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By HELEN V. GREYSON.

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CHAPTER III. A SURPRISE.

Sauntering along the road that led from the park gates, Breta Danton was oblivious to her surroundings, so occupied were her thoughts with another subject-that subject being no less a person than Eric Brentwood.

For a month she had enjoyed the luxury of life at Brentwood Park. Mrs. Brentwood treated her kindly for ber dead mother's sake, but while Eric did all in his power to make her deel that she was welcome, she knew that he only did it through pity. And she? Her heart beat rapidly as she whispered it to herself:

"I love him! Ah, heaven, I love thing to win him. What does it mat. steps we will be late." ter about the past? No one knows me in America. Why may I not win It is worth a good deal to gain a home like this, and gain it I will, no matter what obstacles may stand in my way!"

A determined look entered her dark eyes as she whispered those last words to herself, a look which boded ill to anyone who stood between her and her added desires.

Unconsciously, she had walked farther than she had intended, and was about to retrace her steps, when a figure emerged from among the trees that skirted the road, and stood smiling and insolent before her. She stood as if stricken damb, for a few moments, and then, in a voice of terror, she exclaimed:

Ty Heaven! Carlos!' laughed triumphantly, as he noted her you that. I like the name very much.

terror. why you have followed me here! Do a name after all? Come! We will you mean to kill me?" moving back a keep dear Mrs. Brentwood waiting."

"That depends on circumstances," he replied, in tones she had heard so often

"What circumstances?" she raquired.

"Oh, we'll speak of that later. So you were among those that reached land. When I heard of the wreck of the Sea Foam, I said to myself that you had arrived safely in America. Where is Miss Danton? How is it that she is not out with you this

"She was drowned. But, I implore of you, hush! I am Miss Dan-

"You? Oh, oh! So that is your game, eh? Well, you are nervy, and no mistake. What have you done with that Danton girl? Was she really drowned, or have you disposed of her in some other manner?"

"She was drowned, I tell you." "As you two were together, how was It that when you got in one of the boats, she didn't, too?" he asked, eying her curiously.

"She did, but she got too near the edge, and, despite the warning of one of the men, she fell overboard, and never came up.

"Ah! I see! You and she were evidently seated side by side at the time. Quite clever of you, my dear. You are almost worthy to be a mate of Carlos Monteri."

"How did you find me out?" she asked, disregarding his last words. Now that she felt that he does not mean any immediate harm to her per-

son, she became braver. "Easily enough. Did I not tell you that if you went to the end of the earth that you would not escape my vengeance?"

"But, Carlos, you will not betray me, now that you have found me?" "Why not?" he asked, as a gleam not good to see shone forth from his eyes. "Don't you deserve it?"

"Ah, Carlos, say that you will not!" "Well, we'll see about that," he returned. "If you do as I desire, you may remain Miss Dauton for a time. Cross my wishes, and I'll expose you as a-

"Hush! And, for Heaven's sake, go! Eric Brentwood is coming down the road, and if he sees you here, he will want to know who you are; for he knows that I have no acquaintances in

"If he's anxious to know, I am willing to introduce myself and-you,' he replied, laughing insolently.

"Ah, Carlos, I beg, I implore you to go!"

"Meet me here to-night at ten, and fail me at your peril!" he commanded, as he turned and disappeared among the shrubbery.

"Heavens! To think that he should turn up when I thought myself secure! Bat, beware, Carlos Monteril You spoke well when you called me clever, and I'll prove the truth of your words before you are much older. You have been a menace to me ever since I first saw your treacherous face, but I'll free she had been a passenger on the Sea myself from your power, It will be Foam, but she said nothing about bemuch easier for me to rid myself of ing in one of the small boats, conseyou on this side of the Atlantic. Over there I was obliged to be more careful, as I would surely have been found | had been left on the sinking ship. out by his pals. Ah, Mr. Brentwood,"

as standing.
"Dil I not see a man speaking to you, myself."
You are very good, and I am more was standing. you a few minutes ago?" asked Eric. "Yes; a tramp, I suppose, for he than grateful for your attention through "You are mad!" she exclaimed. asked me if I could tell him where he my illness. I have friends here in "You know that I am penniless and I would give him a dime," she retil I secure employment."

Tam glad, for your sake, that you

been well versed in the apominable

"You gave him money?" "Yes; I thought that the easiest

vay to get rid of him." Eric said no more, but he looked searchingly at the girl, and wondered whether she was adhering strictly to the truth, for he had seen her talking to the man, and the earnest way in which they seemed to be conducting their conversation gave him the impression that they were not strangers. And yet, he knew that she was a per-

could she know that man? He chided himself for his unreasonable doubts, and turned to his companion with a smile.

fect stranger to America. How, then,

"Miss Danton, the bell has rung for him so well that I would do most any. dinner, and if we do not hasten our

"Oh, has it? I had no idea that I had been out so long. But, Mr. Brent-Eric Brentwood and Brentwood Park? wood, I wish you would drop the formal 'Miss Danton' and call me by my Christian name. My friends all used to call me 'Breta.' "

"Why, certainly, if you wish it,"returned Eric. "And, of course, I shall expect you to call me 'Eric,'" he

"I shall be so pleased. I have wanted to ask you to drop all formali'y with me, but I felt timid in approach. ing the subject," she said, casting a half-shy look at his handsome face. "Am I such an ogre as that?" he

asked, rather amused. "Oh, it is not that; but I was afraid you would think me forward," she replied, blushing.

"Dismiss that idea, Breta. He made a mocking bow, and how natural it comes for me to call "I do not. I despise it!" she said, "Carlos, for Heaven's sake, tell me and then added quickly: "What's in Tucking her hand under his arm, she cast a coquettish glance at him and said in a low tone: "Come, Eric, le! me escort you in to dinner."

A sudden theill passed through Eric Brentwood's veins at her touch. Bu! was it love or repulsion?

He could not explain it. He certainly admired her dark beauty, but-There was that inevitable "but."

> CHAPTER IV. CONVALESCENT.

"The purity of grace, The mind, the music, breathing from he

In one of the hospitals of New York, a young girl was lying, suffering from a severe attack of brain fever. For days she had lingered between life and death, and the old, gray-haired doctor, who had evinced such an interest in the little sufferer, had almost given up hope of saving her.

"How is my little patient this mornbetter. She seems to sleep peacefully, and her breathing is quite regular,

feared that I could not pull her mantel. through. It has been a severe case." "It has, indeed, doctor. I wonder," she continued, "if the poor child has

any friends." "That would be difficult to tell. She must have been a passenger of the ill-fated Sea Foam, judging from what the fishermen said, who rescued her from the water. Perhaps her friends, if she had any, went down with the wreck. If they had been rescued, they surely would have instito identify her?"

"Nothing save the initials 'B. D." stamped on a handkerchief which I found in the pocket of her gown," returned the nurse.

A sigh issued from the lips of the fair-haired girl lying on the little white cot close by, which attracted the attention of both doctor and nurse.

Hastening to her side, the doctor was surprised to see that she was conscious of her surroundings, for she was looking at him with an unspoken ques-

tion in her large blue eyes. "Ah, my dear, you are better. Don't talk any just yet awhile. Wait till you are stronger," said the kindnearted old doctor.

But disregarding his commands, she asked in a weak, plaintive voice, scarcely more than a whisper:

"Where am I?" "Where you will be taken care of antil you are well. Now don't talk any more, but take this," as the nurse passed him the medicine to be given

at regular intervals. was indeed too weak too talk.

It was several days before she gained sufficient strength to converse, and then Doctor Montford ascertained that quently he took it for granted that she had been one of the unfortunates who

"Well, my dear," he said, in she said, as Eric came up to where she kindly tones, "tell me if you have any friends. If not, I'll take charge of

than grateful for your attention through

York?"

"Not in the city. My destination is Brentwood Park. You know where

it is?" she inquired. "Yes, I know where it is situated but I am not acquainted with the owner, Mr. Brentwood. Of course. you will need money to defray you expenses; and now, my dear, when you are able to go to your friends, you

must let me pay your fare."
"Oh, sir, how generous you are!
I'll accept it gladly as a loan, and as soon as I find employment I'll return the amount.

"Tut, tut! How independent we are! Well, have your way. By the way, you have not told me your name yet," he said, patting her little white

hand. "Have I not? My name is Breta Dauton." "'Danton?' I used to have a friend

of that name. Gerald Danton and I were chums at college.' "'Gerald,' did you say?" asked Breta, hastily. "Yes. It can't be that he and you

are related in any way." "Papa's father was called Gerald Danton. I have often heard poor mamma mention his name." "What was your papa's name?"

"Papa's name was Ronald." "Is it possible? You Ronald Danon's daughter! Poor boy! He was rather wild, and his father turned him adrift. And you say your mother is

"Yes, mamma is dead. I have no one," she sobbed. "Gerald Danton is still living.

dead, too."

Why don't you go to him?" "No, I could not do that. He treated papa so badly that I could 'agents in advancing civilization." never quite forgive him. Mamma I lay aside my pride and go to my grandfather. There has been no communication between us, and I am sure

dear friend of her youth." "Well, my dear, you know best; but I think that Gerald Danton is tha proper guardian of his son's child. Although Ronald was wild I never thought Gerald justfied in treating

him as he did Several days later Doctor Montford placed his little charge on the train, and, insisting on her acceptance of a loan, bade her Godspeed. The last words he said to her as the train was

ready to start were: "Be sure to let me know if you ar-

rive safely.' As the train rounded the curve, she waved her handkerchief to him; and he carried back to his professional duties the remembrance of a bright, smiling face, which he was destined not to see again for many days.

CHAPTER V

"YOU ARE IN MY POWER."

It was just half-past nine when the girl who called herself Breta Danton excused herself from the drawing-room at Brentwood Park on the plea of a ing?" he asked of the nurse in charge. to her room, she changed her gown "I think she has changed for the for one less elaborate. Looking through her effects, she found a blacklace scarf, which she threw over her midnight hair, at the same time con-"Ah! I am glad to hear that, I sulting the ormolu clock on the

"It is now twenty minutes of ten," she murmured, "and it will take me at least five minutes to reach the appointed place. I must be cautious, lest I be seen by some of the servants, who may be around with their prying eyes. I wish he had said eleven instead of ten. They would have retired by that time, and I would run less chance of discovery. I must waste no more time here, however, or that man may take it into his head to come tuted a search for their missing one. here to the house and denounce me to Was there anything that would serve | Eric Brentwood. But he shall not do that. I'll find a way to prevent him from betraying me.'

Hastily descending the staircase, she glided out of a side-door. Looking on previous to the next e ection. around to see that the coast was clear, she walked rapidly through the grounds until she found herself outside the gate, when she slackened her

Upon arriving at the spot where she had been surprised that morning by Carlos Monteri, she found him await-

"Ah, you did well to keep the appointment, my dear," he said by was of greeting.

"There was no reason why I should not keep it," she said "But every reason that you should," he put in, with a short laugh.

"Well, as I am here, please say what you have to say as quick as possible. I do not care to have my absence from the house found out."

"Well, my dear, of course you realize that you are still in my power." "I wish to heaven that I were not!" Obediently she swallowed the liquid she replied. And to herself she added: should be made possible for farmer and sighed, as she realized that she 'I'll not be in your power much longer, Carlos Monteri, as sure as land is still too wet for farm work. there is a heaven above us!"

"Wishing, my dear Inez, will not change the fact, however; and, of course, you will realize also that you must do exactly as I tell you, or be exposed to these Brentwoods in your true colors. Now, in the first place, you know that to live as a gentleman should live, it requires money. As you are familiar with my tastes, you know that I cannot live off a very small allowance. So, if you are anxious to do me a favor, you will furrish me with as much as is in your possession."

am living here with these people, who, of course, furnish me no money." [To be continued.]

have friends. Are they here in Nev I WEEKENSCHEKKENKERKERKER GOOD ROADS NOTES. ENDRESCRICK RECEIPTOR CHORECTE CONTROL CONTROL

Good Roads For Farmers.

Bad roads constitute the greatest drawback to rural life, and for the lack of good roads the farmers suffer more than any other class. It is obviously unnecessary, therefore, to discuss the benefits to be derived by them from improved roads. Suffice it to say, that those localities where good roads have been built are becoming richer, more prosperous and more thickly settled, while those which do not possess these advantages in transportation are either at a standstill or are becoming poorer and more sparsely settled. If these conditions continue, fruitful farms may be abandoned and rich lands go to waste. Life on a farm often becomes. as a result of "bottomless roads," isolated and barren of social enjoyments and pleasures, and country people in some communities suffer such great disadvantage that ambition is checked, energy weakened and in-

dustry paralyzed. Good roads, like good streets, make habitation along them most desirable; they economize time and force in transportation of products, reduce wear and tear on horses, harness and vehicles, and enhance the market value of real estate. They raise the value of farm lands and farm products and tend to beautify the country through which they pass; they facilitate rural mail delivery and are a potent aid to education, religion and sociability. Charles Summer once said, "The road and the schoolmaster are the two most important

The difference between good and never did, and I would feel that I bad roads is often equivalent to the would be disregarding her wishes did difference between profit and loss. Good roads have a money value to farmers as well as a political an l social value, and, leaving out conthat I would be unwelcome, perhaps | venience, comfort, social and refined unacknowledged, did I do so. Doctor | influences which good roads always Montford, I must respect mamma's enhance, and looking at them only tremity of the bowsplit, and the sec- green garnet. wishes and go to Mrs. Brentwood, the from the "almighty dollar" side, they ond on the port bulwarks nearly One of the most valuable of the na- one instance took possession of a farmare found to pay handsome dividends

People generally are beginning to realize that road building is a public matter, and that the best interests of American agriculture and the American people as a whole demand the construction of good roads, and that money wisely expended for this purpose is sure to return .- Maurice O. Eldridge, Assistant Director, Office Road Inquiry.

What the Movement Means.

Otto Dorner, Chairman of the L. A. W. Highway Improvement Committee, is working hard to bring farmers as well as politicians to a realization of what good roads mean. In his last announcement he quotes at length from ex-Governor W. D. Hoard, President of the National Dairy Union, who is a strong advocate of good roads, and to his quotations Chairman Dorner

himself adds: "In most of the States dairying has only of late become a great industry, but its continued growth calls more loudly than ever for the construction of roads which will enable the creamery patrons to deliver their milk withsevere headache. Instantly repairing out wearing out their horses, whenever the weather takes an unfavorable turn. Wet weather roads are needed, and dairying can never be a complete success without them."

Michigan is Awakening. Michigan intends pushing the good roads movement in that State as it has never before been pushed. A good. roads bureau of information has been organized, and is now prepared to send able speakers to discuss the question before farmers' institutes, grange societies, wheelmen's meetings and others interested in this question, gratis. The list comprises well known good roads advocates from all parts of the State, college professors and practical engineers, and a campaign of education will be carried on by this means and through the distribution of circulars and printed matter preparatory to a systematic politi-cal campaign, which will be carried

The Automobile Will Help. The organization of automobile clubs means the adoption of this vehicle for the purposes of pastime and sport. This in turn should furnish material aid to the long-standing movement for good roads-in which substantial progress has been made with the active support of the wheelmen, but in which, also, much remains to be done. Poor roads have been shown to constitute a serious handicap to the automobile, and the commercial value of the various inventions will depend largely upon good roads. We are likely, therefore, to hear from the makers and users in the next Legislature.

Anti-Rut Agitation in Brief. Agriculture in the United States has developed to a point where tim-

Twelve district good roads conventions are to be held in Illinois and subsequently a general convention is to held in Springfield, the State capital. They are to be under the direction o the State and Inter-State Good Roads

to get to town after a rain, when the

and Public Improvement Association. Mention should be made of "cordurny roads," built of poles or logs, laid across the roadway. Like earth roads they should never be made where it is possible to secure any other good material, but it is fre quently the case in swampy, timbere ! regions, that other material is unavailable; and as the road would otherwise be impassable at certain seasons o the year, it may be well to construct even a corduroy road.

SEA OF FLAME.

British Steamer Visited by the Electrical Phenomenon Known as St. Elmo's Fire.

From the British steamer Ayr comes a remarkable story of the experience of that vessel with the phenomenon known as St. Elmo's fire, during her passage across the Indian Ocean. The curious spectacle which is often afforded to mariners was in the case mentioned one of unprecedented magnitude.

In all previous records of experiences with the wonderful electrical disturbance there is no instance in which it was exhibited on such a scale of terrifying grandeur as when seen by the crew of the Ayr. The Ayr sailed from Iloilo on June

lowed by homeward bound vessels, a long run of 14,000 miles by way of the Cape of Good Hope. On July 8 the Ayr was in the loveliest part of that wide stretch of ocean which separates India from South

Africa. An hour after sunset on that

day the wonderful electrical spectacle began. It was noticed on the two preceding days that something out of the general run of atmospheric disturbances seemed to be impending. On July 6 there had been a great storm with the accompaniment of an appalling display of lightning. Although the storm subsided the air seemed charged

with the fluid. Shortly after 7 o'clock on July 8 a ball of fire, apparently a foot in diameter, suddenly appeared at the fore-

mast head. Its advent was so sudden and so unexpected that the crew were momentarily paralized with terror. Nevertheless, for a time nothing followed the appearance of the ominous globe. It shone with a ghastly greenish radiance, and although vibrating slightly with the rolling of the ship never changed its position on the tapering spar.

Within an hour two similar balls descended on the Ayr, one at the ex- ing from the tourmaline, peridot, or selves obnoxious to farmers, and are amidship. Those who saw these mysterious

visitors say that no words can describe

the amount of light shed by them. The Ayr seemed to be sailing in a veritable sea of fire. In the meantime the globe on the bulwarks developed some curious eccentricities. It rolled along the narrow rail almost the entire length

its remarkable equilibrium destroyed. This scene lasted until 12 o'clock. At that hour the fire ball on the bowsplit burst like a bomb, and for miles around the sea was overspread with astounding radiance, which nearly blinded the frightened tars. When things had returned to their normal condition no trace of the St. Elmo's fire remained about the vessel. A strange glow, however, permeated

the horizon on all quarters until near-

ly morning. Children's Playgrounds at Cologne. Cologne provides well for the children in the matter of playgrounds. In | each. In Orange County, near Susall the large parks-and Cologne is a sex, on the New Jersey line, crystals city of parks-spaces are reserved for of sapphire are found, but they are children. These spaces are generally not sufficiently transparent to be of in secluded corners and are large, much value. Recently they have been the ship General Grant, under exenough to accommodate from 200 to referred to in certain scientific articles 400 children. Long benches are provided for the mothers and maids, who always bring along a lunch basket and a bag of mending or hand work. A well of water stands near by, and there is a small booth where warm and coll milk and mild drinks can be purchased cheaply. Large circular tables not more than ten inches high, with bushels of sand on and under them, furnish no end of amusement for the children. who dig to their hearts' content. For the larger children there are swings, see-saws, merry-go-rounds and games; and they are not strictly confined to the playgrounds, but can race and run unmolested all over the park. The city provides a keeper, who is not changed with the administration. He has become a piece of park furniture. His word is law, and the children hold him in wholesome awe, for the boys and girls he finds unruly are banished to their homes for as many days as the offense merits. Besides the large parks there are many smaller ones, and they are always crowded with children, to whom the streets are forbidden playgrounds,-German Corre-

spondent in Chicago Record, Oh Death, Where is Thy Sting! The boycotting of the luckless Mexican Ambassador by representatives of the other powers at Washington recalls an anecdote of a recently deceased clubman. He was present one evening at a little musical gathering when an aspirant for honors as a pisnist seated himself at the piano and began playing one of the national airs of Mexico, "La Paloma." His execution was deadly, and he banged and thumped the instrument until it was light. They are found in great proa fit object for the interference of the | fusion in Herkimer County, and they | humane society. Finally he whirled are usually set in pins and charms. Shoe stores..... around on the stool and said, "Did Jewelers say, however, that nowhere Carriage makers..... you notice the air I was playing? | do they look so well as in their nat- Clothing stores Well, when they led Maximilian out ural state, and mineralogists discover to be shot they asked him what tune | them always with delight. The cryse would like to be shot by and he se- stals, when they are fine, are snowy ected 'La Paloma.' Do you know

"Yes," replied the clubman as he glared at the executioner of the tune. "I suppose it robbed death of half its terrors."-Louisville Times.

German June Bugs. June bugs are thick in parts of Germany this year. At Brody school children lately gathered twenty-five and a half hundred-weight from a sixeen-acre field. Some one has figured at that this means 1,270,000 June

Scotland has forty-six parishes without paupers, por rates or public

Gem-Bearing Quartz Underlying Manhattan-Red Garnets In Abundance-Lake

ook to the West and South and to foreign countries for precious and semi-precious stones in their natural are gem-bearing quartz veins, but these vaults are now locked and in-

other could have by digging down. An idea of the variety and beauty of the precious stones found in New visit to the Tiffany-Morgan collection of gems, belonging to the State Cabinet at'Albany, and to the Mineraland are found the yellow aquamarine, or beryl, the pale-green beryl, and sor Beecher, of Yale, made this dis- best colored and most attractive covery some time ago. In Richville, in the township of De Kalb, the finest crystals of pyroxene are picked up from time to time. Cut into gems weighing from three to thirty carats each, they possess a peculiar charm. They are of a rich, oily green, differ-

tive precious stones is the titante or house, as is evidenced by the terrifysphene, which is found in the "Tilly ing experience of Mrs. Picot, an aged Foster" mine, near Brewster's, in Put. resident of Dark Swamp. nam County. This crystal is of a brilliane golden substance, and a great duties about the house she was startled gems, it shows a greater play of color than the diamond itself, it is said by Mr. Kunz, the Government expert. It of the foredeck. It was hoped that it gems but for its softness; in beauty tained her presence of mind, and bewould fall into the sea, but never was and coloring it is unmatched. A sin- gan to shy various cooking utensils gle stone, in its natural form, brings at the beast, which, instead of retreatthe ship canal on the upper end of into the kitchen. Mrs. Picot hastily New York Island, crystals of smoky ran to the upper portion of the dwellquartz were found in blasting the ing and locked the door. magnesium limestone. So exquisite to be cut into smoky topaz.

Gouverneur, in St Lawrence County, seems to be the home of the tourmaline. One of these stones, of the collection of Elihu Root, Sr., is as thick as a man's neck. Occasionally the crystals are transparent enough to afford gems of from one to five carats because their occurrence in a limestone, such as that in which they are here found, is identical with the occurrence of the true ruby in the valley of the Mogok, Burma, where the most highly prized pigeon-blood rubies are found. All the way from Lewis County to Coney Island there are boulders of chatoyant, tridescent feldspar, known as Labrador spar. Masses have been broken from the original deposit at Keeseville and scattered during the glacial period, until now they lie all the way to the terminal moraine in Prospect Park, Brooklyn. The spar exists in such quapties in one of the rivers in Lewis County, and the colors are so beautifully brought out, that | the river has been called Opal River. Labradorite shows a play of red, green, blue, purple, and yellow-like a pea-cock feather-where it is fractured or cut, if the light strikes it in a certain sey, who has quite a business in both

sandstone, they are more beautiful the wagon moves along the street than the diamond of the African New York Times. mines when it is first brought to white, like Carrara marble, and when free from flaws, very beautiful. Sometimes they are found so minute that, when carefully sorted from the mud. it takes from 70,000 to 400,000 to weigh a single ounce; and each erystal is as perfect as the largest, having eighteen perfect faces. Generally the so-called Lake George diamonds sold in cities are no more crystal or quartz than are rhipestones bought in Paris cut from Rhine pebbles. The name is merely a catch-penny

THE GEMS OF NEW YORK. | mineral resembling jade is the moonstone peristerite of Jefferson County. This is a white substance, with a blue VARIETY OF THE PRECIOUS STONES play of color. Wollastonite is found at Bonaparte Lake. Through the entire terminal moraine pebbles of black jasper nearly a foot across can be found. Thy are an intense black, George Diamonds—Agate as Stained and are known as basanite or Lydian Glass—Pearls in Fresh Water Brooks.

Residents of New York customarily ers to determine the carat of the gold.

In his report to the United States Geological Survey on "Gem Produc-tion in the United States," just isstate, but in the Empire State are to sued, George F. Kunz says concernbe found some of the most beautiful ing another semi-precious stone, and known. Underlying New York City its use in the making of stainedglass windows: "Plum Island, one of the broken line of morainal islets 10. Her course was that usually fol- accessible. The seeker after precious reaching from the northeastern point stones long ago gave up his place to the real-estate dealer, who has made more money in building up than the bles of variously colored quartz, derived from the disintegrated rocks of the Connecticut shore and carried southward to the upper or second York State may be gathered from a moraine by the ice-sheet. Many of these pebbles are very richly colored -red, yellow, purple, etc. -and have been locally called agates, and cological Club's collection in the Museum | lected, both here and on the neighborof National History. On Manhattan Isl. ing Goose Island, by parties from Connecticut. The pebbles are used for the same purposes as stained the small, transparent red garnet, the glass-that is, leaded together-the quartz veins bearing them traversing iron staining showing beautifully by the archæan rocks. The same veins transmitted light. This form of winoccur elsewhere in the State towards dow effect was introduced by Mr. the Adirondack region. In Lewis Louis C. Tiffany. The pebbles are County, however, precious stones are very abundant, and are continually most abundant. Here are found, in rolled, washed and polished by the particular, great quantities of purple and red garnets. At Newcomb, in the same county, beautiful crystals of brown tourmaline are found. Profestory Beauty of Velocity and sometimes piled on the beach in windrows. One or two persons make a business of visiting the islands in a sloop and gathering the beach colored.

stones."-New York Post.

Bruin Made Himself at Home. Bears, which were unusually numerous in Pike and adjacent counties in Pennsylvania during last winter and spring, are again making themventuring into the clearances, and in

While engaged in her morning favorite with lapidaries. Cut into by soft footsteps advancing up the would be one of the most remarkable Although terribly frightened, she refrom \$100 to \$300. In excavating for ing, dodged the missiles and walked

Bruin, evidently thinking the in their crystallization and natural kitchen a nursery, began to toss the polish were they that they had only furniture about the room and eat a portion of the v.ctuals remaining in the pantry. Tiring of the sport, the bear took a short nap on the floor,

and then scampered off into the woods.

Going For a Lost Treasure. "Treasure Island" is a romance which is not likely in these days to find a counterpart in the world of reality; but an intimation brought to our notice that an expedition is in course of preparation to endeavor to recover the gold which was lost in traordinary circumstances, in May, 1866, seems to promise exciting times for the adventurers who may participate in it. The story is that the General Grant was on her way from Melbourne to London with a number of miners returning from the Ballarat diggings when she was becalmed off the Auckland Islands, and a heavy swell drove her on to the shore, where she entered a rift in the rocks and was gradually driven into a cave. Here she sank, and of more than eighty souls aboard not a dozen were saved. Several unsuccessful attempts have been made to recover the gold. The new expedition of which we shall probably hear more later, has made up its mind to succeed .- London Chroni-

A Queer Wagon. An up-to-date florist from New Jerpotted plants and cut flowers, has a Although, strictly speaking, it is not unique wagon with which he visits a precious stone, the pearl has been his customers on the upper west side found in many of the fresh water of town. It is a miniature greenbrooks and rivers in this State. Pearl house on wheels. The frame, with its River in Nyack has produced numbers, peaked roof, is of iron painted white, as have also several of the rivers in and the sides and roof are made of St. Lawrence County. These pearls small panes of glass. In the rear of bring from \$1 to \$100 each. Gen- the wagon is the door through which erally they are not white, but much plants are removed for delivery. Just interest attaches to the tinting-pink, inside this door is a toy stove, not violet, purple and brown, the pearl much larger than those used in a being always the color of the shell in doll's house, and leading from it and which it is formed. The so-called poking its nose out through the solid "Lake George diamonds" are more rear panel of the house is a bit of beautiful than valuable. When found stovepipe, from which a small cloud in their natural setting of calciferous of smoke trails away in the rear as

> Dry goods stores..... 104,426 General stores..... Grocery stores..... Hardware stores.... Harness stores.... Jewelry stores..... 5,661 Milinery stores..... Physicians Auctioneers.... 41,933 55,867 Carpenters..... Cigar stores..... Dentists.....

A Boy With a Bright Future. One of the tasks set to a boys' class was that of writing a short letter to Rose quartz is the mineral Bedford | the master. One youngster added a contributes from its coarse granite. P. S., which ran: "Plese excuse bad It is a shade of pink, not excelled, if riting and speling, as I avent been equalled, by any found elsewhere. A taut any beter."-Tit-Bits.