

He said that as he lay down to drink from the stream, having no drinking vessel with him, h. Groudit he benef

vessel with him, h. threacht ha benef, n. noise in n. tree whose branches spread just nouve him. He gave only n passing glance upward, however, and began staking his third. As he flaising and started to time from his recombined position something sudden-iy full upon his back and should be

with such weight as to much him to the earth again. The weight also fell

with a thumping sound to one side, but not before cutting several terrible gashes on his back. He had had some

experience, and soon realized that he

evidently spring from a considerable distance and at an angle, this account-ing for the breaking of its hold, though its claws and touth had entered his

flesh. "The man was a powerful fellow,

on by the animal. The pain was so much that has could not restrain a yell

of anguish, which was heard by no at the caup. With his right hand he

the hope of choking it to death, but this hope of choking it to death, but this not accomplishing his purpose as soon as he had boped he pressed it close as he could against his breast and fell forward, holding it so as to seasing the white

receive his weight. "When I heard the fellow's yell I

gathered my gun and a large butcher-finite in the camp and started forward to help him. I reached him while he

to help helps I reached him while he and his facce antagonist were strug-gling on the ground for the mastery. About half the body of the parther was from under the man, while its head was still fastened underneath. I buried

the knife two or three times in the ex-

pored portion, and it was not long before it grainally relaxed its struction and

ing account of a battle with a bear in

the throat in

the camp. With his i grasped the ground by

was attacked by a pauther.

## SHE'S PRESIDENT.

Since mother is the president Of Bigville's Woman's Club. Or bigvite's woman's Cub, Pa's made her have a hired girl To wash, 'nd iron, 'nd scrub, 'Cause he sars, 'No use talkin' now, As washin' at the tub Ain't just the work for mother sluce She's president, ch, bub?'

'Nnd t'other day he said, "Now, ma, You go down to the store 'N get thet lugrain carpet you Was wantin' once before. Gosh, if it costs four dollars I Donit care! 'Twon't do no more To have home-made rag carpets on The president's front room floor."

"'Nd then," he said, 'nd looked at her "Nd then," he said, 'nd looked at her A-laushin' kind of siy,
"P'haps we might find some furniture You'd maybe like to buy,"
Then ma she ups and kisses pa, 'Nnd wheel her both eyes dry,
'Nnd wheel her both eyes dry,
'Nnd pa said, "Sho, now, 'tain't the thing Fer presidents to cry."
Buffale Courier.

# POETIC JUSTICE.

The room was full of the delicate perfume of violets. A jar, holding the purple flowers, stood on the table be-side the bod. The man who had just entered the room removed the unlighted wood from his lips and stood mo-tionless, inhaling the fragrance.

With an angry exclamation he strede to the window, lifted the sash and threw the offending flowers as far as his strength would permit. Down, down, they fluttered, swaying this way and that like living things, in the brisk wening wind, until they touched the turf of the well-kept plaza of the hotel.

A flood of soft moonbeams poured into the room. The man stood quietly in the refulgent glow. He was thinking moodily. "Pah: Violets were remin-scent of Alicia." He did not wish to think of her now, when the giamour of another scene was so freshly upon rousic in his cars.

room? It must have been Lee Wing, the Chinese boy, though semiment in the almond-eyed heathen there was none. It could not be that Allein was in an hour's time the place where he here-and his brow darkened and in would be submerged and he would curses sprung to his lips. "Nonsense, be a ghasily taing, here out on the none. It could not be that Alicia was was impossible;" and he threw himself upon the bod and lived over again that hour in the neglected garden-lived with shining eyes and smilling Alicia, but of an old court where fire dies until durk inshes and soft arms annuled with the funtasies of dream-

Herbert Somers had left his affianced wife in an old Puritan town in Massa-chusetts, three years before, while he et out to seek his fortune. The wedding day had been set for the autumn, 'oward which the date of our story is fast hurrying. His letters to her had grown less frequent with the years, and he coldly analyzed his feelings toward her now. She had been a little sister to him, obedient and trustful. He had blindly offered himself one aftermoon, when she wore a white gown with violets at her breast and in her hair. He loathed violets now. She wrote him pathetic little letters,

full of proyers and happy tears, and in return he sent her sketches of his life among a new people-careless letters to which she returned as to a fetich, as devout a little heathen as could be found in a New England village in this century.

her name never sprung to his Bur Four her name never statung to the pressible heart was not in her keeping. However, he had fully datermined to were allve. London is rich in build-ings associated with great men, and an American can hardly walk from West-minater to St. Paul's without recalling carried his promise into execution if he had not been blindfolded by fato and sect to Monterey, estensibly for business, but actually that Lore might contarels bin in bars allow allow allow in the state of the sector. entangle him in her silken meshes.

gence and some culture. He was particularly affable toward the young American. The love-making proceeded more

cautionsly now. It was night. The air wafted thousand sweet scents from the old garden. Strolling through its unkept paths, with eyes half-closed, but sensibilities keenly alert, were Somers and the Senora. His arm had strayed un-rebuked about her waist. The music of her voice wooed him like a siren's song. Strange, strange that he blessed the lucky chance that had brought him to this place. She strotched forth her white arms and laid them lingerinaly about his neck. He stooped and khard while arms and this decouped and kissed about his neek. He stooped and kissed ber. Just then there was a sound of hastily retreating footsteps as if their His route was the time I speak of, and the came to keep alive in the east of from the exampto get a Just of water. influence of some strong emotion.

The mooth hath eyes, and a thousand orbs are the stars. More than once be-fore Somers fancied that he heard retreating footsteps as he returned from a stolen meeting, but the cordial man-ner of Don Gonzales had thrown hea completely off his guard.

A moonlight ride had been arranged upon the road that winds beside the heach. At the last moment word was sent that the first house it word with sent that the Senera was too ill to 10. But Don Gonzales, with strange in sistence, declared that Somers should not lose the pleasure of the evening to the triffing indisposition of a woman. Somers climbed into the showy trap with a curious presentiment of evil, Don Gonzales held the reins, and they started off with the clanking of the silver-mounted harness and a crack of the whip.

Two hours later. The scene is tran-condently beautiful. The moon that bours her beams upon the shimmer. scendently beautiful. The mean that the formation of the sender is sending for Lalians every time I drove the short of the ocean is sending land to the three for the bast three trips. Free thermoly there is the sender of the ocean is sending land there is the sender of the there for the bast three trips. If the short of the ocean is sender is sending the short of the ocean is sender in the trips of the sender is scendently beautiful. The mean that pours her beams upon the slowmer-ing water of the ocean is --nding long. him-a scene in a dim old garden, where brilliant popples blossomed in rank profusion, and the soft, languar-ous tones of a Castillan patols made usie in his ears, Who could have put violets in his bun? It must have been Lee Wing. It was Somers waiting for death,

The tide was coming in. He could bear it happing the ranged edge of the sand bosom of the ocean. Caught like a rat in a trap, and he struggled with hi-bonds. His last thought was not of ers and vines grew rankly, and of the soft glances of the woman that he layed. The winds secured to whispe

her name, the stars blinked in sympathy, and Somers went out into the unknown with a suffe upon his lipfor the Senora.

In a New England country town of young woman was sitting by hor will dow, looking out into the cupty high and dreaming such dreams re-come to the young. Finally she extinguished her candle, and, kneeling by her white bed, prayed for him who had already entered into the castle of death.-Say Francisco News-Letter.

its other landmarks of its notable Ger-mans as in its public statuce. It is almost as had as New York, where few houses now stand that were in exist-ence when Franklin and Washington

THRILLING INCIDENTS AND DARING DEEDS ON LAND AND SEA.

A Driver's Presemiment-It Proved True and Came in Time to Save the Over-land Stage and Passengers-Flores and said: "Just over there, two years Fight With a Mississippi Panther, and there occurred one of the fouga-"A few very old people remember i'm Call, who was an overland stage fiver way back in the fifting," said wager." The train was not moving so Jim Call, who was an overland stage

driver way back in the fifties," sold Anael Newman, of Washington, who revisited New Mexico recently after an abaence of thirty years. "Jim Call and weird in its longliness and shadows, and one could readily believe it the absence of thirty years. "Jim Call was a first class mon who had held the reins for three years on the overland, "The colored may was doing some

Las Vegas at the time I speak of, and on a June morning I was sifting be-side him on the box as the stage collect westward, due to reach Las Vegas that evening of 3 o'clock. There was a full load of passengers—ten men and two women, av I remember—and three men besides myself were on the out-stal. side. "I had known Jon Call for years

and I noticed that he was restricted and silent this day. He effended carefully to his driving and said little carefully to bis driving and said little to me until we stopped at noon at a stage station for dinner. After we had eaten and while the horses were being hitched up he spoke to me of what way in his mind. ""Twe got the queerest notion about the next station—the Red River Station he said with a sort of shame-fixed ar, for an overland stage driver

faced air, for an overland stage driver

and, lika his race when mad, knew no more about fear than the creature at-tacking him. He hadn't even a knise about film, but notwithstanding ha ing something that is going to come about that you don't know by your remon or any one's information?'

renon or any one's information? "I reckon not, Jim.' I answered, and to far as dreams signify I've al-wars heard that they go by contraries. Look at your dreams through this and see if they don't take on a brighter when the I merel have which the color,' and I passed him my whisley

flask "Call nodded to me, took a moderate puil at the flask and passed it back to see. The effect of the whisky was to make him a triffe more cheerful,

to make this a tribe and anxious as but he locked grave and anxious as we approached this Red River station, which came into view while we were two miles away. There was some-thing a little old in the appearance of the place. The relay horses evident-ly had been driven to the corral, for by any we do praying anywhere in time, but Friedricht, the station keep-er, who at our coming should have appeared busing them out in harness, was nowhere to be need. The driver was silent and watching as we dree user the station bulking the herees

 Francisco News-Letter.
 was about and watching and watching and watching and watching and a weather the station, holding the horses.

 BERLIN-ITS UNIFORMITY.
 was about and watching and watching a business in the utter station and even I began to feel something continues in the utter silence and longliness of the place.

 Berlin is almost as discouraging to be backwards of the place.
 "The stage had crossed a guidely to the torral to be corral.

the stage, running as if bally fright-"That's Frielrich's dog, 'he said, "There's something wrong at the state tion, or he'd never at the state the stage of the bally fright-tion, or he'd never at the state the state of the bally fright-tion or he'd never at the state the state of the bally fright-tion or he'd never at the state the state of the bally fright-the bally fright-the state of the bally fright-the 'There's something wrong at the sta-tion, or he'd never act this way. I'll

get on the sale side of the galch again before I try to find out. a Southern cane-brake. "Guna were useless in that almost

f minster to Si, rame whose lives are a dozen names of men whose lives are dear to him. Berlin has, however, t been almost bulk answ since 1870. I can remember whole streets that were different when I was a boy. There are, different when I was a boy. There are,

proved to be a gentleman of intelli- | FIELDS OF ADVENTURE, sippi delta, Passing the plantation 600D ROADS NOTES. which once belonged to General W. S. Hancock, and the colony of six or seven hendred colored people founded by one of the former slaves of Jeffer-son Davis, he pointed out the window

subject of State aid for read The in the direction of a stream glistening like molten silver in the mounlight, and said: "Just over there, two years He said: "The provision of State aid is the

"The provision of State and is the only possible method by which the State and the carpentie property of the cities can aid in the building of the cities can aid in the building of the cities can aid in the building of fasing contairy routs. In many secroads. Throughout the United States facing country roads. In many sec-the cuties and corporations, as far as I tions of the Middle and Eastern know, are quite willing to help, and States old tettering sione walk flank

know, are quite willing to help, and the only question is how they can do it. "It is of more vital importance to the tilt of more vital to the more country which is the tilt of more vital the more vital more vital to the vital tilt the more vital with the vital to the vital tilt of the more vital with the vital to the vital vital the more vital with the vital to the vital vital the tilt of the vital tilt the more vital with the vital to the vital vital the tilt of the vital tilt the more vital with the vital to the vital vital the tilt of the vital tilt the more vital to the vital to the vital tilt the more vital to the vital to the vital tilt the more vital to the vital to the vital to the vital tilt the more vital to the vital to the vital to the vital to the vital tilt the more vital to the vital to the vital to the vital to the vital tilt the more vital to the vital tilt the more vital to the vital tot the vital to the vital to the vital to the

country roads were wiped out today, the formers could us right of living, but the people of the cities could not have a day. They are beginning to feel that they ward a beginning to feel that they ward that they beginn the many have wardered hidners or board that any of its the oully measure by which city and compare property can all in the duvelopment of the country roads.

and "State init is the origination derived in the constraints of the Coordia, will sense and research in the constraints of the coordiant is arbitrary of the coordiant is ar

straightened out, done for. I think the colored man would have finally tri-umphed, but this is by no means certain, as he was terribly weakened when I reached him. If he had formed an idea that all the blood on that split was his own T are sure be would have given up - f = it there is one thing that can demoralize a colored

encomposition was an according to here and the new enterprises; to increase the GOOD ROADS NOTES. General Sione on State Aid. The subject of State aid for read dispite by backing smooth be To Wash that: Stockings. The best way to we holdach stock-ings is, hest, to turn there average side out, so they will not become strocked on the right ride; then wash them with course only and with a bittle an-mental in the water. Him's them in blue water and hang them to dry in a procecle there it water. Nove-wash black stackings in water in which white cluthes have been washed, for the line will alberte to them. The subject of State aid for road building was touched on by General Stone, Chief of the Burcau of Good Roads of the Agricultural Department, in his address at the annual conven-tion of the National Road Parliament, I e said:

them. Bashet for Endady. A dainty "bashet" in which to serve  $\sigma$  modul of avocationals, holdout or colory, with mayous no dressing or commission with result of e single mande these. Select firm, issued to an

much these. Select and, toront toma-tors of about the same size, pool and cars a direction the stem and, then with a small special series to the the at the in-figs rule. A model may be much us written 34 a - a h or parsity of the right locate the supersta-sules of the "toolet."

HELPS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

To Wash Flack stockings.

6 cond and Cheng Roads. The interesting fact was reported by Abserills the with rul machines and contrast labor the cost of interesting the fact was reported by achieved with rul machines and contrast labor the cost of interesting the roads, even in that hilly and charge mile. Darlington, which word 50 per miles.

He had tarried two weeks in the old different when I was a boy. There are, Spanish town already. Perhaps cer-tain glances from a dark-eyed Senora, Perhaps cerwho was a guest at the same hotel could have told why he lingered, even when in his pocket there were letters from his firm orging him to move on to fresh pastures. Two pairs of eyes, one tender, one compelling, can no more be governed by the rules of ordinary life than can the tide cease to flow by the mysterious attraction of the moon. iomers was in an enchanted land. His seasibility to beauty, his capacity for loving had in a few weeks time grown into a giant influence, which he ould not control. Time could not control. Time passed-a lestrum in a moment-he heeded it not. for the beautiful woman with the incrutable eves walked and talked with ldm every day in the old garden, where dous monks and zealous padres had been wont to meditate and pray.

It was late when Somers awoke the morning after the violets had been so tossed away. He dressed himself hurriedly and hastened to the breakfast-room. The Senora was alpicked up a bunch of dow-drenched violets that had lain all night upon the

and the bacon. The Senor was a lich Weekly coffee planter and the Senora was not half his age. Shanofd, this buying and selling of learts. Somers gave a furtive glance in the direction of the newconier. Don Gonzales had fine features of a light mahogany hue, but there was a squareness about the chin and a look of determination in the eves that would have told a less interested observer that he was not a man to be triffed with. Somers took courage, and breakfast by leisurely followed ers to mean what they say, the pair to the broad planna, where he that is oftenest tight.

The eyes she turned upon the man beside her. It was Don Gonzales, her He had reached the place late last bachelor, but is not conclusive to in

night, the garrilous waiter had told terest in those who seek the Biorary Somers, as he lingered over the rolls innumatics of creat contails. Hencer

	"Were the sanhary polles in your	would
	house this afternoou?"	forith
1	"They were."	anther
	"What was the matter?"	hy hit
	"I was smoking that eight you gave	what
1	me."Llfe.	tion?
	It is hard for some men to say just	

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