"This Mr. Hastings," asked Madame de

"I think him charming. He is so agree-

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

"I cannot tell, but I should think so,"

"I remember his mother," remarked

"She was, indeed!" sighed Lady Grace.

"Ah, Lady Grace," said the old French

"How so? Is she not turning out well?"

"Too well, too well," ejaculated Mad-

"It is just like that detestable old Sir

"I fear not," replied the old lady; and

"I can quite believe it," she remarked.

Miss Champion has an air of haughty

At this moment the door opened, and

"Enter, my loce," said Madame de

Lady Grace left the cottage that after-

ly back to the Court. "Ah, if I could

CHAPTER V.

Winifred had just left the Farm on her

Winifred colored painfully, and Haw-

"I am sure, miss, I meant no offense

"Indeed, no," exclaimed Winifred, re-

"You see, miss," said the gamekeeper,

eagerly, "it was in this way. I says to

morrow will be quite a sight; there's the

ballroom done up in that beautiful way

there by half-past nine, so thinks I, if

Miss Eyre 'll just step round about ten

"Thank you, Hawkins," said Winifred.

As Winifred went on her way she was

terribly hurt at a proposal so injurious

her to feel any annoyance with the man,

ing themselves was a dreadful offense to

we violently repudiate an idea at first

we are all the more likely to come round

along, insidious thoughts crept in to un-

dermine the stronghold of her determina-

"After all," whispered Curiosity, "why

I shall never be able to participate in it,

Then she fell into a train of thought.

could have made him love me; but as a

Here words failed her, and she sat

down on the bank in the lonely woods,

in trouble?" she started, blushing, to her

"Mr. Hastings," she exclaimed, covered

"I am so glad to see a smile again,"

"When people have not very much to

occupy their minds," Winifred answered,

"they are rather subject to fits of de-

to her dignity; but it was impossible for

a soul being the wiser,'

her pride.

liberty.

Winifred entered. She drew back on see-

added, addressing her visitor.

ing a stranger.

superciliousness that offends me greatly.

I cannot understand how it is that Mi

Miss Champion's treatment of her cousin,

Lady Grace was highly indignant.

pride. Can nothing be done?"

looking, intelligent little girl."

Have all my ancestors kept their resolve ed-a child to be proud of. Ah, dear Lady

spite of everything until now, and Grace, I fear greatly that I have taught as a spite of the first one to break it by my her too much, she is so far beyond her

eakness or cowardice? No! no! no!" father's station; but, indeed, I did it all

CHAPTER IV. Had it been possible for Winifred to Montolieu, "do you like him?" guess Errol Hastings' real feelings she

dd have been forced to confess how able, and clever, and well bred. she had misjudged him. He was e first time in his life unreasonably, ewilderingly, in love, and his judgment this question, the more so as it was put was at war with his passion. Reflection with an unusual degree of earnestness, did not help him, either.

"I have heard," he thought, "of men she replied. "It seems to me as if his ounting the world well lost for a wom- greatest failing was the hereditary Hastgn's sake, but I never realized the feelings pride. Why do you ask?" ing until now. Now I feel that I would give all I possess if I could raise her to Madame de Montolieu, checking herself. my position, or sink to hers. She is only "She was very good and amiable. bright, charming child yet, but what bright, charming the will grow into "I have been going to ask you, in so when she begins to love. I cannot image many of my letters, what has become of ne any greater happiness than to look poor Winifred's child. She was a brightinto the depths of those beautiful eyes, and read there, 'I love you,' or to take hose little, slender hands in mine, and lady, sighing, "she gives me the keenest hear the confession from her lips. But anxiety." I could not trust myself to stay here and her often; silence would be impossisee her offen, and for our cursed Hast- ame de Montolieu, with an expressive ings pride I might tell her now, this very shake of the head. "She is all the fondhow I love her, and marry her if est mother or friend could wish; beaushe would have me. But that cannot be. tiful, amiable, graceful and accomplish-

And so Errol made up his mind that he he sternly refuses to have anything to rould see Winifred no more-he would do with her; and they are all so cruel at yield to temptation, or expose her to and disdainful to the poor child it breaks appointment, and when he passed the my heart." next day with Miss Champion he kept is face steadily averted from the Farm, Howard," cried Lady Grace, with untle guessing how bitterly the woman usual energy. "He always insisted on ha loved was commenting on his apparent sacrificing everything to his stubborn

Several days passed, and the house was full of guests. Everyone declared that then she proceeded to tell her friend of Hazell Court was the most charming country house to stay at, and that Mr. Hastings was the perfection of a host. He and Lady Grace Farquhar made the most delightful arrangements for the general amusement; and everybody was amused and pleased in consequence, Miss Hastings seems to admire her so much." Champion and her brother were over at the Court almost every day, somewhat to the chagrin of Lady Ulrica St. Ego, who had resolved to do everything in her power to win Errol Hastings. Her sisr. Lady Angela, had similar intentions toward Lord Harold Erskine, who was almost as rich, though not of nearly such

One day, when Errol had ordered his four-in-hand to take the party driving, he asked Miss Champion, who was sitting on the box beside him, which way they

"Over the common and up the hill, I think is the prettiest," answered Flora, to bring her into a position for which she with the malicious design of passing the is fitted," she thought, as she drove slow-Farm, that Winifred might see them. Just as they came up to the Farm, Win- only have had such a daughter!" and poor

ifred, who had been standing at the gate, childless Lady Grace sighed heavily, turned and walked away to the house, "I say!" cried Lord Harold, "what an elegant woman! Miss Champion, you are the great authority in the county- way to the cottage, when she met and please tell me who that young beauty was accosted by Hawkins, the gamekeep-

is a farmer's daughter," said "I beg your pardon, miss, for making Flora, coldly; and Errol almost hated her so free," he said, taking off his cap re-

sworn, with that figure and tournure, she at the Court to-morrow. selonged to one of the best families in the I was just indulging a hope, Hastings, that we should see her at the ed. ball. Do you know her?" "Yes," said Errol, gravely, "I have I hope you won't take what I said as a

"Could you not invite her?" Lord Har-

old went on. "Ask the ladies," answered Errol, with an unwonted tinge of sarcasm, "whether y they would consent to the presence of a "Indeed, I am sure I would," cried Miss | myself, why, the doings at the Court to-Alton, who was too pretty to be jealous;

but the others remained silent. Winifred had turned away from the as 'ud be a show in itself, let alone all gate with a swelling heart. "He may not care for me," thought the poor child; "but he need not come would make everybody promise to be past so often with his aristocratic friends

to show how far above me he is!" The day before the ball, Errol had o'clock I could let her into the little red to his sanctum, after lunch, to garden that the ballroom looks into, and write two or three letters, when there came a gentle tap at the door.

"Come in!" and Lady Grace appeared on the threshold. "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 good-will and the wish to afford her a

should think it necessary to ask it, since your scruple brings you here." "My request relates in a measure to one of the dearest friends I had, poor Winifred Champion.

mile: "but I am quite content that you

'Champion?" said Hastings, interroga-

"Yes, the daughter of old Sir Howard." "I did not know that there was another laughter than Lady Valanton."

"Yes, but she made a mesalliance, and Sir Howard, who is a dreadful tyrant, has should I feel so bitter at the thought of sever allowed her name to be mentioned being only a spectator of this grandeur? since. I was very fond of her, poor girl, ugh she was some years younger and why should I refuse an opportunity than I was, but I never saw her after I have so often coveted, of seeing a really she ran away, for I was abroad with my shand, and before I returned to Eng- grand ball?" and, she died. Her governess, Madame "If I had only the advantage of being de Montolieu, was a very good and charm-Sir Howard's granddaughter, that Flora ing person, and I have always kept up a Champion has-if I could have met Mr. ndence with her from time Hastings in society, and ridden and lime. I invaded your retreat this afterdanced with him as she has done, I think n on purpose to ask if I may have the

pony carriage, in order to drive over and farmer's daughter, what chance have I pay the old lady a visit," with an admired, aristocratic beauty?" Why not take the barouche, Lady Grace? Lady St. Ego and Lady Marion have declined driving this afternoon, and Joung ladies intend to ride over to and the tears streamed down her face. So intent was she on her misery that she s. Champion's before dinner." did not hear footsteps approaching her,

Thank you, I would rather not disconand when a man's voice sounded tenderly my old friend by too much state; beles, I have a great fancy to drive your in her ears, saying, "Miss Eyre, are you

By all means, then," exclaimed Errol. feet. Lady Grace Parquhar arrived, very pared for a long chat with Madame de somehow the sight of his handsome face tolien, who was very glad to see her. banished the memory of her sadness, and I heard," she said, "that you had ar- a bright smile came into her eyes. fivel at the Court, but I scarcely venfured to expect you until after the festiv-

of his voice, "I could not bear to see you es were concluded.". should have come over long ago, Grace answered, gayly, "but I am ing my duty at the Court as hostess. You see, dear madame, I am getting so that it seems quite natural for me to be acting as Mr. Hastings' mother."

tertaining and amusing people, you have o time for regrets." "No time for regrets!" echoed Mr.

Hastings; "for the last three weeks my life has been one unceasing, 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 eyes drooped beneath his

gaze-it was so sad, yet so eager. 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 trembling, confused, glad, surprised. She scarcely knew what her real feelings But as Hawkins' proposal recurred to her mind, she determined to Lady Grace looked a little surprised at accept it.

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

"Dear madame," said Winifred, kneelng beside her old friend, and half hiding 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 ball?"

"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 ball. He said he would let me into the little garden under the ballroom, and there would be no one else there. At first I 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 Montolieu looked at her with impressible astonishment. She almost failed to believe her senses when proud Winifred Eyre made such a request.

he thought, passionately-"the honor of for the best. I hoped Sir Howard would "I know it must seem strange to you, have noticed and brought her out, but 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 Montolieu, in a pained voice, "you are thinking too much of this Mr. Hastings." She caressed the head that lay in her lap pitifully 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 'clock, Winifred and her companion, cloaked and veiled, appeared at the little garden gate. The faithful Hawkins was waiting for them, and, true to his prom-, not another person was to be seen. He had placed two chairs for them behind a clump of laurels, and as the ballroom windows were down to the ground they could see plainly everything that took

Montolieu. "This is Winifred Eyre," she Winifred saw Lady Grace Farquhar. robed in delicate satin and lace, stand-Lady Grace was fairly astonished at ing with other ladies on a kind of a the sight of such a graceful, elegant creavelvet dais, receiving the guests as they entered with stately graciousness. Then "Come here, my dear," she said, gently, she saw something that made her trem-'and let me see if you are like your mothble and turn pale. Mr. Hastings entered the room, looking more handsome and courtly than she had even imagined, and oon perfectly charmed with Winifred on his arm leant Flora Champion, with "I will see if something cannot be done

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

LATE PRESIDENT'S SURNAME.

spectfully, "but I thought maybe you'd, Comes from Gaetic MacFhionniaigh, "A farmer's daughter! I could have like to see some of the grand doings up

Meaning "Fair Hero."
The surname of MacKinley or Mc-Kinley (the latter as spelled by the late kins, remarking it, was terribly concern-President) is the same with Finlayson. both meaning "son of Finlay." The name is distinctly Scottish, but occurs also in the north of Ireland among the The man looked anxiously at descendants of the settlers of the 'Scots plantation of Ulster." covering herself; "I am much obliged to you for thinking of me, Hawkins."

The name, unlike most other Scottish surnames beginning with Mac, is not a very common one, and occurs only sparingly in the public records of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, as McFindlay, McFinlay, McInlay, Mc-Kindlay, McKynlay and McKinley.

the county fam'lies coming from miles In Gaelic orthography, says George F. Black in the New York Times, the DETROIT'S WOMAN HERMIT IS name is MacFhionnlaigh (with fh silent). So early as the end of the tenth century the name Finlay is found borne by a powerful earl. Finlaic, son of Rualdhri, Mormaer or earl of Moray, a she could see all the gay doings without province which at that period included almost the whole northern Scotland. The "Icelandic Saga or History of Olaf gently; "it was very good of you to think Tryggvisson," gives his name in a Norse form, Finnleik, and states that the Orkneys, about 985 A. D. In the who had evidently spoken from sheer year 1020 Finlaic was murdered by his nephews, the sons of his brother Maelpleasure. But the idea of her, Winifred brigde, and Tighernac, the Irish annal-Eyre, going to look in surreptitiously at ist, in recording the death of his suca window to see the upper classes amuscessor, calls Finlaic R! Albain; that is, 'king of Alban," indicating that he But it frequently happens that when claimed a position of independence, both from the earls of Orkney and the kings of Scotland. o it afterward. And as Winifred walked

His son was Macbeth, the usurper and murderer of Duncan, whose obscure career Shakspeare has invested with the splendid light of genius. 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. eth's reign, says: "A seacht bliadhna Finlay." The early forms of the name given above show us that It means which is quite in accord with the prin- ada. ciple upon which early Celtic personal names were compounded.

Effect of Rag-Time Songs.

Children-We don't know, Teacher-Oh, yes, you do. He told told of her Moses to go and do something. Now,

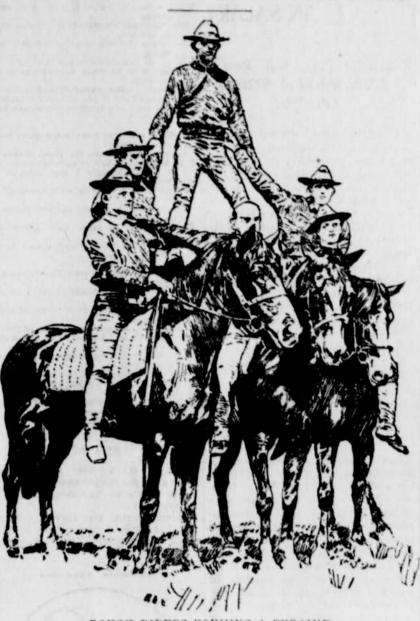
what did he say? Class-Go way back-and sit down! Baltimore American.

This Faire World's Ways. "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 you almost now-you are so busied in en name on the margin of defeat.

UNCLE SAM'S SOLDIERS EXPERT TRICK RIDERS.

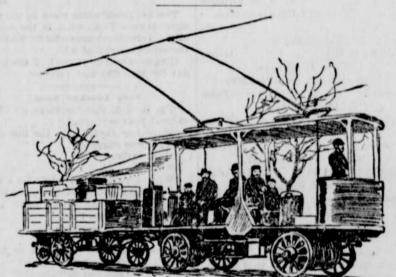


ROUGH RIDERS FORMING A PYRAMID.

The fact that Uncle Sam's soldiers do something beyond killing time or enemies, according to peace or war, at \$13 a month and rations, is not overprominent in the average lay mind. That they do drill and work unceasingly and with daring intrepidity, 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, guardsmen 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 strenuous drill that every branch of the United States army takes regularly, day in and day out. The fact that the cavalry, 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 trackless trolley. As yet the proposition has hardly gone beyond the stage of experimentation, but tests already made are said to have proved its practicability. Auto-omnibuses, motor cars and trailer 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 the front car. By means of the hinged 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. cause of the peculiar life she leads. She



THE HERMIT'S CABIN.

deng mac Fionnlaoich;" 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

Sunday School Teacher-Now, chil- trips or where she goes. She is a bluejay gives no evidence of the site made so hot that the tears will start man. "On beautiful snow, is it?" said tren, what did Pharaoh say to Moses? source of unending speculation to her of his habitation by being seen in its from the eyes of the novice as he swalneighbors and many curious yarns are vicinity.

following the line either of the rain- ple of English secular music. drops outside or of the tears within. is a day in which the busy housekeeper-be it any day but washing bundles and enter upon the long- goo eyes are the top notch of silliness, sauce, usually mayonnaise. Sometimes it won't break clean,

delayed arrangement for rag carpets, ural prejudice to Spanish cooking or rugs, or any other work of like overcome. To know what the Spanish sires not to be interrupted. The old is possible only to those who have Mich., is famous in her native city bedress that is to be ripped, the comfortable to be tufted, the lounge that try. It is at the well-to-do, middlelives in a little shanty in an otherwise is to be taken apart, the mattress that class homes of the people that all the vacant lot on Haigh avenue which she is to be picked over, the pile of stockbuilt herself and into which no one lngs that is to be footed, a hundred found. is ever permitted to enter. The lot in things of the sort only to be attended The memory of a breakfast in Lima, which the hut stands Martha has to in the strict privacy of a retire- Peru, or in Valparaiso, Chile, in a real he suffered a severe defeat in Caith- fenced about with a high wire fence ment from the world and an exclusion Spanish home, will sharpen the apness at the hands of Siguard, earl of made of bits of barb, telegraph, and of 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 Castcomes along with the overcast sky. the shoe-deep mud, the steady downpour of the rain. And to the woman a good pull at it without let or hindrance, the not too frequent rainy day is a veritable blessing.

The Bluejay.

feel a sense of inferiority in the pres. at the table the senoras and senoritas 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 Greetings are exchanged and then nous by voice and action during the chupe, which is made of a kind of in her wanderings as cooking dishes. are quietest, he becomes silent when The next course is broiled corbina, Martha is reputed to be well fixed other birds are most vocal. If he has which resembles fresh mackerel. Then "fair hero" (from Gaelic fionn, 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- of his mate. At this season he even fried bananas with poached eggs, lamb She disappears at irregular intervals and with it his vituperative gifts. The potatoes and lettuce salad, or ham and and is gone sometimes as long as two robin, the catbird and the thrasher eggs. Anuique, 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 comto discover what she does on these their nests to every passer-by, but the pound of red peppers and potatoes,

The cuckoo is the subject of the old-The day in which the young malden est of English songs which have been ends with claret and clgars, the wofrets over the postponement of her preerved from the earlier part of the men not only lighting the cigars for outward pleasure party, in which the thirteenth century and is remarkable the men, but cigarettes for themselves. child stays within doors and streaks for being accompanied by musical the window pane with a little finger notes, thus forming the oldest exam- known as bacalao a la Visciaina, is

For the Babies.

The best specae is that from Brazil.



that a projectile of 1,100 pounds could breakfast, soup is the first course, one with a force that would destroy the ite dish with all classes. El arroz la gun if ordinary explosives were used. Valenciana is a distr made of rice, the color sense seems to have gone a sleve, there being added to it oil, For any purpose where color is not of importance the light is pronounced

conomical. A singular property of gelatine, when spread upon glass, has lately been experimented with by the French hemist, Cailletet. When a thick layer of strong glue, that has been al- the territory has received a great deal lowed to dry upon a glass surface, of advertising in the effort for stateis detached, it carries off scales of hood, much of it has been undesirable glass and leaves designs resembling inasmuch as it came from men who those of frost on a window pane. Polished marble and quartz are similarly R. T. Thorne, of Prescott, to a Washattacked. With glue containing six per cent of alum Monsieur Cailletet tion of the mining statistics of the produced five designs, resembling moss n texture. Hyposulphite of soda and atrate and chlorate of potash, added terests, will show that the territory o the glue, produced analogous effects. produces nearly \$50,000,000 in new The glue while drying exerts a powerful mechanical strain.

beautiful, and its production is very

An earnest effort is now making to save and to restore the fast-disappearing forests of the United States by spreading scientific ideas and information about forest trees through territory. But where legitimate mineducational centers. There are three higher schools of forestry in operation and pushed I make the statement in this country-at Yale University, without fear of successful contradicat Cornell University, and at Bilt- tion that the returns have been greater more in North Carolina. The science than in any other line of business. A of forestry is also taught in about 40 trip through the mining districts other educational establishments scattered 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 systematically managed forests.

In consequence of the construction of 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 magnifione beams, broken by sul the soil. Heavy steel girders, inclosed with rubble masonry and mortar, which protect them from corrosion, were placed under the broken foundadown to bed rock beneath. The work was done in the face of considerable danger, but without accident.

SOME HINTS FOR EPICURES.

Spanish Dishes that Are Most Palatable-Hot Courses Always Served. Sidney Smith, when he said "My idea of heaven is eating fole gras to the sound of trumpets," probably never had the experience of a Spanish breakfast, says a writer in the New York Tribune. In fact, no one without this experience could have his natnature in which she particularly de- speaking people eat and how they eat

ilian type is especially charming at the physician is far from attributing the table, especially so when with her dainty fingers she picks up a sweet physiological reasons. His own sense who has work to do and longs for morsel of food and puts it to a guest's mouth. And a guest would hardly invite criticism if he made so bold as to kiss the tips of the fingers for so great a compliment, although a strictly fastidious person might not approve One may pet or patronize, according it as the highest form of table etito 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 ence of a jay. He is such a shrewd, are present in their white gowns,

than most men are as men. Conspic- breakfast begins. First, a soup, called autumn and winter, when other birds crab, is served. Then comes fruit. controls his fondness for owl baiting, chops brended or beefsteak, with fried lows it. Then come rise and picantle, another flery dish, its chief component being mustard or curry. Coffee is next served in tiny cups. The breakfast

One of the common Spanish dishes dry codfish, prepared with a rich red sauce, the foundation of which is red pepper and tomatoes. Pescado is a common dish, but indulged in most in day-bids her heart rejoice, and pro- Unless they are made at you, or you the Lenten season. It is simply fish, ceeds to pull out her piece-bags and are the one who is making them, goo generally served with some elaborate

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

Cacido puchero is a dish that may mean any one of several different foods, since encido puchero really means "boiled in an earthen pot. In a test of the electro-magnetic can- Alla cacido puchero is a dish comnon of Prof. Birkland, the Norwegian posed of some kind of meat, Spanish physicist, a twenty-two-pound pro- peas and other vegetables boiled in an lectile from a two-and-one-half-inch earthen pot. Garbanazos, which are bore was made to penetrate to a depth universally on the dinner table, are of sixteen inches; and it is claimed the common chick peas. And, as at be discharged from a twelve-inch gun kind being la sopa de ajo, or garlic with a speed of more than two hun- soup. It is made of water, oil, red dred yards per second, without flame pepper well ground and a little garlic. or explosion. The special advantage Slices of bread are also put into it, is that projectiles can be discharged and often poached eggs. It is a favor-The Hewitt mercury vapor lamp was ham, checken, sausage, cookies, tomarecently exhibited in London, and the toes and red peppers. In some inremarkable effects produced by its stances saffron is used in place of tolight upon the appearance of colored matoes. Gazpacho is a refreshing objects attracted a great deal of at stimulant, it being composed of raw tention. A report in Nature says: "The cucumber, onion, tomatoes and lettuce light plays such pranks with color that | finely chopped up and passed through crazy. One red thing will appear blue, vinegar, water and bits of bread. another black, one blue thing blue, an- There are many other Spanish dishes other brown; but the skin becomes which might be spoken of as "kitchen ghastly." The color of a particular secrets," all of which are palatable hue of crimson is gloriously enhanced. at first or by acquiring the taste in a short time.

FIFTY MILLIONS EVERY YEAR.

Wealth Produced by the Territory of

Arizona. "The average Eastern man does not appreciate the possibilities of Arizona in a mining way, and while it is true were biased in their opinions," said ington Star man. "A slight investigaterritory, not even taking into account the lumber, cattle and agricultural inwealth each year.

"Arizona 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 ing enterprises have been taken up 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 he great Assouan dam on the Nile, 600 | 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 proscent relics of antiquity destroyed, and pecting for gold and have met with accordingly an elaborate system of un- success. The prominence Arizona has derpinning the buildings was adopted. attained in the mining world is due Some of the colonnades and temples entirely to the hustling business men were found to be resting on fractured | who have been at the head of the in-

"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 has been cultivated around Prescott oranges, grapes and all kinds of tropical fruits and vegetables are raised. The soil 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 proud."

Dogs Smell Death.

There's an old superstition that a howling dog in front of the house of an ill person portends death. One prominent physician believes absolutely in it. The physician has a wonderfully acute sense of smell. Frequently, he says, he can foretell the coming of death within forty-eight hours of a patient's demise. Within two days of 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 peculiar manifestation to other than of smell is abnormally acute.

"You don't seem to mingle much with the friends of your early youth," said the visitor in a reproachful tone. "Are you ashamed of them?"

"No. sir." answered Mr. Cumrox. stoutly, "but they wouldn't understand this cakewalk and vegetable party business that we're cultivatin' and I don't want 'em to be ashamed of me." -Washington Star.

A Sermon on Money.

"No, my son," said the Billville parent, "money doesn't bring happiness; it only pays house rent and the grocery bill and makes the bailiff and the bill collector respect us six days in the week, while the parson gives us the hallelula smile on Sunday."-Atlantic Constitution.

Beautitul Snow,

"I have brought you a poem on 'Beautiful Snow," faltered the thin young the boay editor; "well, there is a snow shovel; take it out again,"-Philadelphia Record.

No Danger There.

"That antique Miss Parsley told me yesterday that Dr. Edson says grip is caught 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

Fever is as ornery as prize fighters;