Above the hammering of the wigon

Then a solid wall of brown water,

In a mad runaway the two horses

swept down the middle of the canon.

water, twice us high as at first, up-

peared, Ezra Shaw knew that he was

eaught. Yet be pulled the horses into

new course and lashed them into a

Fighting against fate, he now tried

to get in line with the lone cottonwood

knoll, so that when the water struck

them they might perchance be washed.

against it, if it stood before the storm,

heard the sage brush bowing before

Brr-up! came the slapping water be

hind the wagon, and then up they

went, while a great surge of ley water

lapped over them, taking their breath

like the cold douche of a shower bath

wagon began to float above the run-

ning-gear, they sank from sight. The

did not abandon his struggling team.

heads up from the muddy water. Ther

the wagon bed erashed into something

solld, and stopped. The horses were

and above all was the thunder of the

roacing torrent. Then the old pros

sector handed the reins to Westbrook

edly to the bending cottonwood.

at out of here before the whole island

es!" be shouted in Westbrook's ear,

"I'll go down and cut the horses loos

Then he throw the free end of the

First be passed the rope through the

t swiftly. Then, as they hung by this

upport, he twiched the reins from

Westbrook, cut the horses apart,

Before the pressure of the flood the

lane cottonwood grouned and popped,

commutated mag a mill-race of bob-

the awash of the fumbling waves.

hovered behind its protecting bulk.

the second.

Philip Westbrook. He went down the

horse, and was passed on by Shaw to

rope with a rush, clutched the first

Ther, at the touch of his knife, the

picket rope popped like a rifle shot, and

Huge, sinuous waves, four and five

and beckened for him to follow.

slack of their belly-bands and knottes

first, and then we'll swim for it."

rown water rushing past.

For a moment the horses rose with

forward in its flight.

wall of water.

desert ligard.

past the wagen.

its burst of speed.

the wave front.

cent upon them.

fouled and stuck fast.

TO SELECT THE PROPERTY OF THE The Cloudburst at Old Tehachapi BY DANE COOLIDGE

rangi da katalah katal



OR two years before the [Westbrook. "Don't you hear it rost" day that Ezra Shaw, the We're in for it this trip?" desert prospector, camped barely felt the touch of mingled with sudden cracks and

rain. Those were the years of drought crashes. in California, 1807 and 1808; and when Temechapi Mountains, for they faced lis crest in the air and seeming to lean the Mohave desert.

On this day in June a great mirage of heat overspread the shimmering sands, in the semblance of a vast lake dorted with islands and trees; but the heated furiously before the wave, there raced dryness of the bed of the Tehschant a little cloud of dust, only to be licked River dispelled all illusions as to the lake below.

It was not the first time that Egra Sliaw had camped by the river. For five yours he had stopped at the same place on his way to his prospects on the desert, and more than once he had seen that dry river-bed bank-high with muddy water. But to Philip Westbrook, a young mining expert from the East, it seemed a very unreasonable presuution to cross the river-bed and camp upon the hot mess when there was such a fine cottonwood tree down In the bottom.

'How long since there's been a flood In this stream?" he demanded, when the which showed the Erra drove past the cottonwood on his way to a scrubby juniper on the oppo-

site bank. "Let's see," said Shaw, "It was two years ago last Saturday."

"Well, if that's the case, lat's camp Cown under that cottonwood. I'll risk a cloudburst to escape a sunstroke any

It was frightfully bot on the open mesa, but a cool breeze drew up the canon and fanued the cortonwood leaves into a soothing rustle. Far up above the mountain heights puffy thanderenps loomed against the sky, radiating a sultry, oppressive heat.

Egra Shaw looked them over critical-

ly before he made cepty.
"As I was saying," he continued, "it was two years ago Saturday, and the weather was hot and muggy, fust like this. You see that mark on the corthnwood tree down there, about six feet above the ground? That's where the water came. Came quick, too. Do you want to chance It?"

I certainly do," replied Westbrook "Those clouds have bung round up there for a week, and not a drop of rain have they given up, with all their

wind and thunder." So down in the boulder strewn riverbed they camped, and the prospector soon had a ment cooked and spread in the shade of the cottonwood. Westhis mines in the interests of an Eastern mining company, and Shaw know the desimblifty of humoring him, even at a slight personal risk.

But for twenty years he had lived on the changing desert, and he knew its extremes too well. So while he cooked and fed the horses, he cast an occus local glance up the canon. The suggestion of the act ivilated young Westbrook, who took it for a slient rebuke,

"What's the marter with you?" he demanded. "Are you afraid a cloudburst will jump round the point up there and drown you where you

An indulgent smile wrinkled the heat binekened face of the old prospector. "Two years ago last Saturday I say something like that happen," he said "A tenmster was camped here at the time. That's one of his wayon wheel down there by the lone sultanwood on the knall. He didn't get drowned, but he was sure surprised. And now, if you have no objections, I seekon PH wagon box, now stacked high with book up and pull our of here. It looks: kind of bluck away up there on the

Well, I'd like to rest a little in this shade before we up on, but of course if you insist-

just He right down and rest, and PH harness up and drive out of this river bottom. It hasn't rained in a long! time, but if that water up there hap- rope out over the horses' backs and pens to come this way, it will come on slid down into the water. the jump. It's ien miles up to where you see that black cloud, but it's all

Without seeming to hurry. Shaw packed the dishes in the wagon and set about harnessing his horses.

Yet if he had been alone he would have worked tike lightning. A great bush lay over the deep cation, and the and blew in little gusts toward the owering thundercups, which touched he mountain peaks with a base of inky bing trees, posts and bushes swept ed frightful blackness.

From that black base rain was falling somewhere. And whichever cauon appeared to receive that lorrent at its send was sure to be swept like a great alulcaway. On those posts the rain tid not full in mere drops-it fell in

In the canon of the Tehnchopl, scarred and scoured by the torrents of at every moment to root it up and overthe past, a tense silence settled. Even in Philip Westbrook, dozing lazily in the shade, the stillness seemed on-

He ruised his head and felly watched the old prospector as he climbed into

"Going to leave me?" be asked, a little acornfully. "That's right," replied Shaw. "And they were swept on with the torrent!

if you'll take a fool's advice you'll get out of this wash quick!"

He turned his head up the canon and over their new-formed bed of sand,

crash behind. Rising on a wave, he saw the lone cottonwood and all its mass of drift heave forward and rush down upon them.

Beckening frantically to Westbrook, e turned his horse's head from the shore, and drove straight ahead with the swiftest current. Behind, the confused mass of trees and drift, bound together by a great section of barbedwire fence, spread out like an enormous drag-net and swept after them, Although at each plunge their horses' heads went through the crests of the waves, Shaw and Westbrook still held to the swiftest current, for to be caught in that tangle of barbed wire and splintered wood meant certain death.

ing of the river, a long sand-spit jutted out almost to the opposite shore.

But hardly had he reached the middle

of the current when there was a great

Already light sticks of wood and musics of minky drift were bobbing round them, but the drag-net of barbed wire and trees was held back by its renter weight and the catching of eragey roots.

Yet where the current was strongest great loop, a drifting tangle of wire and codar posts, reached after them at Old Tehnchapi the rocky wheels against the rocks there rose an like the feelers of a great monster mountains above him had unmistakable rong-a duli rupuble clutching at its prey. Then the more buoyant of the free cedar posts shot past them and darted on over the

the low lands along the coast went eight feet high, swept majestically in a ruck of sticks and driftwood the dry, it was a drought indeed in the round the point above them, rearing swimming horses were carried swiftly ound the point of the sand-spit and no the lower bend of the river. Part the wire fence enught on the point Writhing in the depths behind, great treetops sinshed up and plunged from and hung daugling; then, as the other end was sucked past, it tore loose and sight like spectral hands; and, racing

dragged along behind. But no sooner did Ezra Shaw pass up the next moment by the towering the turn and see that the wire was caught than be pulled his half-drowned One glance at its immensity, and horse to the right and urged him for young Westhrook scurrled over the the shore. Below them stretched out washed boulders of the river bed like a | another point; it was their last chance o escape. Desperately the tired horses "You can't make the bank! Catch on pawed the water, fighting to gain the shore, yet swept on by the current. behind?" cried Shaw, as Westbrook ran

As they checked their flight and The bank was indeed too far away, turned against the current, once more the laundation two imminent. Not the loops of barbed wire, hurried on knowing what else to do, he obeyed, by the swiftest water, reached out to enwrap them. and the next moment the horses were headed down the canon toward the

Nearer and nearer they crept, and Shaw saw that they were caught. ione cottonwood tree on the knotl-the "Swim for it!" he yelled to West-brook, who followed near, and plunged tree which showed the water-mark six into the muddy waters. Desperately he lerked the light wagen over rocks and | lifeked and floundered, but his heavy oushes, fleeing from the bank of water. boots weighed him down, and he was Spreading far out across the widening glad to seize upon a fence-post and viver-bed, the forcent lost for the time float. Just then he saw his horse,

freed of its burden, striking boldly Then a second great rush, like the out for the shore. Throwing aside his float he lunged surge of a tidal wave at sec, leaped high above the point, and rolling on. flercely after it, and with a final flurry of hard swimming managed to catch When that tremendous mass of it by the tall. There he clung until, ignominiously, he was dragged into shaflow water.

But Westbrook proved a better swimmer, and was able to gain the shore unalded, while his horse, landing on the tip of the point, barely escaped the onrush of the terrible barbed-wire

Two hours later, mounted on their draggled horses, Ezra Shaw and Westbrook rode back along the cleanscoured river-bed.

Whishee - whishee - whishee! they Scarcely a trickle of water meandered down the channel in the wake of that awful torrent. In the dusty road own which the travelers had plunged nto the treacherous dry-wash the tracks of their wagon wheels were still clear and fresh-not a drop of rain had fallen to lay the dust; but that the water. Then, as the bed of the wagon was now probably ten miles down the canon, its wheels buried deep in the sand, the bed piled up on some heavy wagon wheels dragged them

tack and down, and the wagon bed mountainous snag. "These cloudbursts are sure sudden." gald Shaw, surveying the river-bed But although the leaky wagon bed ruefully. "I reckon you understand rocked wildly beneath him, Ezra Shaw now why I generally camp on the Gripping the reins, he braced his feet against the dashboard and heaved their

And Westbrook said he did.-Youth's

Companion.

Art in Advertising. The man desirous of keeping in touch swept past, and the wagon wheels with the doings of the commercial world around him may find a walk They had struck the lone cottonwood along any prominent thoroughfare in that stood upon the knoll, and in a any large city merely a piece of invigmoment there was a bewildering tangle orating exercise, but if his eyes are and uproar—the horses hung by the wide open it may be a liberal educasends against the current, great clots tion. Eternal vigilance is not only the of brush and small trees smashed price of liberty, it is also the price of against the wagon bed and stuck fast; sound, up to date business methods, A merchant's show window is without a doubt the one in which he is most For a second the two men balanced interested, and the one that he wants where they were and looked at the to have the most attractive, but it must be remembered that his competfor also has the same object in view, and clambered out on the swaying and his methods for attaining it are worth careful consideration, not only hat one may get some good ideas, Back he came with a long picket but also that one may learn wherein ope, one end of which he tied hurhe is wrong and avoid the same misake in your displays. We've got about three minutes to

But there is another field open to he student of business methods, and while at the present time it is one of the widest, yet the likelihood of even greater development in it is evident to II, so that it behooves the merchant, te he ever so obscure, or the clerk, hough his position be of the humblest, o carefully watch it. It is the adverising columns of the daily and class papers. There is no surer barometer f trade conditions than these same advertisements; there is no indicator eached down and slashed the tugs, of the tendencies of the public taste that is quite so sensitive, nor is there one that the wide awake business man watches more closely; for it shows sending slowly. On each side of the him what his neighbor is doing to attract custom, while in his class or trade journals the advertisments give him past, and the rumble of huge boulders the latest development in his own field rolling on the bottom sounded above of labor. The day is long past for a flamboyant announcement that the But deepest of all, like the growl of goods described below are better and some destroying monster, came the heaper than they have ever been beroar of the immediate waters, burrowfore or will ever be again. The best ing beneath the roots of the sturdy. form of advertising would speak of cottonwood, washing its little island of these goods as unusually attractive, soil away like sugar, and threatening and if in addition it was claimed that they were low in prices as well, the whelm horses and man allke, as they reason for this would be plainly and simply stated.-Press and Printer. There was no choice about it for

No Cause For Alarm. The silent partner was glancing over a statement he had found on the

"Do you mean to say this is all the money we've made this year?" he yelled. "Why, there's been gross mismanagement here and somebody is going to get fired!"

"Don't get excited, Bill," said the head of the packing-house gently. the darket a moment. Then he kicked showed where the current ran swiftest, head of the packing-house gently. The brake, yelled to his horses, and into this Shaw headed his horse, arted for the bank on the run.

"Pile in behind!" he called back to stream, where, in the perpetual wind-



The "Nice" Girl.

ple who come in contact with her every one of the most attractive of gowns day. If her mother and father like at the wedding. her, if her little brothers and sisters girl friends think she is perfectly Haven Register. lovely' you are pretty safe in going alread with that girl, young man."-Philadelphia Record.

New Pur Nuck Pieces.

The low stole effect is out of fashion and standap collars will be seen on all fur crayats and tippets of the fusicionality dressed. Fur stoles have lace ends and a fringe of some other material. Every seri of fur and lace is seen combined.

The effect across the shoulders is also much narrower, Just us sleeves have become smaller in size, too. There is a general tendency to long narrow effects becoming to the woman who has been broadening her shoulders to suit the modern type of feminine beau-

An odd and preity feature of many of the new fur costs will be elbow length sleeves, with under-sleeves of lace and velves. The popular for for next winter will be mink, but beaver is also coming into public favor after a retirement of some seasons. Ermine is more the vogue for trimming and in combination with darker furs, but white fux promises to be the fur for evening wear.

Plain Living and High Thinking.

It is remarked that some English basiesses, who feel that the table and what we shall cut have become of too much importance in life, are giving a series of dinners marked by primitive fare. Indeed, so enthusiastic has so ciety become on the subject that the fewer the courses and the worse the food the more fashionable does the dinner become. At one select party recently in London there was nothing to eat but sandwiches, chicken and a little watery salad. The same exaggerated simplicity was shown at an evenng reception, both in the dressing of the guests and in the floral decorations, which consisted of a few illies and roses placed about the room in vases The guests moved about the room talking together as long as they wanted to, while the hostess herself made no attempt herself to enliven the gathsring. A bowl of lemonade, some damp sandwiches and a few cakes were on a table in the drawing room In the centre of this festive board the piece de resistance was arranged, consisting of a large bowl of chopped fruit, sprinkled with sugar.

About a Shirt Walst.

ing a shirt waist brought out at a dwell upon with terrible extraesines wherefore it is presumed that no de cent shirt waist can be made without knowledge of them:

Make a straight coffar band, curved band will push down beneath the ribbon stock. Don't bring the shoulder seam for

ward; it is better to drop it a little back to make the garment fit. Can the weist a half inch too big all

ground-in height, at neck, under arms, ele., says the Trenton Times. It is better to have a small armbole

and plenty to play in the waist underneath than to cut a large armbole for reedom of movement. Take a small dary into the front of

he armhale. If necessary, to get a good

If the sleeve is too tight don't let out he inside seam to remedy it The sleeve must be semped into the

waist with the scan turn of into the seck and stitched flat. Otherwise the serve will stand up suppraeantly. Don't use French seams in a thin walst. Turn the edges in and finish flat with two rows of stitching, as a man's shirt is finished.

No Hope For Hoppskirts.

That decadful threat of bringing into prominence ugain the distended skir seems to have died a natural death just as its principal modern promotes died in Paris o few days ago. The name of M. Auguste Person has been issociated with the invention of the rinoline skirt ever since 1855, in which year he really did form the idea of any other garment. making a skirt with hoops and sold his invention for \$800 and then went into the occupation of devising switches and turnouts for an English railway company. As a fact, M. Person was not the originator of the boopskirt at all. The hooped petticont came into vogee 'way back in 1711 and became larger and larger until 1724, when H reached such ridiculous proportions that a woman could not stand in a space less than six feet square. Politicians were just as clury in those days of offending women's fancies as they are to-day, but the nulsance became so Intolerable that pressure was brought to bear on Georgius Rex, and in 1796 the wearing of hoops at court was abol-Ished by royal edlet.

Luce Used Extensively.

Lace is the thing this season, and no costume is complete until a touch of this dainty fabric is added, if nothing more than the collar and cuffs for the tailor made costumes. Every possible se is made of lace from the neck to he flounces on the bottom of the skirts vest in one to match her walking when yords and yords are used to Ba- gown. ish the evening costume. Beautiful There is a new lace on the market, berthas of rare old lace that has been new, at least, in the sense that it is vogue.

middle-nged woman at a fashionable ese designs.

wedding recently, had one of those "There is only one infullible way to take the state of th man who gives wise advice to his son family several generations. The waist at home instead of publishing it in the was trimmed very elaborately with the magazines, "and that is by finding out same pattern in a narrower width and how she pulls things off with the peo just a dainty touch of blue. It was

The young woman who has a grandthink she is a kind of unfiedged augel, mother should ask if she has some if the servants in the house smile when piece of lace that can be used in some her name is mentioned, if she is a way, and doubtless many a choice bit friend of the postman's, if all the ele- will come to light that has lain in tisvator boys in your office smile when sue paper for years, and complete a 'Miss Mary' comes along and if all her chie costumme for this season.-New

> Wanted the Whole House, "No, I can't take boarders," and Miss Compton looked definutly at her old neighbor as she spoke. "I haven't got n room to spare."

"Why, Lucilla?" said the neighbor, feebly. "Of course, I'm never one to push in, but I can't help knowing you've got four spare rooms you don't occupy, and these folks are friends of my cousins. I'm sure if I lived in a corner house all by myself I'd be glad and thankful to have them."

"If you'd lived in a corner house all alone for fifteen years you'd feel just as I do," said Miss Compton, firmly.

"When you have boarders in your house you can't go into their rooms without knocking, and then sometimes they don't want you. I've heard Mrs. Sawyer tell, so I'm speaking with knowledge.

"Now, I'm not one to go gaping from lower story windows, but behind curtains upstairs nobody can take offense. When there's a funeral or a wedding at the Orthodox. I go in the west room and watch it. When there's anything going on at the Episcopal-and you know there's most always something-I step in the east room.

"Then most of the summer folks from up on the hill drive down to the dubbouse pleasant days, and I run in when I hear wheels and so who 'tisfrom any north window I can watch them quite a distance. And the south room I use when it's getting toward mail time, and band concert nights, and a good many times off and on.

"Now, I should like to know if you think I'd count any six dollars a week worth being hived up downstairs for?" demanded the mistress of the corner house, triumphantiy. "And I haven't mentioned Fourth o' July, Memorial day, nor the circus p'rade, el. Youth's Companion.

Some of the eleverest ways of disposing of line photographs have been devised, for it's no longer the fashion to keep them hidden away in cubinets for the mere Joy of possession. William Morris' theories are becoming more and more widespread, especially the one which demands a use for every thing that is about.

A plain wooden screen was called upon to create one of these uses for photograps. The wood was stained a dull brown, one of the innumerable Here are some points relative to fit- Flemish finishes. At the top of each panel was mounted a fine photograph. dressmakers' convention. They are all in warm brown tones that harnonized resifully with the wood.

The photographs were covered with glass, and around each ran a narrow mouiding stained to match the wood

Those photographs were almost quare, but the same ldca could be carried out with the tall, narrow photo graphs, using more of them, of course and with oval ones as well, and the gray tones can be used, with the wood of the sercen stained that deep gray which is so old looking and artistic.

But all sorts of possibilities suggest themselves as you look at the screen -ideas of gray prints mounted in a swirl of pyrography lines, the whole screen defity touched with color, or of the blackest chony effects, with pictures that have plenty of black in their makeup, set off with lines of gold.-Uffea Observer.



Tulle and net stoles and ruffs are ery handsome.

It is almost as difficult to buy a simple hat as it is to find a plain, wellbuilt gown.

It is a tradition of fashion that laces and embroideries are never in favor at the same time. Nowadays an evening coat is as

No wrap has been introduced which has given as much solid comfort as the long, loose fur-lined coat.

necessary to even simple dressers as

Separate coats are numerous, and already large consignments of fur-lined wraps have made their appearance, The veil draped hat is having a moderate success, but it is a little too spec-

tacular to please conservative wom

Velvet hats are well liked. handsome model was a saucer shape with a low round crown and a rolling

The dressler buts offer the widest choice, and are often very artistic, iside from the exaggerated tilt of most of there. Before the weather is quite cold

enough for furs, there is always a vogue of feather stoles and boas and of the lighter tulle and net neckpieces. It is possible to have a very individnal hat with these soft felt shapes, and one can do no better than to in

an helrloom for many years are now in an innovation, called Japanese lace. It is not made in Japan, but the tandsome black silk worn by a terns are supposed to suggest JapanIN THE PUBLIC EYE.



THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH, FORMERLY MISS CONSUELO VANDERBILT:

GARDEN LOVE MAZE.

One on Miss Warren's Estate at Waltham, Mass., Often Thrown Open to the Public.

Waltham, Mass., bas acquired a new claim to fame. For this it is indebted to Miss Cornella Warren, who has constructed on her estate, Cedar Hill, a love maze modelled after the famous maze at Hampton Court, said to have been designed by Henry II. as a bower for Fair Rosamond.

The maze is a common feature of



PLAN OF LOVE MAZE,

English estates, but is little known in this country, and Miss Warren's is an object of great interest to people of Waltham and its vicinity. Miss Warren permits the public to have access to the maze at reasonable hours, and hundreds visit it every week. No records of the number of visitors have been kept, except on Sundays, when 6329 people have been recorded.

The maze is composed of hedges of arbor vitae about five feet ten inches in height, and set so close together that only one person at a time can pass between them. The effect is extremely bewildering, and any one who venture into the labyrinthian paths soon feels as if he were lost in a great forest. In fact, many people have been lost in the maze, and after wandering for hours in a vain attempt either to reach the centre or to return to the entrance have been obliged to call for aid to release them from their predicament.

Those who have been fortunate enough to unravel the mystery and reach the centre find there two arti- on its branches. The Georgia farmer ficial ponds, one above the other. On has learned that the best chance his

QUEER FRUIT, THIS.

The Northern tourist in cural Georgia is likely to be treated to uncommor sights and experiences, and one of the oddest is the strange trees, of which the accompanying illustration shows a very fair sample. Seen from the roadside the tree apparently grows with luxuriant foliage for about ten feet, and above that its slender trunk and leafless limbs rise for twenty or thirty feet. What seems to be a rich and ripening crop of gigantic golden apples pendant from the branches.

But closer scruting reveals the fact that the curious tree with its tempting growth is a fake. The superstructure of the leafy tree is a "dead one," and the pseudo fruit, which is nothing more or less than dried gourds, is tied



A GEORGIA GOURD TREE,

the bank of the lower pond a Japanese chickens have of growing into lives stork bids the successful adventurer of usefulness is to keep hawks away from them; and there is nothing that The stork is the first prize, and few will keep as close watch on hawks as



LOVE MAZE OF MISS WARREN'S ESTATE AT WALTHAM, MASS.

nook Just outside the centre, where in a treetop.—Philadelphia Record. Miss Warren has prepared a consolation bench, on which the weary may rest and ponder over their failure to

solve the puzzle. Near the entrance of the maze is a tower surmounted by a summer house. Seated in this one can overlook the entire maze and get abundant umusement from the bewilderment of the people in the maze. Miss Warren often entertains her friends by taking them to this cyrle on the days when

the place is open to the public. The maze is twenty-two feet in width, and the shortest way from the entrance to the centre is 949 feet, or eighteen-hundredthe of a mile. But even if they are fortunate, most people travel ten times that distance be fore reaching the goal of their endeav

Bats as Wire-Walkers. A graceful exhibition of wire walking was given by a number of rats at Silgo the other afternoon, says the

London Mail. An excise officer, who was cycling by the Town Hall, happened to look up and saw an enormous rat making its way along an overhead electric

officials and they watched nearly 150 of the rats rass along until they were bidden from sight by a lofty flour mill, The rats used their talls as the professional walker uses his balancing

Monkey Wi h a Parts! A mankey with a shore twister tall the that of the domestic pig has arrived at the London Zoo from Mainy Peninsula.

have to content themselves with the tins are nowhere so thoroughly at home consolation prize, a seat in the little as when nesting in a nice, roomy gourd

INDIAN HOUSES IN CENTRAL AMER

ICA. The houses of the Central American Indians are unusually simple in construction, being built of a few posts and rafters, with thatched roofs of

straw or palm leaves, cane, bamboo or

rush filling up the walls. The houses have usually but one room, some mats He pointed it out to the Town Hall and perhaps a hammock. The more. pretentious villages, however, have houses built of sun-dried clay covering a wooden frame, and having two ot three rooms. In almost every house may be seen bundles of meat, which has been saited, dried and hung up un-til the feast days arrive.—Good Litera-

Texas, in the fiscal years 1900 and 1907, will play \$900,000 to Confederate veterans for pensions.