other, coolly.

come to terms."

With a last word or two he succeeded

"Grunch! Will you see to Sedley? He

"Your will-quick!" she says, in a low

"Keep him out of sight. Let no one

CHAPTER XVIII.

It is ten o'clock, and night, like a heavy

Safely he makes his way to the old

Voices decidedly, and in the next room

aghast upon the scene before him.

until now he lay concealed.

Peyton runs through the garden, neve

with his knuckles and receiving no an-

swer, he so far gives way to the agi-

tation that is consuming him as to smash

a pane with a stone. This brings Seaton

to the window in a minute or two, par

out, come out quickly. Your father,"

"My father!" says Seaton, as if

Seaton hardly dares to venture a re

clothed himself, follows Peyton out

it. The old man lying dead, with a more

peaceful expression on his face than had

ever been there while he lived-the oth-

er, the stranger, almost as motionless a

his enemy, save for a faint quiver of th

lips and nostrils every now and then. Who was he? What had brought him

here? Peyton turns to Seaton with these

covered—and at once. Seaton is still holding his father's body

in his arms, inexpressible grief upon his

countenance. The old man had been

stern, hard, begrudging, but he had loved

ton touches him lightly on the shoulder

"No-not at all. I never saw him be

"What! you can tell me nothing? Oh

think, Dysart!" says Peyton, with in-creasing anxiety. "If you know nothing

"It is useless. I swear I never say

him before." He compels himself to look

"You forget," says Peyton, very quiet-He would have been thankful, glad,

be able to leave his friend in this be-

"I saw the whole thing. There was a

was your father who knocked that

"Well, it killed him," says Seaton, ex-

"Nevertheless, we cannot leave him

act. Exert your memory, man."

"It is I, Dysart-Tom Peyton.

panting, "is burt-is very lil!"

believing. "But where-how?"

tially dressed.

bear all afterward!"

letter from Griselda will be.

known one being

shroud, lies over wood and garden. Tom

CHAPTER XVI.-(Continued.) | that. I don't. I'll back you up as fresh That night is still as death itself, and the sparkling brilliance of the slow moving waters contrasts with it in tender fashion. Strangely attracted by it, Vera goes forward, moves down the atone and looks straight at Sedley.

"And now what is it you want?" he eager footsteps gains the little pathway, asks, tersely, his tone ringing cold and steep and sudden, that leads to the beach. clear through the room, though very low. Suddenly she draws in her arms, and "Now, I like that. I want part o' the

a shiver runs through her; she turns her swag. Five thousand pounds," says the head-to see Dysart. "You are going to marry Lord Shelton?" he says, his tone more assertive mad."

Miss Dysart, calmly.
"You are disingenuous. If he has not I would think as little of going into that the opportunity to do so. When be does—" He checks himself abruptly, "Hush—hush!" says Dysart, in a sharp

tone, wild with fear. "Not another word, not a breath on that subject here. knowing he has gone too far.

A little flame leaps into Vera's eyes.

"Has it occurred to you that I am very Walls have ears. You know the old ruin forbearing?" she asks, with a curious at the end of the far garden? Meet me smile. "Does it not strike you as very there to-night, and I shall see if we can remarkable that I do not on my part question you back again? that I do not in getting Sedley to the door, and there summons Grunch, who in truth is marask you whom you are going to marry?" He looks as if he was about to make summons Grun-her an angry rejoinder, but she checks velously handy. is as old a friend of yours as of mine, I

"No-don't be afraid, I am not going to put the question," she says, coldly: think," says Mr. Dysart, in so geniul a

"and after all, why should I?"
"Do you mean," he goes on, "that you know of someone I want to marry?"
"Let there be an end to this hateful "Let there be an end to this hateful "Yes, sir," says Grunch, respectfully.
"Yes, sir," says Grunch, respectfully. a burst of passionate anger. "You acted She leads Sedley down the passage, and your part for Griselda this morning most then, with a muttered word to him that

she should get the keys of the cellar, runs back to Dysart, who stands staring after "Vera!" cries he, hoarsely. She turns as if startled by that impas- them with an unfathomable expression in sioned cry, and then, he hardly knows his eyes. how it is, he hardly dares remember af-terward, but somehow she is in his arms, tone. and he is looking down into her frightened eyes with a terrible entreaty in his see him, or guess at his presence in this house," whispers Dysart, fiercely, after

"Do you know what you are doing?" which he steps back into his room and he says, his miserable voice scarcely slams the door, and locks it behind him above a whisper. "My darling, my soul, in a frenzied fashion. have pity!" More closely his arms bind her. He bends his face to hers-nearer, nearer still, and then, suddenly, a great loathing of himself fills him. He draws back with a sharp shudder, and almost pushes her from him. "Go!" be says, vetue the upper part of the garden on his way hemently; and in another moment she to the ruin. has turned the corner of the winding stairs, and is gone.

house, to get the letter he knows will await him there. Poor darling, what will be in it? Further vexations? With With a heavy groan he flings himself face downward on the cool, sweet, shift-ing sands, that moon-smitten lie trem-enter by the back, where a large rent enter by the back, where a large rent in the dilapidated walls will enable him bling, waiting for the dawn.

CHAPTER XVII.

As Mr. Dysart takes his way slowly around the house, the sound of running The speaker at this instant is Mr. Dyfootsteps coming toward him from a sart. The second voice is strange to him side walk attracts his attention. It is -coarse, vulgar and dictatorial, and Grunch, wild-eyed, haggard, her thin very threatening. gray locks, unbound through her unusual | The voices grow in wrath; the haste, flying at each side of her lean, forbidding face.

"More haste, worse speed," says be earcustically. "Is the house afire, or my precious nieces dead, that you rush upon me with such indecorous abandon?" "Hush," says she, sternly, with a of oak meeting flesh and blood, a ghastly glance behind her, "this is no time for groan, and then—silence. words like those. Think only of this, Great heaven! What has happened? Dysart," pausing and panting for breath,

The old man laughs. 'Be silent!" hisses the woman savage-"cease your gibes, I tell you. The ghost I have seen is-isit is Mr. Dysart, his face alight with a 'My worthy father, for example," suggosts he, with a sneer. "No?

"Michael Sedley!" The words fall from

her as though they burn her lips in pass-The sneer dies from Mr. Dysart's lins: a dark flush suffuses his face, turning it almost black for the moment, to fade presently beneath the ashen hue that makes him look like a corpse-a corpse with eyes of fire! He staggers back through the old man. An ashen grayness against a tree, and his hands catch con-

vulsively at the bark of it. "You are mad, woman!" he says, in a terrible voice. "Ay, may be. So I say. Mad I am, if it was his ghost I saw. But if I saw him in the flesh, how then, Dysart? Why, sane. Well," with growing excitement,

'shall it be mad or sane?" "Mad. mad. mad!" shricks he, furlous "All my life you have been my bane, my curse, and now, now ,what is this news you would tell me? Sedley! Why. he is dead, woman-dead, I tell you Where have you seen him? Speak, I command you," cries he, seizing her arm and shaking her violently. -

"On the avenue. I was there watching Miss Griselda, as you told me to, lest she should go into the woods again, when he came slowly toward me through the trees, prowling about. He's changed, he's gone to bone a deal; but I'd know him still among a thousand. Ay, and you'll know him, too," It is characteristic of the iron nature

of the man-that rose above all petty eringings to a miserly fear-that as he gardens to that fatal old ruin at the end enters the presence of the one creature whom on earth he dreads, he does so with a calm visage and one expression-His step is slow, methodical as usual; his face, gray in its pallor, a very mask. His brilliant eyes alone betray the keen life that still lingers in the gaunt old frame, and they look through and through the unwelcome visitor with an unblinking gaze. "You!" he says, softly, nay smilingly,

extending a graceful hand, with a good deal of languid indifference.
"Just that," says Sedley, in a tone s

loud and common as to contrast painfully with the polished accent that had gone before. "Years since we met, mate." his son well, and the son knew it. Pey-"Many," says Mr. Dysart, sinking carefully into a rickety old chair near him "Rouse yourself," he says, in a low earnest tone. "You know this man?" "And yet it seems like yesterday-that

we parted."
"Take it like that! it shows what a downy nest you've been lyin' in," says the large, coarse-looking man, with a distinctly aggrieved air. "There's the injustice of it. You've as much right to this place as I have, when all's told. And we shall scarcely be able to see how to if I can't get my share-

breathes Mr. Dysart, softly, lifting one hand. "And-well, so you have come back? Pining for the old again at Sedley, and a shiver of disgust shakes him. "I know only this—that he country, ch?"

has killed my father." "To look you up," doggedly. "To see whether you were in the grave or out of it, partner." "Partner?" repeats Dysart, as if in

"Partner: gentle interrogation.
"In crime!" roughly, as if angered by
"In crime!" roughly, as if angered by
"That's what they'd
he other's tone. "That's what they'd lief, but he knew it would be impossible onerrel, about what I did not hear, but

call it, Dysart, at the Old Balley, or whatever court it might come before. I'm fellow down." not particular." No-no," assents Mr. Dysart, with citedly. "The excitement of that quar

gentle encouragement.
"I never blamed you, mind you that. rel was too much for him. I still maintuin that that man caused his death. But a lawyer's a worriting sort o' var-mint. A man should stick to his word, He covers his face with his hands. ses I, and when the old gov-ner refused here to dle. Come, Seaton, take your to stick to his, after all his promises to courage in your hands. Think if there you, why, if you kept him to it, in spite be no way to avoid the scandal that must of him, when he had no longer power necessarily arise out of all this. Forto kick-well, who's to say you were for the sake of your poor father's mem ory, bestir yourself."

It is a potent argument. Seaton flushes

wrong, ch? "You are very good; very-sustaining," says Mr. Dyanet, slowly. His tone is, hotly, and the old touch of power returns perhaps, a little fainter. "Ay, that's what I am to them as Together they carry the two bodies into

less corridors, that other groaning, scarcely living burden; up always until a disused chamber in a remote corner of the old tower is reached, where it is beyond probability that any one in the house save these three who know, will ever seek to penetrate.

(To be continued.)

HATS OF OUR ANCESTORS.

hanges that Have Token Place in

Manufacturing Headgear. "Speaking of the hat business," said have taken place since 1850. In olden times soft felt and derby bats were not known, and it was as late as 1843 when silk dress bats were first introduced in this country, this being a French invention, and all silk plush used for hats in the world was, up to this time, made in France. When Kossuth came to America be introduced the soft feit hats, wearing one himself. It did not take American hatters long to take up the idea, and in less than one year old and young Americans covered their

heads with Kossuth hats. They were "Five thousand pounds! You must be

> of Kossuth and the English tourist, land, Ore., to Yuma, Ariz. however, the Americans did not go His arrest came about in this way. bareheaded, but contented themselves In March, 1884, the stage coach that with napped otter and napped beaver traveled the rough road over the desohats, for the more expensive, and the late hills and through the lonely so-called scratch-up or brush hats for gulches from a gold mining camp in the cheaper. Brush or scratch-up de- the Sierras to Marysville, Cal., was rive their name from the fact that nap held up by a masked, lone highwaywas raised on them by means of a stiff man, whom the driver and all the pas-

"During the early periods of 1840 go ahead. and 1850 a dealer was a batter in fact, else there would have been no room for him, as all made the bats they sold, all handwork, no machines of any kind, and one who knew how to make a napped otter or beaver hat was an artist, earning \$40 to \$60 per week being nothing unusual, many making from \$75 to \$100."-St. Louis Globe-Demo

The Dahlia's Ristory.

More than one hundred years ago Baron Humboldt discovered the dahlia, a small, single flower, in Mexico. Could some prophetic vision have revealed to him the dahlia of to-day in its dazzling to squeeze through the room where the hues and varied forms he might, perhaps, have been prouder of that discovery than of all his other scientific achievements. It was sent by him to the Botanical Gardens, Madrid, where it received the name of dahlia in honor And now, all suddenly as it were, the voices cease; there is a strained silence, as if each man waits with drawn sword for the other's next word, and then-a sickening sound. A dull, awful blow, as Has he killed that old man? Peyton springs forward, looks upon the inner oom, he stops short, as if shot, to stare Upon the earthen floor lies a huge figure, apparently dead, while standing over ghastly hope, his wild eyes gleaming. A heavy oaken stick is in his hand. The people soon tired of the regularity of refuge. murderous bludgeon is uplifted to complete crime already begun-to finish his work, to make sure of the helpless victim at his feet, when Peyton, uttering a loud cry, rushes from the spot where There is an instant's hush, a strange hush, and then a convulsive shiver runs has risen from chin to brow. He flings up his arms, for a second or two, clutches foolishly at the air, and then falls with a dull thud across the body of his enemy.

may be suited.-London Globe. pausing or drawing breath until the house is reached. Knocking impatiently Prince Chilkow, the minister for railto take note of all the latest inventions, and especially to study the inner "In the garden-up there in the old ruin. Oh, hurry, man, hurry; you can mark, but, having with trembling fingers through the window in the chill night air, and soon the two young men are tearing like hunted things through the of them. Here everything is just as Peyton left

questions on his lips. It is imperative that something about the stranger be disand began building a homestead.

railways.

mination they covered."

Hardly So.

In no situation, probably, is the stam-An exchange gives as this dialogue; Mr. Stutterly to Miss Grace ---

m-m-m-my---"What did you say, Mr. Stutterly " "W-W-W-W-W-Won't you b-b-b-bbe my wu-wu-wu-wife, 1-1-1-1-1 s-s-s-s-said!"

"O, George, this is so sudden!" 11:eing from Temptation.

Mother-Johnny, have you been Johnny-No'm. Honest, I sin't.

so wet? Johnny-I got all sweaty runnin' away from the boys that was goin' swimmin'.-New York Journal.

All students in the laboratory courses in the University of Heidelberg are required to take out life insurance.

stands by me. And you and I are in the the house, under cover of the silent same beat, Byzart; never lose sight of night. Mr. Dyzart to his own room, and ries 140 pounds of harness. Each of the Queen's state borses car

A PICTURESQUE HIGHWAYMAN OF CALIFORNIA.

The Jekyll and Hyde Career of a for Many Years-Again at Work.

louely mountain one seems to take it, it is almost cerroads in northern tain to leave a sting; there is a wound California and that hurts. Struggle against it as one southern Arizona will, there will often be an impression during the last few | carried that some part of it is meant in months have abun- earnest.

"In those days all the best class of sentenced for eight years,

and best hats made. Before the arrival ed localities, all the way from Porting unavoidable, however, that this is

brush constructed of whalebones. The sengers recognized by his manners and first manufacturers who made Ameri- speech as none other than Black Bart. can production in those goods popular The veteran highwayman had reduced and world-renowned, and who forced his mode of robbery to a science, and French and English hats out of this when be had quickly harvested a crop market, were Rinaldo M. Waters, John of gold watches, purses and bits of B. Stetson, J. D. Bird and B. J. Brown. jewelry, he shouled to the driver to

then up the stairs, and through the end- BOLD BLACK BART, keep pecking and pecking at it on evarise naturally, they make them. In this nagging, sarcasm, or irony, bear a leading part. A thing may be said over and over it ceases to be fun. It then cuts. Sarcasm is a two-edged Stage Robber Who Terrorized the tool; it cuts and wounds the one at Pacific Stope and Eluded the Officials whom it is simed, and it irritates and roughens the one who uses it. It is a dangerous tool for one to use who There is good reason to believe that wishes to be either kind or just. It Black Bart, the boldest and most no- comes easily to the lips and the inhistorian, "most wonderful changes torious highwayman ever known in tellect takes a certain kind of delight California, is ope- in aptness, ingenuity or sharpness. Its rating again. The use grows on one. At least the habit five robberies of becomes so habitual that it is used stage and coach on unconsciously. However good-natured

dant earmarks of Too often do all of us wound the the famous lone feelings of others by carelessness in be of wood or tin; spouts, steel or tin. State until his nomination for Presi-BLACK BART. Sierras. More than guard ourselves against the nagging rather, one that uses 3,000 trees or, formed writers than the lown man Davenport Bros. highwayman of the speech. We cannot too carefully in shape nearly the same as tourist this, two of the passengers in the held- habit. It rasps and wears out the When the "boss" thinks it is time to here referred to, but it is a delusion hats now, only being trimmed up with up stages knew something of Riack best of dispositions. Let us endeavor "sugar," the men are set to tapping the just the same. a nice, long ostrich plume. Along about Bart when he held central California over to make our speech kindly, even trees. A three-eighths or one-half inch Lincoln served a term in Congress in than questioning.

"Not one penny less. My silence is a nice, long ostrich plane. Along about the latter part of the Mexican war, when obliged to find fault. "A blow when obliged to find fault. "A blow with that—and more. Come, don't important question," says worth that—and more. Come, don't important question," says worth that—and more. Come, don't important question," says with the derby hat, and in a very few speech and figure, are sure that their with a word strikes deeper than a is bored about two inches deep, in derby hats is nearly evenly divided. San Quentin prison, where he had been would not willingly wound another. ers, if they have them. They have formed the habit unconsoft hats were imported from France. The trial of Black Bart for highway sciously and are not aware of how and stiff derbies from England. This, robbery in Visalia, Cal., in May, 1884, frequently they indulge in that kind however, has taken a material change, revealed a mass of information about of talk. It does not occur to them as American hats are now sold in all this unusual bandit. For 17 years high- that any one may take a further meanparts of the globe, and it is a known way robberles by Black Bart had taken ing than they have meant, or that any fact that we produce the most tasty place at intervals and in least expect- part of it will be taken seriously. It

> The nagging habit is the real reason why some women find it difficult to retain servants. It is for the sharpness of their tongues that some really excellent people are avoided and disliked in society. People dread the tongue lashings that slip so easily from the lips and without real malice, but they, nevertheless, cut deep. Let us put a guard on ourselves and see that this habit of sarcastle speech and nagging is not ours. The Chinese have a saying that "A man's conversation is the mirror of his thoughts." There is a truth in it. If we habitually talk in



A MEETING WITH BLACK BART,

When the coach had rumbled out of a certain way, we grow to be that way light on the way down the mountain- in character.—Milwaukee Journal.

age tank.

The storage tanks are placed on a stonal leadership. That was nearly two years before the convention met way years before the convention met of the botanist, Prof. Andrew Dahl. sight on the way down the mountain The same year it was introduced into side Black Bart turned his attention England, where it was cultivated un- to splitting open the wooden box conder glass. For a few years it was lost taining the Wells-Fargo Express Comto cultivation, then reintroduced into pany's treasure. Something must have emphatically one of the peculiar sides England. Cultivation soon developed disturbed the highwayman while be of human nature. No matter how much the double form, and every color ex- was gathering up the money from the the fall injures a man physically, it cept blue. For many years the ideal treasure box, for when the stage coach seems as nothing to the damage to his dahlia of the cultivators was a per- passengers had armed themselves at self-esteem if perchance his misfortune fectly double, ball-shaped flower, the next station and hurried back to happens to be witnessed by some one Those who remember the compact the scene, later in the day, they found else. The first thing the unfortunate flowers of thirty or forty years ago among the debris of papers, empty does after picking himself up is to look know how nearly that ideal was real- purses and wrappings of parcels a all about him with an idiotic smile on ized, and remember the deserved populinen cuff. The robber evidently had his face, just as if he took the whole larity of the dahlia of that day. But dropped it in a hurried fight to his thing as a joke, but anxious to see if that type, and for a few years it was The cuff was turned over to the ex-

neglected. Florists were giving time, press company detectives. They found, by who has witnessed the fall the smile labor and thought to the development after weeks of inquiry, that the indeliof the rose carnation, chrysenthemum ble laundry marks were those of a per that is ludicrous. It is his hat that and other popular flowers. At last Chinese laundry on Bush street, in suffers. It is pounded instead of brushsome far-seeing cultivator recognized San Francisco. When the detective ed. as if that hat was responsible for the possibilities of the dahlia, and in had learned from the Chinese laundry- the humiliation, or as if he could get new, improved and more beautiful man that the marks on the cuff indishades of color it resumes its sway, cated that it belonged to one Charles sort of brushing. If, however, no one is and to-day greets us in so many varied E. Bolton, a regular patron of the in sight, and no face is seen at a win and attractive forms that every taste laundry, they set about to hunt up dow, the unfortunate goes his way af-Mr. Bolton. It came out that Charles ter a few preliminary limps, as if the E. Bolton, who owned the cuff, was a thing was a matter-of-course incident, quiet, unobtrusive, spare man of about that must be taken good-naturedly in 50 years. He lived in a modest and ways in Russia, commenced his career quiet boarding house, where sedate, by making a tour of the world in order old-fashioned business men had rooms, and every one there was his friend.

When a detective went to live in the ways. He first took a position as an same boarding house he found that ordinary mechanic in the locomotive Mr. Bolton was a studious man, lived works at Liverpool, and, after serving some years as a laborer, was raised to the post of railway guard, and after.

"Yes, that is the Difference.

"Yes, that is where he made a mission books, dabbled in poetry, and every take," said McLeau, referring to the few weeks went away to visit one of latest act of stupidity on the part of ward station-master at a small suburb- the several little mines about Califor- McFarlane. an station. When he returned to Rus- nia in which he had investments. Bolsia he again worked his way from me. ton was an expert whist player, and mistake," cried old Cormack, dictatochanic to station-master, and, after evidently he had traveled far and wide rially; "I cail it a blunder." working for several years in the latter in his early life. His hobby was water capacity on the Trans-Caspian and colors, and he spent whole days in turned McLean. Varsovie systems, he was made in painting bucolic scenes alone in his spector general and finally minister of rooms. Then when he had dined in mack's reply; "there's a good deal of style along with the other bachelors in difference between a blunder and a cool and then put into tin cans or woodthe boarding house he went alone to mistake." the theater, where he took the least A pat illustration of the sort of man conspicuous sent. He never got mail answered McLean skeptically. who "breasts the blows of circum- and never sent letters, but he devoured stance" is given in a story told of a the daily newspapers at times. Neverdashing, handsome Englishman who theless it did not take the detective the stand and took away a new one came to Canada in 1832, took up sev- long to connect this quiet, polished gen- when you left, that would be a miseral thousand acres in the Huron tract tleman with the most dreaded outlaw

in California. He wore long curis, then the fashion. For 17 years be had kept half the One day the mortar needed for the sheriffs and constables, a lot of detecbuilding of the fireplace lacked hair, tives, and all the United States mar-Mr. Rainsford cut off the "Hyperion shals in California ceaselessly watchcurls," chopped them into sultable ful for a fresh deed by Black Bart. "The chimney-corner to this day," a local back carrying a snug fortune the other day," said a friend to the l gave her the address of a free dispension to the British or anybody else. They are lengths and mixed them in the mortar. He had many a time walked down to The chimney-corner to this day, a local bank carrying a snug fortune the other day, said a triend to the ary, where she went for treatment. The either not sound of wind and limb, or says "The Canada Company." "bears in his gripsack—the proceeds of a retestimony to the riches on the outside cent affair out on "the road"-past was going to stay South over the holiof a cranium and to the bump of deter- bundreds of San Francisco people, days." while they were excitedly discussing Black Bart's latest hold-up.

The outlaw was convicted and cause of his confession and apparent mering infirmity more calamitous than determination to lead a new life he was in making a proposition of marriage, sentenced to San Quentin prison for only eight years. He was a model prisoner, and he carned all the commuta-"M-m-m-iss G-G-G-G-G-Grace, 1-1-1 tions of his sentence for good conduct. w.w.w.w.want you to b.b.b-b-be He was libreated in July, 1890. For a few days he lived in Sacramento, walting, he said, until he got some money from Eastern relatives, when he meant to go to Seattle and earn an honest liv-

ing. Then the man disappeared. There is no doubt in the minds of the officials who participated in Black | treland, twenty-three miles, is \$50,000. Bart's capture before, but that the ac- | 000. There is no immediate prospect of gypsy charm, and one of them who had complished stage robber is again at Its being built. work and will once more lead the of-Mother-Then what makes your hair ficers of the law a merry chase before he is apprehended.

NAGGING.

One of the Sins that Destroy Home Comfort. There is one exceedingly disagree

Slippery sidewalks tend to bring out any one has seen his tumble.

If there happens to be some one near common with the other trifling affairs flow of sap from storage tank to evapof a lifetime. The result is about the same when a soft, slushy snowball, hurled by a small boy, finds its mark the evaporator, working back and forth

nified person.-Washington Star. This Is the Difference.

"I don't call such an action as that a "Well, it's all the same thing,

"No, you're wrong there," was Cor-

"I should like to know what it is," In the form of maple sugar. "Well, suppose you went to call on some friend, put an old umbrella into take; but suppose you put down a new one and brought away an old one, that

would be a blunder, d'ye see?" McLean admitted that there was a difference after all.-Buffalo Enquirer. A Smart Man's Clever Ruse.

"She thought so, too," and the broker smiled. "She was with friends down there for a long time, and kept writing me not to tell her to come back just yet."

"How did you manage it?" "I didn't write for her to come back. just sent her last month's gas bill, It was for 11 cents. She got here two days later, and her trunks have been coming in on every train since." Then they both smiled .- New York Press.

Tunnel Under North Channel. The estimated cost of a submarine tunnel from Wigton, Scotland, to Larne,

Population of Venice The increase in population in Venice has been 50,000 during the last twenty-five years. During the last ten years It has been nearly 17,000.

Subsidizing Manufactories Under a law passed two years ago the Hungarian government may subsiwithout seeming to notice it. This is dize almost any kind of manufactory.

MAKING MAPLE SUGAR

Method of Gathering the Sap and Rolling the Sirap. Maple sugr and sirup are favorite once or twice as a pleasant railery, in gives a general interest to some informing me the copied charm. When I saw Cultivator correspondent supplies the argument:

following details: The evaporator is the first and most important consideration. The point to be considered in an evaporator is the one that can make the best sugar in the He Was Not an Obscure Public Man least possible time with the least amount of fuel. Evaporators are made of galvanized from or steel, copper or tin, the number of great men which his They are usually supported on iron State has produced in the past few arches lined with brick, but sometimes years says that although Secretary All dividends are made with customers the arches are made entirely of brick. Lestle M. Shaw has been only four in the way of reasonable prices. Storage tanks, draw tanks, sirup tanks, or five years in politics, yet "he is far buckets and pails are of galvanized better known to the nation than Linsteel, tin or wood. We consider gat | colu was when he was nominated for vanized steel the superior article be- President," The notion that Lincoln cause it will not rust. Bucket covers can was unknown outside of his own

the making of a true American, for he would not acknowledge defeat. What "It was not until some time afterhe wrote was 'This is know good.'

ward that I heard of this, when the sweets the country over, and this fact woman with the skin trouble was showmation about the maple sugar industry the trick the boy had played on both which has practical value also for the sections where this particular kind of sugar-making prevails. An American all to her she met with the knockdown Boots and Shoes,

"'Well, miss, it cured us both." "What could I say to that?" MISTAKES ABOUT LINCOLN.

When Nominated. An lowa writer who is telling about Take a sugar place of 3,000 trees or, dent has been expressed by better in-

years they became the general head- robber is the noted bandit. Moreover, blow with a sword." We shall never smaller trees only about one and a half reputation then, he was sufficiently gear in the country, and up to the pres no one seems to know what has be- err by speaking too kindly. These inches. Spouts are driven or screwed well known throughout the country in ent date the demand for soft hats and come of him since his release from maggers are often kind at heart and in, buckets bung to each spout and cov 1856, at the time when the Republican party's first national convention was Some trees are tappend in two or held, to get 110 votes in that conven-

three and oftentimes four places, hang- tion for Vice President on the ticket

BOILING THE SYRUP AT THE CAMP FIRE.

ing a bucket to each spout, of course. with Fremont, as compared with 46 Then, the weather being right, the sap for Banks, who had just been elected runs, and the teams are started as soon | Speaker of the House in the longest as possible, for the quicker the sap is and most exciting contest for that ofmade into sugar the better the sugar is. fice which has taken place in the his-Men with pails holding sixteen quarts tory of the country, and 43 for Wilgo to each tree, collect the sap and mot, the author of the celebrated anti-empty it into the draw tank, which is slavery proviso. Dayton, however, being hauled about on a "sugar sled" was nominated. That was four years by a pair of horses. These tanks hold before Lincoln's nomination for Presanywhere from twenty-five to fifty pail- ident. In 1858, when he canvassed fuls. When a load is secured, the team | Illinois against Douglas in the contest is driven to the sugar houses, and the sap, by means of four-inch pipes, is which extended all over the country. drawn from the draw tank to the stor-



TAPPING THE MAPLE TREES.

orators by rubber hose or iron pipe, the orators being regulated by automatic valves. Thust he sap enters one end of on the broad back of an otherwise digit reaches the other end of the evanorator, when it is drawn off as "sirup.

The sap is not "handled" any from the time the men pour it into the draw tanks until it comes out a finished article, i. e., made strup at eleven pounds to the gallon.

This may be put away in sirup tanks and allowed to cool and settle, and then, if the sugar is wanted, this sirup is put for it. into the "sugaring off" pan on a separpitch is reached, when it is taken from gone from the ranges of Eastern Orethe fire, stirred gently and allowed to gon this year to supply the needs of the en tubs, and it is then ready for market

THE POWER OF SUPERSTITION.

Gypsy Charm and Its Miraculous Cure. cities. A philanthropic woman of New York tells the following experience: "A poor Italian housewife, itving in

part of her little hoard of savings, and, in spite of all my protests, paid it to a spite of all my protests, paid it to a which were written some queer characters. The whole was tled up in a little bag and was suspended by a string showed it to me I laughed the thing to scorn and tried to show her how foolish her of the folly, however, and so gave up the effort, trusting to time to prove me right.

"The neighbors of the woman with the swollen knee soon heard of her nagging. They cannot say what they Wish ber first engagement ring a girl the parchment. He was equal to the less as to find their best market for the have to say and thenelet it alone, but imagines life for her has just begun. occasion, however, and showed he had shambles. - Portland Oregonian.

which nominated him for President The person who asserts that Lincoln was suddenly sprung upon the counnothing about the politics of 1856-00. When Lincoln, by invitation of a New York Republican club, made his his toric address at Cooper Institute, in New York City, on Feb. 27, 1860, the Tribune declared next morning that "since the days of Clay and Webster no man has spoken to a larger assemblage of the intellect and culture of our city." He had powerful friends among the Republican statesmen and newspapers of every State in the Union at that time, and that was nearly three months before the convention met which nominated him. On the first of the three ballots in the convention in which he was nominated he had votes from New England and the middle States, as well as from his own quarter of the country. Careless or ignorant persons, in pointing morals or making antitheses, are in the habit of usinuating that Lincoln, at the time of his nomination in 1860, was a sort of a dark horse or an accident, but such assertions make a wide diversion from the facts.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

CANNED HORSE.

Cayuses Costing \$3 Make Sixty Pounds of Meat for Export. The horse-pickling works at Linnton

will probably resume operations by the middle of next month. This statement, in face of the fact that Oregon cayuse ponies are meeting a better demand now than for many years, seems odd. but it is true-and there is good reason

While 10,000 or more cow ponies have British armies in South Africa, and thousands are yet to go, and the price paid has been very satisfactory to the producer, the fact remains that great numbers of scrub ponles are left on the ranges-ornery, unbroken, intractable useless little brutes, consuming feed that ought to go to the fattening of Superstition is a force to be reckoned meat cattle. The British army will take with and not despised by those who la- smaller animals than will find a ready bor for the good of the poor in the large market elsewhere, but they must be sound and well broken to ride. Thousands of the cayuses will not meet these specifications. Not only will they Mulberry street, had a swelling of the not bring \$35 each from the British, but knee. She told me of her trouble and they are not wanted at any price-by treatment did not cure her and she are untamable, or both. They are a drew out from the savings bank a large drug on the market. They belong to them. They are wild borses, and nogypsy woman on the outskirts of body wants them; but each of these Brooklyn for a charm. This charm con- animals takes as much range as would sisted of a piece of parchment, on be required for the sustenance of a steer that will dress 1,000 pounds. The stockmen want the range for their cat tle, and the railroad companies are glad around the patient's neck. When she to assist in taking the useless cayuse ponies out of the country, so there will be more room for stock that will yield she was to pay hard-earned money to a money to producers and carriers. miserable quack. I could not convince Therefore the railroads are willing to make a very low rate for carrying the cayuses to the Linnton abattoir, and the movement thither will soon be re sumed.

The average cayuse pony taken to the an eruption of the skin which had long | Linnton abattoir yields only about sixty defied the power of medicine to remove pounds of merchantable meat, the rest begged for a copy of the charm. The of the carcass going into fertilizer, glue first woman was ready to do this favor leather, etc. This meat is carefully to her fellow-sufferer, and as neither pickled in tierces, and is shipped to could read nor write they used a market in France and Holland, where 10 year-old son of one of them to make the prejudice against borse meat is not the copy. This how had been attending so strong as it is in this country. These a public school, and his parents were horses bring from \$2.75 to \$3 each, deexceedingly proud of his ability to read livered at the railroad. They are mostand write 'American.' But the lad could by owned by Indians, the animals ownmake nothing of the gypsy writing on ed by white men seldom being so use-

DEALER IN

Hardware, Flour and Feed, etc.

This old-established house will continue to pay cash for all its goods; it pays no rent; it employs a clerk, but does not have to divide with a partner.

Are running their two mills, planer and hox factory, and can fill orders for

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COMMENCING JAN. 1, 1902, And continuing until March 1, 1902, this company will have but one steamer running between The Dalles and Portland; leaving The Dalles Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and Portland Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

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