Down dry hollows noisy rivulets are swirling Where the snows are melting over hill and vale; Yet the gray skies, drooping, are but darkly furling Hopes that erstwhile made my spirit glad and hale.

Dim and ghostly shows my neighbor's roof-tree yender. By the forest where the stricken river coils: Thus my mind, but half-way conscious, seems to ponder. On hir failures that now hold me in their toils.

Hint of blue sky dawns above the gloaming never, Closer folds the pall of heedless, heavy gloom, As my fancy, shadowed by misgiving, ever Paints its pallid pictures through the murky room

Heigh-ho! burly winter, why hast thou forsaken
Days of bracing sunshine, nights of starry cold?
Come again, with wild winds, roar and rage, but waken
Currents of good feeling, leving, happy, bold.

the mining camp at Roaring Creek

Three months before, Roaring dashing its clear waters over untold wealth, and the tiny gleams of gold had reflected the sunlight for ages, secure from the grasping hand of man.

But one lucky day, a prospecting miner had discovered the place, claims were staked off, and the quiet vale became a busy camp, while the creek swept its muddy waters sullenly away, and eager fingers found the hidden wealth.

One day there came slowly up the valley a thin-faced, solemn man, who located a claim upon the outskirts of the camp—a poor, despised place, where, as Bill Scriggins said, "A fellow might shake the pan a week an' not find a penny's worth of dust."

But the man was quiet enough and minded his own business, apparently, so they let him alone, and he was known throughout the camp as the "Parson."

As the days passed each miner's face grew joyous, for his stock of dust steadily increased, and the eastern home seemed nearer and nearer, with its circle of loved ones, as he worked with redoubled zeal.

Suddenly there was a panic! robber was at work in their midst! The Parson was the first loser.

One morning, as they had just begun work, he came rushing down the hill, his thin face showing more excitement than they had ever seen there before, and waving excitedly an empty canvas bag. They showed him a miner's sympathy—substantial sympathy, always found in the gold mines-and as he went slowly back up the hill, Jim Haines remarked, jokingly:

Shouldn't wonder of he had more dust than he lost. Poor feller, l reckon he needs it, though!"

But that was not the last robbery! In less than a week, nearly every miner had lost his treasured store. yellow bulldog and boasted that no one could rob him, came down to the claim one morning with a woeful face and an empty canvas bag.

After talking matters over awhile he and Bill Scriggins shouldered their tools and went slowly up the bed of the creek on a prospecting tour, leaving Scoot, the great yellow bulldog, to guard their camp. When they were well out of hearing Jim said, cautiously:

"What d'ye think I fetched ye up here fer, Bill?"

'Ter look for dust, I reckon," replied Bill. "Not by a long chalk. I've spotted

the robber," said Jim, triumphantly. as he laughed at his comrade's astonished face. "Go long! You hain't now?" ejac-

ulated Bill. Yes, I hev, though. Did ye ever

see this trinket afore?' And he placed in Bill's hand a gold shirt button of peculiar pattern. 'Whew!"

Bill gave a prolonged whistle. 'Did ye ever see it afore?" peated Jim.

"Yes, I hev." he answered, as he turned it over and over, and gave Jim a knowing wink.

"Where?" demanded Jim "In the Parson's shirt-front," Bill

answered. an' the Parson's the thief. I found this 'ere trinket side of my dust bag." and Jim slapped Bill's shoulder em phatically. "It's all plain es the nose on yer face, an' now we must trap him. Not a word ter the rest of 'em,

till we find out sartin." "Here's my hand, old boy. I'm with ye thar," said Bill, as he extended a horny hand for the shake that sealed the bargain.

That was two days before the opening of this story. The night before, the camp had been told every circumstance, for the Parson's guilt was proved, and Jim had begged them to at work as usual, until he and Bill could bring the robber to them for judgment, that the Parson's suspicions might not be aroused.

Since then neither Bill nor Jim nor the Parson had been seen, and a strange spirit of unrest brooded over the camp-a premonition of coming evil, of something they knew not

The sun rose higher, its golder beams falling lower and lower along Peak was indeed a pyramid of glorious light, and the valley's shadows crept away. High up on its rocky shelf, the "Devil's Pulpit" hung above them over the dizzy abyzs, clearly defined against the black mouth of the cave bahind it. For years it had overhung the 'yawning chasm, and the Strongest nerves would tremble at a strongest nerves would nerves and the same and an at a strongest nerves where the same and an at a strongest nerves where the same nothing to say anything for himself? There was nothing to say anything say was as serenely beautiful as though no such thing as crime had ever marred the loveltaess of earth-life.

Which he had though to tie fu up. At the foot of the precipice lay his victim, and before him stood his judges.

"What hev yer ter say why we shouldn't pass jedgment on yer sins?"

"Nothin'," answered the man, suflenly, and a dull red shot across his face, while a shudder ran through

That's sensible. Now, boys, we might as well hev this business over'

Lawson spoke as carelessly as though "this business" was an everyday affair, and they withdrew ten paces to decide upon the way to do it; that alone was to be settled-his

for one way, some for another, but the majority in favor of throwing him from the cliff, the rapid clatter of horse's feet sounded along the rocky path, plainly heard above the roar of the thunder.

covered with dust, came around the bend, and upon his back a bearded man leaned forward and eagerly surveyed the group by the cave as he urged on his flying steed.

His face was like that of an exultant fiend, as his glance rested upon the cowering wretch, guarded by the

"Ha, ha! I've found you at last!" his horse and strode forward, unheed-

The Parson glared at him with wide-open, terrified eyes, but answered no word, only retreated backward, as from some hideous spectre of the past, until upon the very edge of the "Devil's Pulpit," and the stranger as silently followed to the brink of the precipice, even the dog recognizing his superior, mysterious

"He murdered my sister and robbed me!" he said, in simple explanation.

'Ain't it so, boys?"

No calm and loving mother will strike her child .- Pittsburg Dispatch.

Recipe.

Cut-out

children.

"The absurd prejudices by which some women permit themselves to be governed puzzle me," said the West son or intelligence, yet women bow

What "They" Wear.

Temper in Young Babies.

or more there appears occasionally a

display of violent temper which is

hard to control. In such a paroxysm

of rage a child will destroy anything

within his reach, screaming, in the

meantime, at the top of his lungs,

The only thing for the mother to do

is to keep him as still and as quiet

as possible. If he persists in yelling,

pick him up and carry him to a quiet

place whither there is nothing he can

injure-and leave him there. To be

in solitude is the very best medicine

is almost as bad as to leave him in a

tion of anger-and there is little

heart, queries a writer in Dressma-

king at Home? The truth of the mat-

ter was that they, themselves, were

overcome with anger for the time

being and lost control of themselves.

without both of you getting a little In some children of eight months bit hurt at the very least?

Of course you didn't. More likely you both became very indignant.

Most of us are the better for cricicism, but few of us are able to receive much of it without feeling, even if we do not show it, a wee bit of resentment toward those who give the criticism.

In view of that a little plan which a certain college Greek-letter society uses, seems to be very valuable

The sorority has a question box. for him at such a time. Striking him Into this box at each meeting of the or punishing him in some manner is society the members drop questions rarely successful in quieting him. If and suggestions in regard to the cona child is quieted in such a manner, it duct of the other members. These comments and suggestions

state of anger, for the emotion of fear | the president fishes out of the box has only been substituted for the emo- and reads aloud to the society. They are unsigned, of course, so gained for the child. If mothers that nobody knows who writes what,

were only more honest with them-They are put in a kindly, sometimes selves in this respect, it would be half humorous spirit, and they are better for them as well as for their always couched so as to hurt as little and help as much as possible. How many women excuse their own "If X represents the distance at hasty temper with the thought that which you can hear Mary's laugh.

they had only the child's welfare at | how many miles off can you hear Alice's green tie?" is the way in which a suggestion that Mary modulate her laugh and Alice wear a somewhat less "loud" tie is presented. "Freshmen who cut more than half

their recitations seldom get A's. Does Elsie know this?" is a gentle hint for Elsie to be a little more regular in her attendance at classes.

In this way the members get the invaluable opportunity to see themselves "as others see them" without Side woman. "They are without rea- getting an opportunity to feel hurt. Why isn't this a good suggestion

> Crab Canapes,-Melt one tablespoonful of butter and fry it in one small onion chopped fine. Add two tablespoonfuls of flour and cook thoroughly. Add one cupful of stock and cook until thick, stirring constantly. Add the meat of a dozen and a half boiled crabs. Cook for fifteen minutes and set away to cool. Melt one tablespoonful of butter, add one tablespoonful of flour and cook thoroughly. Add two ounces each of grated Parmesan and Swiss cheese and stir until Set away to cool. Toast or fry circles of bread. Spread thickly with the crab meat and put in a ball of the cheese mixture in the centre of each circle. Set into a hot oven for five minutes and serve immediately,

they were revelations from on high.

'Last spring I needed a new wrap for afternoon wear and I decided to get a cape. I selected a rich, handsome shade of blue-just the shade that the old masters used in their pictures of the Madonna. It is not conspicuous, nor too light for substantial, daytime wear. The first time I appeared in the cape I said to wrap?'

'Why, it's a cape!' she exclaimed. in disapproving amazement. I admitted the obvious fact.

"But they don't wear capes in the daytime; only in the evening!" "I protested as mildly as I could that I had naught to do with the Even Jim Haines, who owned a great, cave up there now. We found him fession of your crimes. Where did wearing apparel of 'they,' but was free to choose my own. She looked utterly unconvinced, and finally I asked her if she could tell me any reason, moral, spiritual, ethical, or even mental, psychic or physical, why I should not wear a cape in the daytime if it seemed to meet my need. Of course she could not, but she tossed her head and simply reiterated,

'Nobody's wearing them.' "Now, this fall, she has a capebright paprika color, as much more conspicuous than mine as you can imagine. Of course I laughed at her when I saw it. She looked utterly surprised to think I should comment on it and said, with an air of absolute finality, 'Oh, well, they are wearing them now!' "-New York Press.

Kindness of the Well-Bred.

A well-bred person never forgets the rights of others, nor forgets the respect due to old age. The wellbred person never under any circumstances causes another grief or pain nd in conversation avoids contradic tion and argument. He will not boast of any achievement, especially to the less fortunate, and he will not talk about his own troubles or ailments; people may be sorry, but do not care

to hear such things. He will not be unwise enough to think that good intentions never carried out compensate for bad manners and will not bore his companions by exhortations upon "self" or any private affairs. He will never make remarks about the peculiarities of others; we all have peculiarities if we looked for or acknowledged them. He does not use bad language; he does not forget a promise or an engagement of any kind; if it is worth making it is worth keeping.

He is agreeable and courteous to (so-called) inferiors as well as to the superiors (often so-called also), and will only have one set of manners for home and abroad.

He will not when at table nat so noisily as to be heard by others, o drop toast in his soup or "sop" sauces on his plate with pieces of bread: he will never fill his mouth and try to enter into conversation. He will not attract attention in public places by loud talk or laughter. It short, his refinement of manner and gentleness of speech will also shine forth upon all occasions anl at all times.-Philadelphia Record.

Did you ever-when you were oung and eager and unversed in the lore of human nature-ever say to me other person equally young and "Let's tell each other our

Of course you did.

down to them and serve them as if | not only for the college society or other club, but also for the home? Why not have a question box to be

> Of course the writing might give the authorship away in so small a circle, but no one but mother need see the slips, and surely she can keep her own counsel.

We often see those whom we love making foolish little mistakes when a friend, 'How do you like my new the right word spoken in just the right way might make them see their

Here is a splendid chance to speak that right word in as kind a way as possible.-Ruth Cameron, in the



ular. The jabot is getting longer and

de soie.

Rows of gilt bullet buttons trim tailored coats.

There is a steady tendency toward narrower skirts.

A girl can have her hat to large as she wants it now.

Some of the new hats have embroidered velvet crowns.

Large silver buttons are the fastenings on a smart separate coat of small

lining is resorted to often for elaborate effect in both gowns and coats Velvet in black and deep rich tones is very much in favor for formal

gowns, and especially for walking Narrow bands of fur are being used

for the coiffure, chinchilla for brunettes and sable for blondes being the usual choice. Square or oblong buckles or mar

quisette, matching one's evening gown in color, are an effective ad junct to many a costume. White cotton crepe will be used as

are at present the fad in millinery, and only broad ribbons can be used. Children's styles are strongly No. poleonic. They, as well as their moth ers, are wearing the military coat without the capes, fastened up the

newest gowns. Elaborations have reached th skirts, and in place of the long, plain draperies, which were so plentiful last year, one finds now skirts that are as much mases of needlework of one kind or another as the waists.

Plenty of Fresh Air,

The barns which are warmest are not the most healthful for sheep. What sheep want is plenty of fresh air and freedom from cold winds and storms. They do not care how cold it is, if snow and fierce blasts do not reach them .- Farmers' Home Journal.

Old Ewes.

Old ewes, such as are not desired by the butchers and can frequently be purchased at a very reasonable price. can be economically carried through the winter, and after lambing time in the spring, they can be culled out and the poorest ones fattened and sold .- Farmers' Home Journal.

Growing Sound Horses.

Illinois has taken a step forward in horse growing. The Legislature of that State passed a law prohibiting owners from standing stallions for public service without a certificate of soundness from some licensed veterinarian. As like produces like, the inhibition of unsound stallions from the breeding ranks of the horse industry of Illinois will greatly assist breeders in improving the quality and soundness of horses. Several other States have stallion inspection laws to eliminate unsound breeding animals from the horse industry, and the action of Illinois will greatly assist in the movement to improve the horses of the country.-Indiana

The Cow Stable.

One of the best methods of managing the cow stable is to scatter about a pint of phosphate every day in the gutter behind every cow, says Hoard's Dairyman. Sprinkle a little at the bottom of the gutter so it will come in contact with the urine and the balance on top just before hauling out of the stable. Sprinkle it also in the calf stables, hog pens an a poultry roosts. Hogs were found eagerly eating it when sprinkled on their sleeping floor. This would seem to indicate that they felt the need of this element in their food. Phosphate enters into the economy of all bodily growth to a very important extent especially in its relation to the support of the brain and nervous system.

Pigpen Pointers.

Don't give your hogs too much bran. Even when mixed with other feed it is not very desirable for them. It is too bulky and contains too much fibrous matter.

One of the best foods for pigs is skimmed milk and "Injun" meal.

Never keep swine on a stone or ce ment floor in winter without providing plenty of straw for a warm bed. the year is very likely to cause rheumatism.

Avoid giving the brood sows too much corn. It tends to make small, weak bones. Never change feed for swine too

their systems. Are you breeding sows that are

of their offsprings may be inadequate.

Don't try raising too many pigs unless you have got good blood to start rough and thorny. with. The boar is of as much consequence as the sow. -Fred O. Sibley, in the Epitomist.

Cowpeas and Oats. A correspondent asks the difference cowpeas for a forage crop. The Canpeas, but is acclimated to the colder section, whereas cowpeas do well in quicker than greased lightning. this latitude. As stated by a writer on the subject, both are rich in proall kinds are very fond of peas; hogs against the caves of the cottage. eat them readily and put on flesh rapidly, especially after pods are well set. As a soil crop for milch cows it Luckily, the cottager's wife and is excellent-both as to yield and fine daughters were shaking carpets, and, flavored goods. After the crop ripens it makes one of the best of hays, richer in milk and flesh forming nutriment in comparison with clover hay; the company, which was broken by it is thirteen per cent. of protein in the hissing of a soda siphon.—Titpeas to ten per cent. in clover hay, Bits. and in fat forming or carbohydrates

it stands the same as clover. In sowing peas it is well to sow at same time as oats; they help to hold up the peas and help to cure the crop. To sow the crop, sow one and one-half bushels of peas on the land before plowing; then plow three and one half inches deep, or on loose land four inches is better; then sow forty pounds of oats and barrow in. The erop is cut for hay in this latitude just before the oats harvest. Canada peas have the same effect on land that clover has, and the crop yields well on quite thin land .- Indiana Farmer.

Egg Composition.

the Utah Farmers' Institute, from which this extract is worthy of republication: A short study of the composition Harper's Weekly.

of wheat and of eggs will explain why a profitable egg yield cannot be expected from wheat alone. Suppos ing you feed a hen which weighs 3.5 pounds, 3.25 ounces of wheat a day. Of course a hen of that weight would not long consume that weight of which anybody ever "put one over" wheat alone, Supposing, further, on Father Abraham. that the hen uses 2.75 ounces of that for the maintainance of the body; that leaves half an ounce to be converted into eggs, assuming that all the food is digested, which of course is not the case. In half an ounce of wheat there is about .06 of an ounce of protein. So that, assuming that the ben consumes and digests 3.35 ounces of wheat per day, and that she uses 2.75 ounces of that for maintainance of the body, there is available each day just one-fourth enough protein for an egg. In other words, it will take four days to get mary amount of protein an egg. But the egg has other con-

stituents; so has wheat. ounce of wheat contains about one and one-half times as much carbohydrates and fat as one egg contains. The hen fed on wheat alone has a surplus of one material and a deficiency of another. In other words, she has enough carbohydrates and fat to make an egg and a half a day. but has only protein enough to make one egg in six days You place the hen in an awkward position by feeding her wheat alone. Wheat does not contain the egg making materials in proportion. Corn is even worse than wheat in this respect.

Sheep on Shares.

Some time ago I was asked as to what would be a fair and just contract for a flock of sheep let out on shares, writes E. P. Snyder, in Ohio Farmer

A half century ago letting sheep for half the wool and half the inerease was the common custom. It was an exorbitant rate for the lessee to pay and I knew of no farm enterprise that would bring the owner of the sheep such a per cent. of profit as sheep let on such terms. The custom has been obsolete in this vicinity for many years and has given way to the practice of letteing for a term of years-usually three-at two pounds of wool per head each year, the lessee keeping the ewe lambs to replaish the flock and returning to the owner at the expiration of the contract the original number of choice young ewes.

These terms I believe to be fair and at most nearly just to both parties. While two pounds of wool per head each year may be considered a heavy rate of interest on the value of the ews let, it must be remembered that sometimes the sheep returned are not worth as much as the ewes

Just now good breeding ewes readlly bring from \$6 to \$7 per head; three years from this time they may not be worth half as much. Sometimes, however, they may be worth more when returned than when let. It frequently happens that the flock is allowed to deteriorate on account of unskillful handling. I have frequently had that experience myself.

I once bought fifty ewes at \$3.50 per head, letting them all out to the same man. He knew little about sheep and seemed to care less. They came back in a terrible plight, and I offered to sell them at fifty cents per head, but got no takers. Besides being very thin they had contracted foot rot and were a pitiable sight. I cured them of the foot rot, fed them up and made them quite a respectable flock, but besides the labor they lost me plenty of money.

I don't advise taking sheep on shares. The man who does it pays A cold or damp floor at this time of a good rate of interest. Better have a proprietor's interest. Buy a few good ewes, breed to a pure-bred ram of the same breed. Keep only the very best ewe lambs, give them the best care and you will soon own a flock to be proud of. But I have abruptly. It is apt to disarrange known men to start a flock by taking a few sheep on shares who never would have had sheep in any other good feeders? If not, the milk supply way. They made no mistake. Don't think, though, that the path of the man who lets sheep is all strewn with flowers. Sometimes it is mighty

Marvellous Cycling.

veered around to thrilling adventures. "That reminds me of an experience I had some time ago," remarked a between Canada field peas and our member. "I was riding a brakeless bicycle down a steep hill, when all of ada pen is of the same species as cow- a sudden the chain snapped and I careened down the rest of the hill

"The road down the hill took a turn at direct right angles, and in tein, and when the blue grass pas- the corner of the angle stood a cottures are becoming short and dry in tage. I was wondering what the verlatter days of June and first days of dict would be at the inquest when I July, cowpeas come handy. Stock of saw a man rest a plank of wood

"I went straight for the plank, over the roof and down the other side, alighting on an outstretched carpet, I

was gently lowered to the ground." A dead, dull silence descended on

The Earthquake Wave.

Seismologists say that every great earthquake causes pulsations which extend for thousands of miles in all directions on the globe, and one eminent authority has likened such pulsations to the long low swells that sweep across the ocean. ago an attempt was made to measure the heighth and length of the waves of an earthquake that occurred in Greece, the pulsations of which were perceived by the aid of a specially constructed pendulum at Birmingham in England. The pulsations, or waves, passed through the rocky crust of the earth with a velocity of Some years ago Professor James about two miles a second, and each Dryden delivered an address before of the largest of them, according to the investigator, must have been about twenty-eight miles in length, but only half an inch in height!--

Governor Tod's Answer.

General James Grant Wilson, who knew Lincoln well, face to face, has recorded in his recent "Recollections" one of the very few instances in

During an interview with David Tod, the war Governor of Ohio, the President took occasion to remark: You are perhaps aware, Governor, that my wife is a member of the Todd family of Kentucky, and they all spell their name with two d's. How is it that you use but one?" dent," came the reply, "God spells His name with one d, and one is enough for the Governor of Ohio."

contained about 15,000 Catho century ago, where now the New Y diocese alone has over 1,200, members with 130 church

-The Christian Register, Summary Justice. By Fred Small, Jr.

The early sun was just gilding the | glance downward from its narrow mountain tops with splendor, when foothold.

had begun its daily labor. Pans were rapidly emptied, and against the black mouth of the cave; disappointment or joy shone in the a wild barking was heard, and a dark faces of the owners as the "find" was form shot headlong from the brink larger or smaller than their expecta- of the precipice.

in a hushed voice. son. Creek had sparkled in the sunshine, couldn't get him alive, so they've sent him dead."

Dropping their pans, they all hur-

a murderer. But the ghastly, unturned face was not that of the Parson. It was that of Jim Haines, their leader and com-

Suddenly there came a loud report a tiny wreath of smoke was seen

"It's the Parson!" said Tom Law-

ried down the creek, to where the body lay, with more curiosity than | right to the prisonersorrow; for human life was not valued very highly in California at looked back at the miners. that time, and a thief was as bad as

ade, the best man in the camp.

"They

continued Lawson

his frame.

with first on last."

fate was certain. While they were debating, some

A horse, flecked with foam and

luge dog.

he cried, as he flung himself from ing the miners, who wonderingly made way for him. 'Do you know me, John Hanson? Are you glad to age me?

There the stranger paused, and

"Then I reckon you've the best right ter him," answered Lawson.

With dark, scowling faces they And as the chorus "Yes, veg!" an-****** The Graduation of Theft.

Stealing a million is genius. Stealing \$500,000, sagacity. Stealing \$100,000, shrewdness. Stealing \$50,000, misfortune. Stealing \$25,000, irregularity. Stealing \$10,000, misappropriation. Stealing \$5000, speculation.

Stealing a ham, war on society

Stealing \$2500, embezzlement. Stealing \$1250, swindling. Stealing \$100, larceny. Stealing \$10, theft.

vows of vengeance. Bill Scriggins came down the rocky path behind them, and was greeted with questioning silence.

-packin' up the dust ter leave, but he's done fer poor Jim." "Come, boys!" said Tom Lawson "You all know what a murderer deserves. Get yer shootin'-irons ready

an' we'll go up and hold court over that fellow. Each man knew what he meant but there was no besitation. With revolvers tightly cienched and stern, set faces, they followed Bill, as he silently led the way up the winding path; and, as if in unison with man s' wrath, dark, hurrying clouds overspread the sky; the low, distant fumble of thunder was heard.

and it was evident that one of California's rare thunder storms was at hand. As they neared the cave the dog could be seen, his eyes gleaming, his lips drawn back from his sharp, white teeth, as with low, angry growls he guarded his master's murderer; and inside, outlined against the blackness, the Parson stood at bay, his

eyes flashing, his thin face flushed and wearing a desperate, defiant look. The wretch knew that he had played his game and-lost; knew what fate he must expect at the hands of the angry miners, who would form a vigilance committee and judge him in their own quick, decisive way. A few paces from the cave they

halted, and Tom Lawson said, in a tone of command 'Parson, come for ard! One giance at the muzzles of fifty revolvers that covered him-one glance at the resolute, unpitying faces above them-and, dropping his own weapon, he obeyed the order, cowed and bewildered by the superior num-

bers opposing him

Out into the light he came, knowing well that he would never see the dawn of another day, and accepting his fate in sullen despair. He looked at the little strip of blue sky that remained unclouded-at the black, inky billows that were sweep ing over it-at the dog that jealously guarded him-at the stern faces of his judges, and at the yawning abyss, where, a thousand feet below, his victim lay, with white, upturned face.

Away to the left lightning flashed acessantly, and the thunder was a

Evidently the coming storm was no ordinary one. 'Now, Parson, what hev ye ter say fer yourself?" demanded Lawson. The wretch folded his arms and an-

ontinual jarring roar, seeming to

hake the mountain to its foundation

****** gathered around it and muttered | swered, the stranger turned to his victim with a queer smile, and said, slowly:

"John Hanson, for four years I

have tracked you, but always too late. "The Parson done it," he said, hur- Now you are in my power, and if you riedly, "an' Scoot has got him in the escape at all, it will be by a full con-"At the foot of the great oak tree in the garden where we lived,"

"Ah, you did kill her then? You

And great drops of agony glistened upon the stranger's face, but he controlled his feelings, and continued: "In what bank did you place the oney you stole from me?" "The Miner's Bank."

groaned the man

confess it?"

"And what reason can you urge why I should not shoot you as you stand?" asked the stranger, coolly drawing a revolver from his belt. The first, fast-falling drops were spotting the rocks, and the thunder roared with terrific strength, while the black clouds bid Pyramid Peak from view, and the waters of Roaring Creek foamed and dashed along a

thousand feet below the cowering wretch, who seemed but a speck twixt heaven and earth "Spare me, Benton! I'll give it all I never'll cross your path back. again!" shricked the wretched man

as he fell upon his knees.

restore her to me?" asked Benton. sternly. "However, I'll give you your choice of deaths; I have no wish to murder you. You can jump, or I'll fire; and I give you five minutes to decide!" So saying, he turned and walked back several paces to where the

"Did you spare my only sister when

she knelt to you? Monster, can you

he faced his shuddering victim, and waited in silence. His face was as cold and immovable as though chiseled from solid marble, and his eyes never left the watch on which he counted the sec-

There came a blinding flash,

crash, a jar, a piercing shrick of ag-

ony, and the narrow ledge of rock

onds of a life.

miners stood, watching events; then

with its kneeling burden, disappeared The choice was made, but not by man. A thunderbolt had been the executioner.

Two hours later the stranger was

weary search was over, and his sister

Pyramid Park arose fair and gilt-

His

slowly returning to his home.

tering in the sunlight; each tiny leaf glistened, and earth smiled with an idded beauty after the terrible tem-The sun shone upon the n who reverently buried the bodies of

opened once a week by mother?



Lace girdles are seen. Coat gowns are to continue pop-

Chantilly lace is once more in fashion. A new material for blouses is toile

Gray velvet and silver buttons look well together.

Shepherd plaids are appearing once more in all colors. Cactus red, a very brilliant tint, is one of the late colors.

shepherd raid in black and white. Gauze with a contrasting color for

suits.

last year. Some waists of this material are now seen, rich with elaborate designs embroidered in colors. Wrapped, swathed and draped effects, with huge flat or flapping bows

side, with heavy gold or braid frogs. As a happy medium between the high waist line of the directoire period and the low line of the moyenage, the girdle, more attractive than ever, has been placed on many of the

And did you ever by any chance get through that fault telling session