The songs we sang in other years They greet us now so more; The loves that roused our hopes and fears Are vanished now, and o'er, The friends we love are scattered wide. Familiar scenes are changed; And hearts that once were true and tried Are lifeless or estranged.

The lip the sweetest smile that wore; The cheek that bloomed most fair; The voice that charmed us long before, With music rich and rare; The eye whose lightest glance could still Our hearts with love enthral, Whose smile could bless, whose frown could

Are changed or vanished all.

The way was bright before us then, The coming day seemed fair; We mingled with cur fellow-men, With hearts to do and dare, The bopes of youth are faded now, Its fevered dream are past; And time, upon our furrowed brow, His silvery shade has cast.

We too are changed, but not in heart! Old time may do his worst; He cannot from remembrance part The things we loved at first, The eyes may dim, the cheeks grow pale, The snows of age may fall, Yet shall our memories never fall To heed affection's call.

FAME VERSUS LOVE.

"It cannot be!" As these words fell from Helen Armstrong's lips she arose from her seat-an old overturned boat-and moved slowly toward the water's edge.

For a mament her companion-a man of perhaps twenty-five-hesittaed; then he joined her, repeating: "It cannot be, Helen? Surely you are not in earnest. You love me-have

you not said it?-and yet you refuse to become my wifel" "Edwin, I-"

"You did not mean it," quickly in-terrupted Edwin Bennet, adding: "Come darling, why should we not be happy?" and he drew her hand within his arm. For an instant she let it rest there, then slowly but firmly she loosened his clasp, as she said:

'For two years you and I have been friends. In that time did you ever know me to change my mind after I had once decided upon anything?"

'No, but-" answered her companion quickly, while she, unheeding, goes "You know the one great desire of

my life is to acquire fame as an artist. Could I do this as your wife?" "Why not, Helen? Would I not do anything in the world to help you?"

came the proud answer, as Edwin Benface beside him.

hope to attain fame. Marriage brings to woman so many cares that there is very little time left over for other work. be constantly longing for my old, free three years by the hand, passed into the

"If that is all I am not afraid to risk ome isce.

"Think how for five years," continued Helen, "I have worked with the first and come back again; perhaps there one end in view. My home, you are will not be such a crowd then. aware, has not been particularly agreeable. Uncle and aunt were kind in my will about painting, provided it did not cost them anything. As for love or time to close the gallery.

The sympathy, you have seen how much a few moments they stood in they have yielded me."

'Seen and felt for you, Helen, God knows. And now that I will make your life, if love can do it, one happy dream, you will not; and yet you do not deny

your love for me.' For a second Helen's eyes rested longingly upon the face of the man who asked: loved her so dearly; then into their dusky depths crept an intense, passionate longing as they swept the horizon and noted the glorious splendor of the

setting sun, while she exclaimed: "Oh, Edwin! If I could only repro-

With an impatient sigh he turned

stand between us." She, not noticing, went on with: "If it would only stay long enough water with its warm light. for me to catch those colors, but no, it

is fading now." had left her side, and stood a few yards

'Edwin," she called. thing forgotten, except that she was the woman he loved.

Hovey is. It seems he was acquainted veins of which stood out like great with poor papa years ago, when I was a cords; or maybe, in the man's apparent for indicating time according to the baby, and therefore feels quite inter- total disregard of his surroundings. ested in me. You have heard how he praises my work, and last night he proposed!"

a ripple of laughter escaping from be- equally attractive face, tween her pretty teeth as she continued:

to send me to Italy for two years, he, of course, defraying the greater part of of course, defraying the greater part of the expense. He said when I became Bennett laid her hand upon her husfamous I could refund him the little band's arm as she added: amount if I wished. Was it not generous of him? Just think, two years at can't help feeling sorry for them. I work among the eld masters. What wish I could see their faces. I feel as could I not do then? It would be such | if I wanted to turn them round."

"And you would go?" As Edwin gift of his fair young wife, as he said: "Come dear, they are commencing to Bennett asked this question a look of pain crossed his face.

'Why not!" came the reply, as Helen raised her eyes questioningly to her

"You say you love me; and yet you would put the sea between us. Helen, think I could deny you anything? You should paint to your heart's content, from the old masters, or anything else you pleased. So long as you were uappy, I should be. Perhaps I might down to receive her baby's kisses, which the little one lavishes on cheeks, lips and brow, a deep, yearning look gathered in the strange lady's eyes as she turned hastily away.

"Oh, Edwin!" exclaimed his wite, as

turn painter too, some day, with you to they passed the silent figure in black. inspire me," he added, smiling slightly. "Wouldn't it be nice if bary should

Edwin, but I shall never marry. I intend to devote my life to art. As a wife

"Helen, when I came to spend my be near you, I said to myself, 'Now you with the good prospects I have, I do handsome carriage was driven home. not see why I shall not be able before wish

"It is not that, Edwin. I should not love you one bit more if you were a millionaire," interrupted Helen, glancing reproachfully at him.

"Helen, my holiday is over to-mor- the thirty years it had known. row. I must have my answer to-night," The words came somewhat sternly from between Edwin Bennett's teeth.

Mechanically, with one end of her parasol, Helen Armstrong traced on the glittering yellow sands, "Fame versus what she had done, she sought to efface them. Too late, Edwin Bennett's hand stayed hers, as pointing to the letters that stood out, he said, hoarsely:

For a second she hesitated; then, slowly, came the answer: Spurning her hand from him, Edwin

Bennett cried out, passionately:
'God forgive you! 1 cannot!" Then without another word, he turned and left her.

A faint cry of "Edwin" escaped her lipe, as her arms were held out imploringly toward him. Then they tell to her side, and she, too, turned and went slowly across the sands in the opposite direction. If he had looked back and seen those outstretched arms how different their life might have been; but no, he plodded angrily along the shore, glancing neither to the right nor the left. Little by little the waves crept up and Love was drowned, while Fame still stood out bold and clear upon the yellow sands.

Ten years have come and gone since Helen Armstrong and Edwin Bennett parted on the shore, and during that time they have never met. Helen had won that which she had striven for, on condition that it should send to these She had become an artist of renown. Even royalty had been pleased to compliment her upon her art.

For the last month one of Helen Armstrong's paintings had been on exhibition at the Academy of Design, and No. Edwin; as a wife I could never yet visitors returned again and again to look at it.

It was the last day of its exhibition. when a lady and gentleman, the gentle-I should not make you happy. I should man leading a little girl of perhaps room where the painting hung.

"We will look at the other pictures

An hour or so later the lady and gentleman returned; then the room was

their way, and have always let me have almost deserted, except for a few stragglers here and there. It was just about

> voice said: "Baby want to see too, papa."

Stooping down the gentleman raised the pretty, daintily-dressed child in his arms. After gravely regarding the picture for a second, the little one "Iz zay mad, papa?"

kissed the fair cheek of his little girl. Then his gaze returned to the painting. duce that sunset just as it is. If I only and there by huge bowlders and piles Gentle little baby waves rippling in to-

fading now."

Turning, Helen found her companion ad left her side, and stood a few yards

In the centre of the picture, where the beach formed a curve resembling a horseshoe, was an old boat, turned bottom upward; some few feet off, the to sustain the latter theory.

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In the centre of the picture, where the beach formed a curve resembling a horseshoe, was an old boat, turned bottom upward; some few feet off, the to sustain the latter theory. figure of a young man, apparently walking hurriedly away. Although the face In an instant he was beside her, every- was not visible, the gazer feit that the man suffered; that the glorious sunset a banking establishment. It is on the was this day as naught to him. Perhaps "I wanted to tell you how good Mr. it was in the tightly-clasped hand, the ovey is. It seems he was acquainted veins of which stood out like great method which has yet been resorted to

To the right of the picture was a figure of a young girl, trailing a parasol hand, and the figures around are placed in the sand, as she appeared to move as heretofore. Instead, however, of "Proposed!" exclaimed Edwin Ben- slowly in the oppsite direction from her indicating the hours, they indicate the nett, hotly. "Why, you don't mean to say the old man actually had the audacity to ask you to marry him?" slowly in the oppsite direction from her companion. Only a little bit of delicately-shaped ear and a mass of glossy braids showed from beneath the shade

About half way between them, traced "No; he proposed, if I were willing, upon the sands, were the words, "Fame versus Love."

Yet how sad it somehow seems. I

close up. Baby's tired, too."

wait; I will work hard and earn money ing. As the pretty young mother stooped enough to take us both abroad. Do you down to receive her baby's kisses, which

'I do not doubt your love for me, grow up to be a great artist like this Miss Armstrons?"

"God forbid, Annie," came the earnit would be impossible for me to do so. est reply, followed by "let her grow up I should be hindered and trammeled in to be a true, loving woman, that is all a thousand ways. Believe me, I have I ask." The lady's hand tightened its thought very earnestly of all this, and hold upon the back of a settee as the words reached her ears, but she did not backed by Captain James, that any conmove until they were out of sight, vict could be selected out of a hundred vacation here at Little Rock, so as to Then lifting her veil she went and stood and sent off to circle through the woods before the painting that won such passing through a dozen squads of concan ask the woman you love to be your fame. Tears gathered in her eyes as wife, and know that you have a home she gazed, and with the words, "I'll his hounds on that convict's track, and to offer her.' For your sake I wish I never look at it again," she, too, passed they would thread him through the were rich; but I am still young, and out of the building, and in her own squads of convicts, never be shaken

Scorn shone in her dark eyes as they many years to give my wife all she can fell upon the costly works of art scatluxuriously furnished apartments. Hastily throwing aside her wraps she crossed over to a mirror. A very hand-some face it reflected. Not looking the

Helen Armstrong-for it was shehad heard of Edwin Bennet's marriage; heard that he had succeeded in business beyond his most sanguine expectations; heard that his wife was one of the loveliest and gentiest of women, and that Love. 'Then, as she became aware of Edwin Bennett idolized both wife and

child. This day she had seen them. Then came the thought that she might have stood in that wife's place; she, too, might have had those baby lips pressed as lovingly to hers; but she had put it from her. She had chosen Fame versus Love. If she could only go back to that day on the sands, how differently she would now act.

Turning wearily away from the mirror, she exclaimed, bitterly: "Too late, Helen Armstrong. As you have sown, so you must reap.

Old Tenures.

Common lands in many parts of Eu gland have been held, and are held still in some instances, by the fulfilment of curious pledges. The sheriffs of the county of Norfolk held at one time, and we presume they still hold, thirty acres of land, forming part of a certain manor in the county, on consideration of their presenting to the king. wheneves he should be in England at the time of the first catch of herrings every season, four and twenty of the best of the fish. Yarmouth had a charter conferred upon it same sheriffs annually a hundred herrings baked in flour and twenty pastios, the sheriffs having to pass them on to the lord of the manor of Eist Charlton. Alnwick freeman to this day it is stated, enjoy the right of pasturing crowds had been drawn thither to see their cattle upon certain common lands nett bent his eyes fondly upon the fair this last work of the celebrated artist, on very whimsical conditions indeed. It The subject was simple, nothing new, is said that King John was once traveling by night in the town on horseback, and, owing to the deplorable state of the roads, his majesty floundered into a pond. He was so incensed that he made it a condition of the charter he granted to the town that every freeman should go through that pond. Accordingly "Oh! isn't it too bad there is such a overy inhabitant of Alnwick who prolover, a more bopeful look lighting up the lady; to which the gentleman re- through this water and make the round of the common. This ceremony performed-or, at all events, used to be performed-by several together, all mounted on horseback, dressed in white, and wearing swords by their sides.

The Wonders of Sugar Lake.

Sugar Lake, in Crawford county, (Pa.) is a beautiful little body of water, silence before the painting; then a little and is undergoing a continual chemical change that should attract the attention of scientists. Eighty years ago the average depth of water in the lake was about thirty feet, but it is now only fifteen feet deep. The surface of the water stands at high water mark, but the bottom is filling up or rising. It is a most singular phenomenon that every "I am afraid one was pet," came the low answer, as Edwin Bennett softly of the lake becomes a milky substance. and after a little change in the temperature, small white particles like cheese of snowy pebbles, against which the overhanging cliffs looked almost black, Gentle little baby waves rimile black. Cles are formed and settle its particular of the bottom, and are slowly, but surely, filling up the lake. After these particles are formed and settle its particular of the bottom, and are slowly, but surely, filling up the lake. becomes clear and pure. At the rate "Always her art, never me; perhaps ward the shore, while majestic purpleshe is right after all. It would always hued, silver-edged clouds seemed floating en masse toward the golden crim. Lake will have become solidified into a son-barred sun that flooded the sky and solid loaf of sugar, or what is more probable, formed into a great bed of

One of the most remarkable of clocks has just been constructed in London for twenty-four hour principle, and is notanew enumeration. The clock in question has only one hand, the long minute minutes only, which are marked from 5 to 60. The hours are shown on a "How ridiculous. How could you think of such a thing?" answered Reien, a ripple of laughter escaping from beforward instantaneously upon the minute hand, completing its circuit of sixty minutes—that is, in a word, the soli-tary hand marks the minutes, and the sunk space shows the hour.

The signal service officers at Washington conclude from careful observation: 1. That hail falls ordinarily with a pressure much below the normal, and in a position 200 or 300 miles southeast of the centre of barometric

been sent in the last fifteen years \$200 - convict, and lowered his head to the 000,000 worth of diamonds in the ground. He had simply made a short rough, which, with the cost of cutting, setting and selling, must have cost consumers something like \$500,000,000.

Convict, and lowered his head to the perature, fermentation and putrefaction would go on in the ordinary way. These facts destroyed any hope of a practical result being obtained from bushes more than a hundred feet away.

HUNTING MEN WITH DOGS.

Pleasing Pastime of Southern Sportsmen at a Georgia Convict Farm.

saw a race between a convict and the hounds. It came about in this way: Mr. Williams claimed, and he was victs; that an hour later he could put from his individual track, and finally bring him up. I remarked that I could understand how the hounds might car- struck this point. There was not an tered in lavish profusion about her ry a convict's track through a crowd instant's pause. There was no deviof outsiders from some peculiar scent ation, no let up in the pace. Through of the camp, but not how they could the labyrinth of tracks the hounds went, separate one convict from another. "There may be a hundred convicts," he added, "clothed precisely alike, and chosen. The end was now near. The wearing precisely the same shoes. They convict having run his race was seen may feed together on precisely the same food, and sleep in bunks that touch the bounds plunging toward him. each other under precisely the same cover. And yet each one of them has a scent that marks him just as distinct-

> appearance marks him under your deliberate study." "And do you expect me to believe that the dogs can catch this scent from against which he stood, and bayed him the flying touch of his thick shoes on furiously. Pretty music they made, and

> the hard ground?" "Undoubtedly. And, further, he may stop in a squad and change shoes with a convict, and the dogs will still follow him. On the hardest ground his scent | mighty well, cap'n," he said, granning will be plain to them, though his shoe as he lazily swung by, on his way to the soles are a half inch thick. When he stockade. These dogs are not bloodruns through the woods where his hounds. I doubt if there is a bloodclothes touch the bushes they will trail hound in Georgia-though two are rehim heads up, in full cry, fifty yards, ported near Cartersville, descended from running parallel, but away from where he ran.

> "Do you mean that you can take fifty convicts, all clad in convict suits, let them run through the bushes, then to hunt men. They are never tempted send the convict the dogs are trailing by other game. They are neither fierce through the same bushes, and the scent | nor powerful, and are relied on solely of his body left on the yielding twigs to trail the convict and lead his pursuas his clothes brush them will lead the ers to his jair. ounds through the maze?"

> "Yes; fifty yards a way, they will run t parallel at full speed. To prove this, I will start a convict. I will let others follow him through the woods. I will let him make a semi-circle in the woods with a fifty yard radius. When the hounds come to this, instead of following the curve they will scent the opposite side of the circle, fifty yards away, cut across to it, take the track up there and follow it." A gaunt convict, long of lag and flank, was selected for the run. He was toll to put off quickly, circle in the woods, take a swift run over fields, roads, and through every squad of convicts he could find in his ward. The second set was on the floor way. This he did. The hounds were when John Brophy and William Johnthen loading about the stockade yard, son left the house, and meeting outside. as listless a lot of dogs as ever were seen. "I am tempted," said Mr. Williams, "to let the convict ride a horse time. Brophy had charge of the camp, for a mile or two after he has run and Johnson, it seems, had heard that fields, and in a moment more had melt- and tried to make peace. ed into the horizon and was gone, as if, ish in the blue ether. In an hour we he was gone the dispute grew warmer, mounted our horses. The hounds were and both men pulled their revolvers. still loafing about in the sunshine.
> Suddenly Mr. William, squaring himself in his saddle, blew three quick, feet apart. Harris grabbed both pisshort blasts on the cow's horn that hung at his side. As if by magic, the ounds awaked, and charged at his on the first single track they find. If it is the wrong track, we will simply sit still. They will run it a hundred yards race is opened." At last a red hound,

about, noses the ground eargerly, lifts where a probe could reach it. and after the howling hounds we go. The other dogs join in, pell mell at first, then each hound true to the track, in full cry and at a rattling gait. Away

on to the left Captain James calls atten-

camp," he said. On the dogs went, keen as the wind, inexorable as fate, true as his own shadow. Across the tle, by other convicts that smiled grimly as we passed, the hounds went, holding the track of the flying convict | days, where it had been laid as lightly as left its tell tale scent all the same. their acquaintances speak of them as Nothing could shake them off—nothing "mighty good boys." Johnson, as was check ther furious rush. Over other shown by his conduct after the shoottracks made by convicts wearing shoes from the same last and same box they Both men are single. After the woundwent without hindrance, led by some intangible miracle of the air, straight as possible, it was found that there were on a single trail. "Now we'll see them no more grudges to settle, and, as wind his scent fifty yards away," said everybody present felt kindly disposed Williams, as we neared a patch of fora help to me. One can live very simply there. My little income would do, with care, I think."

So confidingly upon his arm, Edwin and you would go?" As Edwin cift of his fair young wife. woods an hour belore. We had made happened. "trusties," walking singly, touch every panying a cyclone depression in its bush and tree. Then the convict we southeast quadrant, 400 or 500 miles from the centre. 3. That their action seems to die down at night and begin radius. The hounds entered the forest phytes contained in meat to extremely phytes contained in the contained in meat to extremely phytes contained in meat to extremely phytes contained in meat to extremely phytes contained in the contained in meat to extremely phytes contained in the exposure of microclose up. Baby's tired, too.

"Ess, me's tired. Baby wants to tiss mamms," Ilsped the child, holding out her tiny arms."

Husband and wife failed to notice a seems to die down at night and begin radius. The hounds entered the leader has at a hustling pace, a small red dog leading. Suddenly the leader faltered for an instant, with nose in air, then burst with fierce cry to the left; ran obliquely lady who stood near gazing at a paint. storm's advance is greater than that of with fierce cry to the left; ran obliquely the accompanying cyclone depression. for fully fifty yards, with head up,
From the African mining field has when he took up again the track of the

I am aware that this is incredible to those who have never seen it. I cannot explain what it is that the flying man, clad and shod as a hundred others, fed on the same food, chained daily to the While at Oldtown, Ga., said a writer same chain, and sleeping in the same bunks at night imparts to a yielding twig touched by his clothes so that it

attracts a hound fifty yards away. But it certainly does just that thing. The last test was now coming. were nearing a squad of convicts at work in a cotton-field. We had sent the fugitive convict through this squad, We had then made them walk in a double circle around him. They then crossed and recrossed his tracks, many of them wearing exactly such shoes as he wore. One hour later the hounds as swallows through the air, hurrying inexorably on the one track they had leaning against a tree, and watching "Won't he climb the tree?" I asked. "No, the hounds are trained to simply bay the convicts when they come up ly to my hounds from his fellows as his with them. Otherwise the eonvicts would kill them," By this time the hounds had sighted him. They halted about twenty yards away from the tree not deeper than I have heard often and again under a 'possum tree. Mr. Williams called them off and the convict came forward. "Dem puppies is doin" a pair owned by Colonel Jeff Johnson in the days of slavery. The Oldtown dogs are fox-hounds of the Redbone breed, trained for several generations

A Cowboy Episode.

Sam Thompson of Liberty has brought in the first news of a fatal shooting affray at Montruelto Plaza ranch, New red at a wedding dance. There is a pool camp at that point, and all the boys were in attendance at the wedding festivities. The daughter of Anastasia Martino had just been wedded to Francisco de Baca. The ceremony was per-formed about 7 o'clock in the evening, and dancing began immediately afterhad some words about a disagreement

feet apart. Harris grabbed both pistols, turned the muzzles down, and nearly half an hour, or until his hands started to run, Johnson fired the second

Brophy fell as soon as Johnson's second shot took effect, but Johnson coolly walked into the house, put on his over-coat, and started off, Brophy was carnot found until nearly an hour after-ward. He had walked down to the corral in order to get his horse and had tion to a moving speck against the sky. fainted from loss of blood, He was car-"That is the convict circling back to ried back to the house, A doctor was summoned and examined the wounds. As they were made with forty-five califollowing the track of the convict as bre weapons scarcely more than arm's length away, the wounds, and especially tracks of hundreds of others, along high t at of Johnson, were ghastly and terriroads, over fields, through herds of cat- ble. The physician said Johnson was liable to die at any moment, and that Brophy could not live to exceed ten

Both the wounded men are Texans thistle on the firm earth, but where it and well known in the Territory. All ed men had been made as comfortable toward everybody else, the fears of the ladies were quieted, and the interrupted dance proceeded as though nothing had

Professor J. G. McKendrick described at Aberdeen some experiments be ow temperatures. The results showed that we might take organic fluids and expose them to the temperature of 120 degrees below zero Fahrenheit for at least 160 hours, and that then, after they had been placed in a higher temA GREAT CATTLE RANCH.

The Territory of Wyoming Given up to Herding.

Wyoming is fast becoming a vast cat-

tle ranch. Despite its cold winters, its

mineral wealth, its broken country, cat-

tle raising is the main industry of the

territory. There is something in the climate and in the soil peculiarly adapted to herding. Our cattle are more healthy, are larger and the increase is faster than in the ranges of Texas and the southwest territories. Our region is used as a great fattening range for the herds of the far south. Every season thousands of young cattle from half a year or two years old are driven from the southern country hundreds of miles north and distributed over our plains to grow stronger and fatter before they are shipped to the eastern markets. These importations from the south are known as "Dogies" among the cowboys. Their most prominent characteristic is their extent of horns. The cattle born and bred in this territory are generally of a superior quality. They all have Texas blood, but there is an improvement in the strain by the use of blooded bulls, Herefords or Polled Augus. Every season they show better beef qualities. Sometimes the better blood has so changed the appearance of the animals that it is difficult to recognize even the most prominent traits of the Texas cattle. These improvements are a necessary consequence of the increase of competition in the business, the demand being constantly for a higher grade of stock and a better quality of beef. A demand has also grown up in England for American beef, and this has tended still further to improve the stock of the plains, it being desirable to retain and to increase this trade. The cattle, with regard to their habits and peculiarities, are not objects of special interest; in fact, they are decidedly stupid, and have the imitative faculty quite strongly developed. Their most troublesome peculiarity is a habit of "stampeding" or running away in a wild panic at any unusual alarm, especially in the night. by which a herd sometimes becomes scattered over a district of country 100 miles square. Weeks sometimes are required to collect it again. Buffalo grass s the staple food of the cattle. It is a short grass that grows in abundance everywhere. It is probable the most nutritive herbage that grows. In the Mexico, recently. The trouble occur- dry atmosphere of this reg on the buffalo grass curls itself on the ground. It is thus as good food in winter as in summer. Our plains are from 3,000 to 6,000 feet above the level of the sea, Although the rains are abundant in the spring and early summer, the latter part of the summer and the fall is dry. A better hay climate could hardly be imagined. At this time of the year the ground is covered with a thick carpet of splendidly cured hay. Heavy indeed must be the snow fall that can prevent that had existed between them for some the cattle from feeding. They have learned that there is always grass beneath the snow and will scrape the awhile. I have had dogs to trail a con- Brophy had said that Johnson "did not snowy covering away with their hoofs my happiness, Helen," answered her crowd; I wanted so to see it," exclaimed poses to take up his freedom must wade vict on herseback four miles, and then go by his right name." Johnson wanttake the track where he jumped from ed Brophy to "take back" the remark. in another. Only when a sleet of snow the horse. By this time the flying con-The dispute waxed pretty warm, and a occurs, accompanied by rain, which vict was a small speck on the road comrade named Tom Harris came out freezes as it fails, covering the ground with ice, do the cattle suffer. Then the Finally the disputants agreed to leave vast herds of high latitudes yield before indeed, he had found that liberty for the question to Harris and Charles the blast and travel due south somewhich his soul panted, and gone as the Thompson to settle. Harris went into times for more than a hundred miles. strong-winged birds go when they van- the house to get Thompson, and while Their unerring instinct leads them on beyond the sweep of the blizzard, where the grass is not frozen and snowed up beyond their reacn. The cattle business, as I said before, constitutes the wealth of this region. Under ordinary circumstances the money invested is stood between the two angry men for perfectly safe. The gain after the thirdyear may be reasonably put down at saddle—eagar, baying, franttic. "Nigbecame so benumbed that he could
ger," he said, sensationally. Like the
wind they were off, nose to the ground, the men to put up their weapons. But

saddle—eagar, baying, franttic. "Nigbecame so benumbed that he could
from twenty to thirty per cent. These
losses come from sickness, exposure,
straying; thefis and deaths on the railstraying; thefis and deaths on the railtails up, circling like beagles. Larger his efforts were futile, Johnson demand- road tracks. The net profits may, the circle grew, the hounds silent as ed, "Let us loose and let us settle it." therefore, be set down as averaging specters, eyes and nose eating the earth At last Harris pushed the muzzles of near 20 per cent. not a bad return for for its secret. "They will pass over the the revolvers down as far as he could investments anywhere. Cattle raising tracks of convict squads, but will open and jumped back. Instantly two re- and farming are incompatible. The two ports rang out in the night air. Bro- cannot exist side by side, Fences obphy's shot took effect in Johnson's struct the range, and the habits of catchest about two inches below the collar | tlemen and farmers are so radically difor so, and noting our silence, will bone, passed through the body, and ferent that the appearance of the latter throw it off and search again. When came out below the right shoulder in any locality is a sure signal for the they get the right track we will halloo, blade. Johnson's first shot hit Brophy's disappearance of the former. The conand start after the hound that has it. | watch, and did no further damage than | flict between the two industries has just The others will at once join him and the to smash that timekeeper, Brophy then begun in this territory. Every day it becomes more evident that the small careering like mad across the field halts time, the ball entering the small of cattle owner and farmer are being suddenly, tumbles over himself, faces Brophy's back, and dropping down pvshed to the wall. Cattle raising on a gigantic scale is destined to rule in this territory from now on for a score of years until the press of immigration compels a division in the great ranges. The business promises to be generally ried into the house and Johnson was carried on by large companies, having many thousands of acres of land and unlimited supplies of money. There is now practically no free grazing, water fronts being taken up whenever they are of any value, and most of the land has been bought or in some way appropriated by the great companies. In addition to this fact, it is certainly true that the companies having extensive ranges and large herds have a great advantage over the small capitalist, from the fact that the large business is carried on at a smaller per cent, of expense. No more herders or horses are needed for 6000 cattle than for 4000, and thus the large capitalist will have a greater per cent. of profit over his less wealthy neighbor, who will soon be driven out of the business.

At a recent meeting of the French Academy of Sciences, Colladon corrected a popular belief by remarking that the presence of masses of metal in a building does not add to the risk of being struck by lightning, provided the metal is not connected with the ground by a good electric conductor. In case the building is struck, however, com-bustibles near the metal are liable to be set on fire.

Dr. B. Croumbie Brown reported in the Geographical Section of the British Association concerning his visit to the Forest School of Spain, one of the ob-jects of which school was to insure that not a drep of water found its way to the sea without doing its best for the country. Spain, he said, was now convinced of the importance of scientific forestry, and of the function of forests in affecting the distribution and quantity of the rainfall, and was doing its best to conserve and replenish them.