

CANST THOU FORGET? By GRACE GREENWOOD.

Sara Jane Lippincott, better known in literature as "Grace Greenwood," the name under which her publications have appeared, was born in Pompey, Onondaga County, New York, September 23, 1823. Her maiden name was Sara Jane Clarke, shich was changed by her marriage with Mr. Leander K. Lippincott, of Philadelphia, October, 1853.

Canst thou forget, beloved, our first awakening From out the shadowy calms of doubts and dreams, To know love's perfect sunlight round us breaking, Bathing our beings in its glorious gleams-Canst thou forget?

A sky of rose and gold was o'er us glowing. Around us was the morning breath of May; Then met our soul-tides, thence together flowing, Then kissed our thought-waves, mingling on their way; Canst thou forget?

Canst thou forget when first thy loving fingers Laid gently back the locks upon my brow? Ah, to my woman's thought that touch still lingers And softly glides along my forchead now. Canst thou forget?

Canst thon forget when every twilight tender, Mid dews and aweets, heleid our slow steps rove. And when the nights, which come in starry splendor, Seemed dim and pallid to our heaven of love? Canst thou forget?

Canst thou forget the childlike heart-outpouring Of her whose fond faith knew no faltering fears? he lashes drooped to veil her eyes' adoring. Her speaking silence, and her blissful tears? Canst thou forget?

Cavet thou forget the last most mournful meeting. The trembling form clasped to thise anguished breast; The heart against thise own, now wildly beating. Now fluttering faint, grief wrung, and fear-oppress'd-Canst thou forget?

Canst their forget, though all love's spells be broken. The wild farewell which rent our soils apart? And that last gift, affection's holiest token. The severed trees, which kay upon thy heart-Canst thou forget?

Canst thou forget, below'd one-comes there nover The angel of sweet visions to thy rest? Brings she not back the fond hopes fied forever, While one has name thrills through thy sleeping breast? Canst thou forget?

and a prophetic for the second sec



TOU refuse to marry her!" | was ushered in. His sentence ended

Waldegrave, stopping in clamation of admiration.

his walk to face his rebel-"What do you want? Eva with a smile to Sir Charles, which in-Grantholin is beautiful. Her face and stantly caused any recollection of his figure are perfect. That she is wealthy late impatience to disappear, "but if should be no disadvantage in the eyes of your father's son. Egad. Harvey," he added somewhat more mildly, "when you have come to my years, the age of discretion for a Waldegrave, you will understand that a substantial bank balance is not the least asset in many a fair lady's claim to beauty."

"Not in my eyes," retorted Harvey Waldegrave, "When I choose a wife I shall certainly not consult her banker before I allow my heart to throb for her."

Sir Charles curled his lips supercillously, but his volce betrayed his anxlety as he replied: "Ara I to understand from your remark that your heart is already in the throbbing state, that the lady is already found? If so I warn the days when he was in the Guards. you that in this matter I have made my stand. Either you marry Eva or-I need not put the threat in words. I Charles, with old-fashioned gallantry, have no wish to quarrel with you, Har- opened the door for Miss Grantholm, vey." he added somewhat sadly, "but | and laying his hand on his heart bowed I love the home that I was born in and deeply as he did so. It has pleased me to see my sentiments shared by you. It would kill me to see the place in strangers' hands, to he held it in the air. know that you would not be its mas- "Miss Grantholm, Harvey. A Fouter. That is what your refusal means trance, my boy." he added merrily, as loved him his arm passed round her to me-to you. That my extravagances he placed the empty glass upon the and he pressed his lips to hers.

loft her. exclaimed Sir Charles abruptly in a scarcely restrained ex-

he said gentiy, and as he spoke he took her hand in his. She made no ef-"I am afraid I am late," she said

fort to withdraw it, and his courage "You told me some one had won you will forgive me I shall make your heart, the heart which I would give my life to win. My fears told me amends in future." He drew her arm through his, and that all hope of happiness for me was as Harvey followed with his sister he dead, but now I have come back to

ask you if you spoke the truth-to tell failed to catch his father's answer; evidently it pleased her, for she laughed you that I love you. Darling, I have merrily, but pleasant as the laugh was loved you from the moment I saw It jarred on Harvey. you.' Somewhat discontentedly he took his

"Yet you said you would not stoop place opposite her at the square table, to woo me, that your name should not be sullied by sharing it with me," she but sullenness was not a natural attribute of his, and throwing it off he said, but there was no anger in her endeavored to talk on topics likely to tone.

interest her, but although Eva an-swered frankly, she made no effort to "What nonsense is this, Eva? Who has dared to credit me with such an pursue the subjects, but turned at once insult to you?" to Sir Charles and listened with spark-She laughed merrily.

ling eyes to his discursive stories of "It is useless to deny it. I heard you and your father talking; I heard you say the words you now so indig-A quite unusual frown marred Harvey's face as dinner ended. Sir nantly deny."

almost as paie as his as she forced her

lips to answer. The word came faintly, feebly, but Harvey heard it and it

He had been holding his stick across his bent knee, and although the strong wood broke in half his face showed no

"It is far too cold for sitting out of

doors," sounded Sir Charles' voice from twenty yards away. Before Eva could

stop him Harvey had leaped to his feet

"So you have gained the prize," he said hoarsely, "Allow me to congrat-ulate you. Beauty and money, youth

Sir Charles stared at him with undis-

"What does this pleasantry mean?"

he whispered angrily, looking to where

Eva sat. Then, placing his arm

through Harvey's he led him out of

"You conceal your joy admirably,"

"What joy ?" asked Sir Charles, fear-

ing his son's reason had been suddenly

"You need not conceal it: Miss

"The deuce she has!" exclaimed Sit

Charles, blushing under the tan of ac-

tive service. "An hour ago she told

"She refused you!" cried Harvey,

"Miss Grantholm has the good sense

not to allow my mistimed proposal to

stand between her and your sister's

"But-she said-that you-that some

one here had won her love," stam-

mered Harvey. "Are you sure you

Sir Charles smiled grimly. "She made it very clear." Then his

lips relaxed into a well pleased smile.

'You love her, Harvey. Love makes

one cowardly, but were I in your shoes

I should require no incentive to send

me to the woman who has confessed

Without a word Harvey left his fath-

er's side, and ten seconds later he had

found Eva still seated where he had

"My father has sent me back to you."

friendship; she knows I am a gentle

man and will not presume again."

have not misunderstood her?"

hardly believing that he heard aright,

Grantholm has just told me that she

and love, a prize worth winning."

continued Harvey sneeringly.

and joined his father.

guised astonishment.

earshot.

affected.

has accepted you."

me no, decidely."

her love for me."

"yet she is coming back."

sign of the pain which cut his heart.

was "Yes."

In an instant it came back to him. "I forgot," he said sadly, "but if you heard you know my reason. My love has made me forget lack of fortune. Sir Charles' face was beaming as he I had no right to speak."

resumed his chair. Filling his glass "It is no lack in my eyes," she whispered tenderly. Forgetting all else save that she

THE FAIR NEW YORK FASHIONS

New York City .- Tasteful negligees | spring. Entire gowns separate waists, are essential to comfort and become and short and tong coats are made of economies at the same time, inasmuch this material, and are trimmed with as they are apt to save the wearing of embroidery, lace and fancy braid; for

TASTEFUL HOUSE COAT.

gowns suited to more formal use. The

very pretty May Manton one illus-

trated is a modification of the Japanese

most satisfactorily with silk bands,

available.

edges.

the plainer models machine stitching braid and many pearl buttons are used. The dust-resisting, non-creasing qualities of mohair render it an admirable material for traveling and general utility gowns. These gowns are smart in the brown shades, dark blues, grays and black, and are bound to be leading favorites.

Beautiful Evening Wraps.

Beautiful evening wraps seem al ways to introduce somewhere a glow of pink, which serves well to brighten the complexion. Lining or trimming furnishes the color, and sometimes the whole garment is built of the softest pink satin. One of these is combined with chiffon of a blush rose that merging into mauve, and a cobwebby lace of white, with fairy outlines of black There is a wide collar of ermine,, and

the ermine talls used as fringes are combined with festoons of pink roses.

Fruit Designs.

model which has grown so familiar Fruit designs have now outgrown and is so much liked. In common the grape, which has seemed to monopwith all Eastern garments it is loose olize ornament in dress, and strong and flowing, but the half-fitted back rivals are found for it in cherries, renders it somewhat more shapely than plums, currants, apples and pears. In the original model. As shown it is both laces and embroidery these are

made of white China silk, showing a used in the form of flat applique of design of pink flowers, with banks of pendant designs. This is an era of expink with white, but various combinatravagance in dress, and the coming tions might be suggested. Simple cotseason will disclose yet more luxurious ton crepes are charming with bands taste in the decoration of all kinds of of contrasting color in the same matewomen's apparel. rial or of slik. Albatross makes up

Pastel Shades Popular. Pastel shades will be much worp

and numberless cotton fabrics are during the spring months, the fashion The house coat is made with loose oracles say, and although the pouched fronts, that are gathered at the upper | bolero will not be altogether abandoned edge and joined to yoke portions, backs there will be many other sytles of and side backs. The neck and front equal popularity to prove formidable edges are finished with double bands rivals.

that are shaped to give the correct outlines. The sleeves are in bell shape The Spring Hats.

with applied bands at their lower The new hats that are to lead the spring styles are on the "shepherdess" The quantity of material required for and picture order, with long plumes the medium size is four and one-half soft laces and folds of chiffon and yards twenty-one inches wide, three tulle. Nothing severe or hard is shown and three-eighth yards twenty-seven to be worn with any smart gown. inches wide, two and three-fourth yards thirty-two inches wide, or two

Beautiful Chiffons.

Beautiful chiffons in the painted efyards forty-four inches wide, with one fects are being heralded, and over the and one-fourth yards of silk for bands. interlining of plain white or black

Effective and Smart. chiffon grounds they show floral de-Shirt waists made with slot seam efsigns of exquisite softness and delicacy fects are exceedingly effective and emi- of coloring. Blossoms and foliage ap-



DEATH VALLEY'S SECRET REVEALED :-: -:-Strange Discovery After Fifty Years of Re-

mains of a Missing Caravan--A Tragedy Enacted Near a Poisoned Spring. ...

was fifty-one years ago. After regain-

Fish remembers were from a stranger

are the same price-you can have your

That part of Death Valley lying be-

low the sea is only about eighteen

miles long and three or four miles in

width, but the Death Valley proper

miles go, the distance, with water, is

not far off; without water, eternity

lles between one and the little black

dots on the map that mark the location

HORRORS OF THE VALLEY.

In the cooler seasons men inured to

the hardships of the desert have been

known to go several days without water, subsisting on the juice of the

cactus; in the summer season from

twenty-four to thirty-six hours is suf-

ficient to unsettle their reason. A new

comer, a "tenderfoot," will go stark,

raving mad in from four to eight hours

To such men three gallons of water

per day are necessary-the hot, dry at.

mosphere causing a rapid evaporation

and phenomenal thirst. During the

days in the middle of the summer the

thermometer stands anywhere from

125 to 135 degrees in the shade in the

coolest place that can be found. On

Only the excessive dryness of the at-

Those who "know," in going from

in hot weather if he has not water.

HE treacherous, merciless | partner had none for themselves. That sands of Death Valley have yielded up the story ing consciousness the first words Mr. of another gruesome, ghastly tragedy fifty to his partner: "Water and whisky 翌下メ路 years after it was enacted. Yearly, as the white men trav- choice."

erse that trapdoor of the nether regions, they play their lives against the tales of yellow lucre that lie under it, and some lose. The next year, says the San Francisco Chronicle, their is about seventy-five miles long and mummified corpses are found by oth- from five to fifteen miles wide. As ers, who may pity them as "good men;" they played the limit and lost. Here's the next that tries. Fifty-one years ago a party of mcn.

women and children-twenty, all told- of water. There are true and correct left Independence, Mo., in two wagons | maps of the valley, but they are seared drawn by oxen, bound for the gold- on the brains of a few hardy prosfields of California. From that day un- pectors. til now they have never been heard of, and their fate has always been a mystery. All these years the bare desert

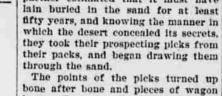
held the secret securely locked, and only recently have its restless, crawling sands disclosed the key-a hugo, rusted iron book of an ancient ox chain,

Don Pickett is a prospector with a frame of tempered steel and thews and muscles as tough as whang leather. He is not well known in San Francisco, but is a familiar figure from Carson to the Mexican line. He has just returned to San Francisco from a prospecting trip to Tonopah through the Panamint country and Death Valley by way of Mojave and Kceler.

"POISON!"

the sand in the sun the height to which At the foot of a spur on the Panamint Mountains, on its northeastern the mercury climbs is almost beyond slope, he, with his partner, Len Gorson, bellef. had stopped to rest themselves and their burros from the exhaustion atmosphere permits one to live in such tendant upon their trip across Death heat. It is this terrible heat that boils Valley. Where they stopped a spring of perfectly clear, cold water bubbled the blood of a 'tenderfoot'" until the steam cooks the brain and drives him, from the rocks and lost itself in the a naked maniac, shricking wildly sands a few yards further on. They across the blistering sands. did not drink of the water; they knew it; so did their burros, and the animals one waterhole to another, always carry hardly sniffed at it as they turned to enough water to last them there and nibble the scant herbage. It was deadback in the event the objective waterly polson, and the arsenic contained in hole should be found dry. There is water a good draught would kill a drinker. at certain points in Death Valley, but Years ago some prospector had unless one knows the exact location of scrawled the word "Poison" on a board these springs or waterholes it is death from a packing oox and had fastened from horrible torture to attempt to It to a stake by the edge of the spring. traverse the valley in the summer It was while resting in the shade of months. The deadly sameness of the the rocks and the brush that Pickett country is such that all mountains and saw, a few feet from him, the top of rocks look alike to the stranger, and he a rust-caten hook projecting above the sand. He took hold of it, but it did not come away easily, and, exerting his strength, he uncovered an ancient ox

chain forty feet in length, the kind that is practically out of use now. From its rusty condition he and his partner estimated that it must have



at a time takes one-fourth longer. irons. Some of the bones were of oxen, and some were of human beings, gathered and mixed with raw silk so a few evidently being those of women ingeniously that even experts are deand children. They reinterred in a ceived when the fabric is woven. It is

may pass to his death within a few yards of where he could have found life. CURIOUS FACTS. Cats and other beasts of prey reflect fifty times as much light from their eyes as human beings. To economize time in memorizing a

poem it should be read as a whole; that is, entirely through each time. Tests made in psychological laboratories show that to memorize one verse

In China the down of the thistle is

have brought our fortunes to this pass | table does not help to make the matter less bitter to me." Harvey's handsome face softened.

dad, is the one which impels me to no enthusiasm, pursue the course which I have choother question, although I do not think you put it seriously, so far I have seen no girl with whom I would wish to share that name."

His words appeared to afford his father satisfaction, for laying his hand upon his son's arm he said pleasantly, "Until then the threat I made just now is held in reservation, and perspoke of may have come."

"You condemn me to a long course "if I have to wait till your age."

'My age! You speak as if I were a rival to Methuselah. I was forty-nine last March, and do not feel a day older than when I was the age you will be next month. Egad, boy, if you dare to tense me about my age I may enter for the matrimonial stakes against you and back myself to carry off the prize."

Harvey, his eyes twinkling with merri- He knew he loved her, that no other ment, "you would have no cause to fear, but even supposing we were both taken in his affections, but he feared to run, who knows what the indy his lov, was hopeless and steeled himmight have to say? Her feelings would have to be consulted. Beauty and money, the combination, as you say, is peerless. She may know her value and not let herself be won." Sir Charles gazed amunedly at his handsome son.

"Upon my word, Harvey, were I to close my eyes I might wonder if you he found her scated in the garden. were my son. When I was your age every girl was to be won."

"I challenge you to win her," an- fail them. swered Harvey smiling. He believed that Sir Charles was jesting, and was well pleased to find the conversation which had begun so ominously brought to an end so pleasantly.

"At my age undoubtedly it will be a sacrifice, but with an undutiful son who absolutely refuses to aid me I shall have to make it and pursue the matter to an end. What that end may be thirty days will prove, but come, Harvey, it is time to dress for dinner. The thought of what I have embarked upon will make it a pleasure to me. Old as | laugh, "and 1 have promised to come; forgotten how to woo. The lesson may to have me." be useful to you."

. The dinner gong had sounded. Impatiently Sir Charles fretted about the face. room, for young as he considered him-

"See if Miss Grantholm is coming, Mary," he began querulously, when the door was thrown open and Eve pected him

"A l'outrance," cried Harvey mockingly.

"You mean to enter for the prize," The very reason you have given. cried Sir Charles, but his voice showed

"I did not say so," retorted Harvey sen. Princilcully penniless, possessed coldly, though his pulse was running of nothing but an honorable name, I at twenty over normal rate. "In the

"I mean to keep it," said Sir Charles dryly, as the sound of the music reaching them he left the room.

Harvey lingered over his wine. penniless deburs me from wooing her.' he muttered, gloomily,

Sir Charles had left the door atar and the pure tones of a rich contralto haps before that time the discretion I voice were home into the room. An andont lover of music, Harvey listened entranced; then, unable to keep away, his mouth without molestation. The of cellbacy, dad." laughed Harvey, he in his turn entered the drawing children would be much amused to see room to find his father hanging over Miss Grantholm and urging her to sing

again. Day after day passed and Sir Charles was constantly at Eva's side, while Harvey studiously tried to avoid her company, but without avail. Her laugh in the garden, her voice in the "So far as I am concerned," retorted hall, irresistibly drew him to her side. woman could occupy the place she had self to regard her as his future stepmother. The thought made his blood curdle, but a word, a smile, from her was sufficient to make hope rise within him, and for the time being he would forget his father's more successful woolng. With such a word and smile she greated him one afternoon when

She made room for him by her side, but somehow converention seemed to "I hope you have enjoyed your

visit." he said hamply, for she was leaving on the morrow. "We shall miss you." "I am glad of that," she answered

hesitatingly, "for your father has asked me to-" She paused abrupt-

ly, and a dainty blush ross to her cheeks, but Harvey's face had suddenly become white and strained.

"Has asked you to-?" he repeated, his voice trembling, "To come back again," she said, with a little nervous the United States Circuit Court, in St. I am I will lat you see that I have not that is, if you and Mary will be glad labor for life and twenty years in addi-

Her eyes were fastened on the ground, but she stole a hasty glance at him and saw the misery upon his mail by intimidating the carrier; im-

"My father has asked you to return:

It was not the question she had ex-

"I meant to teach you both a lesson," she whispered ten minutes later, "but you have taught the teacher what it is to love."-The Tatler.

The Crocodile Dentist.

"I wish we had a crocodile ployer here. It would amuse the children,' said John Lover, a keeper at the Zoo. "What sort of a bird is a crocodile plover?" some one asked.

"It's the crocodile's dentist," Lover replied. "It keeps the crocodile's mouth in good condition.

"The crocodile," he went on, "is much annoyed by a parasitic insect "The mere fact that I am practically that enters his mouth and breeds there in crannics that he can't get at. The plover feeds on this insect, and will go into a crocodile's mouth fearlessly after it. The crocodile seems to recognize instinctively that the bird is his friend. He lets it hop in and out of much liked. such a sight. We ought to get a crocodile plover by all means."

"Crocodile plover. Humph!" TOmarked a bystander in a pointed manner.-Philadelphia Record.

Lady Curzon's Unique Honor.

A noticeable feature in the Durbar honors list is the fact that the name of one woman only appears. Nevertheless, everyone is gratified that on the occasion of the Durbar for the proclamation of King Edward VII, as Emperor of India his Majesty has been pleased to confer on Lady Curzon, the wife of England's chief representative in India, "The Kaiser-i-Hind Medal for Public Service in India" of the first class. This is the second time Lady Curzon has received an Indian decoration. In February, 1899, there was bestowed on her the decoration of the imperial order of the Crown of India. As most people know, Lady Curzon is one of the numerous band of American women who have married English noblemen and who have gained still wider recognition and popularity by the force of their own charming individuality .-London Madame.

A Long Sentence A sentence which will almost equal the record made by the famous excise sentence passed on a man in Vermont a few years ago was lately given to one John Fickler by Judge Adams, of Louis. Fickler was sentenced to hard tion. He was convicted of holding up and robbing a mail carrier. He got ten years at hard labor for robbing the prisonment for life at hard labor for robbing the registered mail by placing elf he had reached an age when din- does that mean"-he hesitated to ask the life of the carrier in jeopardy by ner becomes an important event in the daliy round of life. "See if Miss Grantholm is coming. Mary." he began querulously, when I twas not the question she had ex-the for the carrier. The sentences were made "SLOT SEAM" SHIRT WAIST AND "SLOT SEAM" SKIRT.

nently smart. The stylish May Man-ton example in the large drawing is but there are also the conventionalized shown in cream white brilliantine with designs and nondescript effects, some stitchings of black corticelli silk and of them kaleidoscopic. The loveliest of large' pearl buttons, but the design all is probably the moire chiffon, which suits all the season's wool and silk is seen in dainty pinks, greens and waist materials as well as the heavy blues, as well as cream. and fleece lined cottons that are so

Misses' Shirt Waist.

MISSES' SHIRT WAIST.

Plain shirt waists are always smart The lining, that can be used or omitted as preference and material may and always in vogue for young girls as decide. is snugly fitted and closes at well as for grown-ups, however much the centre front. The waist proper the faucy ones may vary from year to consists of back and fronts only, that year. This very excellent model is are laid in slot seams from the shoul- shown in blue mercerized cheviot with ders and a central .ox pleat. The large pearl buttons, but is adapted to sleeves are in the new bishop style and slik and wool waistings as well as to fall in soft puffs over the pointed cuffs, cotton and linen fabrics. The lining is optional but is to be commended for The collar also is novel and is pointed at the front to match the cuffs. all waists of the non-washable sort. The waist consists of the fitted lin-The quantity of material required for the medium size is four and one-eighta ing, the full fronts and plain back.

yards twenty-one inches wide, three The fronts are gathered at the neck and seven-eighth yard: twenty-seven edge and again at the waist line and inches wide, two and one-half yards blouse slightly over the belt, but the thirty-two inches wide, or two and one- back is arranged in gathers at the waist only and is drawn down snugly. eighth yards forty-four inches wide. 'Slot seams" make the feature of The sleeves are in shirt style, with the latest skirts, and promise to gain straight, narrow cuffs, but are full at in favor both this season and next. the lower portions, in conformity with Many of the advance models show the latest style. At the neck is a them both in skirts and jackets, and all pointed stock.

indications point to an extended vogue. The quantity of material required The stylish skirt illustrated is of for the medium size is three and one checked tweed in light weight showing half yards twenty-one inches wide,

is trimmed with bands of plain gray held by cut steel buttons and stitched with corticelli silk, but all sulting and skirt materials are appropriate.

The skirt is cut in seven gores and is laid in inverted pleats at each seam and in the centre of each front and side gore that are stitched to flound depth at tuck width from their edges and so form the "slot seams" which conceal all seams and whose fulness provides the graceful flare at the lower portion. The back is stitched fint in habit style, the pleats providing grace-

To cut this skirt in the medium size

White Mohair to Roign. White mohair, with a silky surface. to have an unprecedented reign this

trench in the sand also used to stuff cushions as a substi they had uncovered, and then packed tute for elderdown, and a very good on across the dreary . waste that substitute it makes. stretched away before them. They told

the story of their find to Indians and old white settlers in the Amargosa country, and from one and another of the old men they gained the following story:

THE LOST PARTY.

It was in the fall of 1851 that a party came down Amargosa way with two worn-out on teams. The party had left Independence, Mo., that spring, but had been delayed by sickness, and had

once lost its way and had left the trail. Consequently they did not approach the Sierra Nevada Mountains until the Humboldt sink and had taken the Southern route by the way of the old Salt Lake and the Los Angeles trail.

One or two of the women and several of the children had died on the way. and one of the wagons had broken down, and the oxen were so thin and worn that all were attached to the best wagon and the other abandoned, as vere some of the goods. The remainig women, children and outfit were acked in one wagon, and, with the ion on foot the little cavalcade toiled in toward El Dorado. Nothing more was seen or heard of them by the sumed that they had gone through in safety. It is a long, thirsty way from water to water between the sink of the Amargosa and Death Valley If one does not "know"-and the party from

Independence did not. If they had they would have dug a few feet in the dry sand of the bed of the lost Amar-

gosa and found water, bltter, it is true, but it would have preserved life. Neither did they know that if with axe or hatchet they had split the huge an acrid, juley pulp that would have 191.5; heart disease, 124; diarrhocal they did not know, and struggled on with staring eyes and parched and debility, 45.5; inflammation of brain cracking tongues through the hot and and meninge, 41.8; diphtheria, 34.4; typresence of water.

a spur in the northwestern slope of the Hygicale Gazette. mints and headed for it, goading on their dragging, jaded oxen. They reached it and all drank their fill. That

was fifty-one years ago, and their dry bones have just been found.

AN EYE WITNESS.

AN EYE WITHES. Charles H. Flab, of San Francisco, thinks he remembers the party. He crossed Denth Valley in 1851, and, de lirious from thirst, he finished the trip partner. Mr. Flah remembers that in the upper part of the valley they passed a party in which were some women and children who begged giteously for water, but he and his

A novelty in the way of an alarm clock has been perfected by an American jeweler. It is about the size of a hazel nut. It is made to wear on the finger. The alarm is not a bell, but a sharp pin, which pricks the finger at the time the wearer wishes to rise.

Fancy two plants being so unfriendly that the mere neighborhood of one is death to the other! Yet this is the case with two well-known British plants. These are the thistle and the rape. If the field is infested with thisnearness of winter prohibited their and ruin the crops, all you have to do passage. They had turned south from is to sow it with rape. The thistle will be absolutely annihilated.

> Dr. Schadenberg claims to have discovered in the Philippine Islands the largest flower in the world. The natives call it the "bolo." It is a fivenetaled blossom, as large as a wagon wheel and weighs upward of twenty pounds. The petals are oval shaped of a creamy color and grow around a centre filled with a great number of long violet-hued stamens,

In Germany electricity, among other curious results, has rehabilitated the Amargosa settlers, and it was pre- discarded windmill. At Neresheim a windmill applies power for thirty-six incandescent lamps that light a large paint factory. Another in Schleswig-Holstein keeps a steady current of thirty volts. At Dusseldorf a windmill winds up a heavy weight of which the descent works a powerful dynamo.

The Principal Weapons of Death.

The fifteen principal causes of death, with the rate per 100,000, as made publie by the Census Bureau, are as fol-"bull" cactus they would have found lows: Pneumonia, 191.9; consumption, moistened the parched throats of their diseases, 85.1; kidney diseases, 88.7; oxen and themselves. But all this apoplexy, 66.6; cancer, 60; old age, 54; bronchitis, 48.3; cholera infantum, 47.8; stifling alkall dust, straining their eyes | phold, 33.8, and preinature birth, 33.7. across the dreary, dull gray waste for Death from all principal causes shows a spot of green that might mark the a decrease since 1800, the most notable being consumption, which shows a de-They saw that spot at the foot of cranse of 54.9 per 100.000 .- Dictetic and

A Chance For a Hero. The obsolete English battleship Belleisle, which has already been made the object of experimental battering, is to be fired at once more, this time to ascertain the effect of shell splinters on

lines of varying shades of gray, and

ten and one-half yards of material twenty-one inches wide, nine and one-fourth yards twenty-seven inches wide. or five and one-balf yards forty-four inches wide will be required.

ful fulness where they fall free.