MY OWN FOUR WALLS.

The storm and night is on the waste, Wild through the wind the herds

As fast on willing nag I haste Home to my own four walls.

Black, tossing clouds, with scarce a glin

Eavelop earth like sevenfold palls; But wifekin watches, coffee pot doth sim

Home in my own four walls.

A home and wife I too have got, A hearth to blaze whate'er befalls; What needs a man that I have not Within my own four walls?

King George has palaces of pride, And armed grooms must ward the halla; With one stout bolt I safe abide Within my own four walls.

Not all his men may sever this; It yields to friends, not monarch's calls; My whinstone house ny castle is, I have my own four walls.

When hals or knaves do make a rout With games, dinners, balls, cabals, I turn my back and shut them out-These are my own four walls.

The moorland house, though rude it be, May stand the brunt when prouder falls "Twill screen my wife, my books and me, All in my own four walls. —Thomas Carlyle.

HE ARREST OF MUGGSY

money from a friend, and get a job, ing could not hear: and be married.

loafer to get a job. It is harder still ing old friends intermittently for pecuniary aid, he obtained the promise Sunday.

It was Saturday night, and Mary couldn't help fergittin' I'd reformed, Ann's flance was strolling through an' gittin' a ring the best way I could be no doubt of it.

Muggsy found himself staring va- fer she's a decent, respectable girl, in the window were dim. There were three gilded balls over the door.

Then Muggsy's gaze fell upon tray of rings in the window, and he me the sentence right away, yer started. The awful truth flashed upon Honor, fer there can't be no weduse weddings rings! And he had for- I guess, tryin' to be decent.' gotten the ring.

He took only one ring; once he would have taken the whole tray. He otherwise would," began the judge, was friumphant, but he was in danger. He ran quickly down the street will beto a passageway he knew of leading to an alley and thence to another street, where he would be safe.

C.

But suddenly a blue uniform loomed up, and an excited voice ordered the fugitive to stop. A pistol shot added force to the command. Muggsy was frightened. He darted into the passageway, the patrolman after him in full chase. A fence had been built there since last he came that way, and he was cornered.

Muggsy was a man of peace. The game was up, and he surrendered. prisoner.' When the turnkey searched him at the police station he still had the ring. marked "Exhibit A.

There was a big docket in police toward the "buil pen."

gealed. The reporter critically poised his stogic and emifted a low, thoughtful whistles

Then the spell was broken by a commotion beyond the railing among the spectators, and a little figure with carroty hair and freekled face almost hidden beneath a faded shawl darted past the officer at the gate and stepped to the judge's beach. A young lad about to follow her was

denied admittance. Muggsy was abashed. His figure slumped back to its normal posture, and again he gazed at the floor.

"P-please, sir, I'm here," faltered the figure under the shawl, while a pair of greenish-yellow eyes roved back and forth between judge and prisoner.

"Are you Mary Ann Evans?" asked His Honor.

"Y-yes, sir. And I came here this mornin' because Jimmy-that's my brother - seen in the paper that Muggsy was arrested, an' he said they'd try him this mornin'. An' I thought mebbe I could-do sumpin' -fer 'im." Further elucidation was interrupted by the necessity for stopping a flow of tears with one corner of her shawl.

"Is it this man, or his cousin, that on were going to marry?' asked the udge.

Mary Ann checked an in.pulse to answer, and looked to the prisoner for guidance. Muggsy's eyes slowly rose from the floor, met hers, and read their honest appeal. That look shamed the duplicity out of him. He stepped nearer the judge, while the little group narrowed around the So it happened that Muggsy and affianced pair, and he addressed the Mary Ann, the waitress, became en- judge in a voice firm, but low, so that gaged. Muggsy was to borrow some the curiosity-mongers beyond the rall-

"I'll tell ye the truth, yer Honor," Now, it is hard for a burglarious he said, "an' it'll be the first time I ever told it to ye. I lied w'en I said for him to borrow money. But after the license was fer me cousin, an' I five days of tramping the streets and | lied about breakin' the windy by acvisiting mills and factories and strik- cident. This little girl had promised to marry me, yer Honor, an' the weddin' was to 'a' been vesterday. of work in a foundry, to begin the An' w'en I happened to think how I following Monday, and a former "pal" didn't have no ring, an' how I needlent him \$10 to begin housekeeping ed one, and didn't have no money to with. So he was to be married on buy one, nor not'in', w'y I don't know how it was, yer Honor, but I just

the streets, restless and happy. To- could. An' now I s'pose I got to go morrow he would be married. It to the works again, an' I don't care seemed impossible, and yet there much, fer I don't spose Mary Ann'll have anything to do with me now-

cantly into a shop window. The shop yer Honor, an' not like me. Only I was closed, for it was late, and lights don't know what she'll do, on account of bein' out of a job, an' nobody to take care of her. But it's all up now, an' you might as well give

him. When people get married they din', an' my job's lost, an' it's no use, Well, in view of the circumstances, I won't make it so long as I as he resumed his judicial air. "It

> But the reportorial face had suddenly approached His Honor's ear, and there was a quiet little conference, in which the prosecutor pres-

ently joined. "It will be-ahem!"-resumed His Honor, when the heads separated -"three months and costs." He paused, impressively. "And, in view of certain extenuating circumstances -the workhouse sentence is suspended during good behavior, and the fine to be paid at the convenience of the

Muggsy stared stupidly.

"Go on!" said Mooney, nudging It went into an envelope him good naturedly. "No, not that as the prisoner started back way," "Out here,

Earthquake Depicted. RESIDENT JORDAN, OF STANFORD UNIVERSITY, of the house, which mark the usual

GIVES THE CLEAREST VIEW.

were tame, but they were my own. I

was awakened at 5.13 on the bright,

The wave which woke me was gentle enough, but the next one, like the

bump of an express train, seemed a

little severe. But it was a straight

When the Real Thing Came.

Then the temblor began to take

I realized that this was the real

A California earthquake was due

thing; and it seemed to be overdone.

to last for a few seconds only, but

this did not know when to stop. Now

the power was trying to twist the

house about its chimneys, taking

I rushed along the reeling gaug-

The older boy, who was sleeping on

"The church is falling! The gym-

I saw the dust of mortarrising, and

Will there be any more earth-

quakes in California? Certainly

there will. The earthquake of 1868

the most severe then known in this

region, had perhaps half the violence

of the present one. It is probable

that the more violent the shock the

longer the Immunity afterward.

There may never he another of this

sort, for the whole strain of the

mountain seems to be relieved for

day. These are but details of ad-

justment, the polishing off of project-

Not Another in a Lifetime.

The next great shock may be in

some other fault. In some other part

of the country. It may appear in the

Carisa Plain, in San Luis Obispo

County, a barren sink in which this

rift seems to terminate. Prophecy

gusts of wind. The loss of life, even

in the greatest shock, is less in pro-

portion than the harvest of pneumo-

The loss of property comes because

we forget. We are safe in low frame

house, or we can hold high houses

together with hooks of steel. It is

as easy to build houses earthquake-

proof as rain-proof. The brick chim-

was imported from the East with the

Indeed, outside of the fall of brick

walls, spires, cornices and chimneys,

It was fire, not earthquake, which

which we must renounce, our earth

quakes need do very little mischief.

ple will build the city again. And

for every man who leaves California

ney has no place in' California.

tenderfoot and the tourist.

nia from a single Eastern blizzard.

is cheap and worth only what it costs

ing corners.

each of the three in turn.

A lantern standing in the hall

Some mighty force seemed

harmless California earthquake.

wave, and harmed nothing.

Strained Sections of the Earth Instantly Became Misfits, Some Portions Sinking and Others Rising as They Were Disturbed.

Dr. David Starr Jordan, president hold. The bedroom on the second of Leland Stanford, Jr., University, floor swayed like a ship in a hurriectured at Swarthmore College on cane. he subject, "The Earthquake Rift of leaped in through the open door. Pic-California." Dr. Jordan enumerated tures swayed, earthenware leaped the causes of the great earthquake about. and described his own experiences to hold the house and to be trying to luring the shock. whip the ground with it. The lecture was illustrated, show-

ng, among other things, views of the lestruction of buildings at Stanford. The speaker said, in part:

It is a wise provision of nature, so Joethe tells us, that thes shall not grow up into the sky. The wisdom of this arrangement is obvious, and it is clear that its spirit applies to

many other things than trees. It is way of the house, seized the baby also obvious that, in order to point and got out on the veranda, where the moral property, there should be bricks could not fall. some part of the earth in which the limit is off. To that cad California the roof, clung on as to a runaway was created. In California the trees horse. As things became a little do actually grow up into the sky. It calmer he shouted down: was in California that the Sierra Avalanche, according to Bret Harte nasium is caving in? Everything has (referring to the March floods on the gone bum! Sacramento) observed, with pensive local pride, "An area as large as the the students crowding in the roads, State of Massachusetts, under water." and then I knew that we had had an So it is proper that in California the enoch-making earthquake.

most vigorous earthquake of its class should be recorded, that the most destructive conflagration in history should take place; that the greatest wreck of human effort should occur -and all that in a region in which, more than in any other, human effort is a joy in itself.

It is also characteristic of California that the people should not look on the disaster of the fire, no: on the sickening loss of half a century of 250 miles. Little shocks occur every struggle and upbuilding. They note rather that no great wooden city before ever went for half a century without a conflagration. In the vision of every Californian San Fran-

cisco is not the old city, sitting desolate on its bones, but rather the new city of steel and concrete, which shall defy shock and fire alike A Crack Four Miles Deep.

As for the earthquake of April 15,

the first question is, naturally: What It is enough to say that a second was it? It was a crack in the earth's great shock is not likely to be felt crust about 200 mfles long and four here in a lifetime. or five miles deep, or as deep as the Furthermore, no Californian loves crust is stiff and brittle. More exact-California the less for its great earthly, it was the sudden opening and quakes. They come only once or closing of an old crack, or, in geologitwice in a century. Little earthcal language, a fault. quakes are no more to be feared than

The cause was, primarily, the slow shrinking of the earth, by which all mountain chains, with their accompanying folds and faults, are formed. Secondarily, the cause was a certain strain on the mountain chain on

one side of the fault. This strain was doubtless slowly cumulative. It was resisted for years, until finally, for some cause or for no cause, the rocks gave way. The old scar was reopened for an instant, the strain was repressed and the two sides of the fault came together with grinding strain, which reduced the rocks on either side of it to dust and fragments for perhaps a hundred In this case the two sides no feet. longer fitted perfectly. The west side destroyed our joyous San Francisco. of the fault was left some three feet Mindful of the lesson, a joyous peo lower in the Santa Cruz region, and

as much higher in Marin County. All this was the earthquake pro- in fear there will return ten men, per, and it was practically instanta- who will love the land where nature

swift and violent waves in the rocks

BLACK HAWK'S TREASURE

Indian Riches Buried in the "Halfbreed Tracts"-Recent Discovery Made by an Iowan-Soldiers' Pay Hidden by Order of Gen. Zachary Taylor-Money Sent to Iowa Mysteriously Disappeared in Transit. ::: ::: ::: ::: ::: :::

What has become of the thousands | A. That other Indian that Jim upon thousands of dollars, in gold knowed knowed more than he let on. eagles and double eagles, sent from There must be near \$9000 and mebbe more, according to what Black St. Louis seventy-five and 100 years Hawk fetched that time. Don't you ago to pay the Sac and Fox Indians let none of those Burlington fellows see this map. Well, Bill, I wish I for the lands which they had ceded to the United States, millions upon was there, for probably there is more millions of acres, and to pay the United States troops under command cash there than we think. We will of Col. Zachary Taylor, subsequently dig here for a big spell. I want to President of the United States, at write a lot, but the stage leaves in a Fort McKay during the famous Black minute and I got to quit. Hawk War? W.,

The belief that this golden treasure but what other big house could he lies buried in various parts of the State of Iowa has led hundreds of have meant?'

The purport of the letter is plain. persons to dig industriously for more The money referred to is undoubtthan half a century. The discovery edly part of that paid to Black Hawk's tribe by the United States in within the last fortnight of \$45,000 in gold in one part of the State and return for the lands sold by them, map giving the whereabouts of either by the treaty of 1804, or of \$9000 of Black Hawk's fortune in another, says the St. Louis Globe-1832 or some intermediate date. There is an old story in the neigh-Democrat, has set hundreds all over the State to searching the records borhood where the letter was found and digging the ground. After a of how three Indian braves were appointed to bury this gold, the numlapse of a century the fortune, for the first time, now seems about to ber being chosen so that if one was killed there would yet be some one be discovered.

That gold by the thousands of dol- left to find the location. As the irony of fate would have it, however, a lars, aggregating far more than \$100,000, was sent from St. Louis to tribal war followed, and every one of the three in the secret was killed. the Northern Indians, both before so that none of the tribe could locate and after the Black Hawk War in the missing treasure. 1832, is undeniable.

In 1804, as a result of the treaty negotiated in St. Louis by William the old letter gives fairly legible directions for the search, and already Henry Harrison with five Sac and dozens are at work digging in the Fox chiefs, an annuity of \$1000 was various parts of the neighborhood in granted to the tribe, and was paid search of the money. Of all the landfor more than a quarter of a century.

marks mentioned on the map, how-In 1830 no less than \$80,000 was ever, but one tree remains, though sent from St. Louis to Col. Zachary ploneers familiar with the neighbor-Taylor at Fort McKay, Iowa, to pay hood say they well remember when the regular soldiers whose presence was necessary in the Territory of all of those shown were standing. The map shows a line running diag-Iowa because of Black Hawk and his onally 400 feet southeast of the anticipated outbreak. That fortune cabin. This line is crossed by one in gold was buried by Zachary Tayrunning due east. A line running lor's command, and the men who north and south crosses these two. knew of its whereabouts were killed and the letter says to dig at the cenby the Indians.

In 1832, following the Black Hawk crossing of the east-west and north-War, a treaty was made with Keokuk south lines, where all previous digand other Sac and Fox chiefs by Winging has been done. field Scott and Gov. Reynolds of Illinois, by which the Indians were given a lump sum of \$50,000 and an annuity of \$20,000 for thirty years. Aside from buying whisky and rifles, the Indians had no way to spend the money.

A dozen other instances might be cited of money sent into Iowa Terri-Col. Zachary Taylor, which was burtory to pay red men and white that has mysteriously disappeared. Just within the last few days have the first traces been found of it. Iowa has gold mines which the plow of the farmer may turn up any day, bringing fortune to the lucky man.

Such a lucky man is Frank Blint, and the search is being taken up farmer residing near Denmark, In again as never before. the famous half-breed tract of Iowa, just across the Des Moines River. interesting in the extreme. which separates the northeastern corner of Missouri from the southeastern corner of Iowa. The halfbreed tract was once the home of Indians as wealthy as the Osages of to-day. The land had been set aside from St. Louis to any of the frontier for them by the Government because posts and was to be used to pay off they were the children of two racesthe white soldiers who were valiantly white man and Indian. The halfbreeds inherited wealth from their Indian forbears, who came to Iowa lor, when apprized of the safe arrival

FUSASANESE FUT She-"Have you a copy of 'Prome-Yours, theus Bound?' " He-"No, ma'am; "PS .- Mebbe it ain't that house,

but we can get it bound for you any way you like."-Minneapolis Tribune

"Let us at least give trolley cars and automobiles the credit for making us a very active race," remarked thoughtful tourist. --- Chicago the Post.

A BENEFACTOR.

Of Bill is a comfarin' sort o' man. He's always a don' lie bost he can To make you think that your troubles ain't As had as your facey tries to paint. When you're feelin' weak in the broilin'

An' you're sure you'll melt 'fore the day is done,

"It isn't the heat that you feed," says he, "It's only jes' the humidity!"

An' when in winter you start to scold At the bilis' wind an' the pinchin' cold. He says, and he proves it, too, complete, That cold ain't nothin' but lack of heat; Tain't nothin' real an' positive-I tell you, it's a relief to live Where Bill kin come 'round every day, Explainin' your troubles all away. --Washington Star.

Did I not love my neighbor As myself I'd be a churli Because, you see, my neighbor Is a very pretty girl. —Philadelphia Ledger.

"Well!" he muttered, butting his head on a landing as he fell down the elevator shaft; "as Mr. Kipling would say: "That is another story." "---Harvard Lampoon.

Sunday-school Teacher - "Now, Tommy, can you tell me whose day this is?" Tommy-"Yes'm; it's Bridget's, Della had last Sunday out!"-Philadelphia Press. The map which was found with

Lady Maud-"Do you think it's unlucky to be married on Friday, Sir Sir John (confirmed bach-John?" elor)-"Certainly. But why make Friday an exception?"-Punch.

'Want any typewriter supplies?" Asked the peddler of that sort of fix. tures. "Not to-day," the young business man

"She's just got a pound box of mix-

-Philadelphia Press.

Lady-"I think you are the worstlooking tramp I have ever seen. Tramp-"Ma'am, it's only in the presence of such uncommon beauty that I looks so bad!"-Scraps. tre of the triangle instead of the

Country Deacon-"Our salary is \$400 per year, and we give you two donation parties. How'll that suit you?" Clergyman-"Call it \$350-An even greater amount of gold and leave off the donation parties."---Puck.

of where Mr. Blint found his \$45,000 and where the Fairfield residents are Rawhide Rube-"What are these digging for the \$9000 spoken of in here magazine guns, anyhow?" Hairtrigger Hank-"Oh, I s'pose they are the weapons them editors have to Fort McKay to the soldiers under plug poets with."-Chicago Daily News.

ied until the Indian trouble should Naybor-"Is that a new henhouse blow over, and which has never been you're building?" Mr. Snappy-"No; discovered. Men and even women this is an old one I'm building to have dug for this money for many take the place of the new one I tore years, but the success of the searchdown last week." - Philadelphia ers in the southern part of the State Lodger. has inspired those in the northern,

Her Mother-"Look here, Ernie, I thought your father told you not to encourage that young man?" Ernie The story of the Taylor fortune is -"Oh, dear, mamma, that young man doesn't need any encourage-One day in 1830 four bags of gold ment."-Chicago Daily News. were received at Fort McKay, near

"Your husband met an accidental death, did he not?" remarked the boarder. "Yes," replied the new. landlady; "poor John tried to cross the street one day and was autocuted."-Chicago Daily News.

preserving order by holding the re-"You don't realize that there are bellious Indians in leash. Col. Tayother considerations in life than money," said the censorious friend. Yes, I do," answered Senator Sor-

less line of "drunks" shuffled out of nervously expectant, before the bench, where the magnalmous Judge O'Rourke dispensed fines and imprisonment for the protection of society.

'Well, well!" ejaculated His Honor, with a broad grin. "Not very is it now. Mooney?"

'Burglary and larceny, Your Honor -at 'is old tricks-smashed a jew weddin' ring, too." The court officer smiled indulgently, and the prosecuting attorney inspected the ring, while spectators craned forward with interest-for the prisoner had many acquaintances present.

The proof was too easy. The pros ecutor yawned, and held up the ring for the inspection of the court.

"Why didn't you take the rest? he asked. "This ain't worth much, and there was a whole trayful. "I didn't need any more," mut-

tered Muggay. 'Didn't need any more?" repeated the prosecutor, while the court attaches and police reporters showed signs of interest. "Then you confess to the theft?" he shrewdly added

'Naw, I don't confess not'in'." 'Needed a wedding ring, did you. Muggsy?" queried His Honor, with a smile that lit up the courtroom.

'Me? Naw.' "That reminds me." remarked

Lieutenant O'Hara. "We found a marriage license in his clothes-Ex-Record. hibit B over there. It's got his name

on, too, only he says it's for a cousin as has the same name as he has, an' was to be married yesterday. I won--" and while he was wondering, a light suffused his massive face.

'No such weddin' in the sassiety colyums," volunteered Mooney. "Why, what you blushin' about, Muggsy?"

You go to the devil," growled Muggsy, who, now the centre of all vanserie. It appears that a newly even, was really blushing for probably the first time in his life.

sanwhile a reporter was inspecting the marriage license. He was a away look, and wore an eternal stogie in his mouth. He leaned over to the

the court officer.

"Is Mary Ann Evans here pres-

ent?" roared Mooney. Muggsy jerked himself crect, his square jaw set, his eyes flashing and als fists cleuched. "Stop that, Mr. Officer!" he cried.

"I don't want that there name men-tioned in this ----- p'lice court!" the isonar gasped. The judge's bland smile had con-

with your girl. You're free, as long as you behave yourself. See?"the recking "bull pen" and stood, New Orleans Picayune. the disturbance went out as short,

Unique Town.

A Philadelphia business man, during the fine weather a few weeks ago, decided to make a horseback tour of cheerful this morning, Muggay, What Maryland. After being out for a waves are interesting and mostly few days he was struck with the number of towns in that State which

had claim to historic interest. The elry window an' copped a ring-a principal brag of the various villages through which he passed was that points farther and farther away. Washington at one time or another had been a guest of the leading citithe clerk read the affidavit and the zen, or that the first President had each other. Some of them would spent the night at the local tavern. partly neutralize others; some would The claims of the Marylanders be came so monotonous to the Philagle. delphian that when one evening, af-

ter a long day's ride, he was about to dismount from his weary horse, he noticed opposite the hotel that he had picked out an ornate bronze tablet with the name "President Washington," in blg, raised letters on it, was moved to ridicule. Turning

to the proprietor, who was standing near the curbstone, he said: "You Maryland people make me tired with your everlasting claim to have been visited by Washington. Why, every town I have been in lately was once With a gulet smile, the his home." hotel man told his prospective patron

to read the inscription on the tablet, which, much to the visitor's astonishment, was: "This is the only town in Maryland that President Washington never visited."-Philadelphia

Etiquette in London Clubland.

In some of our ultra exclusive clubs it is a serious breach of etiquette for one member to speak to another without obtaining a ceremonious Introduction beforehand.

A painful case has just occurred in a certain old-established and extremely respectable Pall Mall carajoined member, in callous defiance of custom, ventured the other after-

noon to make a remark about the weather to a gentleman with whom lean scribe, with a lasy, far- he was not personally acquainted The recipient of this outrage glared stonily at its perpetrator.

"Did you presume to address me The judge handed the license to sir?" he demanded, with an awful frown.

"Yes, I did," was the defiant reply. "I said it was a fine day." The other digested the observation thoughtfully.

Then, after an impressive pause te turned to its hold exponent. Well, pray don't let it occur again," he remarked, as he buried himself once more in his paper.-London Chronicle.

neous. But the giant, having is so gracious, man so free limbed, and where the very stones are alive creaking of his bones went forth to with the force of creation. the rest of the world. In this case

Peaceful Burmans.

One of the characteristics of Eastand in the soll and houses which were ern peoples which makes life among over them. First to any given point them hard for Western conquerors is went the straight waves from the their readiness to transform themnharest part of the fault. Such selves from fighting men into apparently meek and humble non-combatharmless, however severe, and of ants when an overwheiming force of such waves alone' most California soldiers comes along. In Burma this earthquakes are formed. Later, but made much trouble for an English on the instant, came waves from column, whose experiences are told by the author of "A People at These came at an angle with the first School." waves, and at a broader angle with

We were in a very hostile country. That was easy to see. When we went out of town we were fired upon. We thought reprisal necessary, and tried it-but to retaliate you must have some one to retaliate on. We anw no one.

below and the waves from various Day after day we marched over distances were received was a series barren hills and through straggling villages and looked for focs, We found only villagers. They tilled their fields and looked upon us curiously. When we asked where the enemy was they shook their heads and said they knew of none.

"Where are the dacoits?" we asked.

Then we went on, and each peace-

Recklessness of Partridges.

An extraordinary partridge story

omes from Conington, Huntingdon.

A lady was reading in her sitting

brace of partridges dashed through

the window. They broke two panes

out glass of an engine on the Great

Eastern Railway near Ely and actu-

ally amashed it, while it is no unu-

Norfolk for them to fly into railway

Till lately the mining regulations

of Formosa strictly limited all min-

and

sual thing in Cambridgeshire

carriages.-London Daily Globe,

ing operations to Japanese subj

of glass, but were secured before do

ing further damage. It is suppose

no guns being out at the time.

room when, to her consternation,

Jars standing side by side would "What are dacoits?" they aube thrown in opposite directions, or wered not thrown at all. Trees would bend "Evil mon with guns," we said. to the ground as under a high gale. They shook their heads. They but no two in the same direction at were all peaceful cultivators, and knew nothing of such things.

The top of a spire of chimney would be thrown in one direction. ful cultivator unearthed his gun and the middle in another. In one case, followed us, to get a pot-shot at us. a house undulated so swiftly that the bricks of a falling chimney struck against the clapboards of its side as

they fell. The waves were the esribquake in the minds of those who felt them. They are so in common language, and as such, gradually fading away, they were felt in the seismographs all over the world. Some who saw the fault marveled that the violence of the earthquake could crack a pasture

field for a mile. But this crack was the real earthquake, and the waves were merely the jar carried from it by waves of rock and earth. Little waves they were, very little, hardly billowing above the surface, and not disturbing the face of nature at all. but victously destructive to some of the little works of man.

This earthquake had no relation with volcances, no connection with Mount Vesuvius. It has nothing in

amon with the explosions of steam which mark eruptive carthquakes. Like ninety-five per cent, of all re-corded earthquakes, it is tectonichat is, an adjustment of the earth's

My experiences in the earthquake the mines.

and obtained the right to work the famous lead mines near the present city of Dubuque; of the white forbears who went out for Auguste Chouteau buying furs of the adventurous coureurs du bois who carried on the commerce of the Territory and took buxom Indian belles to wed.

Frank Blint owns a farm in the heart of what half a century or more ago was the famous half-breed tract Deciding to deepen a cistern which had been on the premises for many years he went industriously to work with pick and shovel. Hardly had he turned up a dozen shovelfuls of the long undisturbed earth when his shovel rang on metal. A few minutes work disclosed an old iron pot Digging it loose and bringing it to the light, Blint was dazzled by the golden stream which poured forth. Exactly \$45,000 in gold eagles and

double engles was the fortune he had unearthed. It could have come from no other source than some family of wealthy half-breeds, unable to spend their generous patrimony. The same week in which this por-

tion of the vast treasure was discovered clues were found to another portion undoubtedly buried not fifty miles away near where Black Hawk and his companions spent their last days after the disastrous close of the rebellion and their journey down of their trust, but after a thorough the Mississippi to Jefferson barracks and then, in charge of Jefferson Davis, across to Washington and New York.

Tearing down the old Bonnifield log cabin, near Fairfield, one of the oldest buildings in the oldest part of the State, the workers found an inkhorn and quill case, resembling much in appearance a razor case, and a musty old pocketbook which con tained a newspaper clipping bearing the date June 25, 1828, and a letter The last two were so faded that a magnifying glass was necessary to read them, and oven then parts of the letter were beyond deciphering.

they were being pursued by a hawk, The paper is yellow and torn wher it had been folded and the ink with Partridges look backward in flight which the letter was written is badly and are frequently injured or killed faded. As nearly as it can be made by telegraph wires. Some time ago a partridge dashed into the thick look-

"Frisco, June 21 .--- My Dear Wil-liam: * * wagon, had lots of liam: * * * wagon, had lots of time to think * * * money which buried near the old Bonnifield house. You know what I am, found out from Black Hawk over from Illinois. I looked * * but never thought until I nearly got out here. About that there map, it weren't where the lines cross, but in

the middle. Now, don't you tell any one, but try this here plan. (Map follows.) "You see we allus made the mis-take of digging at crossing marked no foreigners might participate. Now any person, properly registered un-aer the Japanese law, can work in

of the money, took every precaution to safeguard it until the Indians had been driven away or pacified, when the men could be paid and allowed to return to the white settlement to spend their hard-earned money.

treasure lies buried 150 miles north

the Bonnifield letter. There is \$80,-

000 sent from St. Louis in 1830 to

where the little town of North Mc-

Gregor, Iowa, now stands. It was

the largest shipment ever sent out

Calling together the command, Col. Taylor chose four of the bravest and most trustworthy men and, after informing them of the importance of the mission upon which he was about to send them, he gave to each a bag of gold with instructions to carry the bags to some safe place, which they should jointly select, and there hide the treasure from the Indians. An attack being feared at any moment, the four men started at once. They

never returned. Hardly had the four men left the stockade when a well-planned attack was made by the Indians. The fighting was fast and furious and extended over several days. When at last the indians had been repulsed Col. Taylor lost no time in selecting a party and sending it out to rescue the gold hunters. The party searched for many hours before they came across the four men lying dead and entirely 'naked, the Indiana having murdered, scalped and stripped them. Not the smallest suggestion of the whereabouts of the gold could be found about the place where the men had lost their lives in defense search one of the members of the party was rewarded by finding a scrap of paper near the body of one

of the men, known as Merclerre. It is that scrap of paper which has inspired three-quarters of a century of digging. On it was scrawled:

> ON HIGHEST BLUFF ACROSS FROM FORT IN 4 PILES EACH \$20,000. PIERRE MERCIERRE.

************* This scrap of paper is still in existence to-day and is positively the only clue to the buried \$\$0,000 of United States money which should have gone to the troops whom Col. Taylor took up the Mississippi from

St. Louis a year or two before The supposition all along has been that one of the gold hiders, finding that his last moment was near, hastily scrawled the best directions he could, in the haste and danger upon the paper and threw it from him in the hape some of his fellows would find if. Col. Taylor had parties dig-ging for the money for many days, but never a trace was found.

ghum. "But whenever I want anything done I can't get the other fellow to realize it."-Washington Star. "Don't you feel kind of lonesome since the legislature adjourned?"

'Weil," answered the business man, "it's a good deal with me as it was with a man who had a pet lion that got lost. I feel a little lonesome, but not near so scared." --- Washington Star

A Model of Citadels.

If one desired to look for a model and type of the citadels of a past, tottering but still resistant, one that carries its banner high, one could not do better than to visit the Hotel de La Rochefoucauld-Doudeauville. In the very aristocratic Rue de Varennes, all of stone, one notes the atmost complete absence of those horrible six-story houses, veritable baracks, which now overwhelm Paris with their pretentious ugliness. High gates with coats of arms, big roofs peeping over walls, spaces between houses, and a few trees, even, extending their centuried branches almost over the street, which conceal the nests of birds. One reads on the door the name De La Rochefoucauld. and an entire past is evoked. that is the only sign given the passer-by. Who is it lives behind the monumental portal? Is the palace a vast one? Are the pleasures of a park allowed the lucky owner of the residence? Behind that first wall a whole seigniorial existence plays Its part, far off and unrevealing. This touch of the unknown-is li not symbollcal? It gives one at the very threshold a hint of splendor and iso-

lation .- From Camille Gronkowski's 'French Chateaux," in the Century.

In Memory of Nelson

It is not generally known that Nelson's death was the origin of the black slik handkerchief which the sailor wears under his broad blue collar, tied in a loose knot in front. The scarf, or handkerchief, was first

worn as mourning for the great admiral, and by some means or of It' was retained and eventually he came a part of the naval man's uniform. The white stripes around the broad bluz collar also represent the distortes at the Nile, Comphasen and victories at the Nile, Cop Trafaigar .- London Court Journal

magnificent bospital, A magnificent bountar, to known as the Ho Min Ling, has ju-been opened by the Covernor Hong Kons, it was built at the n penso of Mine Wu Tinginug, wife, the late Chinese Binistor to D United Blates,

out the letter runs in this manner;

the middle. Now, don't you tell any

of twisting motions of great violence and of every conceivable kind. They were of such intense swiftness that the ground made a daze before the eyes. They were of such extraordinary variety that all things which an earthquake could throw were tossed in every direction.

reinforce others and at a different an-

Everything Was Wavy.

The result when the waves from