### THE MORTGAGE PAID.

We've done a lot of scrimpin' an' a-livin' We've done a lot of scrimpin' an' a-llvin' hand to mouth,
We've dreaded too wet weather an' we've worried over drought.
Wor the thing kept drawin' int'rest, whether crops were good or bad.
An', raisin' much or little, seemed it swallowed all we had.
The women folks were savin', and there ain't a bit of doubt
But that things they really needed lots of times they done without.
So we're breathm' somewhat easy, an' we're feelin' less afraid
Of Providence's workin's, since we got

6

Of Providence's workin's, since we got the mortgage paid.

I wish I'd kept a record of the things that morigage ate. In principal an' int'rest, from beginnin' down to date!--

A hundred dozen chickens, likely fowl with

A hundred dozen chickens, likely fowl with yellow legs,
A thousand pounds of butter an' twelve hundred dozen eggs,
Some four or five good wheat crops, an' at least one crop of corn,
An' oats, an' rye-it swallowed in its lifetime, sure's you're born,
Besides the work an' worry, ere its appetite was stayed?
So we're feelin' more contented, since we got the mortgage paid.

We've reached the point, I reckon, where we've got a right to rest. An' loaf around, an' visit, wear our go-to-meetin' best-

meetin bestNeglectin nothin' urgent, understand, about the place,
But simply slowin' down a bit, an' restin' in the race!
In time I'll get the windmill I've been wantin', I suppose;
The girls can have their organ, an' we'll all wear better cothes.
For we've always pulled together, while we saved an' scrimped an' prayed.
An' it seems there's more to work for since we got the mortgage paid.
-Roy Farrell Greene, in Orange Judd Farmer. othin' urgent, understand,

The Trouble & on the Torolito. BY FRANCIS LYNDE. (Copyright 1898, by Francis Lynde.)

### CHAPTER XII. FOR BETTER OR WORSE.

Macpherson's foreboding that the strain and exposure of the trying night would be too much for me was as true as many another reluctant prophecy. The following morning, and for many mornings thereafter I was unable to leave my room or my bed beneath the low-pitched rafters; and Mrs. Selter and Winifred came and went and ministered to me. Macpherson came, also, like the loyal friend that he was, sitting with me night after night, after the day's hard work on the placer bar; and when I was once more able to take a passing interest in the things that are, he told me what had befallen.

It came out by littles while Angus watched with me in the intervals when sleep would not come for all my wooings. Wykamp had not been determination driving him. The force on the dam had been doubled; a night shift had been put on, and, as Angus talked, I could hear the hum of the dynamo in the electric plant set up to furnish the light for the night gang. As a result of all this increased activity, the dam was near-ing completion, and the stock of the land company was no longer a drug in the market.

As for Macpherson, he had turned miner as he had promised to. His demand for water had been promptly acceded to, and so far from prov ing an obstructionist, the engineer had allowed his own workmen to build that portion of the miner' flume which delivered the water at the placer-workings. More than that he had re-established the settlers ditch, and had thereby quieted the opposition of every farmer in the colony save one. That one was Selter. In reopening the ditch which served the homsteaders at Valley Head, Wykamp had built a new flume and surveyed a new line, being constrained thereto, he explained, by the location of the newly begun work ings on the placer bar. And, since Selter's holding lay nearest the can-

liaison with the engineer, growi more flagrant since my ineffectual attempt to break it off, Macpherson old me, was at the bottom of Selter's feud wth Wykamp. And yet it was no time to fence with dissimulation. "Haven't you seen?" I asked.

"Jacob Selter is a plain man, and not key-at a price and the price was over-scrupulous, as we all know. But paid." he is a father."

Her eyes went wide in deeper trouble and the shock of it filled them with quick tears. "I have been very blind," she said.

"It must be prevented. I will go to Nan and tell her what she ought to know. "Pardon me; you must do nothing

of the kind. She would not believe you, and—she knows already." There was bewilderment in her

faltered rejoinder. "I-I don't understand. How can

she know? Surely, he could not be base enough to-to boast-" I cut in swiftly. "You very well know he is base enough for any-

thing. He gave her his own version a long time ago, and knowing that he had done so, I gave her the facts. It was a blunder on my part, Miss Winnie; well-meant, but a blunder. nevertheless. She did not believe me; and when she was finally convinced, she used the information against you?"

"Against me? How could she do that?"

It was not altogether the weakess of illness that set the perspiration thick on my forehead. "May I speak as freely as your brother might, Winifred?"

"I have given you the right," she said; and her voice was low and tearshaken.

"Then let me tell you what you haven't suspected. You have come between Nancy Selter and the man whom she really loves. It was to him that she went with the miserable story of what an unjust world calls your shame."

It crushed her as I feared it would. For a long time she sat with her face hidden in her hands, and her sobs were so many dagger-thrusts for me. When she lifted her eyes to mine there was the light of a new purpose in them.

"I must go away from here—at nce," she said. "I should have gone once, at first. I would have gone, if I had not been afraid—"

"I know. But you may trust An-rus. And it is for him that I must plead, Winifred. He knows the worst, now, and since he loves you the verdict of an uncharitable world is nothing to him. Won't you give him leave to speak to you, Winifred?" She started back with a little cry of anguish.

"You speak of shame, and it is you who tempt me!" she said, in sor-rowful reproach. "That would be the following day, in fact, with his head bandaged and a fierce frenzy of determination driving him (7) years ago the nameless one had a business engagement which domiciled him in a village in New Hamp-shire. While there he met a young girl, an orphan, whose father had left her a modest competence. I know not if it were for the sake of the money that he wooed and won her, and was willing to dare the con-



I began dimly to see the drift of to be set aside by any decree of court. it and supplied the reluctant word.

-"Had stolen it. Go on." "There was a chance for him to rerieve, through a speculation to which the other man, as the chief engineer of the Improvement company, held the key. He was willing to sell the

"I understand; the price was the young woman, herself. Is that the only inaccuracy in my friend's story?" "No; there is another. You there was a mock marriage, and so there was; but it was the first one. The poor girl with the child in her arms has that shame to bear." "What!-then you are-

"So far as a scarcely completed

marriage ceremony can make me so, I am Herbert Wykamp's lawful wife." She left me at that, and it was a full week, and many things had happened, before I could bring myself to tell Macpherson. I did it at last,

and he heard me through patiently. "That settles it," he said, soberly; "and I'm too glad for her sake to be sorry for my own. The thing is bit ter enough without the shame; and somehow, Jack, I have a feeling that my love could never have made that up to her. They can drive me out now, as soon as they get ready. I'll go without a kick."

"She is going," I ventured. "Is she?—but, of course, she would. Then I must stay. There must be no chance for the evil tongue to wag." "I thought you would say that. Is that Selter coming up?"

There was a heavy step on the stair, and Macpherson listened. "No, that isn't Jake," he said.

wonder who it is at this time of night? We were not left long in doubt

The door opened presently to admit a man whom Angus knew and I did not. He got up, greeted the incomer with a hearty handshake, and introduced him. "Shake hands with Dick Burt, Hal-

cott. Dick's the man I was legging for for sheriff when I wrote you to come up to the Torolito. How are hings with you, Dick? Who are you after up here?'

The big man with the bushman peard seemed singularly embarrassed "I'd rather be shot, Mac," he blurted out; "d-d if I wouldn't. But

've got a warrant for you." "For me? What have I been dong?" Macpherson sat down to laugh

"Not a thing on God's green earth to be ashamed of, I know, Mac; but this cussed ingineer for the Glenlivat eople comes to the front and swear out a warrant against you for blow-ing up his coffer-dam. I've got to take you, and I'd rather be shot, as

say Macpherson got upon his feet rath-er unsteadily. "That's the thanks 1 get for saving his miserable life," he said. Then he thrust out his hand: "Good-by, Jack. I'll be out on bond in a day or two, and when I get back

### CHAPTER XIII.

THE FOUNTAINS OF THE DEEP. Macpherson's trial was set for the October term of court, and I was not without the hope of being able to go to the fort in term time to appear for him. The case was not as simple as it seemed. Wykamp's evidence would be difficult to set aside; and only those, who knew Macpherson would be able to escape the suspicion which pointed naturally to the man whom the land company's scheme would dispossess. There were two or three ways to clear Angus, but just how to do it without implicating Selter was a problem. As a last resort, I determined to bring the Tennessee-an to book; and this determination was clinched when Selter refused to come to the rescue of his own motion. I put it to him conditionally asking him if he would make a deposition and take his chances of escape if it should become necessary to save

stead "I reckon ye wouldn't hardly expect and I ought to have known it from the beginning. Bad as he was Wy-kamp was still her husband, and I did an injustice by daring to hope that his added sin would make her forget it.

It was in the latter part of September that the Glenlivat dam was com-pleted, and the great canal with its laterals was ready to receive the water. The "turning on" was set for the first day of October, and there was to be some fitting celebration of the event. A rude barrack for the accommodation of the invited guests had been built on the slope below the engineer's camp, and there was to be a stockholders' special train from special train from Denver, and a barbecue, and after-ward a brass band auction sale of some of the choicer tracts of the ompany's land.

[To Be Continued.]

### Gatherings in Them in Former Days Had Great Influence in

Public Events.

At the first meeting of the Bostonian society for the season, George Leslie Nichols read a paper on "Old Taverns," which, it appears, had an important effect on the development of New England, says the Boston Transcript. In ante-revolutionary days the tavern was "the center of events and the center of alarm." John Adams writes somewhere of putting up for a night in a tavern at Shrewsbury, where the political discussion of the farmers over their pipes and bowls amazed him in its penetration and comprehensiveness. "American independence is close at hand," was the great patriot's conclusion after pondering over tavern disourses.

In old tavern days rum, or "killdevil." as it was known at the time, was the almost universal New England drink. One old New Englander, however, wrote from Philadelphia: "Whisky is used here instead of rum, but I can't see but it is just as good." An ancient Massachusetts statute forbade the selling of rum to drunkards, and an official was in attendance at the tavern to determine when a man had drunk enough. As early as 1622 two gallons were confiscated from a Boston tayern keeper for a violation of this law, and sold by the deacons for the benefit of the poor In the early colonial days the sale strong water was forbidden to the Inbut a later generation decided lians. 'that it was not fitting to deprive the Indians of any lawful comfort," and repealed the statute.

### A RESTRICTED DIET.

Eccentric Old-Time London Physician Who Did Not Prescribe for Himself. A famous and eccentric physician of London, who flourished 130 years ago, was a stout advocate of a reyou'll hear something drop. Come on, Burt; duty's duty. You don't need to pack a gun when you come after me." stricted diet. He held that one meal a day was enough for anyone, and he practiced what he preached. But that meal! A chronicler of the time, re-lates the Boston Advertiser, said of it: "For over 20 years Dr. Fordyce dined daily at Dolly's chop-house, near

Paternoster row. At four o'clock he entered and took his seat at a table always reserved for him. A silver tankard full of strong ale, a bottle of port wine and a measure containing a quarter of a pint of brandy were instantly placed before him. "The moment the waiter announced

him the cook put a pound and a half of rump steak on the gridiron, and on the table some delicate bonne bouche to serve until the steak was ready. This morsel was some-times half a broiled chicken, sometimes a plate of fish. When he had eaten this the doctor took one glass of brandy, and then proceeded to de our his steak.

"When he had finished his meat he took the remainder of his brandy (He drank the ale during his dinner.) brandy. He then took his bottle of port. Η Mac from paying the penalty in his thus spent daily an hour and a half, and then returned to his house in Es sex street to give his six o'clock lec-

### SPEED AND STOP CHECK. Ingenious Device That Helps Overbardend Truck Horses and Their Owners.

An ingenious little device that is proving a boon to overburdened horses and is bringing woe to many a careless, dilatory or brutal driver is to be seen nowadays on the delivery wagons of many big mercantile houses, breweries and trucking companies. In these days of sharp competition and good wages it is essential to the success of large business enterprises that the greatest possible service be obtained from men and horses alike, but wise employers who take pride in their handsome de livery animals and pay tidy sums for

And A CALL STATE STATE

TRUCK No

OLD NEW ENGLAND TAVERNS.

01.0 

ANTI-CRUELTY DEVICE. (Designed to Give Relief to Overburdened Truck Horses.) stanch horseflesh, find no economy in overworking their draught animals. But try as they would, the managers of many business concerns having 50 or 100 or more horses found it almost an im-

possibility to place the responsibility for abuses until the "speed and stop check," or indicator, of which there are several patterns, came into the market to aid the work of the bergh society delivery superintendents and stable bosses

Now, if Fritz or Patrick stops at his favorite saloon to play a game of pinochle with his cronies and then compels his horses to make up the lost time afterward, it is all indicated on the speed and stop check." modelled after the fashion of the cyclometer of bievcle fame. The indicator is about the shape of an ordinary alarm clock, with a face about five inches across and divided by minute and hour lines. clock hand moves continuously, but another dial is so arranged that it records only while the wagon moves stamping each quarter mile as it is wheeled off. The indicator is attached to a rear wheel, and if a driver stops time hand goes on, but the distance marker does not. With the number of miles traveled, the time consumed and the stops all indicated, it is easy the employer to tell at a glance if his horses have been overdriven and if the driver has been attending to duty promptly.

### MISS VIVIAN SARTORIS.

### Granddaughter of Gen. U. S. Grant Has Decided to Retire from the Social World.

Miss Vivian Sartoris, of Washing. ton, D. C., the beautiful granddaugh-ter of Gen. U. S. Grant, has decided to retire completely from the social world and devote herself to an artistic and musical career. Miss Sartoris at present is in Paris, spending 12 hours a day in fitting herself for the examination to the Ecole des Beaux Arts. Miss Vivian is the elder of the two daughters of Algernon and Mrs. Sartoris, her mother being the only daughter of Gen. Grant. She was one of the most beautiful and attractive girls of Washington society, and rumors of her engage.

A DEAL IN ISLANDS.

Uncle Sam Has Made a Very Good Bargain.

## THE DANISH WESTINDIES

Were at One Time Offered to US for \$15,000,000.

PRICE IS NOW \$5,000,000.

-+-

# The Three Islands are of Much Strat-egic Importance, Both from a Mili-tary and Commercial Viewpoint-A Senate Committee's Report.

Washington, Feb. 8 .- The recent favorable report by the senate com-mittee on foreign relations of the treaty for the cession of the islands of the Danish West Indies was accompanied by a written statement made by that committee to the senate. This report contains a diagram showing the location of the three islands and the positions relative to Porto Rico and gives numerous in-teresting facts relative to the islands. It shows that during the year 1900 the islands exported to the United States sugar, molasses and distilled spirits amounting to \$568,945, and that during the same period the exporta-tions from the United States amounted to \$624,524.

The annexation of the islands was sought by the United States years ago and as far back as 1867 Denmark declined to sell the islands for \$5,000,-000, but made a proposition to part with them for \$15,000,000. Secretary Seward offered \$7,500,000, which was declined. He afterwards agreed to pay that amount for the islands of St. Thomas and St. John, but the trade fell through because of complications which arose. At that time Denmark insisted that the consent of the people of the islands should be given before the sale should be con-summated, and when the vote was taken there were only 23 out of a total of over 1,200 ballots against the cession. When the treaty was re-turned to the United States senate it was tied up there for two years and ultimately failed of ratification. Continuing, the report says: These islands, together with Porto Rico, are

of great importance in a strategic way, whether the strategy be military or commercial. St. Thomas is the natural point of call for all Euro-pean trade bound to the West Indies, Central America, or northern South America. These islands, together with Porto Rico, form the northeastern corner of the Caribbean sea and are of great importance in connection with the American isthmus, where a canal will be constructed betion with the tween the Atlantic and the Pacific. They are of first importance in connection with our relations to the region of the Orinoco and the Amaon and with our control of the

Windward Passage. In view of the isthmian canal and European settlements in South Amer-ica every additional acquisition by the United States is of value. Porto by Porto Rico is densely populated. Its roads are poor. It has a long coast line without ports for large vessels. It is consequently very difficult of defense. San Juan is the only harbor capable of fortifications and this is only suit-able for vessels of light draft.

Explaining the provision in the treaty for continuing the pensions to retired local functionaries it is stated that the total amount re-quired annually for this purpose will not exceed \$2,000.

An Unique Will.

Chicago, Feb. 8.—In the will of Mor-ris Reiman, filed in the probate court here Friday, appears the following: "To the Boston Investment Co., of Boston, Mass., for the purpose of dis-

tributing Robert G. Ingersoll's lec-

tures among Christians in order to civilize them, I give \$1,000." The will

The will

von. it had been ible to run the new ditch so that it served every acre in the colony save those within the Tennessean's fences.

It was Winifred who told me about this, and naturally her sympathies were with the farmer. "It seems such a needless piece of injustice," she said, in conclusion.

child in her arms to claim him as her lawful husband. He fled, like the In all our talks I had been care coward that he was, and the young girl's people connived at his escape ful to ignore the very existence of such a person as Wykamp; but at to bury the shame of it. And since, this time I ventured to suggest that the girl-wife who was no wife has paid the penalty of a sin that was the injustice to Selter might be a bit of personal animosity.

not hers. That is what I learned through a friend of mine in Massa-She did not reply at once. There was that in her face which betrayed chusetts who has known the man and the evil heart of him from his the struggle between womanly retiyouth up. Was my informant cor-rect, Winifred?" cence and an overmastering desire to share her burdens with a sym

pathizing listener. In the end the She had heard me through withut flinching, and her eyes met mine

to her at the time.'

You said

man up in his true character.

have weighed an ounce in the scale.

that the young woman's

patnizing instener. In the end the burden outweighed the conventions, "I have suspected that, too," she said. "That is the reason why I have refused to teach an autumn steadily. "Not entirely correct," she said. with a hardness in her voice which I had never heard before. "Bitter as term. I must go away, Mr. Halcott.'

I took this as a beginning of a it would be, I could almost wish he confidence, and made it easy for her by pretending not to understand. "It is because I am here that Mr.

Selter is made to suffer," she ex-plained. "He was on good terms wth the company until-until-'

"Spare yourself, Miss Winnie; I know what you would say. But you are quite mistaken. The quarrel between Selter and the man who shall be nameless between us does not hinge upon your presence here."

Sh looked troubled. "May I ask you to tell me what it does hinge upon?"

I hardly knew how to answer her. t would be shameful to tell her It It would be shameful to tell her father had left her a competence. what was apparent to everyone else That is true; and it is also true that in the settlement; that Nan's open, her guardian had -had-"

"I'VE GOT A WARRANT FOR YOU, MAC. sequences of a crime punishable by law. But the thing was done, and the crime was scarcely committed before another woman came with a child in here woman came with a

Halcott?" he said, when I had laid the matter before him. "Ez you say Mac's been a powerful good friend to me, an' all that, but ther's limits ain't ther'?"

man to do that ther', would

-I said yes, and did not urge him, but I made out my case for Angus with a ruthless alternative in reserve If I couldn't clear him without involv ing Selter, the Tennesseean should pay the price.

In the meantime, matters went on the even tenor of their way in the valley. For a purpose of my own, a purpose which detailed itself at some length in a technical correspondence with my legal partners in Denver. dissuaded Winifred from leaving the valley; nay, more; I even succeeded in convincing her that it was her duty to take the Valley Head school for the fall term. She did it; did it under protest, I fancy; but that mattered not so long as my end was subserved Not to make a mystery of it here, 1 was determined to set her free, legally, and it was a strong point in her case to have her resident within rifleshot of her husband's camp and ignored by him. There was but one plea which could be set up and sustained against Wykamp, but the evi-dence of that was not lacking. Nan

no longer went about her work with a laugh and a gibe for all comers. She hid herself, as is the wont of such stricken creatures.

confess that I had serious doubts as to my ability to persuade Winifred to appear in court in her own behalf doubts which would have been convictions had I known her half so well as I thought I did. For her the incomplete marriage was a bond not! -Chicago Daily News.

ture on chemistry. He made no other meal until his return next day at four o'clock to Dolly's."

### No Hindrance,

Harold, aged 20, had just returned from a trip to the mountains, having been out of reach of the barbers for period of about six weeks. He brought back with him, therefore, a perceptible streak of down

across his upper lip. "Well, Puss," he said, as his ten-year-old sister met him at the door. 'I suppose you won't kiss me this

'Why not?" she asked.

"Because I've raised a mustache." "Huh!" said Puss, putting up her mouth, "when I want to kiss anybody do you think a little thing like that is going to stop me?"-Chicago Tribune.

### Reflections of a Bachelor

The man who doesn't fail isn't alvays a success by a long shot. Any sensible woman would rather vin an argument than be right. We win to try again and lose; we ose to try again for the same thing. The difference between men and women who lie is that the women the women don't mean to; the men do. A slide down-hill seems ten times as swift and fast when you are on

it as when the other fellow is When women are going to have a

club meeting to debate an important question their first preparation for it concerns the lunch and floral decorations.-N. Y. Press.

### Make Each Other Tired.

The man who talks without thinking and the man who thinks without talk ing are apt to make each other tired.



MISS VIVIAN SARTORIS. (Will Devote Her Life to Artistic and Musical Pursuits.)

ment or marriage have been frequent.

In a recent letter to her mother Miss Sartoris explains that she be-lieved herself in love with Mr. Balfour, but as the time of the wedding approached she discovered her unfit ness to assume the responsibilities of matrimony. Mrs. Sartoris tells her friends she does not think her

elder daughter will ever marry. None of her relatives is surprised at the announcement of her absolute withdrawal from society and devoting her brilliant talents to art and music. A few of her friends believe that she will essay an operatic ca-reer, but her entrance to the Ecole des Beaux Arts would indicate that her ambition is to become a painter or sculptor.

### Woman with a Bright Idea.

An Alton (Ill.) woman has started a crusade against men who will not work and support their families. wants an ordinance passed requiring such men to be arrested and put work on the rock pile with wages. The money she would turn over to the families for their support.

leaves to the Hebrew Benevolent as sociation of New Orleans, a cotton plantation of 1,760 acres in Yazoo county, Miss., with the proviso that the association bury the testator's body on the plantation. The remain-der of the estate, which was valued at \$120,000, is left to the decedent's family.

### Murder and Suicide.

Great Falls, Mont., Feb. 8.—Frank Fennel, a hostler in the employ of Dr. F. J. Adams, shot and killed Annie Johnson, a domestic in the same family, and then sent a bullet into his own brain, from the effects of which he died a short time later. The murderer fired five shots into his victim's head. No cause is assigned for the desperate deed, except that Fennel and the woman had a quar rel over some trifling affair.

### Sewer Pipe Plant Burned.

Red Wing, Minn., Feb. 8.—The Wing Sewer Pipe Co.'s plant was stroyed by fire last night, entailin loss of from \$75,000 to \$100,000, wi insurance of \$50,000. The loss cludes valuable machinery, patter and dies.

### Eight Damage Suits.

New York, Feb. 8.—Eight actions for damages, amounting in the ag-gregate to \$185,000, for injuries received in the wreck in the New York Central railroad tunnel in this city on January 8 were commenced Fri-day in the supreme court at White Plains.

### President's Son Is Sick.

Washington, Feb. S.-Mrs. Roose-velt, the wife of the president, left Washington Friday afternoon for Groton, Mass., where their son, Theo-dore, jr., is lying seriously ill of pneumonia.

'Wooed and won', you said, but that is hardly fair to---to the young woman. There were constrain-

ing circumstances; her guardian was urgent-strangely urgent, it seemed "Why should he have been?" I queried. "Surrly, the most ordinary inquiry would have shown the young

"There were reasons why the in-quiry was not made; why any past of his, however despicable, would not

Now that it is all over, I willingly