## -0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0 ACROSS the DIVIDE

By MARION BENTLEY

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They reached the edge of Fort Simpson one breathless July afternoon, seeing its crude but promising outlines as through a maze of alkali dust, darkly. and she wants to take the girls east, Their well provisioned prairie schooner lumbered heavily on the heels of dians, and she has the sense to know two fagged and panting horses. It they need training down. Do you had been a terrific trip on man and | think"beast. The man lay, bright eyed, dry lipped and silent, on the shale lown in the wagon bed.

As the horses stopped instinctively amid the willows beside the stream the girl turned to her father with an a vivid crimson stain.

camp with young Dr. Byrne. He glanced down at her pityingly. She was so delicate, so quiet and so pretty. What was her father thinking of? She was no more fit to take up a claim and manage a ranch on little or no

She looked at him in mute inquiry. "I thought best not to say this before your father, but you must not think of resuming your journey. He would never survive the rough roads. and the rare air on top of the Divide

would certainly bring on another hem-"Then you mean that we can never

go into La Junta valley?" There was anguish in the question,

and the doctor hesitated. "I believe the disappointment would kill him," she continued. "Ever since we got that first railroad circular he has been counting on going there, getting well and strong and working ngain. We've taken the La Junta Banner for six months, and we know just where we want to live and how to file our claim. Oh, we must go on!"

"Well, for the present you had better stop here and let your father recuperate. Perhaps when it is cooler- At any rate, there is a tidy two room shack right back of my office. The rent is cheap, and I can keep an eye on him until he is in shape to travel. It won't do for him to sleep here on the river edge even one night. We must pull him together, you know." And the doctor nodded encouragingly to the girl, who stood watching him with wide open, frightened eyes.

So, all unwillingly, did the Murdocks take up their residence in Fort Simpson. The hot blasts of July merged into the sullen humidity of August, and one day in the freshening breath of September Henry Murdock tottered to the postoffice for the La Junta Banner. They read it together, he and night: where the sick were made all-starved, weak lungs were fed and strengthened. The Murdocks knew all the prominent La Junta citizens by name, rejoicing with them in success, sympathizing with them in adversity. They lived in Fort Simpson, but their hearts were in La Junta. And now only the Divide, with its pitiless altitude, stood between them and this promised land, to reach which they had sold their little Iowa home.

That night after her father had up their account book. They had lived so simply, yet little remained. If they | lovingly around her. sold the horses, they might reach the valley by rail, but mountain railroad fares are high, and without horses how could they farm?

She rose impulsively and hurried to Dr. Byrne's office. He received her with undisguised pleasure. Of late he had felt that his calls had been unwelcome. Very delicately they had hinted that professionally he was not needed, and he feared that they might view his obvious attempts to "drop in" socially as professional calls charitably paid.

you think he can stand the journey very soon?"

Dr. Byrne shook his head.

"The nights are cold. There is always frost in the mountains?"

"Father seems stronger today. Don't

"But you said when it was cooler," she persisted. He led her to the window and point-

ed silently to the distant mountain. where even in the moonlight she could catch the glint of snow patches. She clasped her hands in despair. "Why-why did you tell me he could

go later? You knew all the time that he could not take the trip, and yet"-She turned upon him flercely and

read that in his eyes which made her wrath burst into a flame. In her unreasoning love for her father she read in this other man's love for herself only selfishness. He had thought that if she stayed she might learn to love chloroform and recommended him to him. And now she hated him.

"Oh, if I had never listened to you! Now he will stay here to die."

Dr. Byrne tried to take her hot hands in his, but she drew away from him. "My dear girl, you are well and

means-death." "Then," exclaimed Anita bitterly, "I must get something to do, so that we can go by rail. I thought it my duty to care for him, and now our money is

has no horrors; for your father it

nearly gone."

him until the end. Won't you let me consin.

help you? Marry me tomorrow, and I will care for you both.'

"No, no!" she exclaimed passionately. "It has been his dream to go there. Dr. Byrne, if you love me as you say you do help me to get work-anything that is honest."

The man sighed and turned away. He realized that he had no place in her heart or thoughts. When he faced her again, his voice was calm and even.

"I think it can be arranged. Mrs. Gallagher needs some one to help her with the girls. You know her husband holds an interest in the Ten Strike, then abroad. They are wild as In-

Jim Gallagher owned the largest saloon and dance ball in Fort Simpson. Anita's face flushed, then paled.

"Thank you. I will try it." Two days later she was installed as governess in the noisy Gallagher houseencouraging smile. But at sight of hold, with the privilege of going home him the smile changed to tense lines at night. She was to teach the girls of horror. On the man's chin trickled | how to walk and talk and dress. Mrs. Gallagher considered the last accom-An hour later Anita Murdock walked plishment most important. She soon away from the hastily improvised became extravagantly fond of Anita and would have loaded her with presents, but the girl proudly declined everything except her salary.

So the winter crept into the tender outstretched arms of spring, and Anita's bank account grew. She had leased the horses to a wood hauler, and she had sewed nights. She was too busy even to note the gradual change in her father. He seemed content and quiet each evening when she came home, and she little guessed whose hand ministered to him during

The Gallaghers were departing for the east. Anita was at the depot to see them off. The girls no longer shuffled when they walked, and they understood the use of knives and forks. Mrs. Gallagher surveyed their neat traveling frocks with pardonable pride. Then she slipped an envelope into Anita's hand.

"Sure, you've done wonders by me gyurls, an' it's that I've been tryin' to tell you in the letther."

When the Train pulled out, Anita opened the envelope. It contained no word of writing, just a crisp banknote that fairly took her breath. And her salary had been paid in full. Anita walked home on air. They would start for La Junta on the morrow.

In the doorway stood Dr. Byrne, shading his eyes with his hand and looking up at the everlasting hills. In her happiness she would have brushed by him, but he barred her passage.

something in the doctor's face caught and held her attention.

"Is he sleeping?" she inquired. Then

"What is it? No-no, not that!" she cried. "Oh, God, and I have worked

She swayed in the doorway, and Dr. Byrne, taking her in his arms, led her gently into the darkened room. His voice was low and comforting.

"It came so suddenly, though I have Anita, read of the mountain locked seen its shadow for weeks, dear. There valley where the sun never shone too | was no time to send for you, and he flercely nor yet the blasts blew cruel- left this word: 'Tell 'Nita I have ly; where crops rose like air castles in crossed the Great Divide, but I will wait for her on the other side. Be well; where and this was the best of good to her.' Darling, will you let me be good to you? In your great sorrow don't try to stand alone."

Without replying she crossed the room, raised the sheet and looked long and steadily into her father's face. On it rested a smile of ineffable peace. The money fell noiselessly to the floor. It had been earned in vain. Then she turned and looked into the brown eyes

bent pityingly upon her. "Harry," she murmured, "he does not need it-or me, and-I-am so fallen into a troubled sleep she footed | tired." Her head drooped wearily upon his shoulder, and his arms folded

### Refinement.

Refinement looks ever with disapproval upon heedless waste and needless extravagance. She carefully counts the cost and makes the most of all material brought to her hand. Consideration for others has made her watchful, and nothing in her charge is squandered or wantonly consumed.

To vulgar ostentation she firmly refuses the radiant light of her counte nance, but seeks instead the quiet nooks, the retired haunts where dwell those who know her true worth. The spirit of refinement lives even with those whose tastes are simple and pure, who make no pretenses, whose faith in humanity is strong and real. To those endowed with kindly tact and genial wit, who employ all means of good within their command, whose hearts are touched by the grief and misery around them and who are quick to see and respond to others' wants-with these, too, the spirit lives. They who entertain this guest are clean in mind and person, and the motto hung upon the spiritual walls of home is "Cleanliness Is Next to Godliness."

### Ink as an Earache Cure.

An amusing story is told of a man who was suddenly attacked in the night by a violent fit of earache. His wife told him that there was on the window sill by the bed a bottle of rub some on his face.

Without striking a light he reached out for the bottle, pulled out the stopper and, pouring some of the contents into his hand, anointed his face from mouth to ear. Very soon he announced strong. For you the overland journey that the pain was better, lay down again and went to sleep. He was awakened in the morning by a cry of horror from his wife.

"What is the matter?" he inquired. "Look at your face!" was the reply. A glance in the glass showed him that his face on one side was black as a He gained possession of her hands negro's. The bottle which he had grasped in the dark had contained not "Anita, it is your duty to care for | chloroform, but ink .- Milwaukee WisLIZARDS IN SAMOA.

The Way They Shed Their Tails and

Fool the Kittens. A writer of Samon writes in an interesting way of the lizards, little fellows about two inches long, prettily colored in a light and dark shade of brown. They can run up a window pane quite as easily as can the flies on which they

"When alarmed, the lizards are off like a flash of light and will take the most reckless leaps. I have seen them land safe at the end of a twenty foot jump. Yet when cornered they ha e no hesitation in snapping off the most

"That was a maddening puzzle to my small cat. The sight of a mo'o anywhere was an immediate challenge to the kitten. She would immediately start on the hunt, for the most part a fruitless chase, for the little lizard could skulk off faster than two cats could pursue. Yet when the kitten did succeed in landing on the lizard there followed a scene of bewilderment, The mo'o invariably snapped off its tall, which was left wriggling in one part of the veranda, while the lizard ran off a short distance and awaited de-

"The kitten never knew whether to catch the lizard or the tail. If the mo'o moved, the kitten went for it, but she always stopped short to keep an eye on the wriggles of the tail. As soon as she turned back to take care of the tail the mo'o got in motion and had to be looked after. Hundreds of times I have watched the dilemma, and the ending was always the same-the lizard got away and the kitten had to be content with the bony tail. But there were lots of lizards about my house sprouting new tails." - Youth's Com-

Instinct of Animals.

An English periodical says: The instinct whereby wild creatures detect those of the human species who are likely to be hostile to them and those who may be regarded as harmless is of so subtle a quality that it almost appears to partake of the nature of metaphysics. In the nesting season plovers will actually buffet the angler who is fishing too close to their broods, but by the date of the shooting season they would not allow him to get within two fields of them. The wood pigeon seems to know exactly the range of the modern fowling piece and will flash boldly past at an interval of 100 yards and upward, but is careful quickly to put a tree between himself and a sportsman if disturbed at any range within gunshot. The fox knows that he is sacred from guns and will audaclously seize a fallen pheasant and decamp with it within twenty paces of a retriever. He is quite aware that the latter is no foxhound.

### The Habit of Acquisition.

"It beats me," said the philosopher, "that people will keep piling up money long after they have several times as much as they'll ever be able to use."

Then he went out for a walk. Passing a bookstore, he saw half a dozen very cheap books, which, however, he knew he hadn't time to read and doubted very much if he ever would have and he bought them and sent them home to be added to his library, which already contained several times as many books as he would ever have time to read.

Nevertheless he continued to wonder at the senseless accumulation of money.-New York Times.

### Too Much For Patrick.

The other day a little red faced Irishman approached a postoffice which had three letter boxes outside. One was labeled "City," another "Domestic" and the third "Foreign." He looked at the three in turn and then, as a puzzled expression crossed his face, scratched

"Faith," he was heard to mutter, "I don't know in which wan to put th' letter! Sure, Katie's a domestick, an' she lives in th' city, all right, an' she's a furriner, too; but, begobs, I dunno how th' thing can go in both of th' three holes at wance!"-Columbus Jest

#### The Real Condition. The teacher of grammar and rhetoric

wrote a sentence on the blackboard and then called upon William.

"John can ride the horse if he wants to," read the teacher. "Rewrite the sentence in another form." William surveyed it dubiously for

moment; then a flash of inspiration showed him his path. "John can ride the horse if the horse wants him to," he wrote.

#### Not Forgotten. Dr. Man Salters-And so you still re-

member that lecture I delivered in your town fifteen years ago. Well, I'm very glad indeed to meet you.

Powerful Effect of Pure Saccharin. Hi Titefist-Yep. I paid a dollar for Saccharin should never be taken in two tickets to that show and didn't git a pure state. Some idea of its power to use 'em. I didn't know but as how will be conveyed when it is understood you mout take 'em off my hands. Here that one part of it will give a very they be.-Kansas City Journal. sweet taste to 10,000 parts of water. Tasted in too large a quantity it acts A Bargain Counter Husband.

#### "I don't think it's a nice thing to say of Mrs. Odsent that she got her husband at a bargain counter.

"Oh, but it's true. He was the young man that saved her life in a crush at a glove sale at Spotcash's one day."-Chicago Tribune.

### "Don't you find literary work a great

tax on your imagination?" "Yes," answered the author. "I keep on imagining that every book I write is going to be a hit and make a fortune."-Washington Star.

It is the opinion of the cynical bachelor that the original bone of contention was a rib.-Pittsburg Dispatch.

# AN ODD SUPERSTITION.

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ton's "Curious Creatures of Zoology"

is the monkfish, or sea monk, he being

indebted to both Aldrovandus and Stow

for his account. If the old writers are

reliable, these monsters were quite

common in the North sea, the British

channel and along the Irish coast up

to the year 1414, when they are said to

have become extinct through the rav-

ages of a plague similar to that which

was affecting men at about the same

time. The superstitious of those days

believed that they were priests or

monks who had been cursed for some

crime and condemned by God to an

Stow's account of one caught in 1187

is as follows: "He had the shape of a

man in all poynts and was kept in the

castle at Oxford by the keeper thereof.

All manner of raw meats he did gladly

eate, but more greedilie of rawe fishe,

after that he had crushed out all mois-

ture. Often he was brought to the

church, but showed no signs of rever-

ence, and at length, when not well

looked to, he stole away to the sea and

Acrobatic Soldiers.

Clever and skillful is a feat which is

frequently performed by Italian sol-

diers. Foreigners generally suppose

that it forms part of their drill, as they

never perform it except when they are

in uniform, but it is really one of a

series of gymnastic exercises which

Italian soldiers have for many years

been accustomed to practice after their

regular drill is over. The feat consists

in piercing an object with the point of

a sword while the swordsman is in a

most abnormal position. That it is not

easy to do this can readily be imag-

ined. Indeed a soldier must practice

steadily for months before he can feel

sure of reaching the mark. Whether

the skill which he thus acquires will

ever be of any practical use to him is

doubtful; but, as it is rather a pastime

than a military exercise, the soldiers

never think of asking themselves this

Stone That Bends.

"Firm as a rock," "unbending as

flint," are phrases often used; but, as

a matter of fact, there is a sort of stone

that is as flexible as wooden fiber. It

is of course very rare, and the few

specimens known are now in museums.

One of the finest is in the Hartley in-

stitution, in Southampton, England,

having been found near Delhi, India.

It is lathlike in shape, about an inch

thick and two feet long. It is a partic-

ularly flexible specimen and can with

the hands be curved several inches

from the horizontal; otherwise it is

hard and mineral-like, having the grain

Heart Failure.

"Yes; he held four hearts and drew

one card; got a spade."-Brooklyn Ea-

One troable with the pursuit of hap-

piness is that other people get in the

of ordinary gray sandstone.

upon the optic nerves.

"What was it?"

"Heart failure."

the poker game las' night."

"You don't mean it."

question.

was never seen again after."

endless life beneath the waves.

One of the nightmares of John Ash-

#### The Devil Hunting Cure For a Mad Dog Bite In Tunis.

A woman, having been bitten by a mad dog, was subjected to a native cure in the market place at Tunis. She was placed in the center of a circle of her husband's male relatives, who, led by a native with doctor, danced around her, yelling and scream-

When the woman began to show signs of fear, the devil hunters commenced to yelp like dogs, and the noise was so grotesque that the woman speedily lost her sense and ran at her tormentors, echoing their doglike cries and trying to bite them. They scattered in all directions, and when some time later the husband sought the aid of the gendarmes to trace the woman her body was found at the bottom of

Subsequently, says the Westminster Gazette, the husband also disappeared, and his body was found in the same well. It is said that the devil hunters, first empire. "If Napoleon had beaten having induced the woman to drown herself in the well, threw the man in when they found he had called in the of the three preceding years. The truth aid of the gendarmes. Had they not done so they would, they believed, have become possessed of the devil they drove out of the woman!

Billington's Sea. Two or three miles back of Plymouth, Mass., is a modest little pond called Billington's sea. Billington, an adventurous pilgrim, had climbed a tree and, looking westward, had alive and are enabled to carry out their caught sight of the shimmering water. He looked at it with a wise surmise, and then the conviction flashed upon him that he had discovered the goal of of fluid. hardy mariners-the great south sea. That was a great moment for Billing-

Of course the Spaniards were more fortunate in their geographical position. It turned out that it was the Pacific that they saw from their peak of Darien, while Billington's sea does not grow on acquaintance.

But my heart goes out to Billington. He also was a discoverer, according to his lights. He belonged to a hardy breed and could stare on new scenes with the best of them. It was not his fault that the Pacific was not there. If it had been, Billington would have discovered it. We know perfectly well that the Pacific ocean does not lave the shores of Plymouth county, and so we should not go out into the woods on a fine morning to look for it. There is where Billington had the advantage of us.-S. M. Crothers in Atlantic.

### Squaring the Circle.

The origin of the problem squaring the circle is almost lost in the mists of antiquity, but there is a record of an attempted quadrature in Egypt 500 years before the exodus of the Jews. There is also a claim, according to Hone, that the problem was solved by a discovery of Hippocrates, the geometrician of Chios-not the physician-500 B. U. Now, the efforts of Hippocrates were devoted toward converting upon the nerves in such a way as to a circle into a crescent, because he had paralyze the sense of taste, just as found that the area of a figure propowerful music stuns or deadens the duced by drawing two perpendicular auditory nerves or a bright light acts radii in a circle is exactly equal to the triangle formed by the line of junction. This is the famous theorem of the "lunes of Hippocrates" and is, like "Turrible thing happened to Bill in glauber's salts out of the philosopher's stone, an example of the useful results which sometimes follow a search for the unattainable.

#### Echoes of Argument. Dick-Do you ever get the last word

with your wife?

Charles-Oh, yes, but I have to say it to myself when I get out on the street. -Detroit Free Press.

### Historie Confingrations.

A list of great cities burned would be a list of nearly all the great capitals of the world. Persepolis, the splendid residence of a long series of rulers whose tributary provinces extended from the Indus to the Hellespont, was burned, with all its palaces and temples; Babylon and Carthage were so utterly destroyed that their very location has become a matter of doubt. Rome was burned eight times, Jerusalem four times, and, though they rose from their ashes,

The second temple is not like the first. Athens, Syracuse, Bagdad, Alexandria and Antioch now exhibit only a shadow of their former grandeur. The Phoenicians, like the Spartans and Assyrians, disappeared with the ruin of their capitals, but the most fateful conflagration recorded in the history of the world is perhaps that of Moscow.

"They talk as if the fate of Europe had been decided at Waterloo," says De Bourienne in his memoirs of the Wellington and Blucher a dozen times, it could not have retrieved the reverses is that the French Cæsar and his fortune were ruined by the burning of Moscow. That city was the funeral pile of the great nation."

### Man More Liquid Than Solld.

Every fiber and every cell that enters into the formation of a living body is bathed in moisture, by which means alone these ultimate elements are kept duties. Even the bones, which appear to be the most solid of all, owe more than half their weight to the presence

That our bodies contain a large amount of fluid is proved in a striking manner by the blisters which rise after the infliction of a burn.

Water, in fact, plays a very important part in the human anatomy, for it is through its agency that the vital processes of digestion, absorption and the excretion of waste products are carried out.

To reduce the whole matter to figures and taking 154 pounds to be the total weight of an average full grown man, it is said that water alone accounts for 109 pounds of the whole.

#### Wanted a Chinese Song. Most of the policemen in Australia

are Irishmen, whose genius for humorous blundering loses nothing of its quality under the Southern Cross. Here is an instance: Many Chinese names are reminiscent of a burlesque and are probably merely barbarian caricatures of the originals. Of these Fong Fat Ah Su and Ah Foo are the most com-

A newly appointed crier in a county court was ordered by the judge in a case in which a Chinese was witness to call for Ah Song. The son of Erin looked puzzled and darted a look at the bench to try to discover if this was a colonial joke; but, seeing the judge as grave as an undertaker, he turned to the audience and blandly inquired, "Gintlemen, will any of you favor his honor with a song?"

### Successful Experiment.

"Mabel married that awfully dissipated young Flutterby to reform him." "And is she satisfied with her choice."

"I should say she is! His uncle died last week and left him half a million." -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Diamonds.

When Lord Randolph Churchill visited the diamond fields of South Africa, while looking at a huge parcel of diamonds he remarked, "All for the vanity of woman." A lady who heard the remark added, "And the depravity of