THE CALIFORNIA RANGERS OF LONG AGO.

How an Organization Vested with Pienary Powers Rids a State of Outlaws The Killing of Joaquin Murrietta, Leader of Mexican Bandits.

Concerning the lives and exploits of the bandits who flourished in California during the termative period of the state's history, a great deal has been published calculated to throw a glamour of romantic sympathy about the persons of desperate scoundrels whose only real virtue was physical courage. Fable and fancy have been particularly kind to the memory of that picturesque cut-throat, Joaquin Murrietta, who has been painted as a sort of modern Claude Duval-with the manner of a Chesterfield, the form of Adonis and the heart of a pirate. The real story of his life, in its entirety, may never be written, but here is the true story of how Joaquin Murrietta, the most noted, feared and hated of all the desperadoes who figure in the annals of the state, came to his death. It is the first authentic account ever published of the killing of the famous bandit, as related by the only man now living who was an eye-witness of and a participant in the tragedy.

The facts are given by Capt. William J. Howard, the last survivor of the celebrated California Rangers, who followed the bandits for hundreds of miles, and routed them in the San Joaquin valley, where Joaquin and his lieutenant, "Three-Fingered Jack," were killed, and the former's head hacked off with a bowie knife. Capt. Howard is a native of Virginia, served in the Mexican war, was a member of the Walker filibustering expedition ingoldseekers.

of a gang of his fellow-countrymen as bad as and worse than he himself. Rob-

a ranger, who knew Joaquin, pointed remarked, dryly: "None got away; THE CHICAGO "LEVEE" there's your man."

to a comrade, George Chase, "That's sack with Jack's hand. The rangers 'Three-Fingered Jack'; if he makes a started for Millerton, the nearest setmove, shoot him!" Love then moved | tlement, where Dr. Leach pickled the quietly toward Joaquin. The man by head of Murrietta. the fire had thrown himself down on a to walk away "Three-Fingered Jack" inserted his "good" hand under the Hayes had leveled his rife at the robber, but the latter was too quick, and Hayes' gun exploded harmlessly in the



to Nicaragua, and went to California, air. But it was "Three-Fingered where he still resides, with the earliest | Jack's" last shot, for half a dozen of the rangers were pumping lead into his Murrietta, a Mexican, was the leader | body before he could pull the trigger a second time.

At the first fire Murrietta wheeled, bery, arson, murder, marked their took in the situation at a glance, trail. Affairs grew so desperate that | jumped on his horse and plunged down some of the most prominent and in- the bank of the arroyo, followed by a fluential men in the state drew up a volley from the rangers. By this time bill providing for the organization of all the bandits were on their feet, fira company of twenty men, to be ing. Their bullets went wide, howknown as California Rangers. The ever, and after a small show of fightgovernor was given authority to ap- ing, the entire band scattered in a wild remained as clear as ever, and but for point a chief or captain, the latter to dash to escape. They were followed the slight disfigurement he suffered no select nineteen others to complete the and given no quarter by the rangers. organization. As the measure was John White, another ranger, who was passed and approved, the rangers were leading one of Howard's thorough- an irritation in the inverted lid, which

to a tall, athletic young Mexican who and we didn't take any wounded priswas leading his horse preparatory to oners." After a consultation, it was staking him, and exclaimed, "Captain, decided to cut off the head of Joaquin and the "game hand" of "Three-Fin-Murrietta was not aware yet of the gered Jack" as proof that these noted rangers' arrival. Capt. Love, with his | desperadoes had been sent to their long eyes fixed on the bandit chief, mo- accounts. Jim Norton took a bowie tioned toward a man who was bending | knife and hacked off the head of the over the fire, and, in low tones, said | bandit chief, which was placed in a

When it became generally known saddle cover. As Capt. Love started | that the great bandit, Joaquin Murrietta, had been killed and that his band had been dispersed, the salutary leather blanket and, suddenly snatch- effect on the lawless element was at ing a pistol previously concealed, fired once apparent. The great majority of pointblank at the captain of the ran- the tough characters, warned by the gers. Noticing the move, Ranger fate of Murrietta, left central California and sought other spheres of usefulness. And so the California Rangers were disbanded three months after having organized. But the terror of their name had the effect of discouraging the co-operative robbery business for a number of years.

> KNIFE BLADE IN HIS EYE. Had Been There, Unnoticed, for Over

Thirty Years. For thirty-two years Mr. A. Dearth, a barber of Camden, Ohio, carried a knife blade in the orbit of his left eye without being aware of the fact and without experiencing any inconvenience. Incredible as this statement may appear, the truth of it was demonstrated a few days ago at the meeting of the Academy of Medicine at Cincinnati, where over 100 leading physicians were assembled, and before whom Dearth appeared with his physician. At the age of 12 Dearth was running along the main street of his native town with an open knife of the "dog" pattern, such as boys usually carry, in his hand. Suddenly he stumbled and fell, striking his face against a stone. The result was a deep wound under the lower lid, caused, as the lad supposed, by the contact with the stone, since he had forgotten all about the knife he carried in the excitement of the moment. For a long time the wound refused to heal, but nature and youth finally came to the rescue, and it began to close without damage to the eyeball except that the lid curled inward and left it exposed. His vision other annoyance. Dearth is now 44 years old, and four weeks ago he felt finally became sore, swollen, and began to fester. When the pain grew unbearable he went to Cincinnati to consult an occulist. Knowing nothing of the past history of the case, the doctor proceeded to make a plastic operation, and in so doing he was obliged to go into the orbit. Suddenly his instrument came in contact with a hard substance, which he at first supposed was bone. A second exploration, and he found that the obstruction was metal. and when he finally introduced the forceps his astonishment may be imagined when he drew forth a knife blade one and a half inches long.

SWORD OF THE FINEST STEEL One of the Marvels of Smith Work Re-

cently Seen in Madrid. From the New York Tribune: "Of all the cities I have visited in Europe," said R. A. Stinson of Boston recently, "I found Madrid one of the most interesting. It has a number of out-ofthe-way features that appeal to one. While I was in Madrid I tried to purchase one of the famous Toledo blades. The old-fashioned two-handled sword was what I wanted to get, one of those that were built to cut through armor and which fulfilled their mission completely, as many a bloody battlefield in ye ancient days bore witness. I had to give it up on account of the expense. They cost from \$150 up, but while I was looking for one a shopkeeper showed me a most scientific trick. His store was very lofty, running up two or three stories, and he was descanting on the beauties of this particular sword when, in order to prove the perfect temper of the metal, he drove the point into the floor and bent the blade until point and hilt. met. He then suddenly released the hilt and that six feet of gleaming sword sprang up into the air like a thing alive. Up and up it went, almost to the lofty ceiling itself, when it lost its impetus and began its descent hilt first. It returned almost to the place whence it started, the shopkeeper catching it by the hilt with practiced ease and returning it to its case. I was crazy to try it myself, but conscious of danger. White kept his the owner refused to allow me, as he man covered, and had just ordered him | said I would probably not only wreck to move toward the camping place, the store, but perhaps injure myself as well. He told me that if I wanted to learn the trick I had better practice it in a large open lot and that a suit of armor wouldn't be a bad thing to wear until I got the hang of it."

Malevolent Hindoo Idols.

Mystics will be interested in the discovery that Mme. Carnot, the widow of the assassinated president of France. in her will has left a request to her children to rid themselves of a certain Hindoo idol which was in her possession. This idol-a little one, of stone curiously carved, as are most of these objects-was presented to Carnot by a learned friend on his return from India. Carnot then was merely minister of finance, and did not expect to attain the presidency. The friend warned Carnot that the legend connected with the idol was that it assured supreme power to its owner, and also that the owner would die a violent death by the knife. It had belonged to the dynasty of the kings of Khadjurao, and the last rajah, having arrived at power by its means, and fearing the dagger. sought to conjure death by giving it away. Interested by this story, Mme. Carnot accepted the little fetish with pleasure. M. Carnot attained the presidency, and Mme. Carnot wrote at the time to the friend in India that it was "all due to the fetish." Carnot died by the knife.

Linked Rhyme. Askit-What's Harduppe doing now? manufactory advertisements. Askit-

Wretched "Hypos" Who Herd Like Swine in Abandoned Structures, and Beg the Pittance That Sustains Them-To

Be Purified.

BLACK PLAGUE SPOT WHERE

CRIMINALS REIGN.

Upon the heart of Chicago a festering sore has been fastened for more than forty years. It has fed upon the city and has waxed strong. For more than a generation it has been looked upon with complacency and toleration as a thing which must be, and now the official surgeons of Chicago declare they are about to cut it off, root it out and destroy it, and leave the spot it has so long infested strong, healthy and fair to look upon. This canker, which feeble efforts extended over many years have failed to cure or to restrain in its development, is the "levee." It is that black plague spot,



GARROTING A VICTIM. more than a mile long and more than half a mile wide, which Chicago has turned over to the outcast, the scarlet woman and all the army of thieves and satellites which come in her train.

Now it has been placed under the ban. The demands of commerce are imperative that the valuable ground occupied by these dives and bagnios and the motley crew of outcasts, male and female, who have made the place a stench in the nostrils of Chicago must go elsewhere.

The "levee" is almost as old as Chicago. Gray-haired men of today, who went to Chicago as striplings in eager quest of fortune in the days before the very heart of the ramshackle wooden avenue, but was then called Wells bridge, they found the resort of vice, misery and crime.

Then came the great fire, which swept the whole outfit away in a night. In the ruins of some of those dens many a lost soul shrieked in vain for cast was incinerated on that fateful night on the "levee" drunk and hopeless. But the devastation of the flames carried away only the dens and brothels. When the fiery breath had passed that night and had fled in terror to places of safety, crept back to the ruins of their old haunts and again took pos-

family, came back again. Probably nowhere else in the world are so many characters of divers kinds gathered together as in the foul, illsmelling, unclean district of the "levee." There are hundreds of people gathered there nightly in out of the way lofts and dens who make their living by their wits in other parts of the city and flock there under cover of darkness to revel in the cheap delights of bad whisky, cocaine or morphine. Beggars, confidence men, mendicants, thieves of every grade from the porch climber to the pickpocket spend their leisure hours sitting around the "levee" saloons. When the police of the Harrison street station "want" a certain crook they go to the "levee" and get him. If he is not there tonight, he is up to some crooked work,



EJECTING A "PENNILESS." and will be there tomorrow night. But

they get him. In two barns not far from Harrison street, dirty, abandoned old structures, which the owners do not waste enough thought on to destroy, live about forty "hypos." They are the trembling wretches, male and female, who are given over body and soul to the use of cocaine or morphine in hypodermic injections. They are so numerous in the "levee" that they are regarded as a class in themselves by the police, and called "hypos." They live solely for the pleasure of "shooting" the drug into their emaciated bodies. They beg on the streets for the money to purchase brief forgetfulness of their misery. That accomplished, they want nothing more. Men and women, filthy, ragged and repulsive, herd like swine in these two barns at night, and scatter forth in the daylight to beg the

money for the precious morphine. There are about forty panel-houses Hawkins-Writing poetry for sausage in the "levee," houses to which a stranger is lured for the sole purpose Dear me! I never thought he would of robbery. The women who do this their victims and in escaping after do- ever met .- Puck.

recently been indicted and sentenced, and that has had a quieting effect on the others, at least for a time. It is

extremely difficult to convict the women who operate the thieving places, as they move around so constantly that the victim is seldom able to point out the one who fleeced him after he discovers he has been robbed. When a pocketbook is taken, the proprietors of the panel-house and the woman who got the money disappear and a new set take their places, so that the stranger is dumfdunded when he leads the police to the house, and discovers a numnever saw him before and threaten to arrest him for slander. When he goes home the robbers return, and business

goes on as before. Such is Chicago's "levee," without parallel in the world from many standpoints. A grimy, festering place of evil, without a redeeming quality, it now looks as though it would be wiped out at last, after its thirty-five years of triumph over law and order and decency. And when it is gone, Chicago will wonder why it was so long tol-

AN IDOL DEVIL-HUNTING.

Curious Ceremony Practiced in China to Heal a Sick Woman.

A gentleman writes from Wuhu, China, under a recent date: "An old woman here had been ill for some time and the priests were called in to decide what was the matter. Their decision was that she should be shut up for three days, as the devil was around. They also decided that the devil must be caught and destroyed. So they sent over the river and secured the services of the noted idol, Ri-Lunguang, the safely in the regulation Chinese chair with four bearers, and they began first of all to find out where the medicine was to heal the old woman. This was done by going round and round until they were too dizzy to stand, and the way the idol fell showed the direction in which they were to hunt. They searched half a day. At last, nearing a dirty pool of water, the idol took a lurch, and away the whole lot went | the devil." For the whole forty days, acthe conclusion that the elixir of life was in here, for they waded around that pool for half an hour or more the close. lost the idol for a time in the water. They put him in a tub, but oh! sad to relate, the idol was too heavy, and When the reaction has begun, hunger as- Saturday Review. down went tub, idol and all. After serts its claims with a force so terrible some time they rescued him and brought him to land. After this they asked the idol for further instructions civil war, found the plague spot in the and he told them by nods that they must search for the devil. The idol town, which was wiped out by the added that he was in the pond. So great fire of '71. It was not where it they got a broom and swept him out, is now, along Clark street and what and he ran for a graveyard near by. was once called Fourth avenue, but They soon located him on the top of a over to the west, on what is now Fifth | grave, and then they drove pitchforks into the ground and poured a circle of street, south as well as north of the lime around. Then a fisherman's net was spread out over the grave and the net was rolled up with the forks, and Mr. Devil was safely tied up inside. He was led off in triumph to a neighboring not live by bread alone." By food for the field, which the idol had pointed out, body. and in which there was a strawstack. mercy, roused from a drunken slumber | This they quickly ignited and threw by the rushing flames. Many an out- the net, devil and all in, and with great shoutings and burstings of firecrackers he went up in smoke."

SHOT OUT OF TURN.

away the denizens who were awake How Did He Know the Other Fellow Would Do It? A former member of the Gordon highlanders, the regiment which has session of them. The old red curtains, distinguished itself so highly in the the old painted faces, the vice and present war in South Africa, relates ing is. You can do this act in perfect crime which are as old as the human | the following anecdote in connection | with one of the Gordons who fought | God by your perfect confidence in his in the Anglo-Boer war of 1881, says | Word the New York Commercial Advertiser. Just before the battle of Laing's Nek the highlanders and a force of the Boers were lying, under cover, opposite each other. The highlanders had been ordered to remain still and hold their fire. Persumbly the Boers had are not made, and in circumstances in received similar commands, for, with | which they do not apply or else appear the exception of one burgher and one

Gordon, who could not refrain from on both sides were silent. For some time the Boer and the highlander referred to conducted a duel. First the shelter, fire at the highlander's cover shots had been exchanged in that way hand had been shattered by one of the Boer's bullets, "That serves ye richt, MacKenzie," said his sergeant, "Ye waur tell'd tae be quiet." "Hoot. mon," replied the highland; "hoo did I ken he was gan' tae shoot oot o' his

Investors Want Their Money Back. Four additional attachments have concern, the office of which has been closed and the officials missing since

ants are Hannah Lovering, Somerville, Mass., who claims to have been defrauded to the amount of \$200; Lucy A. Harmon, Somerville, Mass., \$150; F. C. Bishop, Fairmount, W. Va., \$200. A letter received from F. M. Lovering of Somerville by a private detective who is investigating the Investors' Trust states that in that town and Charlestown there are hundreds of victims

Anonymous Letters and Poisoned Candy ferson. Because he made certain charges in the choir at the Lafayette Methodist Eniscopal church at St. Louis, Mo., Frank L. Shaw, chairman of the music committee, has received two anonymous letters of a threatening character and a box of poisoned candy. The let- any subject.-Hume. ter advised him to remain away from

who hold stock in the trust to the

amount of \$100,000.

the church.

A Sure Sign.

Griggs-What makes you think so?

ing the work, but several of them have THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IV, JANUARY 28: MATT. 3: 13, 4: 11.

The Baptism and Temptation of Jesus -"This Is My Beloved Son, In Whom I am Well Pleased"-Matt. 3: 17-Prepare for the Best Life.

13. "Then cometh Jesus." Probably in January, A. D. 27, after John had been reaching six months; from Nazareth, his at the ford near Jericho and not far from Bethabara (John 1: 28). "To be baptized of (by) him." Why did Jesus wish to be baptized? It showed where Jesus stood in relation to the preaching of John. 14. "John forbade him." The imperfect

tense in the original implies that John was about to forbid him, as R. V., "would have hindered him." "I have need." I the inferior, only the doorkeeper, the preparer of the way.

15. "Suffer." Permit, "Thus it becomright thing to do.

16. "Went up straightway out of the water" and up the bank of the river. He it was when he was transfigured. "The heavens were opened." In Mark, R. V. "rent asunder." All that had hidden from him the view of his heavenly home

17. "Lo, a voice from heaven." Three times during our Lord's earthly ministry at his baptism; (2) at his transfiguration (Mark 9: 7): (3) in the courts of the temple during Passion Week (John 12: 28). "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am and his mission, and showed to the Jewish nation that he was the Messiah. It must also have strengthened and conand his work.

1. "Then was Jesus led up of the Spirit." It was just after his baptism and he was full of the Holy Spirit (Luke 4: 1). impelled him to go (Mark 1:12). "Into the wilderness." Where in solitude he could be absorbed in intense meditation, and fight for himself the great battle with temptation. Mark says he was with the wild beasts" (i e without human companionship or help). "To be tempted of sudden assault. The three temptations were either a summary of the whole forty days' experience, or the final assaults at

He was probably thinking, praying, plan in human experience) such moments are fraught with the extremest peril to the soul.-Cam. Bible.

hour, when his desire for food was strongest, and his powers of resistance God," if you really are God's Son, and hence are possessed of miraculous powflat stones lying near him, which looked like their loaves, "be made bread," and thus satisfy your hunger, and at the same time prove that you have the powers of the true Son of God.

5. "Taketh him up into the holy city."

Jerusalem, literally, or in spirit, "On a (the) pinnacle," or rather, wing, "of the temple." "Herod's temple had two wings. the northern and southern, of which the southern was higher and grander, hence probably the wing." 6. "If thou be the Son of God." Thus planting a doubt in his mind. "Cast thyself down." Not into the valley of Hin-

nom, but into the court of the temple among the crowds. "For it is written," in Psa. 91: 11, Septuagint (Greek) version then in common use. "The devil can cite his angels charge," etc. Satan's meansafety, for you rest on God's promise, which cannot be broken, and you honor

On the other hand, as explaining the words you quote. "Thou shalt not tempt God or test his power presumptuously." A case is described, Ex. 17: 1-7.-Lutheran Com. It is to demand that God should fulfill his promises to those to whom they to have dishonored his Word.

& "The devil taketh him up." probably in vision or imagination, as there is no taking pot shots at so much of each | mountain from which can be seen with other as they could decry, the men | the natural eye "all the kingdoms of the world and the glory of them." Not only the splendid courts and cities like Rome. culture in Greece; the "barbaric pearls Boer would bob up from behind his and gold" of the Orient; and possibly a

9 "All these things will I give thee. and drop out of sight. The highlander In a measure Satan did have these things. would jump up, reply, and then hur- | Christ later called him the "prince of riedly hide himself. About twenty this world." On everything he had stamped his seal. "If thou wilt fall down and worship me." Satan does not mean when exclamation of pain burst from a bald act of worship, a bending in out-

"Get thee hence, Satan." It was by this proposal that Satan revealed himself This was the Ithuriel's spear that made everything it touched appear in its true nature, as Milton represents it in the temptation in Eden. "For it is written (Deut, 6:13), Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God." The first and great comof worship, and there is no other way of gaining the true kingdom of God 11. "Then the devil leaveth him." "For

and on the cross. "And, behold, angels." Spiritual beings; probably in visible form on this occasion. "Ministered" most natthe disclosures regarding the Miller ually means "supplied him with foods." syndicate of Brooklyn. The complain- as in the case of Elijah (1 Kings 19: 5): and with all spiritual support, comfort and companionship.

WITH THE SAGES.

Tears are the ever enduring proof of humanity.—Schiller.

It is the cause, not the death, that makes the martyr.-Napoleon. The next dreadful thing to a battle

lost is a battle won.-Wellington given you by Heaven.-Thomas Jef- forts of that one woman Fresno coun-

but he is a wise man who will not .-

Nothing can be more unphilosophical than to be positive or dogmatical on

There are no perfect' women in the fects.-Nnion de Lenclos.

There is a great discovery still to be Briggs-Do you know, I really be- made in literature, that of paying litlieve that Miss Whipperly is fond of erary men by the quantity they do not write.-Carlyle.

Between levity and cheerfulness Briggs-She told me the other night | there is a wide distinction; and the Chronicle. get down to doggerel.-New York | work are sharp and clever in selecting I was the most disagreeable man she mind which is most open to levity is frequently a stranger to cheerfulness.

TOMBS BUILT TO LAST.

Energy of the Egyptians Was Devoted to Death.

To the Egyptian death was but the

beginning of a career of adventures and experiences compared with which the most vivid emotions of this life were tame. He lived with the fear of death before his eyes. Everything around him reminded him of that dreadful initiation into the mysteries of the tremendous after life for which his present existence was but a preparation. His cemeteries were not hidhome in "Galilee," being about 30 years | den away in remote suburbs; his dead ber of indignant women, who vow they | old (Luke 3: 23). "To Jordan." Probably | were not covered with mere grassy mounds, or a slab or stone. The whole land was his graveyard; its whole art was of the mortuary. "Are there no graves in Egypt that thou hast brought us into the wilderness to die?" asked the Israelites in derision, and we may believe that Moses winced at the saram the sinful but repentant one. I am casm. Egypt is the land of graves, and the whole energy of the people that could be spared from keeping life toeth us to fulfill righteousness." For the gether was devoted to death. The reasons given above (v. 12). It was the mightiest tombs in the world-the pyramids-were raised upon the deaths of multitudes of toiling slaves. The was praying as he went (Luke 3: 21). Thus | hills were honeycombed passages and galleries, chambers, pits, all painfully excavated in honor of the illustrious dead, and sculptured and painted with and his Father above was rent asunder. elaborate skill to make them fit habiand he saw into the very heaven of heav- tations for his ghost. Wherever he looked the Egyptian beheld preparations for the great turning point of was heard a voice from the heaven: (1) existence. The mason was squaring blocks for the tomb chamber; the potter molded images of the gods or bowls or jars, to be placed in the grave for well pleased." Thus God endorsed him the protection or refreshment of the ka, exhausted with the ordeals of the under world; the sculptor and painter second dragon king. He reached here firmed the human Jesus as to his nature were at work upon the walls of the funeral chamber, illustrating the scenes through which the ghost was to pass, or depicting the industrious life of the departed. The very temples It was some impulse of this Spirit that which cluster along the levels beside the Nile were in the hills behind. The sacred lake, now the weedy, picturesque hunt of waterfowl, was then the scene of solemn ferryings of the dead. The temple walls were covered with the terrors of the judgment to come. head first into the pool. They came to cording to Luke. It was not merely one The houses of the living, indeed, were built of perishing mud, but the homes of the dead made to the gods who ruled their fate were made to last forever. and time after time fell in. Once they 2. "Fasted forty days and forty nights." On these all the scrength, the science Being tempted all the time (Mark, Luke). and the artistic skill of the ancient Egyptians were cheerfully lavished .-

The Richest American Indian.

Although once the possessor of a vast continent, the American Indians are today a poor people. Except in a few cases where they have separated from the mass of their race and adopted the life of their white neighbors, their accumulations of property cut a comparatively small figure in the total wealth of the country. A rare exception to the rule is found in the person of Dr. Acland Oronhyatekha, a Canadian Indian, who has gained both 4. "It is written." In Deut, 8: 3, quoted | wealth and fame by force of his genius from the Greek translation. "Man shall and business ability. Dr. Oronhyatekha's good fortune began in 1860, at Brantford, Ont., when he, a lad of 19, chanced to meet the prince of Wales, who was then making a tour of America. The prince was so impressed with the brightness of the young man that he invited him to England and gave him an education at Oxford university. Oronhyatekha afterward studied medicine at Toronto university, graduating therefrom in due course. He was highly successful as a physician, but his best fortune came in connection with the Ancient Order of Foresters, a fraternal benefit society which he organized and carried to success. He has been the chief official of this order for years, and is said to receive a salary of \$10,000 a year. He owns a magnificent house and entertains sumptuously. Mrs. Oronhyatekha is a great-granddaughter of the famous chief, Joseph Brant, who figured largely in the Indian troubles of early days. She is a woman of noble character and many accomplishments.-Leslie's Weekly.

Proof Positive.

Walls have had ears since curiosity began; now it seems they have eyes, too, if we may generalize from the story of a contemporary. A wellknown photographer of New York recently had his country house overhauled. A new skylight was added, and alterations were made in the roof. The men took their time and did not overwork themselves, but this did not prevent the roofer from presenting a the lips of the highlander. His left ward reverence to the grim king of dark- bill almost as "steep" as his calling. When the owner of the house expostulated, it was explained to him that the men had to be paid for their time, and they had spent several days on the job. "No wonder," said the photographer; and then he produced a number of snapshot photographs mandment. There is none other worthy representing the men on the roof of his house as taken from the attic window of an adjoining building. Some been issued against the Investors' a season" (Luke 4:13). He was tempted were sitting smoking, some were read-Trust, at Philadelphia, a get-rich-quick | again and again; at last in Gethsemane | ing newspapers, and other were lying on their backs. "Why," said the astonished roofer, "these are my men!" "Exactly so," replied the photographer, "and they are earning my money."

> One Woman's Good Work It is not much over twenty years since a retired San Francisco teacher named Miss Austin conceived the idea

that she could make the then barren plains of Fresno blossom like a rose and bear fruit abundantly. Under the inspiration of that belief she began the cultivation and curing of the raisin Your own reason is the only oracle grape. As a direct result of the efty this year has profited in one indus-He is a fool who cannot be angry; try alone to the extent of \$1,000,000, which is reported to be the value of the season's raisin-curing there. Almost all of the other industries which have since been developed in Fresno county have been the indirect outgrowth of the successful experiments made by Miss Austin in raisin-making. world; only hypocrites exhibit no de- One of the latest developments is the proposed construction there of a fruit cannery to be the largest in the state and to serve as a substitute for the one now existing, which gives employnent to 600 persons during the 'ruit-canning season.—San Francisco

> The pugilist makes his money hand over fist.

"I SURRENDER;" given almost autocratic power. They | breds, seeing the flight of the man were permitted to take prisoners, try they had sworn to capture, leaped on and execute criminals without advice | his horse and dashed after Murrietta. or interference from the ordinary civil | The chase continued for three-fourths authorities. Their mission was the of a mile. White's animal was greatly restoration of law and order, the protection of the lives and property of the people of the state. The man selected to command this

remarkable company was Harry Love. a hercules in strength, standing six feet in his socks, a magnificent man. with curly black hair falling over his broad shoulders, moustachies of the same somber hue half covering his determined and aggressive chin. Love was a noted Indian fighter, a veteran of the Mexican war, and in all respects qualified for his task. He selected nineteen men, among them Capt. Howard, and all but the last named are dead.

Believing that Murrietta's audacious operations were the chief inspiration to the smaller fry of lawless characters, Capt. Love and his fellow-rangers turned their undivided attention to the capture of this bandit and the breaking up of his gang. But Joaquin was a slippery fellow and managed to evade the pursuers for many weeks. Finally, however, word was brought to the rangers that Murrietta and his band were camped on the St. Louis Gonzales ranch, on the west side of the San Joaquin river. Love and his men made a forced march to the scene, only to find that their prey had departed. But the trail was still warm, and after a weary pursuit, on the morning of July 23, 1853, the gang was brought to bay between the hills west of Kern lake. The Arroyo Cantua flows between these hills, and on the north side of the little stream a wide depression in the land concealed what was beyond. A thin wreath of smoke was rising from this direction, and toward that point Love and his rangers were moving. As they drew nearer to the bank of the arroyo the rangers divided into two parties, crossed the stream and when a party of the rangers, hot from approached the spot indicated by the the pursuit and extermination of the rising smoke from opposite direc- bandits, came galloping onto the scene.

notil the high ground was reached, and chief was resisting White, and not then, not thirty feet away, the pur- stopping for inquiry, the men fired at suers saw the bandits scattered over | the wounded bandit. He sank to the 100 square yards, preparing to camp. ground, riddled with balls. grately up to the campfire. Bill Burns, fate of the other robbers, Capt. Howard | Press.

superior in speed to the mustang bearing Joaquin, and the ranger was soon within shooting distance. He fired twice at the robber, the second time at close range. Murrietta half jumped, half fell from his horse, and, raising a torn and bleeding hand, said in

Spanish, "I surrender." White noted that the bandit was unarmed. He had left his belt of pistols



HARRY LOVE, A HERCULES IN STRENGTH.

Dant Love signaled his men to dis- In the pursuit of the Mexicans only mount, and the rangers walked delib- two prisoners were taken. As to the

lying on the ground near the fire, un-

They were excited, angry, reckless. Nothing but the smoke was visible | Under the impression that the robber