ventured to expect you until after the featly-likes were concluded."

"I should have come over long ago,"
Lady Grace answered, gayly, "but I am doing my duty at the Court as hoatess.

"When people have not very much to eccapy their minds," Whifred answered. You see, dear madame, I am getting so old that it seems quite natural for me to be acting as Mr. Hastings' mother,"

"This Mr. Hastings," asked Madamo de-

Lady Grace looked a little surprised at this question, the more so as it was put with an unusual degree of earnestness. "I cannot tell, but I should think so," she repilled. "It seems to me as if his greatest failing was the hereditary Hast-ings pride. Why do you ask?" "I remember his mother," remarked Madame de Montible, checking herself. "She was very good and smishle."

"She was very good and anniable."

"She was, indeed!" sighed Lady Grace.
"I have been going to ask you, in so many of my letters, what has become of poor Whitted's child. She was a bright-looking, intelligent little girl."

"Ab, Lady Grace," said the old French late sighter." lady, sighing, "she gives me the keenest

"How so? Is she not turning out well?" "Too well, too well," ejaculated Mad-ame de Montalien, with an expressive shake of the head, "She is all the fond-est mather or friend could wish; beaushe would have me. But that cannot be tiful, amiable, graceful and accomplishHave all my ancestors kept their resolve in spite of everything until now, and shall I be the first one to heak it by my tensor methods are heavily and the thought, passionately—"the bonor of father's station; but, indeed, I did it all for the less. I hoped Sir Howard would have been a first.

Miss Champion's treatment of her crush.
Lady Grace was highly indignant.
'I can quite believe it,' she remarked.
'Whise Champion has an air of haughty supercitionaness that offends me greatly.
I cannot understand how it is that Mr. Hastings seems to admire her so much."
At this mament the door opened, and
Winifred entered. She drew back on secug a stranger.

ing a stranger.
"Enter, my loce," said Madame de Montelles. "This is Winifred Eyre," she added, addressing her visitor. Lady Grace was fairly astonished at the sight of such a graceful, elegant crea-

"Come here, my dear," she said, gently and let me see if you are like your moth-

Lady Grace left the cottage that after-son perfectly charmed with Winitred. I will see if something cannot be done I will see if something cannot be done o bring her into a position for which she a fitted," she thought, as she drove slow y back to the Court. "Ah, if I could mly have had such a daughter!" and poor childless Lady Grace sighed heavity,

CHAPTER V Winifred had just left the Farm on her way to the cottage, when she met and was accosted by Hawkins, the gamekeep-

"She is a farmer's daughter," said

Flora coldly; and Errel almost hated her
for suying it,

"A farmer's daughter! I could have

"A farmer's daughter! I could have

at the Court to-morrow. Winifred colored painfully, and Haw-kins, remarking it, was terribly concern-

"I am suce, miss, I meant no offense I hope you won't take what I said as a liberty." The man looked anxiously at

titon, who was too portry to be jealous; morrow will be quite a sight; there's the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, ut the others remained sileut.

Winifred had turned away from the as 'ud be a show in itself, let alone all Kindiay, McKynlay and McKinley. Wholfred had furned away from the table a show in theself, let anneall the country families coming from niles to be a poor child, "but he need not come to set so often with his avisine ratio friends show how far above me he let"

The day before the ball, Errol had clock I could let her into the little to a powerful sart. Finlate, son of this man and the a show in the first the country families contains from niles from niles from niles families contains from niles from niles from nile garden that the ballroom looks into, and she could see all the gay doings without a soul being the wiser,"
"Thank you, Hawkins," said Winifred,

gently; "It was very good of you to think

As Winlfred went on her way she was rribly hurt at a proposal so injuriher to feel any annoyance with the man, who had evidently spoken from sheer good-will and the wish to afford her a pleasure. But the idea of her, Winifred Eyre, going to look in surreptitiously at low to see the upper classes amusing themselves was a dreadful offense to

But it frequently happens that when ve violently repudiate an idea at firs we are all the more likely to come round to it afterward. And as Winifred walked along, insidious thoughts crept in to un-dermine the stronghold of her determina-

"After all," whispered Curiosity, "why should I feel so bitter at the thought o being only a spectator of this grandear? shall never be able to participate in it, and why should I refuse an opportunity I have so often coveted, of seeing a really

grand ball?"
Then she fell into a train of thought-"If I had only the advantage of Sir Howard's granddaughter, that Flora Champion has—if I could have met Mr. Hastings in society, and ridden and danced with him as she has done, I think I could have made him love me; but as a farmer's daughter, what chance have with an admired, aristocratic beauty?" Here words failed her, and she so

own on the bank in the lonely woods arra. Champian's before dinner."

"Thank you, I would rather not disconcert my o'l friend by too much state, besides, I have a great fancy to drive your pretty ponies."

"The state is and when a man's voice sounded tenderly in her ears, saying, "Miss Even

"Mr. Hastings," she exclaimed, covered with confusion and crimson shame; but somehow the sight of his handsome face

"they are rather subject to fits of de pression, without adequate cause. I envy pression, without adequate cause. I envy

no time for regrets."
"No time for regrets," echoed Mr. Hastings; "for the last three weeks my life has been one uncessing, haunting re

Winifred looked up into his face inquiringly. "It is a trouble I cannot ask anyone to share-you least of all," he said, after a

Winifred's syes drooped beneath his gaze—it was so and, yet so enger.
A voice was heard calling, "Hastings,"
Hastings!"

In an instant he had taken her hand, kissed it passionately, and was gone. Winifred turned away quickly, and went on her way to the cottage. She was trem-bling, confused, giad, surprised. She scarcely know what her rest feelings were. But as Hawkins' proposal re-

When she arrived at the cottage, she found Lady Grace, as has been descri When she had accompanied her to pony carriage, she returned to the little

pony carriage, and returned to the little drawing room.

"Dear madame," said Winifred, kneel-ing beside her old friend, and half hid-ing her face. "I want you to take me to the Court to-morrow night."

"The Court" exclaimed Madame de

in overwhelming surprise; has Mr. Hastings, then, invited you to

his buil?"
"Oh, no, not that," Winifred answered, quickly, with a deep blush. "To night, as I was coming here. Hawkins met me, and asked me if I should like to see the buil. He said he would let me into the little garden under the ballroom, and there would be no one clse there. At first was angry at the idea, but I have changed my mind; and, oh, madame," she con-cluded, earnestly, "I do so want to go," Madame de Montollen looked at her with impressible astonishment. She al-most falled to believe her senses when ud Winfifred Eyre made such a re-

"I know it must seem strange to you Winifred said, imploringly; "you think I am forgetting my pride, and my self-esteem; but I have a reason-indeed I

Winifred?" cried Madame de Monto

lied, in a pained voice, "you are think-ing too much of this Mr. Hastings."

She caressed the head that lay in her hap pitfolly and tenderly while she said:
"I will go with you if you wish it."
"I do wish it; thank you a thousand times."

The next evening, shortly before ten o'clock, Winifred and her companion, cloaked and velied, appeared at the little garden gate. The faithful Hawking was waiting for them, and, true to his promise, not another person was to be seen. He had pinced two chairs for them behind a clump of laurels, and as the ballroom windows were down to the ground they ould see plainly everything that took

Winifred saw Lady Grace Fargular, robed in delicate satin and lace, stand-ing with other ladies on a kind of a velvet dais, receiving the guests as they entered with stately graciousness. Then she saw something that made her tremble and turn pale. Mr. Hastings entered the room, looking more handsome and courtly than she had even imagined, and on his arm leant Flora Champlon, with the proud dignity of an empress.

A jealous pang shot through Winf-fred's heart at the sight, and when she saw Hastings bend down to Flora, and saw Hastings bend down to Fiora, and perceived the smile that was reflected back in his eyes, she clinched her teeth over her lips to keep back the tears of mortification. She turned to Madame de Montolleu and sold, in quick, gasping tones: "It is enough—let us go!"
(To be continued.)

LATE PRESIDENT'S SURNAME.

Comes from Gaet'e MacFhionnial;h

Meaning "Fair Hero."

The surname of MacKinley or Mc Kinley (the latter as spelled by the late President) is the same with Finlayson, both meaning "son of Finlay," name is distinctly Scottish, but occurs also in the north of Ireland among the descendants of the settlers of the "Scots plantation of Ulster,"

The name, unlike most other Scottish surnames beginning with Mac, is not a very common one, and occurs sparingly in the public records of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, as

powerful earl. Finlate, son of Runidbri Mormaer or earl of Moray a province which at that period included almost the whole northern Scotland. The "Icelandic Saga or History of Olaf Tryggvisson," gives his name in Norse form, Finnleik, and states that ness at the hands of Siguard, earl of made of bits of barb, telegraph, and the Orkneys, about 985 A. D. In the year 1020 Finlate was murdered by his penhews, the sons of his brother Maelorigde, and Tighernac, the Irish annalist, in recording the death of his sucessor, calls Finlate Rt Albain; that is, king of Alban," indicating that he claimed a position of independence, both from the earls of Orkney and the

kings of Scotland. Ills son was Macbeth, the usurper and murderer of Duncan, whose obscure career Shakspeare has invested with the splendid light of gentus. The Duan Albanach, an old Irish poetical chronicles of the kings of Dalriada. said to have been written about the every other kind of wire she could pick year 1057, in giving length of Mac-up. beth's reign, says: "A seacht bliadhna Finlay." The early forms of the name in her wanderings as cooking dishes. given above show us that it means which is quite in accord with the principle upon which early Celtic personal

names were compounded. Effect of Rag-Time Songs. Sunday School Teacher-Now, chil-iren, what did Pharaoh say to Moses? Children-We don't know.

Teacher-Oh, yes, you do. He told Moses to go and do something. Now, what did he say? Class-Go way back-and sit down! Baltimore American.

This Palse World's Wors "Any society news out in your su

burb? "Oh, yes; those folks who moved there only a month ago are moving away just when it is their turn to give a garden party."—Detroit Free Press. The man whom gin ruins writes his

name on the margin of defeat.

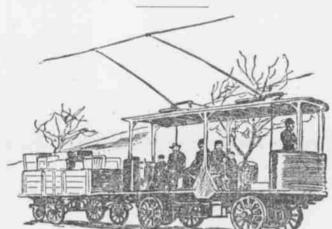
UNCLE SAM'S SOLDIERS EXPERT TRICK RIDERS.



The fact that Uncle Sam's soldlers do something beyond killing time of mies, according to peace or war, at \$13 a month and rations, is not over prominent is the average lay mind. That they do drill and work unceasingly and with during intropidity, was shown at the military tournament held at Madison Square Garden, New York. Among those who participated in the show were veteran regulars from a number of United States forts. guardamen from local regiments, cadets from West Point, and boys from various military schools.

Competition for the honor of appearing at the New York show is always keen, but this is merely incident to the strengous drill that every branch of the United States army takes regularly, day in and day out. The fact that the cavafry, while lacking the glitter and show of English or continental regiments, has attracted world wide notice by reason of its rough riding ability and general mobility attests the success of the system in vogue with Uncle Sam's drill masters

TRACKLESS TROLLEY CARS USED IN DRESDEN.



SUMMER CAR AND TRAILER ON THE TRACKLESS LINE. Dresden, Germany, comes to the front in this age of electrical wonders with the most startling novelty. It is a truckless trolley. As yet the propo sition has hardly gone beyond the stage of experimentation, but tests aiready made are said to have proved its practicability. Auto-omnibuses, motor cars and tratter cars are already in use. As shown by the accompanying illustration, the vehicles are fitted out with a trolley pole similar to those in ordinary use, with the exception that they are so hinged as to give freedom

of movement to the vehicle in any direction. The steering is accomplished by an attachment to the front wheels of front car. By means of the binged pole the train can be turned aside for passing conveyances and can travel on either side of the road.

A PUZZLE TO HER NEIGHBORS.

Miss Martha Miniker, of Detroit. Mich., is famous in her native city beause of the peculiar life she leads. She lives in a little shanty in an otherwise vacant lot on Haigh avenue which she built herself and into which no one a is ever permitted to enter. The lot in things of the sort only to be attended which the hut stands Martha he suffered a severe defeat in Calth- fenced about with a high wire fence



THE RESMIT'S CARDS.

What cooking she does is usually deag mac Fionnlaolch;" literally that is done over a bonfire built in the open seven years and ten (ruled) the son of air, and she uses empty cans picked up fair hero" (from Gaelle floun, fair, financially and is said to pay \$50 a a love song, it is reserved for the ear follow the more substantial foodswhite, and laugh, hero). a meaning year taxes on property in Sarnia, Can-

> trips or where she goes. source of unending speculation to her of his habitation by being seen in its neighbors and many curious yarns are vicinity.

> > A Rainy Day.

The day in which the young maiden frets over the postponement of her outward pleasure party, in which the child stays within doors and streaks for being accompanied by musical the window pane with a little finger following the line either of the raindrops outside or of the tears within, a day in which the busy housekeeper-be it any day but washing day-bids her heart rejoice, and pro-

delayed arrangement for rag carpets, dress that is to be ripped, the comis to be taken apart, the mattress that is to be picked over, the pile of stockings that is to be footed, a hundred to in the strict privacy of a retirecomes along with the overcast sky, the shoe-deep mud, the steady downpour of the rain. And to the woman who has work to do and longs for a good pull at it without let or hindrance, the not too frequent rainy day is a veritable blessing.

The Blueiav. One may pet or patronize, according it as the highest form of table ence of a jay. He is such a shrewd, are present in their white gowns, independent and aggressive creature with their long black hair hanging in that one is inevitably led to the belief two loose plaits down their backs. that he is more of a success as a bird than most men are as men. Conspic-breakfast begins. First, a soup, called uous by voice and action during the chupe, which is made of a kind of autumn and winter, when other birds crab, is served. Then comes fruit. She disappears at irregular intervals and with it his vituperative gifts. The potatoes and lettuce saind, or ham and to discover what she does on these their nests to every passer-by, but the pound of red peppers and potatoes, She is a bluejay gives no evidence of the site made so hot that the tears will start

The euckoo is the subject of the old-est of English songs which have been ends with claret and cigars, the wo

ple of English secular music.

The best |pecac is that from Brazil.

ceeds to pull out her piece-hags and are the one who is making them, goo generally served with some elaborate. Fever is as ornery buildles and enter upon the long goo eyes are the top notch of silliness, sauce, usually mayonnaise. Sometimes It won't break clean,



un if ordinary explosives were used.

ention. A report in Nature says: "The razy. One red thing will appear blue, ghastly." The color of a particular of importance the light is prono eautiful, and its production is very

A singular property of gelatine, when spread upon glass, has lately been experimented with by the French chemist, Cailletet. When a thick layer of strong glue, that has been alved to dry upon a glass surface, s detached, it carries off scales of lass and leaves designs resembling inasmuch as it came from men who hose of frost on a window pane. Pol- were biased in their opinions," said those of frost on a window pane. Pol-shed marble and quartz are similarly R. T. Thorne, of Prescott, to a Washattacked. With glue containing six per cent of alum Monsieur Callletet produced five designs, resembling moss n texture. Hyposulphite of soda and litrate and chlorate of potash, added the glue, produced analogous effects. The glue while drying exerts a powerful mechanical strain.

An earnest effort is now making to save and to restore the fast-disap-pearing forests of the United States sprending scientific ideas and inhigher schools of forestry in operation in this country—at Yale University, at Cornell University, and at Bilt-more in North Carolina. The science of forestry is also taught in about 40 other educational establishments scatered through the States. Although the total forest area of the United States at present covers 700,000,000 acres, the stand of timber is only onetenth as great as it would be in systenistically managed forests.

In consequence of the construction of he great Assouan dam on the Nile, 600 miles above Cairo, the famous temples on the island of Philae are partially submerged when the reservoir is full of water. But the civilized world would not willingly see these magnificent relics of antiquity destroyed, and Some of the colonnades and temples were found to be resting on fractured stone beams, broken by subsidence of the soil. Heavy steel girders, inclosed with rubble masonry and mortar, which protect them from corrosion, were placed under the broken foundawas done in the face of considerable danger, but without accident.

SOME HINTS FOR EPICURES.

Spanish Dishes that Are Most Palat-able-Hot Courses Always Served. Sidney Smith, when he said "My idea of heaven is enting fole gras to the sound of trumpets," probably never had the experience of a Spanish proud." , ваун в York Tribune. In fact, no one without this experience could have his natural prejudice to Spanish cooking an ill person portends death. or rugs, or any other work of like overcome. To know what the Spanish nature in which she particularly desires not to be interrupted. The old is possible only to those who have lived among them in their own coun- ly, he says, he can foretell the coming fortable to be tufted, the lounge that try. It is at the well-to-do, middleclass homes of the people that all the patient's demise. Within two days of old customs and dishes are to be

The memory of a breakfast in Lima. Peru, or in Valparaiso, Chile, in a real ment from the world and an exclusion Spanish home, will sharpen the apof callers proper to the rainy day, have petite of any one who has ever enbeen waiting for the opportunity that loyed it, and a senorita of a real Castilian type is especially charming at the table, especially so when with her dainty fingers she picks up a sweet physiological reasons. His own sense morsel of food and puts it to a guest's of smell is abnormally acute. mouth. And a guest would invite criticism if he made so bold as to kiss the tips of the fingers for so great a compliment, although a statut. ly fastidious person might not approve to one's nature, but he is indeed well quette. Breakfast is not served till coated with self-esteem who does not 11 o'clock, and as one takes his seat feel a sense of inferiority in the pres- at the table the senoras and senoritas

are quietest, he becomes silent when other birds are most vocal. If he has which resembles fresh mackerel. Then of his mate. At this season be even fried bananas with peached eggs, lamb controls his fondness for owl balting, chops breaded or beefsteak, with fried and is gone sometimes as long as two robin, the catbird and the thrasher eggs. Annique, a native dish, is served months, but no one has ever been able seem eager to betray the location of at the same time, and this is a comfrom the eyes of the novice as he swal- the busy editor; "well, there is a snow lows it. Then come rise and picantie. another flery dish, its chief component | phia Record. being mustard or curry. Coffee is The breakfast preserved from the earlier part of the men not only lighting the cigars for thirteenth century and is remarkable the men, but eighrettes for themselves.

One of the common Spanish dishes notes, thus forming the oldest exam- known as bacalno a la Vischina, is dry codfish, prepared with a rich red sauce, the foundation of which is red pepper and tomatoes. Pescado is a ion dish, but indulged in most it Unless they are made at you, or you the Lenten season. It is simply fish,

it is prepared with oil and baked. Another dish is frito, which means a fried food, usually brains, sweetbreads or croquettes fried in alive oil.

Cacido puchero is a dish that may mean any one of several different foods, since cacido puchero really means "boiled in an earthen In a test of the electro-magnetic can-on of Prof. Birkland, the Norwegian posed of some kind of mest, Spanish non of Prof. Birkingd, the Norwegan physicist, a twenty-two-pound propers and other regetables bolled in an earthen pot. Garbanazos, which are universally on the dinner table, are of sixteen inches; and it is claimed the common chick peas. And, as at that a projectile of 1,100 pounds could breakfast, some is the first course, one be discharged from a twelve-inch gun kind being in sopa de alo, or garlis kind being in sopa de ajo, or garite soup. It is made of water, oil, red with a speed of more than two hun-dred yards per second, without flame pepper well ground and a little garlie, or explosion. The special advantage Slices of bread are also put into it, in that projectiles can be discharged and often posched eggs. It is a favor-with a force that would destroy the lite dish with all classes. It arrow in Valenciana is a dish made of rice, The Hewltt mercury vapor lamp was ham, checken, sausage, cookies, tomaecently exhibited in London, and the toes and red peppers. In some in markable effects produced by its stances suffron is used in place of tolight upon the appearance of colored matoes. Gazpacho is a refreshing objects attracted a great deal of atstimulant, it being composed of raw cucumber, onlon, tomatoes and lettuce light plays such pranks with color that finely chopped up and passed through olor sense seems to have gone a sieve, there being added to it oil, One red thing will appear blue, vinegar, water and bits of bread. another black, one blue thing blue, another brown; but the skin becomes which might be spoken of as "kitchen secrets," all of which are palatable his of crimson is gloriously enhanced, at first or by acquiring the taste in a for any purpose where color is not short time.

FIFTY MILLIONS EVERY YEAR. Wealth Produced by the Territory of

Arizons. "The average Eastern man does not appreciate the possibilities of Arizona in a mining way, and while it is true the territory has received a great deal of advertising in the effort for state-hood, much of it has been undesirable ington Star man. "A slight investigation of the mining statistics of the territory, not even taking into account the lumber, cattle and agricultural interests, will show that the territory produces nearly \$50,000,000 in new

wealth each year. "Artzona has a black eye among a certain class of investors, for we have not escaped the wildcat promoters of the East who were advertising many get-rich schemes at the expense of the rmation about forest trees through territory. But where legitimate min-incational centers. There are three ing enterprises have been taken up and pushed I make the statement without fear of successful contradiction that the returns have been greater than in any other line of business. A trip through the mining districts would convince the business man that legitimate mining is the rule instead of the exception. Not before in the history of the territory has so much money been judiciously expended in the exploration and development of

its mines. "The most surprising thing now is the fact that Arizona is becoming recognized as a gold-producing country. The reputation of Arizona was made as a silver-producing country, and when the great silver slump came the miners turned their attention to prospecting for gold and have met with accordingly an elaborate system of un-derpinning the buildings was adopted. attained in the mining world is due entirely to the hustling business men who have been at the head of the in-

dustry. "Arizona offers unlimited possibilities from an agricultural standpoint, and when irrigation is established by the government the possibilities will tions, and the masonry was carried be unlimited. In the little land that down to bed rock beneath. The work has been cultivated around Prescott eranges, grapes and all kinds of tropical fruits and vegetables are raised. The soll is so fertile that when it does rain you can see vegetation literally jump out of the ground. The average temperature is about 50 in the winter and about 70 in the summer. Arizona will yet be a State of which the people of the United States will ever be

Dogs Smell Death There's an old superstition that a owling dog in front of the house of ent physician believes absolute y in it. The physician has a wonderof death within forty-eight hours of a death, he says, a peculiar earthy odor becomes noticeable about a person about to die. He tells of one case where he became aware of the peculiar odor while talking to an apparently healthy man. That night the man dropped dead of heart disease. The physician is far from attributing the peculiar manifestation to other than

An Exclusiveness Explained. "You don't seem to mingle much with the friends of your early youth," aid the visitor in a reproachful tone.

Are you ashamed of them? "No, sir," answered Mr. Cumrox, stoutly, "but they wouldn't understand booleess that we're cultivatio' and I lon't want 'em to be ashamed of me,' Washington Star,

A Sermon on Money. "No, my son," said the Billville par-

nt, "money doesn't bring happiness it only pays house rent and the grocery ill and makes the bailiff and the bill collector respect us aix days in the week, while the parson gives us the haltelula smile on Sunday."-Atlantic Constitution

Beautitul Snow.

"I have brought you a poem on 'Beau-tiful Snow,' " faltered the thin young an. "On beautiful snow, is it?" said shovel; take it out again."-Philadel

No Danger There. That antique Miss Parsley told me yesterday that Dr. Edson says grip is aught through kissing."
"She's safe."—Cleveland Plain Deal-

Some men never buy anything unless urged by an "agent." But when the women need things, they don't need to be urged or told, if they have the

Fover is as ornery as prize fighters.