

IF I SHOULD DIE TO-NIGHT.

If I should die to-night, My friends would look upon my quiet face, Before they laid it in its last resting place...

THE GIRL AT DUKE'S.

Duke, what was he, where did he come from, where did he go? The son of a noble house, or some "Yankee citizen of the plains?"

leaped, and then sank again; for she saw that he was plainly bent on errands of his own. He did not glance in her direction. To call to him, without knowing what sort of a man he might be, seemed dreadful...

the ranch. All the soil round here is rich, if they could only get water to it. Your uncle happened to find the water, just here.

of waiting back to Duke's all night; but I reckon I'd ought to have told you at the time.

the wrong arroyo, you see, and then he couldn't seem to get straight again. Sometimes it is hard so to do. Well—I reckon, that's all.

she asked forlornly. "Won't you stay?" She knelt beside him, and his arm closed around her. The east-bound train, on its way for a wonder, swept unflagged in a v of dust through Duke's and passed, looking from the windows saw the t there, and laughed a little.—By James Weber Linn, in McClure's Magazine.

Hard on Small Dealers.

New Ruling in Regard to Sale of Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars.

Deputy internal revenue collector G. W. Rees has received notice from the commissioner of Internal Revenue in regard to a new ruling affecting the sale of tobacco, snuff and cigars exposed for sale outside of stamped packages.

Methodist Day at Lakemont Park.

Ten thousand people are said to have been present at Lakemont Park Thursday on the occasion of the sixth annual reunion of the Methodists of Blair and adjoining counties.

White Man Lynched for Murder of Girl.

Farmer Confesses Crime, and Washington Mob Hangs Him Across Wire.