Che Day Star of the Orkney's.

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A Romance... By Hannah B. McKenzie.

Suddenly she threw down the book

horrible thought which had leaped

upon her like a beast of prey, and was

now holding her in a deadly grip that

she could not shake off? Eispeth did

she shuddered and covered her face.

feeling suddenly tey cold, though the

"I am mad!" she whispered present-

ly, letting her hands fall, "God forbid

that anything so horrible should be

real! And yet why not go out myself

and-and avert danger, if there should

luncheon nap. Elspeth ran downstairs,

put on a hat in the hall and, starting

through the grounds, was soon on the

It was a September afternoon, and a

glorious day-not too sultry, but with

the first cool breath of Autumn in the

air. As Elspeth raced along, listening

to the soft swish-swish of the waves

as they broke on the cliffs below, the

invigorating air seemed to banish the

horrible fear that had seized her mind

"What a wicked, suspicious mind I

must have!" she thought. Even as the

thought passed through her mind she

noticed the tall figure of a man walk-

For a moment Elspeth thought it

was Evan Montieth, and her heart beat

fast; but in a few seconds she saw her

mistake, and recognized him as Mag-

nus Halcrew. On a sudden impulse

she moved from the pathway, and re-

treated towards the line of rowan-trees

and birches which rau along higher up

As she did so the whirring sound of a

bicycle coming rapidly along the road

startled her. She looked round, It

was Lilith, who came flying along the

dangerous road like a creature of the

woods and sea, her masses of reddish-

auburn hair floating about her, her lips

parted, her eyes wild with excitement.

She was rushing at a breakneck speed,

Elsneth could have shricked aloud to

She was close to that dangerous part

-the part of the cliff-road which was

so close to the rocks that it had been

guarded by a palisade of wood for the

Only the day before the keeper had

ome to inform Miss Stuart that a por-

tion of the fencing had been broken

down, evidently by some malicious per-

son, and that the path was therefore

dangerous. Yet, in deflance of this,

Lilith had elected to ride along this

road today. Why had she done so?

eves, hardly drawing a breath, at the

flying wheel and its rider, Magnus sud-

denly emerged into the path round a

Did Lilith Stuart see him? Did she

recognize him? Did she take him for

some one else? None knew-none

She rode on wildly, her pedals hard-

ly seeming to revolve, so rapid was the

motion. A log lay across the road,

The rider could not have noticed it, for

the next moment her muchine rocked

A shrick rose to Elspeth's lips. She

Then-oh, God, how could Eispeth

checked it, with a strange feeling that

look on it and still live?-the pedes-

trian had sprung forward and evi-

dently made a wild attempt to selze

For one moment-!t was all done in

the twinkling of an eye-Elspeth saw

Lilith Stuart's face as she wildly threw

her head backwards. Its expression of

horror, amazement and white despair

would haunt Elspeth as long as she

A scream rent the air-such a scream

as one hears in a nightmare, and can-

not forget for days-a scream from

Lilith's lips; and then-Elspeth was

gazing wildly at empty space! Man,

woman, bicycle-all had disappeared.

in reality no sound came from her dry

lips and throat. She could never after-

wards recall what she did. The first

thing she was conscious of was that

she was looking into Evan Monteith's

face and trying, with lips that refused

to move or do her bidding, to tell him

all. But she knew that he understood

her when she saw his own face grow

ing her hand in a momentary grasp.

"I shall run for Nicholson, and we shall

go down to the shore together. Don't

When he returned she was still

there; but her expression frightened

even the keeper, and she was shivering

"Run on to the castle, Miss Troil.

from head to foot like one in an ague.

Send men with stretchers," said Mon-

teith, speaking very quietly. "Have

things ready for them, and pray God

Elspeth Troll only asked one ques

"You will bring both to the castle?"

keeper, whose face reflected the pallor

when, an hour later, the terrible cor-

"We will. Miss," answered the

Elspeth was waiting in the hall

move till I come back."

they may be required."

of Monteith's.

"Walt here," he said hoarsely, selz-

Elspeth thought she uttered a cry;

should ever know in this world.

she herself was about to die.

the machine.

As Elspeth gazed with fascinated

safety of pedestrians or riders.

in so sudden and wild a fashion.

ing rapidly toward her.

from the ciff.

Lady Westray was taking her after-

day was warm.

seashore path.

CHAPTER IX .- (Continued.)

He had to go out after breakfast and | and rested a trembling hand on the tamake some arrangements as to his ble. Whence had come that sudden, leaving next day. He was gone an hour or two, and when he returned the hotelkeeper met him at the door.

"Miss Stuart has been calling for sou, Mr. Monteith, and has just gone. | not know; but before the horror of it Now what a pity you were not back ten minutes ago, and you would not have missed her!" said the worthy Mr. Nicholson. "But she left a note for you, sir. Here it is."

Monteith took the dainty envelope, from which a subtle perfume of sweet violets arose, and glanced at the address. He was too astonished to speak.

He took it into his room-a regular bachelor's room, with pipes strewn about the mantlepiece, and his bicycle, which had been mended since his accident, standing against the wall. There he tore open the note. "Dear Evan," ran the bold, dashing writing of Lilith Stuart, "I am so sorry to find you are out. I must see you again, if only for a minute. Do not be unmerelful; grant me this that I ask of you. Meet me at the Rowan Crag at two o'clock exactly. I shall be there, Yours, Lilith, P. S.-I shall depend on you,"

What could it mean?

Had Lilith repented? He could hardly think so, knowing of her what he did. If not, what more could she have to say to him on the subject? It was impossible to conjecture. The note puzzled Evan.

"But I must go. I shall give her that last chance," he thought, "I shall meet her at two, as she asks. There will be time after that for me to run round to Abbot's Head.'

It was half-past one when he started from the Gow Hotel. The path from the town towards the seashore road was steep and stony. Evan walked n. machine down it, as he usually did. Once on the seashore road, he mounted and rode as quickly as the hilliness of the path would permit.

His machine was a high-grade one, with Duniop tires and high-geared, so that he had to put a good deal of pressure on the pedals in ascending the hill. He was near the top, and the path was very stony, when suddenly his fore wheel came in contact with a large stone he had not noticed.

The wheel went over, but the next instant there was a sound as of something cracking beneath him; then the whole frame seemed thrown violently over, and before Evan could help himself he was shot over the handlebars, and landed on his back a little distance away from the machine. Luckily he was not much hurt, and in a few seconds was able to pick himself up and look at his machine. To his amazement, the front fork had snapped at the point where it was drilled for the axle, the framework had lurched, the axle springing from the socket, and the wheel had "buckled."

"I am an unfortunate beggar," muttered Monteith to himself. "This is the second time I've come to grief in these islands of nightless summer. Well, there's nothing for it but to leave the machine here and hurry on to keep my appointment. I can trust the natives not to touch it." He had scratched his hand severely and twisted his arm; but these were trifling injuries to what he might have experienced. And as Evan hurried on, he thanked God for what seemed almost a miraculous escape.

"If it had happened near Rowan Crag. God only knows where I might be now!" he thought to himself, shuddering a little as he hurried onwards. If he had understood better the terrible nature of the danger he had escaped, his thanks would have been deeper than they were.

. "I am going along by the cliffs this afternoon, Miss Troll. You will tell

Lady Westray so." "On your machine, Miss Stuart?" Elspeth Troil asked, looking up quick-

"Yes; on my machine, Why not?" "I do not know that it is quite safe," Elspeth said, turning away again to look out of the window. Nicholson has not mended that broken fence yet." Lilith laughed a little.

"You think I am afraid? It takes more than a broken fence to frighten me, Miss Troil."

She passed out of the room, and Elapeth looked after her uneasily. "I do not know why I should feel

so about this sudden resolve of hers." she said to herself at last, rising and walking uneasily about the room. "I feel as if-as if some terrible catastrophe were hanging over us all, and if she had a hand in it. Surely I am allowing my imagination to run away wir me? And yet-"

Sire paused by the work-basket which stood in a corner of the room. A book had been hastily thrown into it. Half mechanically Elspeth picked it up. It was entitled "Cycling; Common Accidents, and How to Avert Them.'

The book fell open at a leaf which had been folded down. The section was headed, "Fork and Axle; How They Break, and How to Repair." Elspeth glanced over the page and, as she did so, a strange pallor came into her everything-despatched the men with stretchers, telegraphed for a doctor, soothed Lady Westray, and was in violent hysteries, and directed the horcor-stricten servanta.

She had kept up her courage while foing all this; but now, as the men solemnly filed into the hall, carrying between them two rude litters covered with sheets, under which lay-oh, God what?-a strange dizziness came over Elspeth, and she had to cling to the wall for support.

Evan Monteith came to her side, and as Elspeth's eyes wildly sought his

face, she guessed the truth. "No use deceiving you, Miss Troil," he said, his voice low and husky. "No power on earth can do anything for her. She must have been killed instantaneously, that is one consola-

"And he?" whispered Elspeth. "Still lives, thank God!" said Monteith. And he lifted his hat from his

head reverently. Elspeth slipped from his hold and knelt for a moment on that marble floor, covering her face with her hands, When she rose, Evan Monteith, looking in her face, rend there the secret of Elspeth Troll's life.

(To be Continued.)

CHIVALRY AT CHAPULTEPEC. Noble Act of a Mississippian in the Storming of the Fortress.

The Hon. John Temple Graves, in a brief speech before Georgia Woman's Club, told on the spur of the moment a beautiful story-a true story-which embalms the heroism and surpassing chivalry of a gallant veteran now living in Atlanta, Mr. Graves said: "This is an era of heroes. We are glorifying the prowess of Dewey and Hobson and Blue and crowning them with immortal memories. And this is right. The appreciation of heroes produces heroes. Mon do not mind risking their lives for a country that will remember the daring. And the time to recognize heroes is while they live. not after they are dead. Let us remember our present heroes while they are with us, and let us not now or ever forget the heroes yet living whose prowess glorified an earlier day. "There is a hero and a night of chivalry in this hall to-night. Le me tell you the splendid story which his modest lips have never told: "The war with Mexico is a part of our martial history. Taylor and Scott and Davis and Lee came out of it immortal. The epic of the great struggle was the storming of Chapultepec. That frowing fortress was the Gibraltar of Mexico. Its massive walls seemed impregnable. But American daring halted at noobstacles, and an intrepid band of volunteers was chosen to scale and assault it. "Among the first of the dauntless few who braved their way through the shot and shell to the fortress on that dreadful day was a young Mississippian, handsome as Alcibiades. proud, confident, and thrilling with pariotic ferver. He was among the firs if not one of the first, to scale the wall, and, sword in hand, dashed along that storm-swept rampart in advance of all his fellows, to cut down the waving flag of the enemy and reap the immortality of the deed. He was the first to reach the flag: his sword was raised, when he heard swift footsteps behind him. He paused, turned and saw his commanding officer, to whom he was tenderly attached and deeply obligated. And then this gallant Mississippian, without a moment's hesitation, with the bow of a Chesterfield, lowered his sword and with the point at rest stood aside while his friend and commanding officer cut down the flag of Mexico and was buildtined for the laurels of that splendid day. In the history of battles there was never more gallant, more chivalric deed than that. And the real hero of Chapultepec, maimed and gray, but glorious still, sits just before me here tonight in the person of my noble and beloved friend, General William S.

TRAITS OF THE CAT.

Walker of Atlanta."

All Tend to Show It Is Naturally Solitary Animal.

All the cat's habits show it to be by nature a solitary animal, says Louis Robinson in "Wild Traits in Tame Animals." Even in early life, when family ties bring out the instinct of association, this is apparent. If you compare the play of pupples with that of ladies to act as nurses in the Cuban kittens you will find in one case that companionship of some kind is an essential, for if a puppy has no playmate of his own species he will always try to make one of the nearest biped; that is necessary to satisfy the requirements of the kitten. The way in deient ground to establish the title. which the cat takes its food is a sure sign that in its natural state it is not count the shadowy line above her lip in the habit of associating with greedy as a mark of especial beauty-a particcompanions. When given something ular mark of favor from the gods, She sel, then takes it in a deliberate and gingerly way, and sits down to finish times, not excepting the ill-fated Euit at leisure. There is none of that genie, who was an empresa-consort, inclination to snatch hastily at any by the way. One of the favorite pasfood held before it which we observe times of Natalie's disreputable husgoods in the one place where thieving the entire court circle. Her son, Alexdeed, no greater contrast in natural age when he most required her care, table manners can be observed any- Her life was saved by a party of stu where than when we turn from the dents, who escorted her carriage over kennel or the pigsty and watch the dainty way in which a cat takes its meals. That a cat allows people to gave way under her burden of sorrows. approach it while it is feeding without showing jealousy proves that it porary, and she went to a convent for does not attribute to human beings like tastes with its own.

In rural districts many people use no more than 200 words; the ordinary man can do very well with a vocabutege arrived. It was she who had done lary of 500 words.

Facts Concerning Porto Rico and the Passage Islands.

o be signed by Spain and the United States as speedily as may be, we come, whatever may become of the Pacific islands, into possession of Porto Rico and a dozen small islands of the West Indies, which under American contol should yield a comfortable revenue to the government. Porto Rico alone would provide a remunerative investment for both American capital and industries, but the smaller islands are not to be despised. They are collectively known as the Passage islands, and comprise all the islands and keys lying between the Virgin Passage and the east end of Porto Rico.

The second largest of them is Culebra Island, about sixteen miles to the eastward of Cape San Juan, as the northeast point of Porto Rico is called. It is six miles long by three broad, Culebra island, sometimes called Carlit or Serpent Island, is one of a very Regular outline. The northern shore is steep and recky and bare of harbor-

On all the other sides there are small islets and reefs, which shelter good anchorages. The island is uninhabited. It is of moderate elevation, broken and rugged and thickly wooded, with scarcely a level spot on the surface, Near the center it rises to a height of fifty feet.

Near Culebra is Northeast Cay, very small, oval-shaped, 340 feet high and thickly wooded. Byrd Cay, a triffe larger, lies 300 yards from Northeast Cay. Byrd Cay is a remarkably small, rocky islet, sixty feet high. About a mile from it are two small rocky islets fifteen feet or so high, and 800 yards southeast are two more about eighty feet high.

Culebrita Islet, or Little Culebra, Hes and is visible in clear weather nearly waterways,

is defended by a small fort. There is a small village settlement there.

On the northern shore of Crab Island is Port Mula, at the mouth of a little stream. It contains about 1,000 inhabitants, and is the residence of the governor, who is nominated by the captain general of Porto Rico.

There is a lighthouse erected at Mula Point, from which a fixed red light is exhibited. There is comparatively no trade except in fruits and fish in this archipelago, but undoubtedly these islands are capable of development, and will pay a fair revenue after they become a portion of the United States. Their natural beauty is unsurpassed. and over them the trade wind is continually blowing, giving them a warm, delightful elimate.

To the west of Porto Rico other Islands to become the property of the United States are Mona and Monica islands, lying close together in the Mona Passage, and Desecheo island, just off the northwestern coast.

They have a total area of some 500 square miles, which, when added to 2,500 in Porto Rico, makes quite a respectable total.

Porto Rico extends 37 miles from north to south and 100 miles laterally. Running across the Island from east to west is a chain of mountains, the highest peak of which is El Yunkue, 9,000 feet high. It can be seen seventy miles at sea. A magnificent shore signal could be raised there.

For commerce Porto Rico is perfectly adapted, for in its small area there is the custom in Australia and other are 1,300 streams, 50 of which are navigable and could be used for commerce. Sugar, coffee, tobacco, cotton, corn and potatoes are constantly shipped up and down these rivers, and were Porto Rico celebration he takes his family to town about a mile from Culebra. It, too, is to be fully cultivated many more of irregular shape, is 300 feet high and streams could be opened and communthickly wooded. From the highest leation made between others by means part of the islet a thick, white light is of canals, so that the entire island exhibited at an elevation of 305 feet, would present a splendid system of

which, called Sound or Settlement Bay, valuable that the minerals have been neglected in order to cultivate the vegetables.

San Juan is a city of 300,000 people. The inhabitants are Roman Catholics and are highly educated. The women are of middle size and are exquisitely formed. They have all the coquetry of the women of the tropics, and their beauty, gentleness and grace is the talk of all who visit the island. The harbor of San Juan is the best in the West Indies.

One of the principal sources of its revenue is its water supply. More than twenty islands of the West Indies send to it for water. Little boats sail up the harbor of San Juan, load their

tanks with water, and sail away again. Poverty is unknown in the island. Every man owns his horse and every woman has her chickens. The principal sport of the Island is cock fighting, and the men of Porto Rico fight with game cocks as Madrid people indulge in bull fights. There is nothing but hospitality on the island, and the traveler who hands out money offends

A feature which strikes the traveler is the roof gardens, for all Porto Rico enjoys itself on the housetops at night. The houses are built a little off the ground, and to the dreamy person seeing them for the first time they look not unlike castles in the air built for pleasure, rather than for dwelling purposes. The people have the habit of sleeping in the day and at night they do their shopping and visiting. This hot countries, and in Porto Rico it is almost universal.

Every man has his country house and town house. At time of carnival or and brings them back again when the sport is over.

Porto Rico is immensely wealthy in proportion to its size, and it is doubted if the Philippines can equal it in richness in proportion to the square foot.

SOME SCENES IN OUR NEW DEPENDENCY,



fifteen miles. There are only a few inhabitants on the island.

Excellent anchorage can be found within the cape and Islands just described, but the best, called the Sound. The exports is toward their southern end, under the lee of the reef.

Great Harbor, in the southern portion of Culebra, is one of the most secure basins in the West Indies. It is a mile long and half a mile wide, of irregular shape, but there are no inhabitants or villages there, and, of course, no facilities of any kind,

Crab Island, called also Viegues island, six miles to the eastward of Por- grow big and fat in Porto Rico and to Rico, is the largest and most important of the Passage group, being shipped from there. A very large class seventeen miles long by five broad. A of people are shepherds. ridge of small hills runs nearly its whole length along the middle of the island, and rises to a moderate height at the southwest extremity of the is-

dented by several small bays, one of vegetable productions are, however, so

a Mark of Beauty.

There are 100,000 people in Porto Rico who live in towns and villages. amount to \$15,000,-000, and so luxurious are the people that in noe year \$5,000,000 of goods were carried to the Island, These con-

such as clothing and household wares, sort and is one of the finest pieces of Sheep, which thrive in a hot country, fresh lamb and mutton are constantly

Amid so much richness one would think that the Lord would have endowed Porto Rico no more heavily, yet it is a fact that in one end of the island gold mines exist, and fron, copper, coal The south coast of the island is in- and salt are found in plenty. The

We have already noted the placing

in the United States of large orders

for armor plate and naval cruisers ov

the Russian government. In other

sisted mostly of manufactured products. It presents great possibilities as a re-

property on the earth's surface.

To cook corn, the wise camper will lay the ears on the coals, wrapped in their husks, and when the husks are quite burned off the corn is cooked de-

liciously. If one is where shad abound the fish

can be fastened to an oak shingle and turned before the fire till done, when it will be found to have a fine flavor of the oak.

ABOUT MOLECULES.

Their Relations to Electricity and Ity

Effect on Them.

The New South Wales government

to the superiority of all American mechanical work. Within a period of six months orders were placed in Philadelphia alone for 138 locomotive en-

analyst, William M. Hamlet, delivered the presidential address in the section lines the same government has testified of chemistry at the recent meeting of the Australian Association for the Advancement of Science, the subject being "The Molecular Mechanism of an Electrolyte." He defined an electrolyte gines for Russian railways, of which as a body in solution or state of fusion, eighty were ordered within nine weeks capable of being instantaneously defor the great Manchurian road, Orders composed by a current of electricity. aggregating nearly \$3,000,000 were also and he claimed that if the explanation placed in the United States for the he offered was adequate for the electrolyte it must hold good for the constitution of the matter in the universe, so that the treatise on the electrolyte has a most important scientific bearing. The method of investigating the action of one body upon any other, he reminded his audience, was brought to a high degree of accuracy by the immortal work of Sir Isaac Newton. He alluded to some observations of the late Professor Clifford, made over twenty years ago, this authority remarking, almost prophetically, "We can look forward to the time when the structure and motions in the inside of a molecule will be so well known

More Than Was Needed.

"He was a liberal judge," said Languid Lawrence. "In wot way?" asked Restful Rawson. "He gimme four hours ter leave town, wen I needed but ten minnits."-New World.

that some future Kant or Laplace will

be able to make an hypothesis about

the history and formation of matter."

MUSTACHE OF AN EX-QUEEN. American Locomotives on Russian Rail-Natalic Counts the Hair on Her Lip as

Ex-Queen Natalie of Servia, who is about to organize a corps of titled war, has a mustache-a thick, well-defined mustache, of which many a downy-lipped dude might be justly envious. Natalie is known as "the most unfortunate queen in Europe," and to whereas a cork or a bit of string is all the mind of the average American woman the mustache is doubtless suf-But Natalie is enough of an oriental to to eat it first carefully smells the mor- has had more tragedies in her life than any other queen consort of modern even in well-trained dogs, nor does band, King Milan, was to swing her a cat seem in any hurry to stow its about by her long, black hair before rivals cannot interfere with them, In- ander, was torn from her arms at an the frontier when it was attacked by hired assassins. Her reason finally but this last misfortune was only tem-

throw glasses.

a time for the peace the world could

not give. Natalie now forgets her own

griefs in trying to lighten those of

equipment of the Imperial railways with air-brakes-orders understood to

be but the first of a series.

He was Interested. Voice over the Phone-"Any more fighting in Santiago?" The Office Boy "Nop." Voice—"Sure?" "Yes sure. You seems mighty anxious." "You bet I'm anxious. I've got a nephew there who owes me \$13."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Particular.

Miss Frigid-If I had known tha Margaret Doyle had been bathing here nothing would have induced me to enter the same sea. I feel that it contaminates me now-Pick-Me-Up.

Perhaps Justifiable.

Askins-I understand that Miss Oldangles, whom young Whoopler married recently, is very wealthy. Grimsbaw-If you reside in a stone house, don't Oh, yes! There were extenuating circumstances. - Puck.