# 也曾把他也能是他把他们也能是他们的你是你是你能能能是你们的你们的你们也能能能 THE APOLOGY OF ROBERTS By Philip Verril flighels.

The second s

mouth.

to the earth.

the slope.

his door.

man.

ed weirdly from the brush.

turned to his treasure.

"Come in." he called.

"Coyote," said the miner. Satisfied

as to the nature of his visitor, he re-

an Indian face and head, on an In-

dian body; yet the fellow's skin was

nearly as fair as that of the white

THE rain descending on top of | ing up his plok again, he slashed and the snow had made Roberts | tore at the pocket of precious metal in thoroughly wet. Standing in- a frenzy. side the mouth of his tunnel, "Oh, sayl" he want on, stopping

lighted a candle, and then gazed at on the dreary scene presented by the gray hills, there!"

nu elegant Christmas," he PIt's numbled, "and nothing for a Christmastree this side of Sugar Loaf There was nothing green, Gulch.' artainly, save a single scrub-brush f mountain-tea. "I suppose I've got to go," he added; "the kid don't ask for much, and I reckon he's lonely, poor little man."

He started into the mine. On either side upright timbers supported the roof of the tunnel. - Close to these, one after another, the miner held his can-

die, sweeping it slowly down the length of each. Every one was bent inward, a few were splitting, and nous cracks sounded along the line as the posts shouldered up the weight of the saturated hill above. Roberts understood the situation. Had the day not been so far advanced he would have gone to work at once to reinforce the mine against the impending calamity. As it was, he cursed his luck and walked rapidly in, to secure an axe with which to cut a tree for his small boy's Christmas. Having se cured the implement, he leaned upor it in contemplation of the end of the tunnel, with its measure vein of quartz "If it wasn't for that color of gold," he mused, "I'd let you go to the devil." The crack of the timbers further out

made him start. He shouldered the axe, and returned toward the day light. A chorus of cracking and crunching

sounds greeted his approach; he felt a chill go down his spine. A moment later a loud splitting behind him reverberated down the tunnel, followed by a thundering sound and a rush of air. Ilis light went out. Crashing of timbers, gritting of

rocks, and a groaning of wood made a terrifying din. The miner ran for his life. The tumbling posts, the downpouring earth, and the splinters of splitting wood pursued him.

The tunnel's mouth-a warping square-was now in sight. Axe in hand the racing man tore along the thundering hall of the fast-filling tomb, Another leng, and he would clear the place! The sill of the door tripped and threw him on the rock or. He scrambled nway on hands and knees. A single hunk of rock crushed at the heel of his foot.

Hurt and limping, he arose, stepped further along, and faced about. A twisted scar in the hill marked the place where he had labored so long. Even in the rain a cloud of dust was slowly floating away. The axe was burled.

"Didn't git me!" said the man in s peculiar spirit of triumph. "But sure | man could have jumped that claim toenough, you've gone to the devil!" He found himself surprised that the furrow above the cave was so narrow and shallow. It seemed utterly in adequate to the work he had expend ed in delving. "No Christmas-tree now for the kid," he remarked. "I guess this mountain-tea will have to do the

He hacked off the stem of the brush assessment work by two hundred dolwith his knife, and swinging it on his lars!" back, limped away. rush, with it of ribbon which the man had cherished, and its odd array of "presents," pleased the seven-year-old child in Roberts' cabin immensely. The little chap was more than commonly lone of the mother, who had made him her git!" constant companion. Since her death it had been her personal trinkets that gave him the greatest pleasure. This was the reason why the present on the tree which delighted him most was a gourd which his mother had employed in darning stockings. "Can I take it with me to aunty's?" he inquired wistfully, holding it tight

wrapped it about the child, held him lose, and strode away in the path of the storm. Floundering here, slipping there, blocked under foot, confused by the flight of snow, he wandered for an hour, up hill and down. By sheer good fortune he found himself at last by the side of the nump of his

His hands were numb and as stiff as wood; he felt that hardly a spot of warmth was left in his body. As he labored up the side of the dump to again to gather up the golden store, the top, he was confronted by a "won't we roll 'em now? Hey! who's hunching figure-a man, who, like himself, had just achieved the scaling

He stood up and peered outward, of the pile, vainly, in the blackness of the mine. Instantly the man stopped and drew A patter of feet broke the stillness, a pistol. It was Roberts. "Cuss the Drawing a pistol and feeling his way. cold!" he growled. His hands were the miner gave pursuit. The sounds so stiff he could not cock the revolver. diminished and were gone. He went He threw it down in the snow. "Sturon out and looked from the tunnel's gis!" be growled, advancing; "git away from here. Your claim is jumped. The darkness of night had descend-You haven't done assessment. The ed. Clouds were massed up hugely: mine belong to me-savvy?-unless a keen blast was blowing. Here and you're better than me at a fight!" there a flake of snow shot downward Sturgis staggered a triffe backward, and placed his burden quickly in the "Heh, heh, heh-wow-ow-ow," soundshow

"You is it, Roberts?" he chattered. "Stand away!" He tried to draw his pistol, but failed.

placed his pistol in his belt and re-Crouching, the men circled about, their great numb fists awkwardly Creeping away from the spot where swinging, like frozen clods. Rushing the coyote-howl had been sounded, a heavily in, Roberts dealt the younger supple figure arose and glided down man a blow in the face, and they clinched like bears, to struggle on the Roberts, in his cabin, was cocking rocky dump, scuttling the snow with his dinner when this figure knocked at their frozen boots.

They broke away and circled again, Sturgis silent, Roberts savagely growl-With a grin, the man outside entered ling: and closed the door. The light revealed

"Blame you, I'll learn you now! Mary would have made a good moth-er to my kid, if it hadn't been for you. She liked me first." "You lie," answered Sturgis.

"I told you-I'd do you-up, if ever

-you came to-Alder Creek," panted

Pocketing the pistol, he moved to-

ward the tunnel, and stumbled over a

"Huh," said he. "Blankets, hey? I

reckon I can use them myself." He

raised the bundle. It stirred; the coat

down, clutching a smooth round gourd.

Roberts, "Hey, little boy-it's Dad.

God, you're cold!" he added, crooning-

ly, "terrible cold," and he held the

child wildly and fondly to his breast.

'Sturgist" he cried abruptly, "he

fetched you!-fetched my boy-and

where was 1? He done it, sure-my

"Lord! It's my little kid!" cried.

Roberts, "and there-you are."

small heap in the snow.

"Hullo, Slink," said the miner. "The Roberts's hands were not so still as kid won't come to-night, I reckon. I those of his foe; he pawed in the told him to wait if the snow came on snow a second for the buried revolv-Then he grumbled. "That's er. Sturgis leaped to strike with his nothing to you, though." and added leaden fist. Weakened and chilled, sullenly: "what do you want?" however, his muscles all but refused to act. Roberts met him, grasped at

"Nuthin'," said the Indian, eyeing the food hungrily. his throat, and pulled out the pistol "You lie, half-breed," said the other. daugling from the other's belt. "Take a bite if you want." "Look out for that!" breathed Stur-

The creature jerked a sizzling chop gis, as they surged about, and lurching Roberts backward, he made him avoid from the skillet, tossed it about to cool, and soon was gulping it down. trampling on the child. Then he licked his fingers, with a look This action gave Roberts an opening. of greed in his eyes. Down came the butt of the pistol, and without a sound the miner sank in the

"Well," said Roberts, knowing his man, "what have you got to say?" "Heap gold." said the Indian abrupt-

iy "Gold? Where?"

"Sturgis mine, Heap gold," "Injun, you're a Har. You're up to doing some dirt to Sturgis again, I'll bet. There ain't been a man in that tunnel for over a year-not since Stur-

gis left the diggin's, cuss him!" "Sturgis, he's heap there," replied fell away from the white little face, while a tiny hand dropped limply the half-breed. "Slink, he's heap see 'um gold."

"Did you, sure? He's back then, is he? I reckon he came to locate the claim over. To-morrow's New Year, and that's his game. I knowed he

hadn't done his assessment work-any morrow. You said he has struck gold?"

Lord, but you're cold!" "Heap gold; Slink, he sees 'um He stumbled toward the mine. heap," repeated the creature, eyeing "He done it," he went on moaning. Roberts narrowly.

I'll go and apologize-I will. I'll go "Gold! In that old tunnel, and mine had to cave! I've got as good a right and fetch him in. I didn't know-I couldn't have knowed." as him to jump her to-night and lo-Hastening forth, after placing the cate the whole works. He ain't done child on the warmer floor of the tun-

nel, he shambled forward. Out on the "Plenty gold," remarked the savage dump the figure of Sturgis was weakly attempting to rise. Crouching near "Gold, gold, gold! Well hang me, I'll jump that claim to-night! He ain't got no rights; he ain't stayed here and worked like me; and he done me up before. I'll jump her, sure. some, having been inordinately fond Here Injun, take the ment. Now you With the meat in his fingers the Indian glided out, his eyes aftre with gleams of cunning. He had an old score against Sturgis himself. In his tunnel Sturgis worked dillgently, breaking out the metal and heaping it up with caressful hands, His candle burned down to a lump of grease and gave up the ghost. The man groped his way to the outside entrance, where he found half a dozen tallow dips. The hill by this time was covered with snow, which was coming down in a blinding swirl. "Nasty night," he muttered, looking forth on the bleakness of the scene and was turning back when a feeble cry came clearly on the wind. "Hulto!" said he. "What's up?" "Pa-pa!" came the shrill accents. "Oh, pa-pa, pa-pa!" "Well, I ain't your papa," said the miner, putting up his collar at the back of his neck, "but I reckon I've got to hunt you up." He closed the door of the claim and plunged away. Utter darkness was prevented by the whiteness of the hill yet he could scarcely see a good twenhad been locked up and deserted for ty feet ahead. He stumbled north ward, and was thrown several times by covered roots. The cold cut through

GOOD ROADS THE ACTOR

Effect on Property Values. Do State roads increase the value

of abutting property? is a question often asked of the Massachusetts com mission. As a partial answer, it can be said that information has been received from distant parts of the State the sale and the rise in price to the State road, is correct.

Although it is difficult to obtain direct evidence as to a rise in the value of property, there is no lack of testimony as to the value of the roads to the users of them. From all parts of the State reports have been received which clearly show a material reduc tion in time between given points, a decrease in the number of horses on certain stage, mail and milk routes, and large increase in loads with the same number of horses. These results surely mean that the social conditions are improved, the cost of maintaining regular lines of transportation by highway is reduced, and the product of farms and isolated manufactories is moved in a manner to increase the margin of profit,

Real property is subject to the same laws, whether it be urban, suburban or rural. Its market value is regulated by its earning capacity, its nearness to beautiful or picturesque scenery, and still further by its religious, educational and social opportunities. A rise in value may follow an improvement of any one of these con-ditions, but it must follow a betterment of all. The commission is confident that the case is not misstated when it says that wherever a State road has been begun, a betterment along the lines suggested will follo" its completion.

The Farmer and the Automobile. Ordinarily the chauffeur on pleasure bent takes only scant interest in that branch of automobilism which is concerned with transportation of freight. Nevertheless, there is an intimate and necessary connection between the progress of heavy motor wagon traffic and the pleasures of those who never expect to operate an automobile for utility purposes. These pleasures depend very largely upon the mileage of good roads that are at one's disposal. and the goods roads problem depends for its solution almost exclusively upon the advancement of automobile freight traffic and automobilism for agricultural implements and the general husbandry of the farmer. So long as the farmer is compelled to employ horses anyway, for plowing his fields and hauling produce and provisions to and from town, so long will he be disinclined to purchase automobiles for any purpose, but the moment he can dispense with all horses, save perhaps one team, and can begin to see a saving in doing so, h, will also be willing to listen to the financial

## THE SABBATH SCHOOL. International Lesson Comments For October 20.

Subject: Joseph Exalted, Gen. xlL, 38-49-Golden Text, 1. Sam. il., 39-Memory Verses. 39-41-Commentary on the Day's Lesson.

<text>

God." 44. "I am Pharaoh." This was the same as though he had said I am king. for "Pharaoh" was the common title of the sovereigns of Egypt. "Without thee." Joseph's authority was to be absolute and universal. Thus did God put honor upon this youth. Joseph had been tested and had stood the test. His integrity, cour-age, patience, faithfulness and faith in God had been thoroughly tried. 45. "Zaphnath-paaneah." This name has had various interpretations, some of

45. "Zaphnath-paaneah." This name has had various interpretations, some of which are as follows: "Preserver of life." "The revealer of scretz." "The treasury of glorious comfort." "Governor of the Living One." "Bread of life." "Saviour of the world." Clarke thinks it was merely "an Exptian epithet. designating the office to which he was now raised." "Ase-nath." His naturalization was completed by this aliance with a family of high dis-

### CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR TOPICS. October 29-Daily Bible Reading. 2 Tim. HL 1-17.

Scripture Verses .- Heb. xil, 16, 17 Rom. vill. 14, 17; John III. 16; Rev. xxil. 1-5; Matt. xvi. 16; Mark vill. 36, 37; Luke xii. 13-21; Matt. xxii. 4, 5.

Lesson Thoughts. Those who sell their spiritual birth cight, of character, conscience, heav-in, are certain to lose with it the plessings of happiness, peace and this

world. The value we place upon anything letermines the amount we will exthristian heritage, no earthly an buy it.

When we despise our birthright, we lespise our Father through whom it omes Selections,

We barter life for pottage; sell true blins

For wealth or power, for pleasure or renown:

Thus, Esau-like, our Father's blessing miss Then wash with fruitless tears our

faded crown.

There was an advertisement in one of the daily papers, to this effect: "Wanted, a nice cottage and grounds in exchange for a lot of choice iquors." Multitudes of drinking men have made such an exchange. Not only property, but happiness, home, the welfare of friends, character, prospects, everything, have they ex-changed for intexicating liquors. So men sell their characters and clear conscience for money, for honors, for pleasures. They sell their souls for the world, and find that they have

the world, and ind that they have sold themselves for naught. The worldlings life is like that of a child sporting in a mendow, chasing now a buterfly which loses its charm by being caught; now a wreath of mist which fails damp upon the hand

with disappointment; now a feather of thistledown which is crushed in the grasp. Travelers visiting Niagara

shown a place where a young lady lost her life. She was ambitious to pluck a flower from a cliff where p human hand had reached. She leaned too far over the edge, and the turi yielded to the pressure of her feet Her life was sacrificed for a flower Many a one grasping at the fatal dower of sin sacrifices his soul.

Suggested Hymns, I do not ask for earthly store. Turn thee, O lost one, care-worn

nd weary. O happy day that fixed my choice. Nothing but leaves, Fade, fade, each earthly joy. In the cross of Christ I glory.

# EPWORTH LEAGUE MEETING TOPICS.

October 20-A Bad Bargala-Gen. xxv. 29-34.

The characters engaged in this bar-ter are twin brothers with widely di-verse pursuits, principles, and ideals. One of them was a cunning hunter, a man of the field. Jacob was a plain man, dwelling in tents, beloved of his mother, whose influence was domi-nant in his life. Their personal characters were unalike. Esau was a wild man in disposition, carnal in mind, essentially worldly. He was blind to the honors, rights, and privlleges of his earthly heritage in the birthright. The supplanter was gen-tle, attached to his tents, irreligious, impatient, and unbrotnerly. Esau enters the tents of his brother, declaring that the birthright which he cannot enjoy until his father's demise has no value to him. Jacob contract-ed with Esan for his birthright, demanding an oath for his faithful performance of the bargain. The price was "bread and pottage of lentils, thus Esau despised his birthright." For such an offense and the guilt thereof Scripture brands him a "pro-

fane person." Among the Hebrews the firstborn special rights These were not clearly and definitely settled in the patriarchal age, but in later times were gradually defined to include the chief and peculiar rights: 1. A "double portion" of the father's inheritance, allotted under the Mosaic law (Deut, xxi, 15-17). No whim caprice, or oath of the father could deprive the firstborn of his share of the paternal property, 2. The first-born succeeded to the official authority of the father. If the father was a king his firstborn was regarded as his legitimate successor. In the patriarchal times the father sometimes exercised his power to transfer right from the oldest to another child. Provided no blemish or defect attached to him, the oldest son in vir-tue of priority of descent became the priest in the family. This was the custom that soon had the force of law. Reuben was the firstborn of the twelve patriarchs, and to his tribe belonged the high honor of the priest-hood. However, it was transferred by God to the tribe of Levi (Num. fil, 12, 13; vili, 18.) Men and women there are, who are equipped with peculiar powers. Some have the royalty of great and good names. Others have deeds to vast estates and countless wealth. Others hold letters patent in the brilliancy of their intellects, nobility of hearts, and splendor of their characters to name, fame and usefulness Too many of these throw away with wanton disdain all the possibilities of power, achievement, and blessing "One morsel of meat." for A moment's gratification, then the brand of the reprobate. Appetite ap-peased, but birthright bartered never be redeemed. Hunger satisfied. but sonship sold and slavery imposed. 1.4ke Caln, God marked him and sent him away to his own place (Mark vill, 36).

# COMMERCIAL REVIEW,

General Trade Condition

R. G. Dun & Co.'s "Weekly Review of Trade" says: "Trade channels are remarkably free from obstruction, al-though the movement of goods at some points is checked by insufficient trans-porting facilities. This is a tribute to the unusually heavy shipments, which points is checked by insufficient trans-porting facilities. This is a tribute to the unusually heavy shipments, which are shown more definitely by railway earnings in September, these being 9.2 per cent. larger than last year and is 16.7 per cent, above those of 1899. Con-tracts for an enormous quantity of steel rails, deliverable next year at current motations, indicate the general confirails, deliverable next year at current quotations, indicate the general confi-dence in the stability of prices and the expansion of railway facilities required to meet the growing needs of the coun-try. Steadiness is still the feature in textile markets. New orders for wool-ens are slow, but buyers complain of late delivery on old contracts. Corn exports have increased, but are still small; for the week only 843,374 bush-els going out from "Atlamie ports against 2,144.610 bushels last year and 2.993,232 in 1890. Wheat was also casagainst 2,144,010 bushels last year and 2,993,232 in 1890. Wheat was also eas-ier, partially because of conflicting es-timates of foreign crops and needs, while exports from the United States were smaller than in the preceding week, especially as to flour shipments. There is still a good showing in com-varion with earlier tears There is still a good syears, 4.523,440 parison with earlier years, 4.523,440 bushels going out, against 4,183,603 in bushels going out, against 4,183,603 in 1900 and 4,366,645 two years ago. great size of the domestic wheat crop this year is indicated by interior re-ceipts of 8,411,775 bushels, against 6,-130,584 last year and 6,644,113 in 1899. Cotton was easier until the official report appeared, when the low condi-tion caused a sharp advance.

Failures this week number 205 in the United States, against 208 last year, and 37 in Canada against 23 last year.'

LATEST QUOTATIONS.

Flour-Best Patent, \$4.45; High Grade Extra, \$3.05; Minnesota bakers, \$2.8583 05.

Wheat-New York, No. 2 red, 74a 5c; Philadelphia, No. 2 red, 71a711/2c; Baltimore, 70%c. Corn-New York, No. 2, 62%c; Phil-

adelphia, No. 2, 62a621/c; Baltimore, No. 2, 62a63c. Oats-New York, No. 2, 381/c; Phil-

adelphia, No. 2 white, 42a42½c; Bal-timore, No. 2 white, 42a42½c; Bal-timore, No. 2 white, 30½c. Hay-No. 1 timothy, \$16.50; No. 2 timothy, \$15.00a15.50; No. 3 timothy, \$1200a14cc.

\$13.00a14.00

13.00a14.00. Green Fruits and Vegetables—Apples -Eastern Shore, Maryland and ginia, brl. fancy, \$2,00a2.25; do, fa Landom Shore, Maryand and Vir-ginia, brl, fancy, \$2,00a2.25; do, fair to good, \$1,60a1.75. Beets-Native per 100 bunches \$1.25a1.50. Cabbage-Na-tive, per 100 \$2,00a2.50; do, New York State, per ton \$10,00a13.00. Carrots-Native, per bunch 15/a2c. Cauliflower -Long Island, per crate or brl, \$2,50a 3.00. Celery-New York State, per doz-en stalks 25a40c. Corn-Sugar, per dozen, native 427c. Cranberries-Cape Cod, per brl \$6,00a6.50. Damsons-New York, per 10-lb 30a35c. Egg-plants-Native, per 5½-basket 25a30c. Grapes-New York, per 5-lb basket, Concords 7½a8c; Niagatas 11a12; Del-awares 12a13. Lettuce-Native, per bushel box 20a25. Lima beans-Na-tive, per bushel box 65a70. Onions-Maryland and Pennsylvania, yellow, per bu 90a05; do. Ohio, yellow, per basket do, fair to bu goao5; do. Ohio, yellow, per basket goao5. String beans-Native, per bu, green 40a45. Peaches-Mountain.

green 40a45. Peaches-Mountain, per 20-lb basket 50a80c. Pears-Eastern Shore, Duchess, per basket 20a30; New York Barlietts, per brl \$3:50a4.50. Quinces-New York, per brl, No. 1 \$3.00a3.50. Tomatoes-Eastern Shore Maryland, per basket 35a37½. Turnips -Native, per bushel box 35a40. Potatoes-White-Native, per bushel box 70a75c: do, Maryland and Penn-sylvania, per bu, No. 1 65a70; do. sec-onds 40a50; do, New York, per bu, prime 70a75. Sweets-Eastern Shore, Virginia, per brl, yellows \$1.00a1.10; do, culls 50a75; do, Anne Arundel, per brl, No. 1 \$1.15a1.25. Yams-Virginia, per brl, No. 1 75ca\$1.00. Dairy Products-Butter-Elgin 23a 24c; separator, extras 22a23; do, firsts,

24c; separator, extras 22a23; do, firsts, 20a21; do, gathered cream 20a21; do, imitation 17a10; ladle, extra 15a17; la dles, first 14a15; choice Western rolls 15a16; fair to good 13a14; half-pound creamery, Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania 21a23; do, rolls, 2-lb, do Eggs-Western Maryland and Pennsylvania, per dozen 18½a19c; Eastern Shore, Maryland and Virginia, per doz-en 18½a19; Virginia, per dozen 18½a 19; West Virginia – 418; Western 18½a 19: Southern 171/a18; guinea -a-; icehouse, closely candled 17a171/2c. Jobbing prices ½ to 1c higher. Cheese-New cheese, large, 60 lbs 10% to 10%; do, flats, 37 lbs, 10% to 101/2; picnics, 23 lbs, 101/2 to 11. Live Poultry-Chickens-Hens 11a Live Poultry-Chickens-Hens IIa -c; do, old roosters, each 25a30; do, spring, large -ai2; do, do, small -ai2; Ducks-Spring, 3 lbs and over. -ai1; do, do, poor and small, -a9; do, faney, large, old ioatol/2; do, do, small -a9; do, muscovy and mongrels paro. Geese Western.each 50a60. Guinea fowl, each 15a20. Pigeons-Old, strong flyers, per mir more do money do mongrels paro. Hides-Heavy steers, association and salters, late kill, 60 lbs and up, close selection, ro%a11%c; cows and light steers, 9a9%.

setting forth the fact that certain farm lands which were on the market for some years, without a customer, were sold shortly after the completion of the State road, and at prices above what they had been offered for. As there are neither steam nor electric railways within several miles of some of the pieces of property referred to, it is fair to assume that the judgment of the local informants, who attribute

in his hands. "Why, of course you can, if you want; but you know you ain't coming home for a week, and I wouldn't like for you to lose it, little man."

On Christmas morning Roberts car ried the boy as far as the caved-in mine, and started him off on his visit to the camp over the hill.

"Don't forget to come back to Dad on New Year's Eve," he instructed. "Start by four in the evening, sure. You better not come if it happens to snow-savvy?" And he kissed the lit tle fellow good-by.

CHAPTER II. Late on the last day of the year a

miner walked across the dump of Roberts' mine to another tunnel, which more than a year. He produced a key which turned the rusted lock, after which he lighted a candle and went

slowly in, recalling a score of incidents of days gone by, and so came at last to the end of the drift. Here he threw down his roll of blankets and feet to drive out the cold that crept stood innetive for some time, in medi-

tation. At length he took up a pick the day before, and began to strike at the rock.

Stroke after stroke be rained on the face of the wall, stopping now and westward, up the hill. again to take the candle and throw its radiance in and about the hole he was forming, the clearer to see the trend of a lead of crumbling quartz.

For an hour he worked unceasingly. Presently the steel of the implement crashed through the shell of a softer substance and all but disappeared. He uttered a note of surprise, and throwing his weight on the handle of the tool, pried as with a lever.

Suddenly a chunk of porphyry bulged forth, the pick burst out, and feet away, a hump of snow stirred ing cascade of gold came pouring from the orifice.

"Yow" eried the miner in unre-strainable delight, and, failing on his knows, he gathered up the glinting metal in both his roughened hands. "On, no!" he rough, "wasn't it worth coming back to claim the poor old hunge? Wasn't it worth a new loca-How? Ald's we fired?' And clutch- "Divesting himself of his cont. ha temptation.-The Spectator.

his clothing keenly. "Hullo," he shouted; but the sound seemed beaten to the earth. Not even an echo made reply. He stamped his

insensibly up. "Yellow-sand Ravine," he muttered from a stack of tools, left as if but at length; "it must have been on the Pinto trail." Hunting till he found a narrow suggestion of a path through

the brush, he traveled for a time "Hullo!" he cried again. "Hey, there, hullo."

This time a smothered moan was borne on the wind. "Across the gulch," he breathed, and descended to the bottom of the wrinkle in the mountain, and up on

he further acclivity. Forward and back he plodded, calling repeatedly. listen. Suddenly, less than three Traveler.

alightly. Sturgis stooped toward it instantly, ushed off the blanket of ice, and lift d up a stiffening little form, cold and

"By gracious!" said he, "but this is to bad. The tunnel's the nearest dace to go, and maybe I can light a

stealthliy advancing, a knife held ready for a deadly stab, was Slink, the half-breed, nearing the wounded miner for a stroke.

"Hey!" roared Roberts. Jumping ahead like a maddened bull.

he threw himself on the savage. The knife was batted endways, but the Indian tripped up the white man's feet, and together they rolled over the snow-plated rocks, locked in a deadly embrace.

The savage it was now whose bony fingers searched about the miner's belt and whipped out the pistol. He rose on one knee and swung the weapon backward. Roberts, hot with rage, butted him a thumping blow with his

head, bowling him partially over. The two struggled to their feet to wrestle and fight for the weapon. The Indian, writhing like a snake, eluded the grasp of his foe, bent the miner backward with a Barust-out hand, and struck with the heavy revolver.

Roberts instantly dropped to a knee, and clutching the leg of the treacherous Slink, jerked it outward with a vengeful haul.

The half-breed's blow failing to and, and swinging him about, helped to fetch him down. He struck on the back of his head in the rocks, with a shiver, slowly straightened out-dead. Bleeding and panting, the miner stood for a moment, prepared for further struggle. Then he made his \$1.50 per acre in work or cash, within way to Sturgis, who was sitting in the snow, weakly,

"Sturgia," blurted Roberts, "I arologize-I do. I didn't-know you hadsaved the little-kid. I'd like-to shake your-paw and apologize-which never dene-to any man before. Here, I'll help. Ycu've-got to git inside. The claim's yours all-right oncugh. I reckon you've-done your whole assessment,"-New Illustrated.

Diving on Bicycles. The embankment of the Tiber, just

outside the Porta del Popolo, is the vantage ground from which the most expert members of the famous swimming club, "Rara Nantes," careering along in midair on bicycles, gracefully plunge into the river and swim to shore. Many of the feats performed by the divers in turning somersaults while plunging from the bridges or At length, nearly ready to give the the embankment are really surprising, search over, he stood in the storm to and always draw admiring crowds --

> The Plague of Novels. The pressure that is brought to bear on an author who has written a successful novel, and has it in him to write three or four more, to produce en times that number in as many ears, is exceedingly difficult to withstand, Yot there are honorable in-

this argument being immensely strengthened when he can measure the traction effort on a poor road in the dollars and cents expended for gasolene (or perhaps alcohol), he will soon be willing to pay his share for road improvement. It might be a paying investment if all automobile manufacturers would endow a special institution for advancing the application of mechanical power to all kinds of work incidental to agriculture. It would at all events be a novel and meritorious departure, and might be made successful under competent

argument in favor of good roads, and,

leadership, although most other forms of co-operation which look so tempting to the theorist prove so futile in practice.-Automobile Topics.

#### Farmers' Roads

A dispatch from Wabash. Ind., to the State Journal says that farmers in the northern part of Wabash County are building gravel roads, independen; of the county commissioners, at a rate which will soon leave few of the old mud highways in existence, under a system which makes construction easy and cheap. One turnpike of ten miles. extending from North Manchester to Disko, is now being completed, and the burden, under the self-assessment system evolved, has scarcely been felt among the land owners. These farmers entered into an agreement to build the road, every owner of property abutting joining in the pact to pas three years. Land assessed extends back a half mile on either side of the road. The work is done in dull seasons, and the loss of time is not felt by the farmers, while the construction of the road is pushed rapidly. At the end of the three years the county commissioners are notified of the comple tion of the work, the county surveyor inspects the road, and if it complies with all requirements, it is accepted and the commissioners, under the

#### A Civilizing Influence

gravel-road repair act, undertake to

keep it in good condition.

Good roads are of first importance as civilizing influences, and a section which lacks them is retarded in everything which contributes to progress Speeches and resolutions are well enough, but demonstrations of what a good road is and how it is made are worth vastly more, especially when they leave behind them something which every citizen can understand ally. and appreciate

Need of Good Roads. There is no more important improve ment needed in our country than good onds. Good roads mean better peo le. Good roads mean more business for the merchants. Good roads mean improvement in value of our real nate.-New Orleans Times-Demo

office to which he was now raised." "Ase-nath." His naturalization was committed by this alliance with a family of high dis-tinction. On being founded by an Arab colony Poti-thera, like Jethro, rriest of Midian, micht be a worshiper of the true God; and thus Joseob, a pious man, will be freed from the charge of marrying an idolatress for worldly ends. "On." Or Helionolis, meaning "sun" or "light." Called Aven (Ezek 30: 17), and also Beth-shemesh. Jer. 43: 13. "Over all the land." No doubt for the building of granaries and appointing proper officers to receive the corn in every place. 46. "Thirty years old." This was the arge which was appointed for entering the prieathood, and we will remember that this was the arge when the New Testament Joseph entered upon his ministry of love and mercy. "Stood before Pharach." This means that he was admitted into the immediate presence of the king, and had his unlimited confidence. Among the Asiatic princes the privilege of coming to their seat and standing in their presence was granted only to the humriance. "The By handfuls." A singular expres-sion alluding not only to the humriance of the crop, but the practice of the reap-ers grassing the grain in their hands. This probably refers principally to rice, as it grows in tuffs, a great number of stalks proceeding from the same seed. There was not a place in the then known world so well adapted to the production of grain as Egypt. "

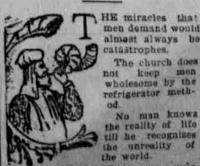
was not a place in the then known world so well adapted to the production of grain as Egypt.
48. "Gathered up." This was according to the advice given Pharach (v. 34), that a fifth part be gathered up. This was the Government tax, or was bought up at low prices such as would then prevail. Doubtless the people also stored up grain for themselves, but according to their faith, which was much less than Jóseph's.
40. "Joseph gathered." The king and his subjects owed their lives to Joseph. Through the blessing of God he was able to supply not only the Egyptians, but other nations with corn when the famine came. came.

#### Ants Eaten Instead of Pickles,

Ants are now regarded as a great delicacy, and the only trouble is that there is not enough of them. Men who do hard manual work in cold climates acquire a strong craving for something sour, and they have found out long ago that ants are a palatable substitute for pickles. They use only a peculiar variety, large and red in color, and found in immense quantities under the bark of dead trees. It is not very hard to collect a quart pail full, and, after killing them by scalding, they are spread on a board and dried in the sun. When ready to eat they look like coarse, rown powder, and have a very agree able, aromatic smell. With a view to making this new delicacy more generally known a syndicate is at work colecting and canning ants, preparatory to placing them on the market gener-

The Most Rapid Growing Amassean City. The American city which is showing the most rapid gain in population is Los Angeles, Cal. This early Calife nia town, settled by the Spaniards in 1780, and a populous place before the discovery of gold, gained 350 per cent in population, between 1850 and 1850, and 100 per cent between 1830 and

### **RAMS' HORN BLASTS**



60

the world. The Christianity that never goes own to serve will soon go down far-or in shame.

may Illustrate ith of Christianity rather than air own bigotry.

Our intorests determine our influ

Prayer will not flow where malice la owed to grow.

It is always ensior to ridicule a truth

Live Stock

Chicago-Cattle-Good prime steers \$6.15a6.60; poor to medium \$3.75 steers \$0.1530.00; poor to medium \$3.75 a5.00; canners \$1.25a2.25; bulls \$1.75a 4.65; calves \$2.50a4.60. Hogs-Mixed and butchers' \$0.35a6.65; good to choice heavy \$6.60a6.85. Sheep-Good to choice wethers \$3.30a3.75; tair to choice mixed \$3.00a3.30; Western sheep \$2.50a 3.60; native lambs \$2.50a4.75; Western lambs \$2.40a4.40. lambs \$3.40a4.40. East Liberty-Cattle steady: choice

\$5.75a6.00; prime \$5.50a5.70. Hogs slow; prime heavy \$6.00a7.00; best me-diums \$6.85a6.87½; heavy Yorkers \$6.75 a6 80. Sheep dull; best weithers \$1.80a 3.00; culls and common \$1.2532.25 yearlings \$2.50a4.00; veal calves \$6.500

#### LABOR AND INDUSTRY

Mexico reports an oil boom. Manitoba wants 40.000 farm hands. Alaska imports California oranges. Paris has automobile fire engines. Coal costs Sweden \$15,000,000 a year. France has the deepest well-3,609

Great Britain railways stretch 2,200 miles.

France is importing American machincry. The highest mine in the world is

tin mine at Oruro, Bolivia, 14,000 feet Southern California has 2,500 acres

in beets. New South Wales has an agricultural college. Bolivia has the world's second great-

est silver mine. The world's coffee production this year is 24,000,000 bags, Sioux Falls had the Varmers' national

Sioux Falls had the tarmers' national congress last week. Kansas City's first glass plant started ha fires the other day. A Redditch, England, factory makes 70,000,000 needles weekly. Last year Munneseta mills turned out a6,5,0,500 barrels of flour and churned aver 60,000,000 pounds of butter.