CHAPTER XIX.

The newcomer walked gracefully up to Don Sebastian, still holding his hat in his right hand, bowed to him with exquisite grace, and thrusting his hand into his side, he said with an accent of cutting sarcasm, in a harsh, metallic voice:

"Do you recognize me, Don Sebastian, and do you believe I am really alive?"

At the same moment Belhumeur's knowing face could be seen peering through the doorway. With his eyes obstinately fixed on the General, he seemed to be impatiently expecting an answer, which the latter evidently hesitated to

"Who are you, senor?" said the General, "and by what right do you question me?"

'Well played," said Valentine. ballero, you are a rude adversary."
"Do you think so?" Don Sebastian

asked, with a hoarse laugh.
"Certainly," the hunter continued, "and am delighted to bear my testimony to the fact; hence you had better yield at once, for you are in a dilemma from

which you cannot escape. There was a silence lasting some minutes. At length the general seemed to make up his mind, for he turned to Belhumeur, who was still listening, and bowed to him with ironical politeness.

"Why stand half hidden by that door?" he said to him. "Pray enter, caballero. The Canadian at once entered, and after giving the general a respectful bow he leaned over the back of Valentine's chair. The latter engerly followed all the Incidents of the strange scene that was being played before him, and in which he appeared to be a disinterested spectator rather than an actor.

"I am waiting," the general said, as he fell back in his chair with an air of weariness.

"We will bring matters to an end," Valentine said, drawing himself up with an air of resolution. "General, you will at once leave Mexico and give up Dona Anita, to whom you will not only restore ber liberty, but also the right of giving ber hand and fortune to whomsoever she pleases. You will sell your estates and retire to the United States, promising on oath never to return. On my side, I spairingly up to heaven, he fancied he pledge myself to restore to you your daughter's body."

"Have you anything more to add?" the general coolly asked.

'Nothing; but take care, senor. I, too, have taken an oath, and from what I told you you must have seen how far I have detected your secrets. Accept or refuse, but come to a decision, for this is the last time we shall meet face to face under the like conditions. The game we pillar and his cloak wrapped like a buck-are playing is a terrible one, and must ler round his arm. end in the death of one of us, and I shall show you no pity, as, doubtless, you will show me none. Reflect seriously before answering yes or no, and I give you half an hour to decide."

The General rang the bell and the footman came in.

"Order the carriage," he said to him. "Then," Valentine said as he rose, "It le war to the death between us.' 'War to the death! be it so.'

"We shall only meet once again, Genal," the hunter remarked; "and that will be on the eve of your death, when

you are in Capilla." accept the meeting, and will bow uncomplainingly before you if you are powerful enough to obtain that result; but, believe me, I am not there yet."

"You are nearer your fall than you perhaps suppose." "That is possible; but enough of this. Light these gentlemes down," he said to

the servant, who at this moment entered the room. When the general entered his box at the theater, which was in the first circle,

and almost facing the stage, the house presented a truly fairy-like appearance. The president's box was occupied by the first magistrate of the republic and some of his alde-de-camps. Several times Don Sebastian fancied that the president's eyes were fixed on him with a strange expression, after which he bent over and whispered some remarks to the gentlemen who accompanied him. Perhaps this was not real, and the general's pricked conscience suggested to him suspicions far from the thoughts of those against whom he had so many reasons to be on his guard; but real or not, these suspicions tortured his heart and proved to him the necessity of coming to an end at all risks.

Still the performance went on; the curtain had just fallen after the last act, and the general, devoured by anxiety, and persuaded that he had remained long enough in the theater to testify his presence, was preparing to retire, when the door of his box opened, and Col. Lupo walked in.

"Ah, is it you, colonel?" Don Sebastian said to him as he offered him his hand. "Pray do not let me stop you, general, I have only a few words to say to you."

"Our business?" "Goes on famously."

"No suspicion?" "Not the shadow."

The general breathed like a man from whose chest a crushing weight has been

"Can I be of any service to you?" he

enid, absently. "For the present, I have only come for your sake."

"How so?" "Well, I was accosted to-day by a lepero, a villain of the worst sort, who

says he wishes to avenge bimself on a certain Frenchman, whom he declares you know, and he desires to place him self under your protection, in the event of the blade of his navaja accidentally slipping into his enemy's body." Did this worthy gentleman tell you

his name, my dear colonel?" "Yes; but I believe that it would be better to mention it in the open air, rather than in this place."

They left the theater and proceeded to ward the Portales de Mercadores, which were entirely deserted at this advanced hour of the night

CHAPTER XX.

"Now, Senor Don Jaime," said the general, "let us speak frankly, if you please."
"I wish for nothing better," the colonel

"And to begin," Don Sebastian con tinued, "tell me who this man is from whom you hinted that I could derive some benefit. "This man is a villain of the worst

ort, as I already have the honor of telling you; his antecedents are, I suppose, rather dark, and that is all I have been able to discover." "I think I remember. Was not this

villain known by the sobriquet of the Zaragate?"

"He was, general; furlous at what hapened to him, and attributing it to Don Valentine, he took an oath to kill him whenever he met him."

"I must not and will not see him : but do you deal with him as you think proper. You understand that it is of the utmost importance that I should be ignorant of the arrangements you may make with him, and be able to prove, if necessary, that I had no knowledge of this. Moreover, as you are aware, I am not one for extreme measures; the sight of such a villain would be repulsive to me, for I have such a horror of bloodshed."

"I understand you only too well." 'What mean you?"

"That, if we succeed, you will be president of the republic."

"Remember, you will be a general and military governor of our richest State, the other answered. "It is useless to remind me of your

promises, general; you are well aware that I am devoted to you." "I know it, of course, and on that ac

count leave you. Good-night, and come and breakfast with me to-morrow."
"I will not fail, general." The gen-

eral pulled his hat over his eyes, wrapped himself in his cloak and went off hastily. On being left alone, the colonel remained plunged in deep thought; the office with which he was intrusted, for he perfectly caught the meaning of the general's hints, was serious.

At the moment when the colonel mechanically raised his head and looked desaw several suspicious shadows prowling about him in a suggestive manner. But the colonel was brave, and the more so because he had literally nothing to lose, hence he quietly loosened his sword, opened his cloak, and at the instant when four or five fellows attacked him at once with machetes and long navajas, he was on guard according to all the rules of the art, with his left foot supported by a

The attack was a rude one, but the colonel withstood it manfully; besides, all went on in the Mexican way, without shout or call for help.

Still the assailants, who were armed with short and heavy weapons, had the disadvantage against the colonel's long and thin sword, which twisted like a snake, writhed round their weapons, and had already pricked two of the men sharply enough to make the others reflect and display greater prudence in their attack. The colonel felt that they were giving

"Come on, villains," he exclaimed, as he gave a terrific lunge and ran one of the bandits right through the body, who rolled on the pavement with a yell of

pain. "Stop, stop!" the man who seemed the leader of the bandits exclaimed; "we

are mistaken." As the bandits asked for nothing better

than to stop, they retreated a few steps without hesitation. "Can it possibly be you," the first speaker continued, "Senor Colonel Don

Jaime Lupo?" "Halloh!" the colonel said, falling back a step in surprise, "who mentioned my name?

'I, excellency; a friend." "A friend? A strange friend who has been trying to assassinate me for the last ten minutes."

"Believe me, colonel, that had we known whom we had to deal with, we should never have attacked you. All this is the result of a deplorable misunderstanding, which you will, however, ex-

"What, excellency, do you not recognize the Zaragate?"

"The Zaragate!" the colonel exclaimed with glad surprise. "Well, scoundrel, are you aware that yours is a singular

"Alas! excellency, a man must do what he can," the bandit replied, in a sorrowful voice.

The colonel looked at him anxiously. "I understand the cause of your grief," he said; "and it is the worse,

because there is no remedy for it." "Do you think so?" "Capital! I am certain of it."

"You may be mistaken, excellency." "Nonsense. You who so graciously place yourself at the service of those

who have an insult to avenge, are forced to renounce your own vengeance." "Oh, no, excellency, what is that you are saying?" "I am speaking the truth. You hate

the Frenchman whom you mentioned to me to-day, but you are afraid of him." Afraid!" he exclaimed, angrily. "I bet you that you will not dare

avenge yourself on your enemy within the next four-and-twenty hours, not even with the help of your twelve companions.

"And what will you bet, excellency?" "Well, I am so pertain of running no

risk that I will bet you one hundred ounces. Does that suit you?" "Ose hundred ounces!" the bandit exclaimed, his eyes sparkling with greed. "I would kill my own brother for such a

CHAPTER XXL

The house taken for Valentine by M. Rallier was, as we have already stated, situated in the Calle de Tacuba, only a millionaire.

eneral Don Sebastian Guerrero.

The hunter, therefore, would only have JOHN D'S BIG SHARE General Don Sebastian Guerrero.

had a few steps to go to reach home after leaving the general. But suspecting that the latter might have given orders to have his carriage followed, he ordered his coachman to drive to the Aia. Rockefeller Has 247,690 Shares

As the night was far advanced, the promenaders had abandoned the shady walks of the Alameda, which was now completely deserted. This doubtless was what the hunter desired, for, on reaching about the center of the drive, he ordered the coachman to stop, and got out with his companions.

desert life, had an instinctive distrust of stone walls, behind which, in his fancy, a spy was continually listening. Hence, when he had an important affair to discuss, or a serious matter to communicate to his friends, he preferred going to the Alameda, or somewhere in the environs of Mexico, where after posing Curcumilla as sentry, he believed that he could safely confide his closest secrets to the friends he conveyed to the strange openair councils. On reaching a thick clump of trees the hunter stopped.

"We shall be comfortable here," he said.

"The trees have eyes, and the leaves ears," Belhumeur answered sententiously. "Yes," Valentine remarked with a smile, "if you do not take the precaution to frighten away spies;" at the same of the coral snake.

A similar hiss was heard from the center of the clump and seemed like an echo. "That is the chief's signal," the Canadian said. "He has been watching for us there for nearly an hour. Do you now believe that we are in safety?"

"Certainly; when Curumilla watches over us we have no surprise to appre-"Let us talk then," said Don Martial.

we must first hear the report of a "Whom are you alluding to?" "You shall see," Valentine answered

and clapped his hands thrice softly. Immediately a slight sound and a gentle rustling of leaves was heard in a neighboring thicket, and a man emerged, about four paces from the hunters. It

was Carnero, the capataz.
"Good evening, senores," he said, with a polite bow. "I have been awaiting your coming for nearly an hour." "We were detained longer than we ex

pected by General Guerrero." you come from him?" "Did I not tell you I would call on

"Yes; but I hardly thought that you would have the temerity to venture into the lion's den."

"Nonsense," Valentine said with a disdainful smile, "the lion, as you call him, I assure you, was remarkably tame; he drew his claw, completely and received us with the most exquisite politeness."
"In that case take care," the capataz replied, with a shake of the head; "if he received you in that way, he is, be assur-

ed, preparing a terrible plot." "I am of the same opinion; the question is, whether we shall allow him time

"He is very clever, my dear Valentine," the capataz continued, "and seems to service, there are days when, although I sprang to the assistance of the one at possess a thorough knowledge of his character, he terrifies me, and I feel on avail and the wire cable continued to the point of giving up the rude task unreel from the drum like thread from which, through devotion to you, I have a spindle.

imposed on myself." shall all be avenged."

"May heaven grant it!" the capatar said with a sigh; "but I confess that I dare not believe it, even though it is you who assure me of the fact." (To be continued.)

Kissing Days at Hungerford.

Yesterday was "kissing day" at Hunwestern borders of Berkshire, renowned for its trout fishery and its faithful the dead. adherence to the ancient customs of Hocktide, which have been observed since the days of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, who granted the rights and privileges to the commoners.

At daybreak the town crier, arrayed in new livery, took his stand on the town hall balcony and blew his lusty der the ground and many anxious wives blasts on the historic horn, which is and others failed to find members of the symbol of Hungerfordian liberty. the families who worked in the mine, Then the "tuttimen" went forth bear- the scene was pitiful. Priests and mining staves garlanded with flowers and laters moved among the people consolmade a perambulation of the town, ing them and begging them to be calm. kissing every lady whom they met and dmanding a penny from every male

householder.

up smilingly. Meanwhile the Hocktide jury was the town hall, electing a constable, who common coffer, bailiff, portreeve and other ancient officers whose duties are rather obscure.-London Evening Standard.

Knew Neither Nurse Nor Baby.

"Yours, ma'am," replied the nurse. d'y."-New York Press.

That's What Hurt. "I don't like that there Mrs. Swellman at all," said Mrs. Nuritch.

"Well, you min't got to take no tice of her," replied Mr. Nuritch,

of Standard Oll.

VALUE HAS DECREASED GREATLY

Valentine, like all men accustomed to Big Oil Combine Has Made Profits of Over Eight Hundred Millions Since 1882.

New York, Sept. 21 .- Records of the stockholders of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, laid bare yesterday at the hearing of the government's suit for the dissolution of the alleged oil combine, disclosed the fact that John D. Rockefeller owns 247,690 shares, or nearly five times as much stock, as any other individual shareholder, and that he and his associates who signed the trust agreement in 1882 ment he imitated the soft cadenced hiss still control a majority of the stock. Measured by the present market price of \$440 a share, the holdings of Mr. Rockefeller in the Standard Oil company have a value of \$109,000,000. The stockholders' record of August 17, 1907, shows that the University of Chicago is the owner of 5,000 shares of Standard Oil stock.

The depreciation in the price of the stock within the past 10 years, about "One moment," Valentine remarked, the time the agitation began, has been more than \$400 a share. Since legal proceedings against the Standard Oil company were instituted, the stock has steadily declined, until it is now around This represents a loss of over \$440. \$100,000,000 on the holdings of John D. Rockefeller.

The shrinkage in the market value of the stock cost the University of Chicago about \$2,000,000.

Accountants for the government are still engaged on the records of the liquidating trustees and ledgers obtained from the Standard Oil company, and, while the examination has not been fully completed, it is said that the books show that from 1882 to the present time the oil combine has earned between \$800,000,000 and \$900,000,-000. It is expected that next week the exact figures will be produced in court.

EIGHTEEN MINERS KILLED.

Cage Drops 760 Feet to Bottom of Shaft. Negaunnee, Mich., Sept. 21 .- By a

cage plunging 760 feet down the shaft of the Jones & Laughlin iron mine, 11 men were killed and seven fatally in-The cage with its human jured. possess an intuition of evil. In spite of freight was being lowered on its first the oath I took to you when, on your entreaty, I consented to remain in his ly failed to hold. Two other men

The cage shot down a couple of hun-"Courage, my friend; persevere but a dred feet before a kink in the too rapfew days longer, and, believe me, we idly paying out cable caused it to part mook, recently exhibited a box of berand from that point the cage had a ries in Portland which were picked sheer drop to the l The safety catches with which it was equipped failed to operate. The surging of the cable and its mad flight tore out part of the side of the engine house and ripped out several of the sheaves in and about the shaft house. Workgerford, a quiet community on the men at the bottom of the mine immediately set about the task of removing

The bodies lay in one pile, a mass of lifeless flesh and blood. The bones of the bodies were so shattered that the men, when they struck, were piled on top of each other like so many pelts of leather. Seven men were found still

When all the miners came from un-

Japanese Are Pouring In.

Victoria, B. C. Sept. #1 .- The steam-The sum thus obtained served to pur- er Indiana arrived at quarantine with chase oranges for scrambling among 275 Japanese destined for Vancouver, the crowd of children who followed in and remained at quarantine until some their footsteps. The ladies took the time last evening in order to reach kissing in good part and the males paid Vancouver about 3 o'clock this morning. The Japanese had heard of riots in Vancouver, and were anxious to land transacting more serious business in here. The Shinano Maru also brought 312 Japanese, 193 being for Victoria ls both a coroner and a mayor; also and Vancouver and 119 for Seattle. According to advices by the Shinano appointing keepers of the keys of the Maru, cholera is epdiemic in many

Large Fleet Is Gathering.

San Francisco, Sept. 21 .- The growing fleet of warships in the bay was added to today by the arrival from "What a bright little thing!" ex. Bremerton navy yard of the armored claimed the society woman, patronize cruiser Charleston. The cruiser proingly cooing at a baby out for an air ceeded at once to Mare island, where ing in the park. "Whose little one is she joined the cruisers Albany, Cincinnati, Raleigh and a number of torpedo boat destroyers. In all probabil-"I'm the new nurse that kem yisther- ity all of the vessels will remain at the navy yard until the coming of the cruiser squadron from Honolulu.

Date For Pettibone Trial.

Boise, Sept. 21 .- By agreement of attorneys and the court, the trial of adapted to this climate, and grow to George A. Pettibone is fixed for Octo- perfection here. "But the trouble is she don't take ber 4. Judge Hawley expects to withno notice o' me."-Philadelphia Press. draw from the Borah case in order to give all his time to preparation for the ernor Steunenberg.

PRESERVE THE FOREST.

Country Will Look to Northwest for Supply Before Long.

"The Northwest section, comprising Oregon, Washington, and Idaho, will witness the fullest development of its years," said Professor E. O. Siecke, head of the newly established school of forestry at the Washington State colnow, about one-fourth of the mer-'Lake State region,' including Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, is lumbered and logged; so is the Southern Georgia, Tennessee, Kentucky, the western parts of West Virginia and Virginia; the eastern part of Texas, Arkansas, and the southern part of Missouri. In a very few years, more than at present, the people of the United States will be looking to the Pacific Northwest for much of their for 75 cents. Yard men are in atlumber.

"What we must do is to learn to handle our forests with regard to the



PROFESSOR E. O. SIECKE Head of the Newly Established School of For-estry at the Washington State College

future crop; that is, cutting to a diameter limit, and not leaving the land to revert back to the state for taxes, as has been the policy of many of the lumber companies in the lake region. The high prices for lumber will make it possible to leave trees having a diameter of from twelve to twenty-four inches for the future crop. Then these develwell cared for. Fires should be kept out, and laws should be rigorously enforced preventing the cutting down of the trees until they have grown to the right size. All this means, of course, a great need for skilled foresters, and considerable expense, but it will be to perpetuate the rich forests of the Paci-fic Northwest, and every dollar of such expenditure will return to the people doubled and trebled."

CRANBERRIES IN OREGON.

New Venture Proving a Success in Tillamook County.

"Cranberries raised in Oregon" is the new slogan for the commercial bodies to cry out to the world at large now that the fields of Tillamook county are producing large quantities of the berries that round out the Thanksgiving dinner. B. O. Snuffer, of Tillaottom of the shaft. from the marsh in Tillamook county. Mr. Snuffer, in telling about the new

industry, said: "The vines from which these berries were picked have not been touched for eight years except to pick the berries. Because the berries require so little care and attention, the profits are very large. Not an acre from the patch these berries came from has ever pro duced less than 925 bushels and with care would yield 800 bushels. The berries sell for \$3 a bushel, W. C. King picked 1,000 bushels an acre from a tract he owned.

"I commenced the culture of cranberries in the spring of 1893, and find that the vines are well adapted to this climate. They grow vigorously and where the bogs are properly prepared they are enormously productive. While picking my crop one year I measured off some ground and picked them carefully, and found that they produced at the rate of 1,000 bushels to the scre. Allowing \$1 per bushel as net profit, I do not know of an agricultural product that will compare with it, and placing figures at a minimum.

"It costs about \$200 to prepare the ground and plant the vines, including the cost of the plants. The bog must be so situated that it can be drained off by means of ditches to the depth of at least 15 inches, and one must also have control of plenty of water for irrigation and flooding purposes. Although I have seen some marshes that were a success without any water supply, I do not consider it safe, in view of the large

"A bog once set in the proper shape will last indefinitely. The first cost, although quite large, cuts little figure

in the long run. "I find that the cranberries grown here are of a darker color than those grown in the East; those here are much superior in flavor, and also weigh more to the bushel. The size of the berry is about the same.

"According to my experience, the McFarland cranberry is the best variety for the Pacific coast. It is the largest and most prolific, a splendel keeper, and by all odds the best seller. In the East this sort is considered a poor keeper, but it appears to be better

"I have had good success with the Cherry and Bell variety. They yield well and sell well, and are of good In 1906 two cats inherited \$20,000 Pettibone trial. Pettibone is charged color. Their flavor is excelled by none, each from B. F. Dilley, an eccentric with complicity in the murder of gov- and they are of good size, though not as large as the McFarland berry.

'The picking season is asually one of pleasure, for several reasons, to both picker and prorietor. The weather is generally fine-September and October when men, wemen and children come for an outing in the cranbherry fields. They come with a camping outfit, prepared to enjoy the pleasures of outdoor lumber industry within the next ten life, the health giving ocean breezes

and a rest from the city and home toil. "In picking, lines are strecthed across a plat of ground three feet apart lege, in a recent conversation. "Just and each picker works between the lines, the vines making a carpet upon chantable timber of the United States which to work. They hang on up-is in Washington and Oregon. The rights about six inches high and are truly beautiful to look upon. The ber-ries are a bright red color, and, in many cases three and four deep, touchbelt, including northern Alabama and ing each other, completely hide the vines and ground beneath.

"The pickers are given a six-quart measure, and are required to pick the berries clean as they go. When the measure is full it is emptied into a bushel box, and when the box is full they are given a check which is good tendance to oversee the pickers and carry away the boxes. My best pickers picked about three bushels per day. With a scoop a picker can gather 20

bushels a day.
"In the East the vines are often infested with insect pests, and if the growers have not control of the water the whole crop is in danger. I understand the pests have been imported here at different times in shipping in plants, but they soon disappear, as they annot live in this climate.

te

per

an-

ites

go

the

and

ets'

it it

fibe

40

ta a

ds w

vag

na d'i

dt,

ust

717

T II

it

re

"ca"

inc

re re

010

"There is money in the cranberry business and the many bogs of Tillamook county are waiting for men of means and energy to develop them."

ORLANDO RICH IN ORE.

Strike is Made 287 Feet From the Portal of Tuhnel.

D. M. Adams, mining engineer, who has been investigating recent strikes at the Orlando mine, in Northern Idaho. has submitted his report to the board of directors. Mr. Adams expresses himself as well pleased with the appearance of the mines. He says in

"The lead was encountered 287 feet from the portal of the tunnel, and was crosscut 10 feet on the dip of the lead, which varies from 12 inches to two feet in width. The tunnel at the intersection of the lead is about four feet wide, and in cross cutting the lead more than oping tracts of forest land should be a ton of high grade shipping ore was taken out. This ore will average 60 per cent antimony, and as antimony ore is worth \$2 per unit, the ore is therefore worth \$120 per ton, on the cars at Burke, Idaho. This is the main lead we have been driving for for more than 12 months. The strike shows that we have a well defined, strong and persistent lead, carrying a high percentage of first class shipping ore, proved for more than 200 feet in depth and for about 100 feet on the strike of the

"The tunnel is no 302 feet under cover."

England's National Color. Why red should have been selected s the national color becomes intelligile when we look at the cross of St. leorge. Sir Walter Scott, when he vrote of how "their own sea hath vhelmed those red cross powers," was nerely anticipating the phrase of tolay. But Oliver Cromwell, when for he first time he put the English soldier n a red coat, probably did as much as St. George to monopolize red as the naional color. The aggressive color has, owever, many meanings and has lent tself to many uses. In the days of he Romans when it flared on the head of a slave it stood for freedom; in the lays of the French revolution it stood or freedom backed by blows, while in he streets of the city to-day the red ross stands for succor. So far back as he reign of Henry II, there was a red book of the exchequer, a record of the names of all who held lands "per baronlam," and at this moment persons of consequence in the service of the tate find their names entered in a red book .- London Chronicle.

Undiscovered Crime.

"Can you point out a man who at the age of thirty has not committed at one time in his life a crime that would have sent him to the penitentlary?" remarked a trusty at the penitentiary the other day, "I do not believe that there is a man living, excluding, for the looks of the thing, the clergy, who has not done something to bring him here had he received his just deserts. It is not always a great crime that sends a man to the penitentiary. There are men in here for stealing chickens or clover seed or nothing at all. It is easy to get behind the walls. There are many men on the outside who should be in here. I am personally acquainted with a few myself. But the difference between these people and myself is that I have been caught and they have not."-Columbus Dispatch.

When a British battleship was lying in New York harbor a lieutenant of the visiting vessel was discussing rough weather with a group of Ameri can naval officers, one of whom repeated the tale of the day that was so windy that the crows had to walk

"Still, that wind was nothing to one we encountered in the bay of Biscay," laughed the Heutenant, "Why, it blew so hard that it took four men to hold Prince Louis' hat on, and even then it blew the anchors off the buttons on his coat."-Woman's Home Companion.

In order to put a stop to the practice of binding women's feet, the Chinese Board of Education has issued an order prohibiting the sale of small shoes.