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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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CHAPTER I.

MARGARET.

On the afternoon of a day early in April two ladies were driving along a level country road.

One was evidently a stranger to the place and its surroundings, for she observed the scenery with curious interest, and frequently questioned her companion about the persons and residences they passed. The other, who drove the handsome bays with an unmistakable air of proprietorship, was an old resident.

She had found her way to this small but pretentious town some years before, and, building a handsome home, had since devoted her energies, supplemented by the magical influence of money, to gaining an entree into its exclusive society.

Both were deep in conversation, when a turn in the road brought them face to face with a young girl riding.

Mrs. Downs was in the act of checking her horses, but the newcomer, as though quite unconscious of any such intention, nodded indifferently and rode on.

"The proud piece," commented the slighted lady, endeavoring to hide her chagrin.

"Who is she?" questioned her companion, glancing after the rider with some curiosity.

"Miss Leigh. You remember I pointed her home out a few moments ago."

"Ah! Then she's the heiress?"

"Yes, an heiress now, though a year ago she was poorer than her own cook. I never could tolerate her, but I managed to keep up a show of friendship. She'll be one of the leaders of society here when she gets rid of her mourning."

The speaker concluded this remark with a very visible frown. She was forcibly reminded of her own doubtful position and her inability to disregard any person or thing that could contribute to her social advancement.

Annexation was indeed a burning question with her, and while she found her dollars an important ally, her lack of a presentable grandfather was decidedly a drawback in the furtherance of her ambitious aspirations.

"A graceful rider and quite a pretty girl," remarked her companion, breaking in upon these unpleasant reflections. "Where did she get her money?"

"From her uncle. The case is altogether peculiar. It seems that her father was disinherited for marrying contrary to his father's wishes, and her uncle, being the only other child, came in for all the property. A fortunate thing for him, as you say, though, apparently he had some scruples about enjoying his good fortune, for his father was scarcely buried before he began to search for his brother.

"Yes, he found him dying, I believe, in some of our California towns. Miss Leigh came to Elmwood. That was five years ago, and now she has inherited all of her uncle's money. He died last October, and his son——"

"His—what? You don't tell me he has a son."

"He rects ally has. I am not surprised at your astonishment. It seems almost impossible that a father could enrich a niece at the expense of a son, yet that is what Mr. Leigh has done.

"The young man gets something, of course. Two thousand a year, I believe. A small sum in comparison with the whole.

"A very unusual case. Perhaps he intends the young people to marry."

"Perhaps, but as they have never seen each other, the result is scarcely probable. The son has been in Europe for the last five years. He was considered quite wild, I am told, and he and his father quarreled frequently. No doubt, that fact had some connection with the terms of the will, but, I think there was undue influence somewhere."

With this broad accusation the subject was allowed to drop. Meanwhile the object of these remarks was pursuing her way homeward.

Mrs. Downs' companion had called her pretty, but the word scarcely did her justice.

Her face, while lacking perfection of feature, was singularly winning and attractive. If the mouth were a trifle broad, the full red lips with their expression, half pleading, half imperious, made ample compensation. If the nose deviated from the straight and perfect line, the fault was forgotten in the clear contour of the beautifully modled brow, the liquid depths of the clear gray eyes, and the sweet personality beaming from the expressive countenance.

Absorbed in thought of an unpleasant character, as evidenced by her very perceptible frown, she rode on, quite lost to her surroundings, until her horse, through force of habit, rather than the guiding hand of his mistress, turned into a broad elm-lined avenue, and she looked up in some surprise to find herself at home.

Ten minutes later she had divested herself of her riding habit, and made her way to her sitting-room. A bright, cheerful apartment whose tasteful furnishing revealed something of the individuality of its owner.

"I was sure I should find you here," she said, approaching the old lady established before the glowing fire, and laying her cool hand against the warm, smooth cheek. "I'm afraid I shall have to assert some authority. You should be enjoying this delightful weather, Miss Hilton."

"I dare say I should," was the agreeable reply, "but you see I'm lazy, my dear. I've had a nice nap. Did you ride alone, Margaret?"

"Yes, excepting my thoughts. I had a whole host of them for company. Really, I'm as cross as a bear."

"I am sorry to hear it. What have you been thinking of?"

"Oh, everything. Papa, grandfather, and—yes, and this hateful money."

"Hateful, Margaret? Then you don't share the world's opinion of that useful article."

Margaret drew a chair close to Miss Hilton, and seated herself upon it, as she replied.

"Not the world that Mrs. Downs represents. I met her a while ago. She wanted to stop, of course, but I just rode on. Awfully rude, wasn't it? I couldn't help it. I detest her. She wouldn't care a snap of her finger for me if I were poor, but simply because——Oh! I hate such people! Thank heaven, I'll soon be away from them for awhile. I told you I was cross, Miss Hilton."

"I see it, my dear," was the half grave response. "Have you quite decided to go to that outlandish place?"

"What a doleful expression. If that outlandish place means Sunscourt, I'm afraid I must plead guilty to such a dreadful decision, and I think I shall find my experience both novel and delightful. I mean to do just as I please. Take another name and be a Margaret Leigh entirely. I'm tired of her.

"Poor Margaret Leigh. I fear you don't appreciate her, and since you are quite determined to go to that land's end of creation I suppose the best thing for me to do is to hope you won't regret it."

Margaret laughed at this view of the matter.

"You see, I am not looking for beaux," she said, with mock gravity. "I've always liked old men better than young ones. I'm sure those delightful old fishermen will suit me immensely. Besides, I'm tired of civilized life and shams generally, so I welcome something genuine for a change. I suppose you think I have a very carping disposition, but I do so want to air my grievances. If it were not too undignified I should like to lie on the floor and scream."

"Don't do so, my dear. The doctor is right. You do need a change. I don't recognize my old Margaret."

"A flattering way of expressing an unflattering opinion," laughed Margaret, giving Miss Hilton's hand a rebuking little pat. "I am growing degenerate, am I not? I feel outrageously reckless to-day. I have a most overpowering desire to shock the prim and severely proper neighborhood. Don't look so reproving, Miss Hilton. You couldn't scold if you tried, and I'm afraid I take advantage of that knowledge. Your expression reminds me of Mr. Weeds. He was platitudinizing on my grandfather's virtues this morning—to me, of all people, mind you!—when I stopped his eloquence, and horrified him in the bargain by saying if my grandfather was a specimen of the good men, I preferred the bad. I do, too. I don't believe that because a man goes to church every Sunday and occasionally puts his name to a subscription list, where it can be seen and read by the neighborhood, that he is entitled to any admiration on that account. There are other varieties of charity which I admire more, and those my grandfather did not possess. I dare say he belonged to the class of abnormally good people who are perfectly content in their own self-righteousness. They are precisely the kind of individuals I detest. Give me an out-and-out sinner any day. I'm certainly glad I didn't know him, because I'm afraid I should dislike him even more than I do now.

"Don't scold me, please, Miss Hilton. I know such feelings are neither kind nor just. I try so hard not to have them, but when I think of poor I——"

She paused abruptly, her face and voice filled with emotion.

Miss Hilton stroked the bowed head with an infinitely tender caress. "I would be the last to blame your loyalty to your father," she said gently, "but I wish you could forget."

"How can I forget?" was the tearful answer. "How can I forget the poverty and want that embittered my father's life and caused my mother's death? If you had known papa as I did," she continued, more quietly, "if you had understood his hopes and ambitions, if you had seen how his sensitive nature shrank from his uncongenial surroundings, or guessed how his heart longed for the sweet peace and restful influence of home, you would be unforgiving too. His father deprived him of all that made life worth living. I can never forget that. The time has been when I felt hard and bitter to all the world, because one man had been spared to him. The money I enjoy now would have made his life so different. It is so hard for me to think of this. I know I shall regret all my life that uncle found us too late. All these thoughts rush over me when I think of my grandfather, and then I feel inclined to express my opinion strongly.

"You can't understand my bitterness because you are always easy and gentle. I don't believe you could be angry if you tried; but I have a very fine of passion in me, and it flares upon occasion.

"Let us talk of something else. Did I tell you of my letter from Cousin Brian? No! I intended to. It came after luncheon. I wonder he cares to write to me. Yes, I know I wrote to him first, but I felt called upon to do that. I was so unhappy over the will that I wanted him to know how I rebelled against it with all my soul. You remember what a candid, generous letter he wrote in answer. This letter is equally characteristic. He tells me he is coming to America soon. Do you know, I am really anxious to see him."

"I am sure you will like him," put in Miss Hilton, with suspicious haste. "I confess I always had a tender place in my heart for Brian. He has some excellent traits, despite his shortcomings. He lost his mother when he was very young, poor boy, and his after training was left in the hands of servants, and was not very judicious, as you may imagine."

"He and uncle quarreled a great deal, didn't they?" asked Margaret, after a thoughtful pause.

"Yes, quite often," was the answer. "Brian spent money more freely than his father approved. Your uncle once remarked to me, 'If Brian were not sure that I would pay his bills he would be less industrious in making them.' I think he was rather anxious for him to marry and settle down to the practice of his profession. He could not tolerate a man with no occupation.

"I agree with him there," returned Margaret quickly. "I personally abominate a man without ambition. If I had a husband of that disposition I'd make him do something or I wouldn't have him around me.

"Still," she added more thoughtfully, "uncle need not have disinherited him on that account. Such a course seems to be a peculiarity in this family. It humiliates me to feel that my coming here had anything to do with it."

"I am sure your mere coming had not, Margaret. Your uncle evidently had some good reason for his action. I think he believed that leaving Brian an income sufficient only for the necessities of life would morally force him to use his own exertions to secure the luxuries he prizes. You can see the force of such an argument."

Margaret shook her head unconvinced.

"The argument and reason may be good," she agreed, "but I don't care to be the instrument for the working out of the benefit. It makes me feel responsible for my cousin's inconvenience, and I hate it."

"You allow pride to blind your judgment. Your regret is quite ineffectual. You couldn't, if you would, return the money to Brian, unless——"

"Unless what?"

Miss Hilton hesitated.

"Unless you marry him."

Margaret flushed at these words.

"He is not the kind of a man I admire," she returned after a thoughtful pause, "indolence and want of ambition are not commendable characteristics. I fear I should become disgusted, or he would, which would amount to the same thing. Try to think of some other plan, Miss Hilton; and while you are puzzling your dear old brain, I'll answer some letters. And do forget the things I've said. I'm always repenting of something I've said or done. I can't afford to lose your good opinion."

With these words Margaret left the room, and Miss Hilton's eyes followed her with a very loving glance.

"Dear Margaret," she said gently. "Dear, dear child."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mollie McGruder's Ghost.

The ghost of Mollie McGruder, who was killed near Seventh and Tracy streets, about a year ago, by William McCoy, still appears to frighten those who have to pass along that way in the early morning hours, writes a Kansas City correspondent.

As stated in these dispatches two weeks ago, the woman first appeared to the keeper of a saloon on the corner of Independence and Lydia avenues, and appeared to be asking for a bucket of beer. She then appealed to several passers-by and to a policeman, who, since that time, has never had nerve enough to get near the spot where the murder was committed.

The publication in a morning paper here of the fact that such an apparition had been seen caused a number of people to go in that neighborhood on such nights as they happened to be out late, in the hope of being able to see the spirit.

The result is that there are now no less than seven people who declare that they saw the ghost of the murdered woman, and, while she invariably has the appearance of wanting to reveal something, no one has yet had nerve enough to stay to hear her story. The latest tale is from a man who had heard nothing about the ghost, and who had occasion to cut across Lydia avenue about 2 o'clock one morning recently.

The gentleman was hurrying through the dark street, when his attention was attracted by a woman who was standing directly erect near a telegraph pole about ten feet from a street lamp. She stood so still and looked at him so intently that he thought she might be a man who was dressed as a woman for the purpose of robbery, and, drawing his revolver, he approached her with the intention of asking what she was doing there at that time of night.

She was in full view, but as the man got near to the telegraph pole the woman seemed to dissolve in mist-like and left no trace behind her. The gentleman thought it strange, and it was only when he related his story next morning that he found he had encountered Mollie McGruder's ghost.

Making a Map of Peking.

How a military map of Peking was secretly made is told by Gen. Sir Robert Biddulph. During the China war of 1860, in which Sir Robert was engaged, our army was greatly embarrassed by the absence of any map of the city. But it happened that the Russian legation had, only a few months before, contrived to make a map in spite of the jealous watchfulness of the Chinese. They had sent an officer in a small covered wagon, such as they use to carry their women about, completely covered in. An indicator was attached to the wheel. He drove for a certain distance, to a certain crossroad, for example, and "took a shot" with his instrument, then down the next road, and in that way made a complete plan of Peking, with all its streets and roads, both in the Tartar city and the Chinese city. Gen. Ignatieff, who produced the map, offered its use to the English. There were no photographers then attached to the army, but an Italian photographer, who had followed the army for his own private purposes, being set to work, produced a number of copies, which proved extremely serviceable.—London News.

An Item in Boiler Economy.

A writer on the subject of boiler economy alludes to the porosity of ordinary bricks and mortar, and for all exposed flue walls or boiler seatings advises a facing of glazed bricks, in neat cement mortar, to reduce to a minimum the entrance of cold air to the flues, which undoubtedly takes place through the millions of pores in a rough brick wall. For this purpose the tarring of the external face of rough brickwork flue walls is also recommended. Glazed bricks, of course, are better, and are very easily kept clean.

Waterproof Leather.

An Austrian chemist is reported to have solved the problem of waterproofing leather by a cheap and efficient method. He employs a solution of gelatine and five parts of bichromate of potash dissolved in 1,250 parts of water. Impregnating the leather with this solution causes the albumen to coagulate in the pores.

Try It, Girls.

It is said that the juice of the garden beet, of the blackberry and the strawberry, if rubbed lightly on the cheeks and then washed off with milk, leaves a beautiful rosy tint that more than rivals that of cosmetic paints, and such vegetable juices are not of course injurious to the most sensitive skin.

OUR MILITARY FORCES.

IF NEEDED, UNCLE SAM COULD RAISE AN ARMY OF TEN MILLIONS.

And It Would Be Made Up of Good Fighting Material—Requirements for Enlistment, More Rigid Than Formerly—Conditions Under Which Men Are Recruited.

Should you volunteer your services at the first call for an addition to the army, you may stand a chance to enter the ranks if you are between 21 and 30 years old, of good character and habits, able bodied, free from disease, not less than five feet and four inches tall and between 128 and 190 pounds in weight. If you measure above five feet ten inches in height, or weigh above 165 pounds, you can enter the infantry or artillery, but not the cavalry.

These are the requirements for entrance to the regular army. They would remain in force during the mustering of volunteers until men should be passed in with insufficient speed. Then the restrictions in regard to age would be made less exacting. In great emergency the fighting age would doubtless be stretched to from 18 to 45. The restrictions in regard to weight would perhaps be changed, but very heavy men would not be accepted. Fat men do not make as good soldiers as thin men.

The war department has prepared a table showing what it considers to be the correct proportions of height, weight and chest measurement. A man 5 feet 4 inches tall should weigh 128 pounds, should have a chest measuring 32 1-2 inches without breath and a chest expansion of at least two inches. A man 5 feet 10 inches tall should weigh 155 pounds, should have a chest measuring 35 inches when without breath and should have a chest expansion of 2 1-2 inches. Similarly, if he is 6 feet 1 inch tall, he should weigh 176 pounds, should measure 36 1-4 inches around the chest, expansion of at least 2 1-2 inches. Weights between these are given proportionate measurements for the other detail.

In the event of war many requirements prescribed for enlistment in the regular army during peace must be eliminated. For instance it would be impossible to enter the army in time of peace if you were married, if you are not a citizen of the United States or a candidate for citizenship, or if you cannot speak, read or write the English language. Married men and foreigners are readily accepted as volunteers in case of war, and it would count for little whether a private could read and write or not.

Similarly, in the navy certain restrictions are eliminated in case of war. Males may enter the navy if they are between 14 and 35 years old. In time of war the maximum age limit would doubtless be raised ten years. According to the printed regulations persons enlisted in the naval service must be "of robust frame, intelligent, of perfectly sound and healthy constitutions, free from any physical defects or malformation, and not subject to fits."

Many vacancies for patriotic boys will occur in the event of a war. Boys between 16 an 18 may enter the army, but only as musicians. To be a drummer-boy in the war would be very picturesque. To enlist for such service, however, a boy must have "the written consent of his father, only surviving parent or legally appointed guardian."

With similar consent boys between 14 and 17 may enter the navy to serve as apprentices, but they must be of robust frame, intelligent, of perfectly sound and healthy constitution" and free from a long list of physical defects. A boy of 14 must measure not less than 4 feet 9 inches, weigh not less than 70 pounds and while breathing naturally must have a chest measurement not less than 28 inches.

To begin with, each volunteer would get the same pay as now allowed the soldiers of the standing army of equal rank. This pay might be raised to encourage new recruits, but it is very unlikely that it would ever be lowered. In the land service you would, as an enlisted man, earn from $12 to $34 a month, according to your grade—whether a private, musician, wagoner, artificer, saddler, farrier, blacksmith, corporal, trumpeter sergeant or sergeant-major. If enlisted in the navy you would receive from $16 to $60, according to rank.

Scientific opinion is united in agreeing that our raw material for war purposes is superior to that available in 61. Statistics of full-grown men in our late war show that the Americans were of greatest stature. It will be remembered that almost all nationalities were represented in that conflict. Professor Donath of Buda Pesth, on the other hand, finds that in all European countries where military enlistment is compulsory, to every male citizen, the percentage of men rejected because of smallness of stature has largely increased during the past ten years. The Spaniards are a puny, dwarf race, compared with us. Like all Latins they have deteriorated, physically. The soil of America appears to be the healthiest of the world. In comparative tables of human stature, the American Indian stands first. The white American stands second. Since 1861 we have become stronger and healthier for many reasons. Chief among these is that since that time preventive medicine has wellnigh reached perfection. All our sanitary improvements of any importance have been made since the war.

Practical Part of It.

"A little quarrel now and then helps a love affair."

"Yes; the lover quits buying roses and gets a chance to catch up with his board bill."—Chicago Record.

HYPNOTISM IN INDIA.

So Says This Man Concerning the Tricks of Jugglers.

A correspondent writing from India regarding the theory that the jugglers perform their tricks by "will power," says: "During the course of the Indian mutiny I made the acquaintance of one of these gentlemen of India, who tried to instruct me how to perform these tricks. He said it was all imaginary on the part of the spectators, as he simply willed that they should see those things. Yet I, in common with Western nations was too animalized and materialized, by flesh-eating and consumption of alcohol, to retain or accept any deep spiritual teaching.

"The most exciting performance that he gave for my amusement was the converting of a bamboo stick into a native servant. Afterward—in his absence—I tried it on, and to my surprise the same man was before me asking for instructions. I directed him to fill the chatties on the veranda with water from the well in the compound. This he proceeded to do. When he had filled them all to overflowing I ordered him to stop. He, however, took no notice of me, and went on stolidly bringing in the water, until, in my excited imagination, it seemed that the bungalow would be washed away. Finding that I could not arrest or stop his movements, he passing through me as though I did not exist, I drew my sword and lay in wait for him. Making a slash, I apparently cut him in twain, when lo! there were two men bringing in water, neither of whom could I restrain or prevent from doing so.

"I was completely out of my depth, when I heard a quiet laugh behind me, and on turning I found it was my instructor, who held up his right hand, and the two men disappeared, the stick resuming its place on the veranda, and to crown all, there was not the slightest sign of any water having been brought in. I excitedly appealed to him for an explanation. He said that he had been present all the time, having willed that he should be invisible to me, and that I should imagine myself to see and do what I thought had taken place. In order to prove it, he asked me to step out into the compound, and directed my attention to a large cutera, which I knew was not there before. As I entered a number of huge elephants and camels issued from it in a continuous stream, yet I could not touch one of them. They apparently passed over me as though I did not exist. He again raised his hand, and the cavern and animals disappeared, and there was no indication of an exodus of any kind."

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Paint is made of seaweed.

A shipyard at Ominato, Japan, still in operation, was established over 1900 years ago.

Nearly 70,000 tons of cork are consumed by the bottlers of aerated waters, beers, etc., in England every year.

A Chicago paper complains that $130,000,000 worth of real estate in that city is held by absentee landlords.

Great Britain's marine steam tonnage is 4 plus 6,720,736—about as much as that of all other nations added together.

The tobacco raised in Beloochistan is exceedingly strong and cannot be smoked by any but the most vigorous white man.

Cabeza di Vaca explored the Gila river country in 1536, and reported that the natives were dressed in cotton garments.

A Boston woman sued a Roxbury hotel keeper because, she alleged, she caught pneumonia owing to lack of heating, and recovered $1000.

A boy—six years old—in Iowa swallowed several lemon seeds. They sprouted in his stomach and nearly killed him before they were removed.

In tropical regions when the moon is at its full, objects are distinctly visible several miles away. By starlight only, print can be read with ease.

A single stone 115 feet long, ten feet square at one end and four feet square at the other, has been successfully cut from the sandstone quarries at Houghton Point, Wis. It is supposed to be the longest monolith ever quarried.

Impaling was used as a punishment in Turkey up to 1876. The last men so executed were four Arab sheikhs who had rebelled. They were impaled at the four corners of the Bagdad bridge. One of them lived for nine days.

It is said that Chinese cannot be telegraphed, but that figures have to be used, which correspond to certain words. This code includes only about one-eighth of the words in the language, though this has been found sufficient for practical purpose.

The Hawaiian Islands were discovered by Gaetano, a Spanish navigator, 1542. The independence of these islands was recognized by the United States in 1829, and more formally in 1843, by Belgium in 1844, and by England and France later in the same year.

On a piece of land in Old Lyme, Conn., is a rocking stone of the following dimensions: Around the stone north and south, 27 feet 7 inches; east and west, 24 feet 10 inches. This immense stone is so delicately poised that one man can rock it from four to six inches.

The sacred fires of India have not all been extinguished. The most ancient which still exists was consecrated twelve centuries ago in commemoration of the voyage made by the Parsees when they emigrated from Persia to India. The fire is fed five times every two hours with sandalwood and other fragrant materials, combined with very dry fuel.

THE O'HIGGINS.

Why a Celtic Name Was Given to the Great Chilian Cruiser.

Many persons are at a loss to understand how it happens that Chili has a cruiser which bears the decided Irish name O'Higgins.

The cruiser, as we know, we attempted to purchase this excellent cruiser which has just been completed in England. The name O'Higgins is held in affection and reverence in Chili. It is said that she would have sold us the cruiser had it borne any other name, but the Chilians will never part with a cruiser named in honor of one of her best beloved patriots.

There were two famous O'Higgins. Bernardo, the more famous, was the natural son of Ambrosio O'Higgins, who was known in County Meath, Ireland, where he was born, as Ambrose Higgins.

This Higgins was educated in Cadiz by his uncle, a priest. When he reached manhood he went to South America to make his fortune. This was in 1760. He landed at Buenos Ayres, put all the money he had into a venture, lost, and with four stripped to his back tramped over the Andes.

It was his good fortune to reach Chili in the midst of a revolution. Like a genuine Irishman he took a hand in the fight at once. He proved the best fighter of the lot, rose rapidly, and in 1788 became captain general of Chili.

Then he tacked the "O" to his name. He received the highest title the country could confer, and was subsequently appointed viceroy of Peru, holding which office he died at Lima in 1801.

Bernardo O'Higgins, the more famous son of a famous father, was born at Chillan, Chili, August 20, 1776. He was educated in England, where he remained until 1802, when he returned to Chili. His father died the year before. O'Higgins became involved at once in the revolutionary plots of the time. In 1810 he was already a leader of the Revolutionary party. When it obtained control of the government he was appointed to the command of the army, succeeding Carrera, who then took the field to overthrow the government, according to the usual course of things in that period. But as Spanish army crossing the border from Peru, the rivals agreed to combine their forces and wage war on the common enemy. Carrera, however, failed to cooperate with O'Higgins at a critical stage of the campaign—he was openly charged with treachery afterward—and the army led by O'Higgins was completely routed by Osorio at Rancagua. The country was abandoned to the Spaniards, the Chilians retreating in broken battalions over the Andes. O'Higgins then offered his services to San Martin, who had collected an army at Mendoza. The patriots invaded Chili early in 1817, and on February 12 of that year, a great battle was fought at Chacabuco, where O'Higgins, heading a desperate charge, turned defeat into a brilliant victory. The occupation of Santiago followed, and San Martin declining to accept the responsibilities of office, O'Higgins became supreme director of Chili, which was another name for dictator, for six years he had chosen the last Spanish force ever left the country.

In conduct O'Higgins was a very able ruler. Under his rule Chili developed rapidly. He was finally overthrown by his old rival, Carrera, and disappeared from public ken in 1823. He went to Lima and lived in seclusion, dying there on Oct. 24, 1842.

O'Higgins, of course, many a hard fought battle against Spain could bear no name more appropriate than his.—Atlanta Constitution.

GREAT ENGINEERING FEAT.

The Sutro Baths Have Accommodations for 6000 Visitors.

The erection and final completion of the Sutro baths of San Francisco, constitute a worthy ending to the long and wonderful career of Adolph Sutro, now closed by the failure of his giant intellect. No baths of ancient Rome were ever comparable to them in size, grandeur or extent. The origin of these baths furnishes a chapter in the history of engineering of unique interest. Sitting on a rock overlooking the sea, close by his Cliff House, famous the world over, Mr. Sutro mused upon ways and means of utilizing the great power of the ocean shore in upon the stage and flooding the hollows of the shore.

By a basin scooped out of solid rock the ocean has been harnessed to the will of the builder, for the sea is dashed into it with every surging of the waves. From this basin the salt water is conducted to a settling tank, from which it passes through various small canals, into the mammoth swimming tanks.

The tanks are inclosed in a structure skirting the edge of the shore, rising inland, in three successive heights, giving the outward aspect of three roofs, each higher than the other. The entire building is of steel, iron and glass, giving a wonderful effect of light and airiness. The six bathing or swimming tanks are nearest to the sea, and the surf without is at all times visible from within the building. The largest tank contains sea water in its normal state, and the others are heated to various temperatures to suit the requirements of all. The longest tank is 250 feet in length, and 1-shaped, being 60 feet wide at its greatest width, and 14 feet 6 inches in depth. The baths are supplied by the ocean direct, but pumping facilities are provided, in case of a failure of the tides, by which water can be forced in at the rate of 6000 gallons per minute.

The emptying of the tanks required wonderful ingenuity, so that a return of water once used might be avoided. Refuse water in the main outlet, receiving the contents of all the tanks, is piped hundreds of feet to the other side of the headlands, thus passing into the tidal current, and far away from the baths.

On the inland side of the tank rises the vast amphitheatre, tier upon tier of seats rising higher and higher, though from each and all of them a commanding view of the swimming tanks is obtained.

Forty tub bathrooms are also provided for those who are less active. The great building also contains a museum gallery. Here are found mummies, curiosities of all kinds from old Egypt, curios from the marts of Damascus, from China, Japan, Arabia and Persia, the old world and the new contributing a wonderful variety, including Alaskan relics, and Indian souvenirs from the new El Dorado of the Yukon. A wonderful collection of original state papers of the times of the Stuarts and Cromwell is here seen, an assortment not to be matched outside of England. Other wonderful features of the operating plant are the great engines and boiler room. There is also a laundry, the fount of whose capacity is quite equal, and 10,000 towels per day. The kitchen, 30 by 50 feet, contains four large ranges, etc., with provisions for the wants of 5000 visitors. Innumerable electric lights are dispersed throughout the building.

HABITS OF REINDEER

They Find Their Own Food and Will Not Drink Water but Eat Snow Instead.

W. A. Kjellman, superintendent for the United States of the reindeer industry in Alaska, was a passenger on the westbound train which passed through here. Mr. Kjellman is a Norwegian, about forty years of age. For several years he was a buyer and a shipper of reindeer, and as such made regular trips to Lapland to buy them for slaughter. He became an expert in the matter. He subsequently came to this country, settling near Madison, Wis.

Rev. Sheldon Jackson, formerly of Rochester, this state, a very energetic Presbyterian minister, is a missionary in Alaska and is the author of the movement to introduce the reindeer in Alaska. Mr. Kjellman was secured to take charge of the work. The experiment started in five years ago and now has a herd of 1500 in Alaska. This spring 1000 more females will be imported from Siberia, and with this large addition it is expected that there will soon be reindeer enough in Alaska to make traveling easy. The theory of the government is that with means of getting about Alaska will soon be explored. When it was first proposed to take food into the Klondike country the government appropriated $200,000 for the purpose.

Mr. Kjellman was at once sent to Lapland and in ten days had these reindeer ready for shipment. He paid $10 a piece for them in Lapland, and they will cost about $80 or $90 laid down in Alaska. He says the government could readily sell them for $200 each to Klondikers. The great advantage of the reindeer over the dog or horse is that he can find his own food. They live entirely on moss, and in the time he has been in Alaska he never escaped in but two places where he could not rather out a meadow and have all and plenty of moss. Dogs and horses have to be fed and care is the difficulty with them. The reindeer are cared like sheep and all the sheep for the market. Mr. Kjellman says there are reindeer in Canada—far north—by the thousands, and that there would be money in breeding them for the market, as the meat could be sold at all times without the restrictions of the game law. The reindeer in his charge have not had any water since leaving Lapland—they will not drink.

In case some snow is found in Montana they are going to stop and let them have some. Mr. Kjellman says that they will then go a month longer without suffering from thirst. There is some moisture in the moss which is fed them and this keeps them from suffering. This moss does not grow south of the 65th parallel of latitude, but there is sufficient in Alaska to maintain from nine to ten million reindeer. No matter how much a reindeer is driven or handled he never becomes tame so he can be caught. Take the strings off him and he has got to be lassoed. They fight with their front feet. They are not altogether tractable and are liable to get out of patience and attack one. Frequently they will turn when harnessed, as they scent the hills to the sled, and attack the driver. He has made sixty miles in five hours with a single reindeer. Unless there is a load they drive them single. They can cover a hundred miles in a day easily. They work them at from three to seven years and are at their best at four years and weigh about 275 pounds.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Two Strange Tales.

Two strange tales come from the antipodes. On November 19 the Catholic church at Minyip, Victoria, was partly blown over by a storm, and propped up by heavy timbers spiked to the ground. A few days later another storm arose and blew the church plumb on its foundation again. The ship Nelson arrived at Wellington, having struck on a rocky point, and had several holes in her bottom. Divers found one hole stopped up by a large piece of rock, and another hole calked by a fish that had been squeezed in tail first.

A ship captain has just been fined at Liverpool for having common matches on board his ship instead of safety matches, his cargo being one of gunpowder.