

orado. within his territories. Many species Nine-tenths of the population had of valuable plants native to that redeparted before the first storm had gion were in danger of becoming exme, as was the custom in new camps in the early days before the railroads had broadened the trails and opened the passes through the Rocky Moun-

Sixty per cent. of the Hungarians, more than half of the Italians, thirtyfive per cent. of the Austrians and Bohemians, twenty per cent. of the British, eighteen per cent. of the Germans, forty per cent. of the Irish and ten per cent. of the Scandinavians who came to the United States between 1850 and 1890 returned to their native lands in the decade.

tinct.

In spite of the substantial nature of the buildings of London fires in the great metropolis are not infrequent, observes the San Francisco Chronicle. The most destructive are those which occur in large store and ware houses, but they are generally confined to the premises or block in which they originetc. The Fire Department of London, although the English seem to think it is perfect, does not begin to

than amuse themselves. They were coward. law-abiding and had little use for ant, and together they fell into the peace officers. So the town and county cabin and rolled out into the light officials took their usual vacation with cover of fresh snow which had fallen others who did not feel like facing the on the frozen crust. Muttered curses rigid winter which was predicted. and a tighter grip upon his throat met Saddle-Hoss Pete did not go out his resistance. with the majority. He usually formed a minority-of one. But he was not disappointed at their leaving him. He Parson Tom knew not how long he thought he would be able to stand it had lain there, and, despite the for one season. But Paymaster Bill warmer temperature, he was numb and Big Frank, who seemed to be with cold when he crawled into his

tains. Only about one hundred men

and women remained in camp that

winter, and they had little else to do

looked upon as guardians of the affairs cabin. of the camp, plainly told him that he must go out—that the penalty of his and the cold that he lay upon his bed return would be sudden death. So in a stupor far into the night. Saddle-Hoss Pete departed before the second storm had come-whither no- ing in great sheets, like drifts, from

body knew. Parson Tom had come to the camp in the previous spring and had made a good impression on his own kind of though the present remaining people, opulation knew little of him, and did He dared not venture out. No man not care whother he remained or not. could live an hour in that terrible who robbed him," demanded Paymas-None of them were church-going peostorm. ple. But as the parson said he had no idea of preaching, nobody objected down and tried to think-tried to with the death rope around his neck, to his staying in camp. He gave a think where he had heard that voice Parson Tom's memory returned. The reason for staying that in case of death before it demanded his money. If he ugly face of his assailant, which he is service would be needed. Beyond could only recall that, he would be could not see the night before in the that he would not intrade his offices, able to identify the man who had darkness, was now plainly visible, and The extreme length of the winter robbed him. had led Paymaster Bill to inquire into tion, his claim that he had been peared as plain as on the day he had the parson's finances; and, learning robbed the second time would be only that there was a probability of his langhed at by the men who had been of these same men running short before his parishioners so generous in their gifts. should return, Bill proposed to the men in the camp that a purse be raised. though he knew he had heard it and His suggestion was acted upon, and remarked its peculiar tone. And there was leader. Paymaster Bill himself presented the he sat through the long, black night hatful of money, accompanying the hoping against hope. presentation with an appropriate extempore speech, in which he advised awoke, sitting by the dying embers Parson Tom of the appreciation of the on the hearth. The sun shone brighter He was drove out, an' he's not likely donors.

angrier as the minutes passed. "The parson has lied," coolly remarked Big Frank, whose faith in the preacher sort had never been strong. "He's an ungrateful robber," Paymaster Bill added.

"Hang him !" yelled a man in the Parson Tom had just opened the door of his cabin to step in, when a crowd.

heavy hand was laid upon his throat The excitement increased like the roar of the wind through the gulches "Give me that money! Quick !" in the coming of a storm. A minute more and the infuriated mob who, in The parson was by no means a oward. He struggled with his assailthe absence of a court, had tried, convicted, and sentenced the accused, was eager to execute the sentence of death. Like wild men they flew to the upper end of the camp, dragging the parson with them. Convinced of his guilt, and maddened by thoughts of his ingratitude, no hand could stay the

Quickly the preparations for the ex-cention were made. Two barrels, each of which supported an end of a broad plank, placed under the stout limb of a great tree, formed the scaffold. One end of the rope was fastened to the limb, the other formed into a noose and placed over the head and around the neck of the trembling parson. "Aire ye ready?" cried the leader

the curiosities attributed to Missouri. They are said to be found in the bottom of a creek in Ray County. The ancient bird tracks of Connecticut thus have present-day rivals. The highest pressure used to drive

a water wheel is claimed by a valley near Grenoble, France, where a turbine ten feet in diameter has been operated since 1875 with a head of 1638 feet. A flow of about seventyfive gallons of water per second gives force of 1500 horse power.

On French canals some boats have pparatus by means of which they pull themselves along, drawing in (and dis-charging behind) a chain cable that lies along the bottom of the canal. Formerly the machinery was worked by steam; but electricity has been d, with a trolley system, for the last two months on the Bourgogne Canal.

Thousands of photographs of lightning have been secured during the last few years, but until last month there was no known record, made in this way, of the globular form of lightning. Such a one is said to have been obtained by Dr. Kemphill, of Kingstown, England, on November 9, during a terrible storm. This negative exhibits both the ordinary sinuous flashes, and, on the surface of the

taken out. The bone was found to be much thickened in front of the cut made by the ax twenty-one years ago and was spongy at the side. The membranes of the brain were unusually adherent. After the operation Turnbull came out from under the in-

fluence of ansesthetics, and, opening his eyes as one who had been sound asleep, asked of the attendant, a Sister of Mercy, in the hospital :

"Where am I?"

When told that he was in a hospital his amazement was something sur-prising. He wanted to know how he got there, why he was there, and in reply to the explanations of the attendant seemed more dumbfounded than ever. Then one of the operating physicians recalled the story that Turnbull had told of his accident when a child, and of all he had said concerning his ailment just previous to the operation. Turnbull looked at the physician a moment in blank amazement and then exclaimed : "Why, I never saw you before in

my life! "Do you remember all those epilep-

tic fits?" asked the surgeon, "I never had but two," replied Turnbull, "and they were in September, 1892. Have you told my wife of this?" asked Turnbull. sea, a number of fireballs, joined to-He did not know that his wife had gether by horizontal lines of light, secured a divorce, and realizing that and resembling "the course of a ball fact the surgeon made an ovasive KIISWET. "My God, is she dead !" exclaimed Under the Thibetan system of polythe poor man. When assured that his andry, as observed by Mrs. Bishop wife was alive he exclaimed : "But (Isabella Bird), the eldest son alone of something might have happened worse the family marries, and the wife accepts the brothers of her husband as than death !" Turnbull has returned to his home secondary spouses. The whole family is thus held to the home. The children in Packwood, but he cannot remember belong to the elder brother, while the a single thing that has happened since other brothers are "lesser fathers." September, 1892. He thought Harrison was still President, had not heard The natives are strongly attached to this custom. The women, in particu-lar, despise the monotony of European of Cleveland's election, nor of Boies's defeat! He has learned for the first time that times are hard, as he spoke monogamy, and the word "widow term of reproach among them. of money being plenty and prices for farm products high. The World's Children are very obedient to their fathers and their mothers, and the Fair and its glories are a myth to him. Physicians explain the theory of this family feeling is strongly developed. phenomenon on the statement that some people use one hemisphere of the brain to the exclusion of the other, Deacon Ironside (after the service) and if some injury occurs to it the "Elder, I got in a little late this other hemisphero is brought into sermorning, but I don't think you had any right to take it out of me in your vice and old impressions are effaced. There is no doubt that Turnbull will be restored cured to his wife and Elder Keepalong-"Take it out of family .- Chicago Times.

Checkerly-"Baw Jove, Cholly, 1 wish I knew some polite and easy way to put off duns." Stripes-"Just pay cash."-Harper's Bazar. He-"I want to marry a woman who I know knows more than I do." She

-"Well, if she is wise she will never let you know it."-Detroit Free Press. Chappie- "I-aw-heah that the

gray matter behind the other fellow's

brow.-Puck.

football playah cut you out with Miss Daisy." Cholly (shuddering)--"Cut me out! He thwew me out !"-New York Press.

The Youth-"Does a man ever get too old to take any interest in life?' The Sage-"Oh, yes. But he gener-ally recovers by the time he is twentyfive."-Indianapolis Journal.

"My!" exclaimed Alice, "the Mr. Jones that Aunt Clara knows must be an awfully small man. Aunt Clara says that his wife keeps him under her thumb."-Philadelphia Times.

"Is there any chance for a man to rise in this community?" asked the stranger. "There is, sir," replied the old inhabitant. "Lynched three this morning by daylight."-Atlanta Constitution Dinwiddie - "Bookkeepers and sleight-of-hand performers have much in common." Van Braam-"How so?" Dinwiddie - "They both flourish in the ledger domain." - Pitteburgh Chroniele "It's queer about Jaywink never taking his wife out into society any more. "Well, no it isn't; his doctor told him he should not take anything that disagreed with him."-Chicago Inter-Ocean. Wife-"I want to talk with you about some things we need for the house," Husband-"What are they?" Wife-"Well, to begin with dear, don't you think we need a new bon net?"-Tit-Bits. Artist- "I painted this picture, sir, to keep the welf from the door. Dealer (after inspecting it)-"Well, hang it on the knob where the woll can see it, and he'll skip quick enough."-Detroit Free Press. "And what is that a photograph of?" she asked of the young man who was exhibiting his collection of instantaneous pictures. "Of a football game." "Dear me! I thought it was a lot of musicians having a quarrel."-Washington Star. Mrs. Dobson-"Bridget told me she saw Mr. and Mrs. Hobson going to church this morning. I wonder what's the matter." Mr. Dobson-"Why, either Mr. Hobson has had another attack of his heart trouble or Mrs. Hobson has a new hat."-Pack. "There goes Judge Sohkem," said Meandering Mike. "An old acquaintance of yours, I s'pose," rejoined Pladding Pete, sarcastically. "Oh, we're jest on speakin' terms. I know him well enough to say 'not guilty' to 'im oneet in a while,"-Washington Star, Domestic (trembling)-+"Oh, please, I hear lourgiars in the house. Blinkers (reassuringly) - "Most likely it's Mr. Blinkers just in from the slub." Domestic (positively)-"No mum, it's burglars. They haven't stumbled against anything at all." New York Weekly. "Can you let me have five dollars? I left all my money at home and I haven't a cent with me," said Johnnie Fewscade to his friend, Hostetter Mo linnis. "Sorry I can't lend yo five dollars. But here is a nickel car-fave. You can ride home and get your money," replied Hostetter .- Texas Siftings. "I am a poet," said the young man, resolutely. "Indeed?" replied the kind-hearted, but absent-minded, edi-"Yes. And I came to see if you 101. will not give me a trial." "Dear, dear! My good fellow, I wouldn't bother about a trial: Fd just plend guilty and take my chances." ington Post.

approach the degree of efficiency reached in many American cities. Comparative drills show that American fire laddies turn out with much more celerity than the British. Perhaps when the latter cultivate spryness to the same extent as the Yankees fires will be less numerous and less dcstructive in London.

The early and deep snows in the mountains of the Northwest are causing a wholesale slaughter of deer. The animals, compelled to leave the hills, are the easiest kind of prey for the sportsman, the pot-hunter and the wanton slaughterer. Five hunters with four dogs killed twenty-four deer in one day, and a total of fifty-one in a six days' hunt in the Elk Creek district, Oregon. The animals have been driven to the tidewater along Puget Sound, and great numbers are being killed all over the Sound region. The Indians over the border in British Columbia are slaughtering the deer in droves simply for their hides, leaving the carcasses untouched. A trapper found over two hundred fresh skins in one camp of Indian hunters a week or so ago:

A French engineer named Bozin comes to the fore with a scheme for a steamship on rollers or drums. These rollers are to be supplied with paddles, or creepers, and driven by engines, so that the craft will progress more like a street roller or a locomotive than an ordinary ship. This scheme is spoken of as something novel and startling. In fact it appears to be identical with a scheme invented and carried forward to an experimental stage some two or three years ago. The inventor appeared somewhere in the West, and later was engaged in building a craft on this plan not far from New York. Of late nothing has been heard of him and his drum ship. Did M. Bozin steal the idea from the American, or is this another of the instances in which great discoveries are made iudependently and almost simultaneously by different persons far removed from one another? Be that as it may, we may depend upon it that the American, if alive and compos mentis, will hob up as a claimant in case M. Bozin makes a success of his ocean highroller.

accept the money unless he should the houses, and the day was like a day we an opportunity to earn it. in spring. But it brought "But we don't none of us want ter the heart of Parson Tom. have an opportunity to earn it.

die," objected Bill, "jist ter give ye a chance ter earn the money. We'd had hardly settled themselves down ruther pay ye ter pray fer our con- to the pleasures or pastimes of the tinued good health, jist as we drinks day-their morning hour being the ined voices of the your good health w'en we makes up that purse.

no desire for the demise of any one, his story. but merely wanted to give them some

return for the money. Big Frank's saloon, where the entire be a performer. There'll be chance turning his face toward the mountain. male population was endeavoring to fer ye when the variety show opens Hark! Look! The excited group male population was endeavoring to fer ye when the variety show opens break the bank, having cleaned up the up in the spring." Corner saloon early in the evening.

a flutter, and one or two superstitions was dumb-but not deaf-with morti- clutch. The tongue of him whose players lost every bet they made for fication. How could be face these men word was law was paralyzel. The the balance of the deal. When the end who disbelieved his very first utterof the deal had been reached, the par- ance? He turned to go. son asked their attention for a few

minnes, and, mounting the platform Bill; "this is twicet yer say yer bin which held the look-out chair, he robbed in this camp. Both times it thanked them kindly for their generous donation, and said if they would money 'at we give ye. Now ye're got come to the little school-house on Sun- ter prove it; fer we don't 'low no man roots great trees that had withstood day evening for a half-hour he would t' accuse none 'o us 'o robbin' him the endeavor to entertain them without second time 'thout he perduces ther heavy branches, logs, timbers and preaching a sermon. He declared that proof.

e could not accept their money without earning it. Upon entering his cabin, Parson

Tom stirred the fire, thinking of his He could not speak. visit, and, after sitting by its warmth

his trunk, which held his treasure, to the parson would not reply : "ye've got mals, but comprehended the situation know how to get his ticket, but he look at the little hoard of gold and silver which these rough men of the other parties besides yerself. More'n These men mountains had so kindly donated.

It was not there! Perhaps, in his excitement at his good fortune, he had prove it ! hidden it from himself and forgotten

the hiding-place. But, no, it was not sound, save a groan of anguish. Could the faintest dread to the earthquake's in the cabin !

not believe that any of the men who There he stood as dumb as though enow-slide!

by the ghastly whiteness of the snow. ter Bill.

Rebuilding the fire, the parson sat

He was so completely over-

When he aroused, the enow was fall-

hind the peak of King Solomon, leav-

ing the camp in darkness, while soft snow fell with that monotony which

indicates a heavier fall to come.

and a hoarse voice demanded :

But it was impossible to recall it,

It was broad noonday when he Parson Tom declared he could not rays melted the snow on the roofs of camp.

The habitues of Big Frank's saloon

by the ghost-like appearance of Parson Parson Tom laughed, and said he had desire for the demise of any one, his story. Tom. In a trembling volce, he told an unwilling participant. "Pray then !" should be leader.

ut merely wanted to give them some sturn for the money. That night Parson Tom appeared in That night Parson Tom appeared in

This speech was greeted with laugh-The appearance of the parson created ter by the crowd, and the poor parson "Hold on ther'!" cried Paymaster

was our money as ye was robbed of-

"Ther proof's wat we wants!" shonted the crowd. Parson Tom stood as still as death.

"An' ther's another thing ye've got

an' of ye ain't they burglar, then-

But Parson Tom could 'utter no he but recall that voice! But, no!

The parson was troubled. He could His memory failed.

feet of the doomed man. "Give him one more chance ter tell

of wool played with by a kitten." Standing there upon that plank, Without that recollec- the couched form of the robber apsneaked out of camp at the command

> The crowd waited almost breathlessly.

"Qnick !" shouted Big Frank, who

"Saddle - Horse - Pete !" almost shouted the parson. The crowd broke out in jeers.

"Oh, no !" they said, "that can't be

than it had shone for weeks. Its hot to show his head anywheres 'roun' this That won't do. Guess agin. 'Ye'll hey to perduce ther body of

But it brought no joy to Saddle-Hoss Pete afore the court'll admit ther evidence," said Bill. "Once agin. Aire ye ready?" sermon

shouted Big Frank. "Yes," came the calm but determyou? How? "Get back at me. Ain't that what ined voices of the two men at the ends

von did? I hadu't hardly got inside the door when I heard you say : 'And "Give him time ter pray," begged

heaven.' And then you went on de Parson Tom stood erect with bowed scribing my character, and putting all Slowly and with firmness he lifted his voice. Suddenly he faltered, of men stood there riveted to the ground. The hands of those who held the plank were frozen as if in death's totally misapprehend. The subject sound which filled their ears carried more terror to their souls than the awful roar of battle, the rushing of the mighty waters in a storm at sea, and the rumbling of an carthquake, all

combined, could have inspired. On, on it came, tearing from their the storms of generations; hurling rocks a hundred feet above the heads

of the frightened witnesses. Great clouds of snow filled the air and hid from view the surrounding

mountains. till he had thawed himself, he went to ter prove," continued Bill, as he saw together like so many frightened ani-

> These men who were brave enough one cabin was burglarized last night; of heart to have fought with the in- the ticket box and, putting down her spiration of patriotism on the field of

battle, or faced with fearless courage

fearful rumblings, stood tressbling planked down his money and should like little children in the face of a

Youth's Companion.

Money in a Rabbit Ranch.

It is not generally known that a rab now comes the worst of them all, the bit ranch exists near South Bend on chief rebel against the government of what promises to be quite an extensive scale, observes the Journal of that place. J. B. Baumgartner and Matthias Foerg are the owner of the ranch, which is located above the Narrows, and already have a barn forty feet long and divided up into stalls, all of which are now occupied by bunny and his aumerous progeny.

The rabbits are of the lop cared variety, a breed exceedingly scarce and held at fancy prices in the United States. Mr. Bau ugartner imported two pairs from Switzerland a year and a half ago, paying \$200 for them. He now has over sixty rabbits from those two pairs, which shows that in rabbit farming, at least, two pairs beat three of a kind. The rabbits breed seven times a year and have from cight to ten to a litter. When full grown they

weigh from fourtees to eighteen pounds. They are most delicious cating, their flesh being considered superior to chicken. As they command from fifteen to twenty cents per pound. rabbit farming is much more profit tile than chicken raising.

Like ordinary rabbits, they are praccally omniverous. They are bountial animals, with their long, silky cars ul fluffy fur. Unlike other rabbits, rey do not burrow except at breeding me, and sre exceedingly tame by na-ore and casily kept. Messrs, Baumartner and Foerg say that they have aly made a fair beginning in the asiness and are already planning to enlarge their building and ranch

this morning was 'The Rebellion In Heaven,' and when you came in I was trying to picture the depravity of Luelfer, the arch-apostate. I am truly sorry, deacon, if I seemed to-Never mind, elder; never mind. We'll-h'm-we'll say no more about it. Rather a nasty morning, ain't it?"

-Chicago Tribune. Following Her Example.

It is often remarked that an unac eastomed traveler can get on pretty

well if he will keep his eyes and cars open. A native of Ireland landed at Greenock and wanted to take the train Not a man in that group, all huddled for Glasgow. Never having been in a railway station before, he did not saw a lady going in and determined to follow her lead. The lady went to

money, said : "Maryhill, single

Herticket was duly handed to her the ocean's wrath, or listened without and she walked away. Pat promptly "Patrick Murphy, married !"-

failings in the worst light you possibly could. You didn't mention, no mines, but I knew who you was drivng at, and I must say, Elder. that I didn't like the way of-"But, my dear Deacon Ironside, you

The Coat Fitted.