

THE TRAGEDY OF JOAN POLGARTH.

ever.

over her face.

ind, and whom she loathed.

"That'll teach thee, then," said a brutal voice in a strong Cornish dialect, and the words were followed by a blow, a halfstifled scream from a woman, a fall, and then stillness.

A passer-by hearing the words, stopped, heard the blow, the cry, the fall, noticed the silence, and then went on his way again. Down the little village street he met an acquaintance. "Ned Polgarth's a-teaching his wife

something with his fist again," he said, jerking his head backwards to indicate the

house he had lately passed. "Poor creature," said the other, "she does have a hard life of it with him." 'Who's that?'' asked a third gossip, joining the other two.

'Neighbor Trevallin here was saying that Joan Polgarth was getting her husstrode from the house without a word, and band's hand laid on her this morning as he passed by, and I says it's a hard life she tude until now. leads with him."

"Hard, do you call it! It's my opinion that if there's a hell upon earth it is at Polgarth's, and he's the devil himself for cruelty. in the hardness which seemed to have come

"A good-looking girl, too, she was before she married him. As Joan Pencoath, there wasn't a girl for miles around but had to yield her the palm for good looks." 'What could she ha' seen in Polgarth,

I wonder, when she had the whole country to pick from?" Ah, that's it. There must 'a' been

something beind it all that we don't know "There was that cousin of her's Ralph

die-when she would be at rest. Leigh. I thought it was sure to him she'd

marry. "Ab, to be sure, he did seem a likely sh standing outside. one, a fine, cherry young fellow, too."

At this moment Polgarth's door opened, and Ned Polgarth himself walked out and strolled off toward the mine where he a hesitating voice and troubled mien. worked.

To the superficial observer he was a tall. handsome, good-natured looking man: perentered the little sitting-room. haps a bit rough, and a dangerous man to tackle if provoked, on account of his great height and breadth of shoulder: but far not, for unfortunately a deep sorrow has different when one knew him. The good come into our midst very suddenly indeed. looks still remained, but they were of a There has been an accident in the Lulworth coarse, fierce, almost repellent kind; the rough, good-nature vanished entirely and gave place to a surly brutal-tempered moroseness; whilst his passion once roused he missing is, I fear, your husband." was frightful to behold and dangerous to withstand.

In the mine he was hated, but his strange, fixed look, which he had noticed strength made him so feared that the hate come over her face when he mentioned was kept out of sight. In the village he there had been an accident. was hated, feared, and dispised as that greatest of all cowards, a wife-beater. And of his safety, but must tell you the truth, miners and villagers alike gave bare civility that he as well as those who are with him. and nothing else. Yet, well knowing all must be looked upon as dead.' this, he had that morning struck his wife a cruel blow, because she, poor soul had tried scarcely any in the attitude of the woman, to feign ignorance of the fact that he was except the sudden clasping of the hands, thus avoided. and for a moment the good clergyman

And now she sat in their little back thought his words could not have conveyed room, her elbows on the table, from which their full meaning to her, and he essayed the breakfast things had not been cleared, to find another way to break the tidings. her face resting on her hands, staring with fixed eyes at the fire-place, the hot glow of the understanding that deprived her for out-raged womanhood burning on her the time of all power of either speech or cheeks. movement.

She had sat like that ever since her hus "Leave me, sir, leave me," she at length band had gone out, only that the look in managed to gasp. And the clergyman, her eves had grown harder as the time thinking her tears were restrained by his

presence, murmured a prayer that her af-fliction might be lightened, and, with a What had she done, she asked herself, that such treatment should be meted out to her? Was she not an obedient wife, a pitying look, went softly out.

per, and awaited his going to bed patient- thinking, when as yet her husband's body ly, so as not to irritate him. One thought only passed through her lay crushed in the mine, she told herself, and felt in her heart she spoke truly, that aching head, fast discoloring where his no love had existed between her and the heavy clinched fist had struck her-he had killed her love, for which she hated him, dead man. He had killed it by all his coarseness and brutality, and she could not and she was fast bound up to him formourn his death, so far as it affected herself. Angry because one of the neighbors had The third day broke, and the first thing

refused to drink with him, he had wrecked that came to her hearing was a message, his vengeance on the poor girl he had sworn sent hastily up by the manager of the mine to love aud cherish. She had, with loving words, tried to evade his questions as to moved sufficiently for the space behind to whether she knew the reason that people be explored, and that all the bodies, inavoided him; but he, his sense of honor cluding her husband's, had been fou d. completely gone, cried out, as he struck A feverish anxiety now took the place of her with almost all his force just above the the calm tranquility that she had shown, eyes, which he once had sworn were the and she could settle to nothing. most beautiful in the world: It was true, then, her life of unhappines

"That'll teach thee, then," and as she was over, and one of peace and love was fell headlong to the ground he coolly sat about to rise before her. Her ears, accusdown and began his breakfast, leaving her tomed to oaths and hard words, were to to get up as best she could. She had staggered to her feet, half hear tender and gentle speech; her eves, instead of looking on a sullen drunken sot, would feast upon a cheerful honorable man; stunned by the blow, and groped her way to a chair, from which she never stirred all blows would would give place to worship. the time he was there. He finished his meal, and taking his hat, She would write him at once, thanking him for his kindly letter and accepting his

proffered advice and help. The reply was begun, considered with loving hesitation, and at length finished. she continued to sit in just the same atti-She held it in her hand, and was cross-Presently her head, paining so acutely,

ing the room, when she caught sight of forced her to get some water to bathe it herself in the glass, and stopped. Was that indeed Joan Polgarth? That with, after which she began slowly to tidy up the room; but with never a variation

happy bright-eyed woman, who seemed to have grown young again as she stood with a flood of golden sunlight falling upon Thus an hour or more passed, and she never noticed a commotion that took place her!

"You're a nice widow-a-looking at down in the village, but kept on, her mind yourself that way," said a well-known racked with anguish on account of her unvoice behind her.' happiness with the man to whom she was

With a scream of agony, fear and sorrow, Another hour passed, and another, but she turned-and saw her husband! "Thought I was dead, eh? And had an her emotions grew deeper and stronger, eve on number two. Well, others thought until she felt that all she desired was to

so too; but the doctor brought me round, A knock at the door roused her, and she the only one he could, and here I am opened it to find the clergyman of the paragain, a bit shaky, but mighty hungry. Get me something to eat and don't stand staring there like a stuck pig."

Something in his look startled her. It Pale, haggard, and with the old pain was not with his usual cherry smile that he gnawing at her heart, but ten fold deeper, asked permission to enter, but with she crushed her letter to Ralph Leigh up "Did your husband go to the mine this in her pocket. The sunlight died away morning, Mrs. Polgarth?" he asked as he behind a thick, murky cloud that had suddenly come before it, and she turned away "Yes, sir, I think so," she replied. to do his bidding .- Harry E. Chapman in "I asked," he went on, "hoping he had Everybody's Magazine.

Where Camphor Comes From.

Florida Now Bids Fair to Supply Us a Large Amoun this morning. A large portion of the mine of the Useful Gum.

has fallen in, and some of the men are en-The State of Florida bids fair to become tombed either behind or under it. Among a most important center for the production of camphor in the near future. She said nothing, and betraved no emo

Supplies of camphor have heretofore tion whatever, but gazed at him with a come from China, Japan and Formosa, but of the vast camphor forests that once existed in these countries but a small portion remains, and is the direct result of the "I cannot, dare not hold out any hope wanton waste in the process practiced there for obtaining the gum from the tree. Camphor is usually obtained by boiling the chips of the wood and roots and bark No change even then in the expression; in great kettles with water, and condensing the volatized gum on rushes suspended

In this process the entire tree is cut down, and even the roots dug up, but in Florida it was found that the gum could be commercially produced from the leaves She, however, understood. And it was and twigs, seventy-seven pounds of which yield one pound of gum. Hence the bearng tree need not be disturbed or injured n any way, as the foliage it bears is very dense, and may be thinned down one-half without scarcely being noticed. The tree, besides, bears a very great amount of pruning without injury. It is an evergreen and makes three growths a year, in April, June The tree removes nothing

Two Great Coming Booms

Two great mining booms are expected on the Pacific coast this year. One will center at Cape Nome, Alaska, and the other at Sumpter, 32 miles from Baker City, Oregon. It is estimated that 30,000 people will rush to the wonderful beach diggings and frozen creek-beds on Bering Sea, and from present indications fully as many will pour into

the new Webfoot Eldorado. The much-used phrase, "Klondikes at Home," first appeared as the title of a chapter in a little book issued by the Oregon railroad and Navigation Company, in 1897; and it has already become a splendid reality in the Eastern Oregon mining districts. Over 5,000 mining locations have been made: scores of paving mines and hundreds of promising ones have been opened up, and many handsome fortunes have been taken out. Stamp mills and mining machinery are going in by trainloads, and the whole vast mineral bearing region of 14,000 square miles is be ing dotted with new and flourishing min-

ing camps-of which the most notable is Sumpter, in Baker county. It is a young wonder. Two years ago it was unheard-of, except as the camping place of a small detachment of United States troops the day Fort Sumpter was fired upon. A year ago it was a cross-roads village with perhaps 150 inhabitants, and in May, 1899, it had about 250. In January, 1900,-less than eight months later, -it is a rushing bustling little city of nearly 3000 population, with over 100 business houses, including stores, banks, hotels, restaurants, saloons, theatres, breweries, real estate and assay offices, and all the other boom mining camp establishments. It has churches, good schools, live newspapers, telegraph and telephone, a \$75,000 waterworks plant, a stalwart fire department, and is lighted by electricity. With four hotels, six restaurants and 10 lodging

houses, a contract has just been closed for a \$100,000 hotel. Eight brick blocks and nearly 100 less pretentious houses are now going up. In mid-winter snow and cold, big wages, every hour of daylight; and yet people are pouring in faster than roofs can reared to shelter them. Many are living in tents and shacks.

Real estate is kiting skyward. A lot had to take, two years ago. for a debt of \$100, has just been sold for \$2,250; and one for which Ed. Geiser paid \$200 in Nov. 1897, brought \$7,000 in November, 1899. Last November, Mr. Mayer leased a business room for a year at \$50 a month, and in December he re-let it for the remaining 11 months of his lease at \$100 a month. For the week ending December 18th, 1899, the real estate business, including town lots, mining claims, bonds, mortgages and releases amounted to \$136,604-more in that line than was done during the same time in St. Paul, with 175,000 population. The town handles, by rail and stage, over has risen, in little over six months, from

nothing almost to the size of Deadwood in the palmiest days of the Black Hills. The Sumpter boom is the biggest and liveliest thing of its age on the Pacific Slope to-day, and it has seemingly come to The town is literally built on golden stay. rock. It is walled in by mountains of goldseamed quartz, and all its streams roll over golden sands. It is the center and supply and distribution point of hundreds, if not

thousands, of square miles of gold-bearing learned. territory, whose riches pass all ordinary computation In the very borders of the town, in the shadows of its churches and schools, banks the mysterious shipment of a man's body and hotels, a lot of Chinamen are washing in a box from this city to Sioux City, Ia.

ore two miles long, and running \$29 to the ton in free gold, was found December 10th; and J. B. Stoddard has just discovered that his timber land adjoining Sumpter on the south yields \$1.50 a cubic yard as goldplacer, and 1,000 or 10,000 similar cases might be mentioned.

All this vast, and as yet almost unexplored mineral empire is tributary to Sumpter. Every ton of machinery and "She does, however supplies brought in must come through umpter; and every ton of ore and concentrates, and every pound or ounce of bullion, dust or nuggets shipped out must go through Sumpter. It is the metropolis of what promises-with every probability of fulfilling the promise-to rival Cripple Creek, the Klondike and the Transvaal, as a Bonanzaland-a "Klondike at Home." P. DONAN.

Body in a Box. The Corpse of a Murdered Man Sent by Express.

A dead body was discovered at Sioux City, Iowa. Feb. 1st, at the office of the United States express company Thursday in a pine box, which was shipped from Baltimore on dear." January 16th. It was addressed to "Mr.

City. On the tag on which the address had been written was written "Books." W. B. Bevier, agent of the express company, has the way bill, but the name of the consignor does not appear. The body was removed to an undertaker's rooms. It is that of a man about 55 years of age. A white shirt was the only garment on the body, which was wrapped in cheese cloth. In the box were a number of Baltimore papers

Mr. Bevier was in the store room Tuesday morning when he became aware of an pink waist. odor, and investigated. He easily traced secured by iron bands.

The body was huddled up in one corner of the box, cramped and squeezed tocarpenters and bricklayers are working at gether. In the corner in which the head lay was a great lot of blood, which had come from a wound in the head, probably the cause of death. One arm had been broken when the body was crowded into the box.

The cut was on the left side of the head. that a Portland drummer named Collett about two inches behind the ear. The blow evidently had been struck with a heavy, sharp instrument. The skull had been fractured. The gash was about two inches in length and had been rudely sewn The face was discolored beyond up. identification.

The box was evidently made by the persons who placed the body in it. The parts were knitted together strongly. On one end was a label of the United States express office at Sioux City, which read : "Jan. 19th, 1900." The date shows the time of the receipt of the box at the local office. On the other end was a label which read from Baltimore. There was no other 3,000,000 pounds of freight a month; and lettering on the box. The writing on the tag had been poorly done and the man who wrote it either was a poor penman or tried to disguise his hand. The word "Iowa" is spelled "Iouwa." The word "books" was evidently written as an afterthought. It was written with a blunt pencil and in a better hand than the other writing, which was done with ink.

An inquest was held to-day. There are fourteen teeth in a false set taken from the mouth of the dead man. It is thought that through these his identity may be

detective force of Baltimore is at work on she met Henry at the corner, and he-" "Helped to hunt for Beauty. I see." out gold enough on the Ellis placers to pay As yet the officials have but a slight clue.

Convicts Getting Scarce.

Dosing a Fern.

"H'm. He has persuaded her not to advertise this time. He says-why here is Grace !"

SUZANNE'S DEEP GRIEF.

"Have you heard of Suzanne's latest misfortune?" queried the girl in the pink

"M'h I don't know. I heard that she had lost Beauty again; but I can't say that I consider that a misfortune," replied the

"She does, however, and I am avoiding her until the worst is over. I am very sympathetic, but really I can't shed tears over actual happenings, as I would if I saw them on the stage, so-

"Of course you can't. However, Suzanne's heart is as brittle as a tortoise shell comb, so I suppose it is quite broken now." "Quite. Henry is administering consolation three times a day."

"In the shape of honbous, I suppose." "Sometimes I have seen her eating chocolates with the tears running down her

cheeks, because dear little Beauty is so fond of them, too !" "And is Henry so patient as that? His

sister told me--"A man is usually patient with a girl

who is neither related nor engaged to him, "True. Still, I suppose that the paper

John S. Bradford, Sioux City, Iowa." which contains the advertisement of the usual reward for Beauty's return will also contain the announcement of their engagement. He really couldn't get a chance to

ask her to marry him, because Beauty hates him so that he won't allow him to go near her. And even a widower would hesitate to shriek a proposal clear across the room."

"With the certainty that it would be punctuated with barks and growls and admonitions to 'Be a good doggie now, and listen to what the gentleman is saving ! Yes, I think he might," said the girl in the

"But then a man never really makes up it to the box. It was 24 inches wide, 38 his mind until he finds he has a rival-and nches long and 18 inches deep, and was a dog is better than no rival at all ! Sometimes I wonder if Suzanne is really as stup-

id as she looks " "How charitable you are, dear ! I shall never again hesitate to leave a crowded room before you do ! Well, I don't see how Suzanne's father can afford to let her keen a dog !"

"Beauty was a present, dear. He-" "That was the least of it: he must already have cost his weight in gold; in the matter of advertisements alone.'

"To say nothing of rewards and chicken bones. I see."

"M'hm. Did you ever hear how Suzanne and Arthur quarreled ?"

"Of course. He told me himself, and-" "Hardly the exact reason, dear. When Beauty chewed up the second hat for him, Suzanne merely said : 'I think you might at least wear derby hats. Silk ones always give the dear little fellow such an attack of indigestion !' "

"Oh, my goodness, gracious ! You don't say so! But how was Beauty lost this time?"

"Suzanne doesn't quite know. She says he had been so good that day. He had only bitten one boy-such a small boy that he hardly counted at all; chewed up her mother's pocketbook and refused to let her rich old aunt enter the house ! She took him for a walk about dusk, on her father's advice, and-'

"By the way, her father is so fond of Henry. I saw them laughing like a pair of conspirators only the other day." "He would be fond of any man who really wanted to marry Suzanne, dear. Well, earned. BALTIMORE, Md., Feb. 1.—The entire he suddenly disappeared. Oddly enough,

careful manager, and would she not have been a loving helpmate if he had only let

She saw herself again a pretty, light hearted girl, with the lads for miles around anxiously seeking a favor from her as she cast her glances upon all of them, and seemed to smile upon none more than an other.

There were so many she had forgotten she was choking for, and she staggered to the greater number, but as her mind ran over a few of their names, she wondered how they, if they were married, treated their wives. meadows.

Harry Penberthy she knew was a loving husband, and him she had secretly laughed at when he asked her to marry him. dreamed of, and the pain of them now on

George Davies she had seen but yesterday with his little child crowing merrily in her heart out-weighed all regret for him, and bade her rather be thankful she was his arms, and looking at him so confidingly released from him. that she knew he must be a good man.

Ralph Leigh! Her small hands tightened and her face wore an expression of bitter, tormenting pain. She had loved him dearly, passionately, until he jilted her, or she believed he had, when in a moment of

pique she had accepted Edward Polgarth. Her face clouded over again, and the look in her eyes became harder. To think that Ralph never loved any one but her, and even now was single for her sake prospering in the world, though he was! What a different existence to the one

she was now living might have been hers! Certainly Ned Polgarth would make two

Ralph Leighs, and was handsomer, and had been a more devoted lover; besides, she had been very fond of him, thinking she loved him and determined she would make him a good wife.

And had she not?

She knew she could truthfully say, and her husband could not deny it, that she had given him all the love she could, had cared for him, and had done her duty well

and brightly; in return receiving—what? A gradual dropping on his part of the lover-like ways; a rough, nay course, man-ner of speaking, grumbling at the food, though she was known to be one of the hest cooks and housewives in the district: found, and no hope remained that the men then when she remonstrated with him, behind the earth would be found alive. oaths and curses; finally-though she had Joan Polgarth sat in her house that striven to keep her own temper and do all she could not to provoke his—a blow!

Should she ever forget it? the village no longer than she could help; The flush on her cheeks showed how she would go to her brother, a farmer, near deeply that first blow had stuck-had Bideford, and rest before doing anything struck not merely her face, but her heart.

The next day came, and with it a letter He had made a clumsy attempt at an in a hand totally unknown to her. apology when he saw the mark of his blow. She opened it, and turned to the signaand she met him before he was half through with it, and with loving, tender words ture first. A cry of mingled astonishment and bade him think no more of the matter; it pleasure broke from her, a flush mantled had been greatly her fault, and they must forgive one another and try to live better her cheeks and her eyes sparkled. The name signed at the end was "Ralph happier lives. and

She hoped after that he would be kinder; but, alas! it was not to be. A few days Leigh," and the writer said he had heard of her loss, and hastened to express his sympathy with her. As her cousin, he hoped if there were anything he could do later his temper mastered him, and he would have struck her a second time but for the opportune entry of a neighbor. And now of late he had grown worse, then or later, she would not hesitate to ap-

ply to him. and to his other vices was adding that of a drunkard; several times lately he had come with unsteady step from the village inn; and she had grown to fear him more than ever when he was in that state, for he thought little of striking any one then.

The previous night he had come home kissed the letter a hundred times.

A horrible desire to laugh now took pos and October. from the soil, the gum being formed ensession of the solitary woman, so much so that she had to bite her lips to prevent hertirely from the gases of the atmosphere; and hence the leaves, when deprived of self from giving away to this wild emotion. their camphor and returned to the soil, con-The pain of her struggle was awful, and stantly enrich the soil, which, in time, reher bosom heaved convulsively as she quires no fertilization whatever. Aside fought desperately against it.

from its commercial uses, the camphor tree Dead! She was free! It seemed to good to be true. Free. Free as the air! Yes, as the air is one of the most ornamental ever cultivated, its beautiful shape being equaled by

over the kettles.

the arborvitate only. Its lower branches lie on the ground, the window and took in deep draughts of while the top forms a perfect cone. The the sea-laden breeze that came up softly flowers are small but exceedingly pretty, while the leaves are of a beautiful pale, from over the distant cliffs and across the

glossy green color. Ah! Those blows, they had left their mark more deeply than the striker ever Thermometer Love Making.

"Professional nurses have no business be

ing so good looking," said a young man

who has recently spent several weeks in a lot this year is estimated in the determined other local infirmary. "The nurse who was dele-As the day wore on sympathetic neighbors came in and condoled with her, and gated to attend to me while I was laid up through them she learned what there was was a distractingly handsome girl, with a pure Greek profile, redish brown hair—the to know—a sudden fall of earth from the roof of the mine, stopping all communicakind that seems full of little golden tentions with those working on the far side of drils in the sunlight-and eyes as liquid as a fawn's. The first time she put her finger As no sound could be heard from them,

on my wrist my pulse ran up to at least it was assumed that they had either been 175, and she took it for granted I had a crushed or suffocated, but relays of men high fever and dosed me accordingly. I tried repeatedly to lure her into conversa-tion, but she wouldn't be lured. She was were endeavoring to dig a way through; though it was agreed by everyone who had any practical experience of such matters strictly business. When I started to pay that the labor could not result in the savher compliments she would ask me to put

that the labor could ing of any lives. Presently, however, a rumor came that a faint knocking had been heard proceeding from the other side of the fall; to the rela-from the other imprisoned men the news gave hope to each one that "her" man would be brought forth alive. To Joan protruding from his countenance.

During the day three more bodies were

Polgarth it brought neither fear nor re-joicing; her husband was dead and that "Another way she had of gagging me was by putting the thermometer in my mooth. The last week I was there I prowas enough; her heart told her so, and she remained tranquil. The hopes thus raised were dashed down the next day when no further knockings were heard, and the dead body of one man, crushed beyond recognition, was discover ed in the midst of the fallen earth. I came near swallowing a thermometer worth several dollars. She was a most ex-

cellent young woman and had lots of sound common sense, as was evidenced by the fact that she gave me no encouragement whatever."

evening; her mind was quieter now, and Artificial Lumber. she was thinking that she would stay in

The latest novelty in the building line

Canada, Australia and all over Europe. The Artificial Lumber company of Amer-ica has been formed with a capital of \$12,-000,000 and the building trade is about to be revolutionized. Artificial lumber is Skyscraper bid fair to take their places made from straw into long fibre boards and is fire proof, non-conductor of heat or City, 50 miles southwest of Sumpter, where cold, air tight, will not warp or split, free \$2,500,000 has been washed out of the from cracks, deadens all reverberations, gives back no echo, obviates the use of lath and plaster, saves labor and material. has more uses than natural wood, rivals old pocket-knife. mahogany and oak in durability, has a beautiful finish and is cheaper than wood.

Altogether, it was such a letter as a man write; and Joan Polgarth, with quite feminine intuition, knew what he meant, and The previous night he had come home worse than he ever had been before; she had said nothing, had given him his sup-

\$320 a week in royalties, and the Downey was furnished to them by Mr. Wm. placers, about a mile south of the railroad T. Spring, general manager of the United depot, are paying handsomely. Every States express company at this point. He river, creek and rivulet for 50 miles around stated this evening that the box was brought carries golden dust and nuggets in its sands. to the main office of the company at Calvert Six miles north of the town is the famous and Baltimore streets by two men on the Cracker creek district, where the Eureka afternoon of January 16th, who brought and Excelsior mine has produced \$220,000 the box in a wagon. One of the men was a year; The North Pole, located and apparently the driver hired for the occaabandoned as worthless, a dozen times, sion. The other, who acted spokesman which is now yielding over \$100,000 a year; and gave all the necessary instructions and the Golconda, which vields \$150,000 a year, paid the freight, was of respectable appearand in which ore was recently struck that ance and seemed entirely at ease. of it going \$100 to \$10,000 to the ton, some of it going \$10 to the pound; the Columbia, which could have been bought not long Sioux City, Ia.," placed upon it. Shortly ago for \$1,000, and is now producing over after its receipt the box was carted to the \$100,000 a year; the Ibex, which was sold Montgomery street warehouse, and from last February, for \$65,000, and resold in December for \$300,000, and whose product description of the man who drove the wagon and are searching for him. for this year is estimated at the full amount

productive or prospective bonanzas. Eleven miles uorthwest of Sumpter lies the Cable Cove district, abounding in rich There are Many Vacant Cells in the Western

mines and prospects; and 14 miles north-Penitentiary. west is Granite, the center of a score of mines that would be wonders anywhere Warden E. S. Wright, of the western but here. Four years ago the owners of the Red Boy were too poor to pay freight charges on a small shipment of material. They managed by hard hustling to borrow the last year the necessary money, and the mine is now turning out \$27,000 a month, or over \$300,-000 a year, in gold bricks—and negotia-tions are pending for its sale to a London syndicate at \$3,000,000. The Cougar, Montana, Bellevue, Magnolia, May Queen, Little Giant and scores of others are among victs from Pennsylvania since the prison the sure bonanzas of the camp.

Sixteen miles west of Sumpter, on the same vast northeast and southwest mineral dike, on which are all these mines, is the cent. foreigners. Bonanza, whose history dwarfs all the romances of the orient. A half-interest in it could not be sold, a few years ago, for posed to her five times, or, rather, I tried to, but she invariably choked off my decla-rations by thrusting a thermometer into my month. I got so excited one time that control of it for \$750,000. Now, with a 40-stamp mill, it is paying \$40,000 a month, and is said by experts to have from \$5,000,000 to \$8,000,000 of ore in sight. In the same neighborhood are the Don Juan, Imperial, Pyx, Phoenix, Banzette, Snarr, Intrinsic, Van Anda and scores of other great dividend-payers in the present or near future, including the Diadem, is artificial lumber. It is the invention of Oscar L. Gardner, of Brooklyn Patents have been obtained in the United States,

About 20 miles west of the Bonanza, and 36 miles from Sumpter, is the Susanville Castor Oil as Medicine for Household Plants. The five-leaved variety of fern, like the aidenhair and others, is not to be spripked on the leaves, says a florist. House plants of larger foliage, however, like the rubber plant and palms, need careful and placers, is the Great Northern mine, from whose \$200,000-to-the-ton ore Ike Guker picked a fortune with a hammer and an

All over this gold-strewn wonderland tributed by a woman who has phenomenal new discoveries are being daily-almost hourly-made. During the first week in

success with her large assortment. "If I find that a plant seems weak and ill-nour-WORKING NIGHT AND DAY.—The busi-est and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, list-lessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power They's wonderful in building and the interval sold the strength of \$20,000. From a small piece of float power They's wonderful in building and the interval sold the strength of the improvement solution of a week or ten days, if the improvement of a week or ten days, if the improvement ter, repeating it, perhaps, after an interval of a week or ten days, if the improvement is a more the solution of the solution of the solution of the solution power they a wonderful in building and the solution of the so

"Oh, girls !" cried the girl in the fur coat 'Suzanne is really engaged to Henry at last !"

"You don't say so !" said the girl in the pink waist; "and has Beauty—" "Been found? No dear. And I doubt if

he ever is. You see the evening he disappeared I happened to pass the corner of her street, and—?' "You heard her lamentations?"

"She hadn't missed him yet, dear. But Henry was giving a roll of money to a dirty looking man, and the dirty looking man had a little dog under his arm that was either Beauty or his twin brother !"-By Eliza Armstrong in North American.

Coles for February.

The Forecast He Makes for this Month.

Prof. Coles in Storms and Signs for Feb-

ruary says: We have reasons to believe that the month of February will prove a very wicked month; and all manner of evil doings will be recorded, as the "evil planets"

will be in the ascendency, and will occupy penitentiary, in his annual report to the board of inspectors, says the business at the Riverside prison is decidedly on the deline. The population at the beginning of in four months; and will cause great atas 956. The number of con- mospheric disturbances, resulting in unvicts received during the succeeding twelve precedented gales, cyclones, floods, tormonths, which was 297, was the lowest in uadoes, blizzards, earthquakes and electen years. The number pardoned was 18; trical storms. The sea coast will be in discharged, 374; died, 9, making the total great dauger of a tidal wave; and all prepopulation at the end of the year 879. A caution should be used by "sailors," as the comparison shows that the number of conomen for ships on the sea. Wicked torwas opened in 1826 has been 6,628, or 51.82 nadoes and destructive sleet storms will be per cent. of the total population, 26.98 per cent. having been native born and 21.2 per country. The southern and western states must watch out for tornadoes, floods, bliz-Of those received last year 156, or 52.53

zards and earthquakes. For the past four months we have been per cent., were of native born parents and 91 or 30.64 per cent. were of foreign born sounding the warning that great meteor-91 or 30.64 per cent. were of foreign born parents. The population was composed as follows: White males, 684; white females, 15; mulatto males, 15; females, 1; black males, 157; black females, 7. Eighty per cent were white and 20 per cent. black. One third of the cells of the prison are unoccupied, and there will be a further beavy decrease in the nonplation during the present year on an ological disturbances would be liable to oc-cur during the months of February and March. The planets are in good position this month to give us a great surprise The greatest disturbances may be looked for between the 1st and 4th, the 6th and 9th, the 11th and 16th, the 18th and 22nd, will be a further beavy decrease in the population during the present year on ac-count of the discharge of a larger number of short term prisoners, who had been sent of short term prisoners, who had been sent and thunder storms, accompanied by 'light-ning.'' Strange appearing 'signs' will appear in the heavens; and there will be are excitement in religious circles, as to the prison from adjoining counties in-stead of being given workhouse and jail sentences, customary for the character of the offenses with which they were charged. great excitement in religious circles, as there will be no new moon in the month of February, and all of the Sabbath days will be "high flood" days! The sunrise and the sunset scenes will be beautiful to behold. The southern states will be in dan-

ger of a blighting blizzard. For "planting signs," when to trim trees and vines and all such information, send 10 cents to Prof. C. Coles, Kingston, Pa., and get a copy of his "Storms and Signs."

A NIGHT OF TERROR. - "Awful auxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, Me., when comparatively frequent sponging and sprinkling with water. A further sug-gestion in the care of house plants is conthe doctors said she would die from pneumonia before morning'' writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than once saved her life, and cured her of Consumption. After taking, she slept all night. Further use entirely cured her." This marvellous medicine is guaranteed to cure all Throat, Green's drug store.