

THE ROSE

Low's star, over Eden,
How pale and faint thou art!
How lost, how seen above,
Thy white rays point and dart.

WITH THE PRICE OF BLOOD

SOLA VEJAR, simple child of a
gulleless race, believed in her very
soul that wealth would outweigh
the heart of Antonio Mascavel.

Antonio Mascavel preferred the type
of Refugio—small-featured, red-lipped,
soft-eyed, graceful, and lovely as a
dark Venus.

But she loved only Mascavel. She ad-
mitted it at last to Senor Gardias, when
that wily little creature demanded that
she make a choice.

Still Refugio was silent. There must
be better arguments than faults, vices,
or crimes to bring against the unan-
swerable one that a woman loves.

Then he hunted out Antonio himself
where he sat playing at cards in the
bar-room of the Lafayette, and he
pleaded with him, courteously and re-
spectfully, for Mascavel was a big
man and a desperate one.

Gardias went with his baffled hope
to Senor Vejar—the brother of Sola.
The house of Vejar—a two-roomed adobe
which had never been whitewashed—
stood several hundred yards farther
north along the road than that of Gar-
dias.

Refugio nodded her little head. "Si,"
she said.

"Where have you seen him?"
She was not minded to tell of the
meetings in the willow-hidden bed of
the arroyo, so she held her peace.

"But the man is a bad character. He
is a gambler."
Still Refugio was silent. There must
be better arguments than faults, vices,
or crimes to bring against the unan-
swerable one that a woman loves.

It is so deep that it would never rise
again.

"Yes," said her brother, not under-
standing woman, "you would be glad
to have it."

The deep eyes shone. She shrugged
her shoulders. "Yes, I would be glad
to have it. And I could have it for a
thousand dollars—perhaps less."

"At that cost you must be content to
go without it. What advice shall I
give to Don Gardias?"

"How should I know? Let him see
to his own troubles, and be glad that
your sister is not so beautiful that you
have no peace because of her."

It was long after dark when a horse
stopped at Vejar's adobe. Vejar had
been asleep. He jumped up and went
to the door. He had his finger on the
trigger of his revolver. A man stood
under the broken-down ramada. Be-
fore he spoke, the Mexican had seen by
the moonlight that he was a Gringo.

"Let him stay," said Sola, not too
graciously. "He can have my bed. I
cannot sleep."

Vejar granted in much contempt.
"Mascavel does not lie awake for you,"
he said.

Sola made no answer. She accepted
the fact. She put the American upon
the blanket-covered willow boughs that
she called her bed. Her brother tied
the horse beside his own in the roof-
less adobe outhouse, and fed it some
hay. He did nothing for its lame foot.

"You were so still I thought you
might be dead," said Sola, in her deep,
plaintive voice, full of the Indian sweet-
ness of sound. He took his hand from
the weapon and lay back shamefacedly.

"Antonio Mascavel!" he said. "But
you do not know him."

"Refugio nodded her little head. "Si,"
she said.

"Where have you seen him?"
She was not minded to tell of the
meetings in the willow-hidden bed of
the arroyo, so she held her peace.

"But the man is a bad character. He
is a gambler."
Still Refugio was silent. There must
be better arguments than faults, vices,
or crimes to bring against the unan-
swerable one that a woman loves.

Of this Senor Gardias became gradu-
ally aware after he had protested for
hours and for days, and after finding
that despite his prohibitions, despite
close supervision, his fair daughter and
Mascavel were in constant communica-
tion.

ly as she had given that of the boy
between them.

He carried the body out and buried it
before dawn. Far from the adobe, and
so skillfully that there were no traces
of the spot. Then he turned the lame
horse loose, and it wandered into the
town.

For the sake of the forty gold pieces
that were Sola Vejar's dowry that she
had come by, he did not ask how—nor
care—that conjured up visions of limit-
less wealth to be won. Antonio Mas-
cavel consented to take her and the
ungilded beauty of Refugio Gardias go.

Many Americans disappeared in
those days, and were never accounted
for. It was so with the one who had
started from the San Fernando district
to Los Angeles, foolishly carrying a
large amount of gold in his belt—some
said more than a thousand dollars.

For Refugio had married the rich
American, and had long since forgiven
the defection of Mascavel and the
woman who had caused it.—Gwendolen
Overton, in the Argonaut.

RECENT INVENTIONS

By a new device blind shutters can
be automatically raised and lowered
as the sun's rays shine or disappear,
a thermostat being attached to the
blind to close an electric circuit and
shut the blinds as the sun's rays be-
come hot.

Envelopes can be quickly moistened
for sealing and stamping by a handy
new device, consisting of a water cup
from which a wick rises to feed water
to an absorbent roller, which turns
and dampens the envelope as it is
drawn between the roller and a fixed
pad.

Electricity is used to destroy weeds
in a new device, which can be used
on an ordinary mowing machine, one
wire of the dynamo being attached to
the cutting bar and the other ground-
ed through one of the wheels, so that if
the weeds are cut when damp a current
of electricity enters each root and
burns it as the top is cut.

Imprisoned miners can be supplied
with food and air by a newly patented
conduit system, consisting of a series
of pipes, to be laid through the mine
shafts, with branch pipes running
around each section to be used if the
main pipe should be crushed by a
cave-in, flexible conveyors being run
through the pipes to carry the food.

Bicycle tires can be automatically
inflated when punctured, by a new
pump, consisting of a yoke which en-
circles the tire and extends around the
rim to support the piston-rod mounted
in a cylinder attached to the rim. The
yoke sinks in with each revolution as
soon as the tire becomes soft, and
gives a stroke on the piston, which is
forced back again by a spring inside
the pump.

Ship's bottoms can be cleaned with-
out the necessity of docking by a new-
ly patented apparatus, which is
mounted on a small boat or scow, and
attached to the side of the ship to be
cleaned, and has an adjustable ladder,
at the outer end of which is mounted
a revolving brush or scraper which is
capable of reaching all parts of the
bottom of the vessel.

To Change Ocean Currents.
At Vladivostok, a prominent Russian
poet and the terminus of the Siberian
railway, for over four months of win-
ter the port is blocked up with ice, re-
sulting shipping traffic impossible. For
many years the Russian authorities
have been endeavoring to overcome
these natural difficulties, and some
time ago ice-breaking ships were intro-
duced to break open the ice, an opera-
tion, however, which has proved prac-
tically useless. It is now reported that
a "certain engineer" has proposed a
plan for reclaiming the narrowest part
of the Tartar strait between Saghalien
and the Russian mainland. The theory
of such an undertaking is that, if this
is done, the cold current which enters
the Japan Sea from the Arctic, via
Behring Strait, will be checked, and
the passage of the warmer tide, coming
from the south through the Tshuma
strait, will make the water on the coast
of Japan as warm as Vladivostok,
and the later will be warm all year
round. The expectation is entertain-
ed that this remarkable engineering
work will be entered upon after the
completion of the Siberian railroad.—
Scientific American.

Booze and Guilt

He picked out the grandest of the cel-
luloid photograph albums, and handed
over \$2 with a confiding enthusiasm
which moved to pity even the harden-
ed salesman.

But the customer himself was full of
guilt as well as other things.

"Say," he remarked confidentially, as
the clerk began to wrap up the album,
"would you mind raising the figures on
that price-mark to \$4? The fact is that
this is pay night, and I've boozed up
about \$2 of my money. It would be
pretty hard explaining it to the old
woman, but if I bring her some a nice
present like that, she may scold me for
being so extravagant, but will forgive
me because I thought so much of her as
to spend \$4 of my hard earnings for her
pleasure."—Buffalo Express.

When an old man goes to hell, we
have an idea he is compelled to put in
his time reading the old love-letters he
wrote in his youth.

DEWEY AT ANNAPOLIS

Naval Officer Had a Quick Temper and
Often Got Into Quarrels.

As Admiral Dewey, U. S. N., com-
manding the Asiatic squadron, has
come very prominently, "and deserv-
edly so," into the public mind, it may
be interesting to know that he and
Commodore Henry L. Howison, com-
mandant of the Boston navy yard, were
classmates.

The academy class to which they be-
longed entered in 1854, and four years
later was graduated with fifteen mem-
bers.

Commodore Howison recently intimated
that Dewey was a boy with a
rather quick temper, and he was al-
ways clean and well set up. His tem-
per led him frequently into little ce-
lestinations, but he had a name for being
ready always to take his own part.
He was plucky.

When the class graduated Howison
and Dewey were on excellent terms,
which, it seems, cannot be said of
Dewey and others.

There are left of this class in the
navy four on the active list, and two
on the retired list, in this order of
rank: Commodore John A. Howell,
commanding the north patrol of the
east defense fleet; Admiral George
Dewey, commanding the Asiatic squad-
ron; Commodore Henry L. Howison,
commandant of the Boston navy yard;
Commodore Albert Knaut, com-
mandant of the Newport station (re-
tired); Capt. Allen V. Reed, now a
member of the Menococ post-martial,
Brooklyn navy yard (retired); Capt.
Joshua Bishop, lately assigned to the
Norfolk navy yard.

Admiral Dewey ranks second on
the list of officers now in command of
squadrons or divisions, according to
date of retirement, the list being:
Miller, retires Nov. 22, 1898; Dewey,
Dec. 26, '98; Schley, Oct. 9, 1901; Samp-
son, Feb. 9, 1902; Howell, March 13,
1902; Remy, Aug. 10, 1903; Watson,
Aug. 24, 1904.

With regard to the report of Dewey's
work at Manila, Commodore Howison
says:

"No man could have done a more
gallant and daring thing than Dewey
is believed to have done. The perform-
ance is just what I should expect from
him in such an opportunity. Like a
thorough American sailor, he went
right into the harbor, with his bridges
cut behind him, so to speak, and gave
and took like a man. All his communi-
cation was cut off; he had absolutely
nothing but the deep blue sea to fall
back on—but everything to look for-
ward to. He risked, it would seem, a
good deal to gain what he was after,
and by superb and exemplary general-
ship, hammered the enemy until he
was master of the situation. He did
what Farragut did and would have
done. Dewey served under Farragut."

William Tyler, while passing along
the road on the Pennsylvania side of
the Delaware River saw something
flash across an open space in the woods
just ahead of him and disappear in the
hollow end of a log. He walked to the
log, and, taking off his coat, tied the
loose end of one sleeve with his sus-
pender. Placing the arm hole of the
sleeve over the hole, he gave two or
three kicks against the side of the log.

The animal that had taken refuge with-
in ran out into the sleeve. Tyler quick-
ly closed the other end of the sleeve
and had the animal captive. On reach-
ing home he investigated to see what
he had captured. It proved to be a
squirrel about the size of a red squirrel,
but as white as snow, with eyes of a
deep pink. Some years ago a man
named Rathbone captured a squirrel
exactly like this one in the same local-
ity. They are the only two of the kind
ever seen in the valley.

A number of ruffed grouse spent the
winter in an orchard in the rear of the
old Woodhull homestead, in the town of
Monroe, Pa., roosting in the apple trees
and even venturing to the dooryard to
pick up crumbs. The birds fly away to
the mountains during the day, but
return to the orchard toward night. As
it is the nature of these shy and wary
birds to make their winter haunts in
the wildest and most inaccessible
places, the presence of these particu-
lar grouse within a few rods of a
house, where people are almost con-
stantly moving about, is unaccount-
ably, except on the supposition that the
unusual number of foxes and wildcats
in the mountains this winter led the
birds to feel greater safety in the prox-
imity of man than in their natural
haunts of wood and swamp.

BREAD UPON THE WATERS

Physician Rewarded by a Thief Whose
Life He Had Saved.

A rising young physician of West
Philadelphia recovered his fiancée's
stolen watch recently in a remarkable
way. The timepiece was a present
from the doctor, and was a beautiful
specimen of the jeweler's art, the cases
being blue enamel, thickly set with
diamonds and pearls. On the inside of
the case was a picture of the giver,
photographed directly on the case, and
the engraved words: "From Ralph to
Grace." The young couple attended a
heater, and at the close of the play
joined the merry throng that was on
Broadway street. Several times up and
down were made, and it was very late
when they arrived at the young woman's
home. In order to be sure of the time
the girl felt for her watch, which she
usually wore hooked on her coat, and
found it gone. Of course she was
horrified, and started to cry, but the

doctor told her she probably lost it
and that an advertisement would bring
its return. The lost and found columns
was freely used, but without any re-
sult. The doctor had lost all hope,
when, the other morning, he received
through the mail the missing watch
and a letter, which read: "Dear Doctor—
Inclosed find watch that I stole. Or
looking in case I saw your picture and
surmised that it was a gift from you
to your sweetheart. I guess you don't
remember saving the life of a man who
had no money, but I do, and I can't
find it in my heart to keep the watch.
A Grateful Man." The doctor, who is
noted for his charity, says he has no
recollection of the case in question.—
Philadelphia Record.



The value of the estate left by the
late James Payn is a little over \$8,000.

Richard Harding Davis' novel, "Sol-
diers of Fortune," has gone into its fif-
ty-sixth thousand—which means a re-
markable sale.

Word comes from the Macmillan
company that "The Pride of Jennico"
is to be dramatized. The story is a suc-
cessful venture in historical romance,
and it should make over effectively for
the stage.

G. W. Cable has gone to England,
where he will stay for some time, and
give readings. Messrs. Hodder and
Stoughton will publish immediately his
novel, "The Grandissimes," with a
short introduction from the pen of Mr.
Barrie, between whom and Mr. Cable
there is a fast friendship.

Amherst, Mass., with a population of
4,800, claims to be better supplied with
free library facilities in proportion to
its population than any other commu-
nity of which the record is available.
The Amherst College library contains
70,000 volumes, the State College library
19,000 volumes, the two free town li-
braries 9,800 volumes.

Some days ago a Syrian youth not
more than 16 years of age walked into
the office of S. W. Marvin of the
Charles Scribner's Sons' Publishing
Company. He carried a letter of in-
troduction in his hand and a portfolio
of drawings under his arm. In very
good English he asked Mr. Marvin to
read the one and glance over the con-
tents of the other. Mr. Marvin did as
requested. The appearance of the boy
interested him; his large dark eyes and
olive skin made him remarkable amid
his American surroundings. The boy
sat modestly by while his portfolio was
being examined. It was found to con-
tain a collection of most striking orien-
tal designs for book covers. When Mr.
Marvin had run his critical eye over
them the boy asked him if there were
any that he might find worth using.
"Have you any more?" inquired Mr.
Marvin, to which the boy replied that
all he had were there. "I will take
them all," said Mr. Marvin, "and when
you have any more bring them along
and I will take them also." The de-
signs are certainly striking, and re-
mind one, not unreasonably, of the
designs of oriental stuffs. Only one was
Americanized, and that was the least
successful. The Syrian said that he
had never studied the art of design, but
had simply picked it up.

Discovery of the Phonograph

Mr. Edison states that he discovered
the principle by the merest accident.
"I was singing into the mouthpiece of
a telephone, when the vibrations of the
voice sent the fine steel point into my
finger. That set me to thinking. If I
could record the actions of the point,
and send the point over the same sur-
face afterward, I saw no reason why
the thing would not talk. I tried the
experiment first on a strip of tele-
graph paper, and found that the point
made an alphabet. I shouted the
words 'Halloo! halloo!' into the mouth-
piece, ran the paper back over the
steel point, and heard a faint 'halloo!
halloo!' in return. I determined to
make a machine that would work ac-
curately, and gave my assistants in-
structions, telling them what I had dis-
covered. They laughed at me. That's
the whole story. The phonograph is
the result of a pricking of the finger."

Austria's Emperor at the Play

The Emperor of Austria takes his
amusements publicly, much unlike
Queen Victoria. He believes that his
subjects like to see him among them,
and when he goes to a theater he takes
a prominent position in full view of the
house, and the consequence is that the
royal box is the center of attraction,
the actors playing to it "for all they are
worth."—Boston Post.

Value of Superstition

"You seem to have lost all your su-
perstitions."
"i don't read 'em now," said the ex-
actor.

"No? Are superstitions of particu-
lar value to the theatrical profession?"
"They are, if you can get them pub-
lished in the papers."—Cincinnati En-
quirer.

Children are becoming so smart these
days that they are graduated from
school while they are still young
enough to be spanked.

STRA HOLDING UP

Shanghai Head Pressed—Fear That the
Hummy May Repeat.

Washington, July 13.—The impres-
sion prevailed in official circles at the
close of business yesterday that the flag
of truce set in the Spanish lines at San-
tiago at 2 o'clock Monday was still fly-
ing and that negotiations continued
looking for a surrender. The basis of
these negotiations naturally could not
be very broad, in view of the injunction
the president laid upon General Shafter
to accept nothing less than an uncondi-
tional surrender, but it is supposed that
time may be lost through the indul-
gence of General Shafter in allowing the
Spanish command to communicate by
cable with Captain General Blanco in
the effort to obtain his consent to the
surrender of the city. General Toral
has undoubtedly before his eyes the
vindictive abuse heaped upon the un-
fortunate naval commander, Cervantes,
for surrendering, and it is probable also
that he will also be bound by the dis-
cretion of Blanco in his own case.

It is not generally known that in re-
sponse to the manly and pathetic report
by cable to Blanco announcing the loss
of his squadron Cervantes received a most
harsh and unsympathetic reply, but
such is the case. Blanco's purpose in
this may have been to dissuade other
Spanish commanders, military and
naval, from surrendering under any
conditions, and in the case of Toral it
appears that he has made a strong im-
pression. Nevertheless confidence
waxes in the speedy fall of Santiago,
though many officers fear that the next
will be found empty and the birds flown
when the American troops enter the
town. Still, if this is the case, it may
be fairly claimed that the prime object
of the movement on Santiago, namely,
the destruction of the Spanish squadron,
having been achieved, the campaign as
a whole has been successful.

General Miles reports today that he
found unexpected physical difficulties to
content with, and he is apparently
greatly pleased with the progress made
by the army under the conditions pre-
vailing. He has not assumed command,
as is evidenced by his message.

NEXT IS PORTO RICO

No Time to be Lost in Capturing the
Island.

New York, July 13.—A special to the
Times from Washington says:
The movement of the American army
on Porto Rico may be said to have be-
gun. No troops have yet left these
shores openly consigned to the island,
but the continued forwarding of addi-
tional regiments to Santiago, when it
is recognized that General Shafter has
as large an army as he is able to take
that town, is in reality the laying of the
foundation of the Porto Rico expedi-
tionary force, and the hurry orders that
have been sent to the southern con-
traction camps, making ready of large
bodies of troops for early movement,
are the preparations for the super-
structure.

The determination of the war depart-
ment to send a formidable force for the
capture of Porto Rico has been strength-
ened by the resistance made by the
Spaniards in Santiago. An effort will
be made to avoid the mistakes of the
Santiago campaign. Although the force
to be overcome at San Juan is smaller
than at Santiago, and the harbor is by
no means so inaccessible, it is proposed
to send a larger army on the next ex-
pedition, and one that will be fully equip-
ped with the artillery and cavalry it
needs. There will be a dispatching of
an insufficient force, half equipped and
improperly supplied, as was one when
General Shafter was sent away from
Tampa.

FORCE OF THIRTY THOUSAND

The expedition to go against Porto
Rico will consist of between 25,000 and
30,000 men. According to the Spanish
army register for 1898 the total strength
of the Spanish regular forces in the
island of Porto Rico is 7,219. Of these
5,214 are infantry, armed with Mauser
rifles, 732 artillery and 211 are engi-
neers. The total cavalry strength is
ten officers and men. The rest of the
garrison is made up of the civil guard,
and the police force. There are in the
island according to the information
brought back by Lieutenant Whitney,
some 14,000 volunteers, who are to be
reckoned with, as well as with the ad-
ditional men the Spanish commandant
might be able to impress from the male
population of the island. With a total
for all arms of some 25,000 or 26,000,
it is doubted that an American force
of 25,000 or 30,000, with the help of
the fleet, will be ample to take the
island. To make up this force Major-
General Miles, who will organize it at
Santiago after the fall of that city, will
draw heavily on the resources of the
regulars, who have borne themselves so
splendidly at Santiago. For the rest of
the force he will take his choice of the
reserve at Tampa, including 12,000 in-
fantry, 3,000 cavalry and 1,000 artillery
of the six regiments at Miami, the
twelve regiments under Lee at Jack-
sonville, of the great mass of volunteers
at Chickamauga, and one more than
forty regiments are awaiting orders to
go to the front, and of the big force
stationed at Camp Alger.

Italian Prince a Visitor

SARATOGA, N. Y., July 13.—Prince
Victor Emmanuel of Italy, accompanied
by Count Carpena, has arrived here
from Bar Harbor. They will remain
several days before going to Newport.

Harvard has not Arrived

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., July 13.—Up to
10 o'clock yesterday the United States
auxiliary cruiser Harvard had not ar-
rived here. The report that it came to
Boston proved to be erroneous, and
Philadelphia sailors having been mis-
taken for the Harvard.