

A FARMER FOR LOVE.

The hunt was at 8 o'clock, with the

hunt breakfast four miles away, and

as Elliott rode Black Bess through the

lane he noticed how beautifully the

lawns were kept. A few chrysanthe-

mums were beginning to show their

colors, and a bed of pink and white cos-

mos, that flower that never blooms

until touched by frost, flaunted fairy

"I will come down here and stay all

as Black Bess took the front gate and

Again Miss Carruth was the leader

of the chase, and again Elliott rode by

"You are coming to luncheon with

us," she said, as they paced along the

"Yes," and he looked at his watch

"We are early. Will you stop at the

farm and meet Cousin Margaret. I'd

The girl was pleased that he wanted

to show her his farm. They entered

the house unannounced, and as they

passed through the wide old hall they

heard some one singing a low, quaint

old air to the music of the piano. They

paused at the door of the parlor. A

young girl was seated at the piano, her

back toward them. She was singing a

song which Elliott had heard a well-

Give me a word of love, Douglas Gor

Just a word of pity, Oh, my love," said

"For the bells will ring to-morrow, Doug

My wedding bells, my love, but not for

Miss Carruth's eyes grew tender as

they walked softly through the hall to

"You have company, Cousin Marga-

Cousin Margaret flushed. "You don't

Cousin Margaret's explanation was

not very lucid, but Elliott understood

that the girl was the daughter of the

man who had owned the farm. While

Elliott was to remain at the farm for

He heard the sound of the piano as he

Although he had not seen her face

he had known she was beautiful, and

when she blushed her face was like

"Excuse me," she said. "I didn't

Elliott smiled. "You are Miss

Thompson. Cousin Margaret told me

sometimes. I am glad you do." His

tone was so pleasant that the girl

smiled as she again bowed and passed

He did not go to hunt the next day.

"It has been a long time since I have

"Do you like my voice?" she asked

"I do. I came in the other day when

She sang it and many others, and so

One morning the girl did not come

some sweet, delicate flower.

before him.

on.

for me now?"

will keep it in tune, you know."

las Gordon,

you and me."

ret was busy.

known Irish tenor sing many times:

dashed away toward the Laurels.

her side on the slow return.

like you to see the place."

willow road.

faces at him in the sharp wind.



in Flint valley it was not because he intended going into agriculture, or because he wanted to be quoted

as "gentleman farmer"-it was because he had money he didn't know what to next summer," Elliott said to himself. do with.

Hurrying down to the station one morning to catch the train in order to join the first meet of the Flint Valley Hunt Club, he ran against his broker, who stopped him long enough to say:

"Great Northeastern went up any number of points yesterday. We sold. I'll send you a check for \$4,000 to-day."

On the train Elliott had time to think over several business matters, among them the rise in Northeastern. Four thousand was a small sum to Elliott Raymond, but still he didn't know what to do with it. Banks were paying only 3. General Metallic was away down. Real estate was low, and it was still a problem when the train stopped and he climbed onto Tom Harvey's coach beside Miss Carruth. In her society he forgot all about Northeastern, General Metallic, and banks that pay only 3.

"The hunt starts at 1," she said. smiling at him with frank, level eyes. "We have luncheon at the Birches," and so the conversation drifted, followed by a swift run across country fter the hounds, a fiash through Patchin's woods and gulley, and the meadows beyond, where Miss Carruth came in first and won the brush.

"Shall we go home by the Willow she listened to the words. She looked road?" she said to Elliott. "It is the at Elliott. He touched her arm and and pitched and rolled among them. longest way," and he said "of course," for Elliott always agreed with Miss the room beyond, where Cousin Marga-

It was riding home by the Willow road that Elliott chanced to see a sign | ret," Elliott said, after introducing tacked to a tree near a farm gate: Miss Carruth. "This Farm for Sale at a Sacrifice." Suddenly he remembered the \$4,000. mind, do you? You see, the piano be-The house was away back from the longed to her and they had to sell it as if charmed or dazed, unable, apparroad, there was a neat hedge on one with all the other things. She's such a side, and a grape arbor and a few giant | sweet girl. I told her to come in and elms. Quite a handsome country place. use the piano whenever she liked. It Why shouldn't he put his money in this | farm? He would if it was a good in-

vestment. He would notify Brooks. That was how Elliott Raymond came to buy a farm. A distant cousin was brought from the west somewhere and | they were still speaking they heard the installed thereon, while the former hall door close and the girl crossed the owners-well, Elliott didn't know what lawn. Miss Carruth, standing by the became of the former owners. Cousin | window, looked after her, and with the John wrote Elliott that the farm was quick intuition some women have she in an excellent state of cultivation. He felt that this girl was to have some was going to sow such and such fields | influence over Elliott's life. with wheat and reserve others for white oats, and would Elliott kindly the entire hunting season, and now and have the florist send a lot of bulbs for then he caught a glimpse of the girl, fall planting? Elliott carefully attend- but she did not come to the house again ed to every request, and he used to when he was likely to be home. One tell Miss Carruth all about it as they day, however, Black Bess went lame drove out to the foot-ball game on his and he returned from the first ditch.

"Brooks has sent enough plants and crossed the lawn, and just as he reachthings for Cousin Margaret to plant the ed the door it opened and the girl stood ntire farm," he said, laughingly. Miss Carruth was such a sensible girl-she liked to hear about his farm, he knew, and always seemed so interested.

Truth to tell, Gertrude Carruth had hoped, she acknowledged it to herself boldly, that Elliott Raymond would some day ask her to share his fortunes, his interests, wherever they might be. She did not care about the fortune in you came in to awaken the echoes itself. She looked straight in her mirror one night and told herself so. "I wouldn't care if he hadn't a penny," she said; "he is the best man I know."

At Mrs. Westerleigh's dinner Miss Carruth was sure Elliott had some- and when the girl came across the lawn the Government a gold medal and \$500 thing in particular to say to her. They he went to meet her and asked if he for every ten years of service without were in the conservatory, she sitting | might come in and listen to the music. on a rustic seat and he leaning on the heard a really good voice," he said. edge of a marble basin, watching the gold fishes swimming about. Neither had spoken for some time and she felt | frankly. when he did speak it would be something she would wish to hear. She vou were singing 'Douglas Gordon.' It is my favorite song. Will you sing it pulled a red rose from a branch near

"It is beautiful, isn't it?" he said, taking it from her fingers. "It is a it came about that she promised to crimson rambler. I am going to have come every morning, while he sent to a lot of them sent down to the farm in the city for his violin, and he hunted the spring." He threw away the fra- no more mornings or afternoons. Miss grant white flower from his buttonhole | Carruth noted day after day that he and put the rose in its place. The spell was absent from the chase, and though was broken-the farm had done it, she at first wondered, she was not long Miss Carruth thought, bitterly, and in discovering the reason.

they walked back to the drawing-room. Spring came, summer passed, and the and Elliott paced uneasily up and down Flint Valley hunts were once more the hall, drew the bow across the calendared. Elliott sent Black Bess strings of his violin, went to the windown to the farm and he followed by dow, and at last wondered at his imtrain one October night when it was patience. "I never knew I cared so ust chilly enough for a small blaze in much about music," he said to himself. years. the big fireplace. It was his visit to Just then the girl came through the his own farm.

cosmos and wore them in her belt, and as she saw Elliott at the window she looked up and smiled.

If a thunderbolt had fallen out of the autumn sky Elliott Raymond could not have been more astonished than he was at the throb his heart gave when he saw her. His surprise at his feelings was so great that he leaned against the window to steady himself for a moment.

"Thirty-five years old," he said to himself, "and I have never-" and then she came in.

"You are waiting," she said.

"Yes, I was waiting." She looked up in surprise at his tone. When she saw his face she flushed. He held out his hands. "Alice," he said, "I want you always. Will you come? I want you to be my wife."

He was surprised that he could not express himself better. She looked up at him, her eyes moist and glad. "Do you?" she asked.

"I do. Will you, Alice?" She held out her hands and met his. 'I will," she said, softly. "You are

very sure?" "Quite sure, Alice." And so it comes about that Elliott Raymond will undoubtedly carry out his promise to himself to spend all next summer in Flint valley, because Mrs. Raymond will want to go back to her

old home on the farm after the winter

of gayety in the city.

And Miss Carruth's gift to the bride and groom is a water-color sketch of a slender, dark-haired girl seated at a piano, with autumn sunlight streaming in at the window, and the card accompanying it has a most informal line: "With the best love of Gertrude Carruth."-Buffalo Evening News.

HOW A SHARK CAME ABOARD,

British Tramp Wilderspool Comes in from Java with a Fish Story.

When the British tramp steamer Wilderspool, from Java, sugar laden, arrived here yesterday, Capt. Japp had a fish story to tell. Last Sunday night was dark, very dark. In latitude 35.56 N., longitude 70.55 W. the wind was coming in a gale out of the northeast. The seas ran high, and seemed to be getting higher and higher as Capt. Japp stood on the bridge and watched his craft plunge through them heavily. The decks were frequently awash. When Capt. Japp was peering out into the exceeding darkness and keeping himself all ears for any sound that boded ill, he heard now and again as the forward deck was swept by the waves, a flapping and swashing which he thought indicated that some sail had broken loose and was beating about the deck. He ordered the crew forward to take care of it, and when they had gone there their exclamations, which reached his ears through the darkness, brought him down to find out just what had happened.

Flopping about on the deck he saw an eleven-foot shark which the seas had cast there as the steamer plunged The fish's great jaws opened and closed as it was thrown by its own struggles and the vessel's motion from point to point of the deck, and the crew, watching attentively these forcible reminders that life is short, executed some admirable quicksteps on the briny boards. One of them stood ently, to move a muscle.

"Why don't you take hold of it?" Capt. Japp shouted at this one. "You look as if you were afraid."

The sailorman roused himself, and pulling himself together, made an effort to grab the shark, but he was thrown to the deck. The enormous jaws snapped again and again, and the men fell back loath to help them to a mouthful. Eight of the crew finally set about a siege, and made at the shark in earnest. After a severe battle the shark was beaten and captured, and on the following day it was cut up .-- New York Sun.

A pound of phosphorus heads 1,000 .-000 matches. A ton of oil has been obtained from

he tongue of a single whale. Over 600,000 pounds of tea are con-

sumed in England daily. The volcanoes of Vesuvius and Etna

are never both active at the same time. Web to the length of two and a quarter miles has been drawn from the body of a single spider.

A newly discovered spot on the sun, which is visible just now, is said to be 30,000 miles in diameter.

been installed on an estate in France, in the department of the Tarn. Engineers in Germany receive from

A complete electric plowing plant has

Telegraph wires will last for forty years near the seashore. In the manu-

facturing districts, the same wires last only ten years, and sometimes less. To cool a hot room, wet thoroughly a large sheet and hang it up in the mid-

dle. The temperature will go down

ten or twelve degrees almost immedi-Bicycles are now being made with one of the tubes in the frame plugged at each end, to be filled with oil through an inlet at the top, and drawn off be-

low, so that a cycler need not run out

of fuel for his lamp. The oldest building in the world that has been uninterruptedly used for church purposes, is St. Martin's Cathedral at Canterbury. The building was originally erected for a church, and has been regularly used as a place for religious gatherings for more than 1.500

The upper ten is composed of the wingate. She had pulled a few of the pink | ming pine and the umpire.

WHERE DEER DRINK.

NIGHTLY VISITS TO A SPRING IN ARIZONA TERRITORY.

Strange March Witnessed by a Prospector in the Lava Beds-Herd Approaches the Water When the Dignifled Buck Scout Signals.

Canyon of Tres Alamos.

No region in the world possesses as much of weird grandeur as the lava beds of Arizona. No portion of this wild district is so weird, so fantastically wild as the narrow canyon of Tres Alamos. Securely hidden in the mountain fastnesses, it is the most forbidof what more favorable ground might cottonwood trees which give the canrocks at the roots of the trees.

passed many years wandering about jagged sides of the bluff. the Territories in search of pay dirt. He is known all over the Pacific coast and has been in every nook of the dreary region where the earth vomited out its floods of lava rock. He put in several days and nights in Tres Alamos and witnessed the wild animals canyon for a time. He relates an interesting story of his observations while out in the lava beds. He describes the canyon and then continues as follows:

A Wonderful Country.

outlined against the sky. In a moment | WIFE'S NOBLE SELF-SACRIFICE. his snort was answered by the patter of many feet, and he was surrounded by a pack of deer. I counted eighteen in all. The big buck ventured cautiously down the lava slope, and when half way down he halted, tossed his antlers about as he sniffed the air, and then gave another musical snort. At this signal on came the rest of the pack. They halted just behind him. Then he ventured further down, and presently stood so close to me that I could have hit him with a pistol shot. Here he halted again, again tossed his head up and down, right and left, then gave another

snort and the rest of the pack came up. "Three times in this way they halted. Always the buck acted as scout, and no one advanced till he gave the signal. Arrived at the water, the buck waded ding of all the many gulches with in a few steps, then signaled for the which the region abounds. Vegetation others to advance and drink. And is almost absent. But three evidences while they drank he fell back of them several yards and stood there as guard do are present. These are the three until they had finished. Such an alert scout no human being ever made. And you its name. The rocks which com- there was a world of pride and dignity pose the sides and floor of this strange in him as he stood there and watched canyon are what are known as con- and waited. Surely, he realized that glomerate among prospectors. They the fate of the entire pack depended contain a badly mingled mass of mate- upon him, and his honors and responsirials, including the precious metals, bilities sat heavily upon him. It took but they are so fearfully mixed that the pack perhaps ten or fifteen minutes they are useless for any scientific pur- to satisfy its thirst. Then it moved pose. Few men have ventured into back from the water and stood near the the canyon, still fewer would care to buck. Now it was the buck's turn to remain longer than necessary to drink drink. He strode forth, bent his head of the spring which gushes out of the and drew in great draughts of the cool water. But he drank with his dignity No man who has prowled about Ari- still upon him. The pack waited for zona has seen wilder sights than L. J. him, and when he was once more at its Court. He is a prospector who has head there was a wild scramble up the

Other Animals Scen.

"I was fascinated by the spectacie and resolved to witness it again. So I stayed another night. The performance was repeated exactly. Again on the third night they came to drink in the same way, and the next night and on their nightly visits to the spring for the next, and so on, till it dawned upon water. He recently made a visit to me that I must quit losting and get Phoenix after having remained in the back to work. Of course, the deer scented me at once and knew all along just where I lay, but I kept very still and they did not seem to mind me.

"The smaller animals came at all times of the night, and the smaller they were the more noise they made. The A cold spring pours out of the solid foxes were the slyest of all and the rock and chatters its way noisily down | most timid. They go on a dead run all the narrow canyon. Here, at the dead | the time, with their heads always wrigof night, come the beasts of the barren gling from side to side. The first time mountains for miles around to drink of they sniffed my presence at camp they



THE BIG BUCK ACTED AS SCOUT.

the running waters. And here, lying made a wild scamper back to cover behave seen the deer and the wildcat and | drank. the covotes and the tufted lynx, and "I saw only one bear. He was a pret-

blestone, granite, marble, sandstone

Buck Acts as Scout. point of going to sleep, when I heard springs." a snort from the top of the bluff above me. I boked, and there was a big buck the very brink, his dusky figure sharply town in the West.

quietly in the moonlight, I have been a hind the rocks, but presently they vensilent spectator of some of the queerest | tured out again, and, after three or four sights that man's eyes ever beheld. I essays, they finally came down and

even a lumbering cinnamon bear or ty big fellow, but I have seen lots bigtwo, come here to drink. I have lain | ger. He came down the bluff like a big quite still in the moonlight and watch- pig, his nose rooting in the ground at ed them for hours, and there is no more | every step. No, I wasn't afraid of him. fascinating spectacle to be seen in the There isn't an animal in America, I believe, that will touch man unless man "It is a wonderful country, and no makes the attack. He came within a man ever set foot into a wilder region. few yards of me, stood still and stared There are three cottonwood trees, at me. I met his gaze calmly and, I where the spring pours out of the rock, believe, fearlessly. Then he went on and along the banks of the creek are to the water, waded boldly in and many willows. Near the spring is a drank his fill. Of all the animals that level spot of ten acres. The first night came to drink there only this gruff and I camped there I was tired. But after | daring old cinnamon bear went about that I stayed on for two weeks because his business fearlessly. Even the coyof the wonderfully weird charm of the otes and bob cats moved cautiously, place. The walls of the canyon are and would have turned tail and scammarvels of conglomerate malpais or pered off if I had stirred about. But

lava There's gold, iron, copper, cob- Bruin was not that kind of an animal. "I prospected in the region a little, and silver ore all ground up in a moun- but in a day or so I saw there could be tainous mass that is as bare of vegeta- nothing located there. The lava is of tion as the day it poured from the heart | too recent a date, and the conglomerate of the earth. It was vomited forth in altogether too conglomerated to be of the most hideous shapes imaginable, any use whatever. In the early days and seen in the moonlight these shapes, there was a picket post at Tres Alamos. take on all kinds of horrible and won- and the larger bluff back of the spring derful aspects. It's a region worth to the famous Signal butte that you traveling miles to see, and you can have read about in Capt. King's novel reach it in a day's lope from Congress. by that name. You can't imagine what a weird and uncanny sight it is in the "But the average man who goes there | moonlight, nor what entrancing sights will not see what I saw in the moon- I have witnessed there when the deer, light. I'll tell you how the deer come the bear, the lynx, the covote and the to drint-it's the prettiest sight in the fox come out of their hiding places in world. The first night I was on the the dead of night and drink at the

There are as many chumps to the with nagnificent antiers standing on block in Chicago as in any country

Gave Up Honor and Reputation to Save Her Husband's Life.

Five years ago two continents were shocked by the perpetration of a coldblooded murder in Paris, France. An angry American husband shot a prominent Frenchman for being in his wife's apartments. The participants in this tragedy were Edward Parker Deacon, of New York; his wife, formerly Miss Florence Baldwin, daughter of the late Admiral Charles H. Baldwin, U. S. N.; and Mr. Abeille, of Paris. Deacon was arrested and tried for murder. Under French law the only groupd on which a husband could be



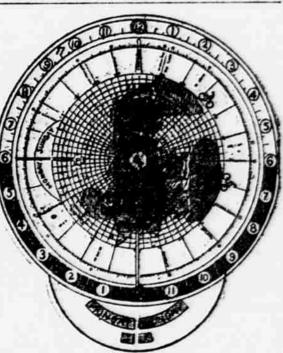
acquitted of murder under such circumstances would be that of the guilt of the wife, and Mr. Deacon was practically acquitted, for his original sentence was for only a year's imprisonment, and President Carnot pardoned him after he had served only a few months. When he was liberated he returned to this country and shortly afterward was placed in an insane asylum. Mrs. Deacon, divorced from her husband, remained in France until a few months ago, when she also returned to America to take charge of her four children. Since her arrival friends have effected a reconciliation between her and her husband.

Mrs. Deacon, to prevent the finding of her husband guilty of murder and to do everything possible to secure his actual acquittal, did not put in any testimony exposing the perjury of the hotel clerk. Nor did she offer testimony as to her husband's excessive use of liquor and drugs. Such testimony would only endanger her husband. If she had told the truth her husband might have been convicted of murder. She contented herself with merely denying that there had been anything wrong in the relations between Mr. Abeille and herself.

UNIVERSAL CLOCK.

It Shows the Time at Any Point of the Earth's Surface.

schoolroom, in which electricity supplies the power, has recently been patented. It shows the days of the week and the hours at all points of the earth's surface. The question of international time is a puzzling one to school children, but by having this model constantly before them it is believed they will gradually obtain without effort definite and accurate ideas on the subject. A round globe, whose surface represents a map of the earth's surface,



TELLS TIME IN ANY COUNTRY.

is revolved inside a stationary ring, graduated for hours of the day. Another disk, graduated for the days of the week, is also revolved, so as to show through an opening two days of the week at a time, and a line of demarkation, carried by the map disk, indicates the dividing line between the days of the week.

The World's Telegraph Lines.

The actual length of the telegraph lines of the world is 7,900,000 kilometers-not including nearly 300,000 kilometers of submarine cable. This total is divided as follows: America, 4,050,-000 kilometers; Europe, 2,840,000; Asia, 500,000: Australia, 350,000: Africa, 160,-000. The entire length of all these wires joined together would permit of the establishment of twenty lines of telegraph between the earth and the

Leprosy in France.

At the international congress of leprosy, which has just been brought to a conclusion at Berlin, the startling fact was elicited that the disease is very prevalent in France, especially in the northern districts thereof, and that it is on the increase. This discovery and the data furnished by the French medical authorities contributed in no small measure to the resolution voted by the Congress to the effect that leprosy is contagious.

To Fasten Keys.

A Massachusetts man has invented a key fastener, which consists of a Ushaped piece of metal which slips over the knob spindle and carries a plate at either end, with a screw to draw them together and clamp the key so it can not be turned from the outside.