My wife's fair face doth match the grace
And beauty of her form;
With pleasant smiles, through many miles
Wo'ry pasced, of caim and storm.
Each well-aimed stroke some barrier broke,
Each gem more friends have wen.

Me and my skeleton.

Sometimes I cry "O God, draw nigh
And drive this field from me!"

He never leaves, but closer cleaves
And laughs exultingly.
Oh; aching heart! 'tis but your part'
To boar till life is done;
Will I be free, when they bury me.
From this grim skeleton?
The poor pass by, and gaze and sigh,
And wish they might exchange.
Toll on! Thank God you have to plod
Nor wish for guest so strange.
Oanst thou find he who lived to see
A youth's and manhood's such you who hash not sighed, looked back, and tried!
To hide a skeleton?

These words hath pain burned in my braint "Hold on! hold fast! hold out!"
I'll struggle on till life is gone,
Or give the victor's shout.
Oh, God! Abide close by my side,
As thou hast ever done.
Though rich, how poor! behind gold doors
I dwell with a skeleton.
Linden, Wis.

# Dr. Elfenstein's Mission

## \* A Remarkable Romance.

#### BY EMILY THORNTON.

#### CHAPTER XL A SINGULAR REQUEST.

\*Has she come?" ask d Sir Reginald Glendenning of Lady Constance, as he distinctly heard a carriage stop before the door, and his own coachman's voice

speaking to the horses.
"She has; shall she be brought directly

"She has; such as to for the form presence?"

"Yes; and see to it that no one enters this room until they are summoned, as I wish to see this girl alone. Do you hear?
Alone! entirely alone!" replied the Baro-

et.
"You will be obeyed. No one shall dis urb you. Shall I order Matthew to pu turb you. Shall I order Matthew to pace up the horses?"

"No; tell him to wait for further-no-

Lady Constance withdrew, and very soon reopened the door, to usher in and present to her sick husband Ethel Neversoon reopened the door, to usher in and present to her sick husband Ethel Never-gail, his sister's adopted niece, then in-stantly retired, closing the door behind

ber.
Vory beautiful looked the young girl as she stood by the side of the bed, her beavy crape veil thrown back, revealing her sad, sweet face and large, pitying

ner san, sweet ince and large, paying eyes.

"Oh! sir," said she, after an eager, yet half-haughty greeting. "I grieve to see you so helpless! Have you just been in-judre?"

"Yas: this morning I was thrown from

ou so nespess: nave you just been injudre?"

"Yes: this meening I was thrown from my horse, and om to lie here helpless for months. I sent for you, then, in answer to a letter received a few moments before the accident from my sister, written before her death. In that she asks mo to give you a home for four months in return for any service I may wish rendered. I sent, because I need assistance immediately of a very peculiar nature. Are you willing to undertake it, at a fair salary?"

"Probably I can tell better when I

Salary?"
"Probably I can tell better when I hear what the duties will be."
"Before I tell you that I wish you to hand me the small Bible you see upon

ith wondering eyes Ethel reached the book

With wondering eyes Ethel reached him the book.

"The duties to be performed are of a purely confidential nature. No human being must know what I reli you, whether you accept the charge or not. Wife, nephew, niece, man servant nor maid servant must ever know that you do more than read to and amuse me, write my letters, and attend to my daily business affairs. The true duties will be performed in half an hour each evening e. Will you swear on this book to alone.

keep my secret?"
"I will swear if you will assure me that
these duties can be done with a pure conscience, and that they are perfectly
proper for me to do."

"I assure you you can do them with perfect propriety. Will you take the oath?"

on the "I will," came from the lips of the trembling girl, reductantly, it must be confessed, but still it came, because of the grounds given to her dying aunt that she would not refuse his offer. "Then kiss that book and repeat after me these words: I, Ethel Nevergail, when the state of the second will full no person the nature of

"Then kiss that book and repeat after me these words: If, Ethel Nevergail, swear I will tell no person the nature of my nightly duties, and that I will perform them to the best of my nibility." Again Ethel shuddered, yet did as he required; and, after kissing the book, re-

required; and, after kissing the book, repeated the words.

"Sit down, now, and come very close, so you can hear, while I whisper the secret, for even walls have ears' has sometimes been said.

"Now," he continued. "disten to me intently. I have in my pass selon a very rare animal, one criticly unknown. It is the property of a friend, and I am secretly taking care of it for him. He is absent now abroad Switching to more wonders to add to a collection. On his roturn he is going to exhibit all, and expects to realize a forture by doing so which I am to share. Now, although, "seatthy, I love money, and always have," pucts to realize a fortune by doing so, which I am to share. Now, although mealthy, I leve money, and always have: therefore I take, every care of this greature in order to obtain more gold. No buman being, save myself and its

owner, is sware of its existence. It is hidden in a ruined part of this house—in flact, in a concealed room, the existence of which no one knows but myself, and in close connection with, but not in, a place we call 'The Haunted Tower.'

'This tower is not-haunted, really, but I precend that it is, in a way I shall tell you of some other time, in order to keep prying eyes from at my treasure.

"Now, what I rish you to do is this: I myself have havays fed this ape, or ourang-outang, for it possesses some of, their nature, and if he is not attended to, he will starve. About ten every evening you are to do this for me.

"A basket is always standing in a certain place in the ruined part. A person I pay well comes every evening, under a promise of secreey, and puts food in it. You must get this basket, go through a long covered corridor that connects this tower to the main building, and opens directly into a small hall or passage way near your room, and the door from your room is hidden by a wardrobe.

"Open it and pass through, taking a knife of a peculiar shape that you will find in a bookcase drawer in your room, together with plenty of candles and matches for your use, also there; and to this drawer I will give you the key.

"You will find severated these knives put there, for fear one might accidentally get broken. Take, one, with a lighted candle, I say, go down the passage to the tower, then count on the wall from the door that leads up the tower stairs, backward, three panels; into a seeming crack that you will see there insert the knife-point, and then turn it around three times, when the panels will by apart, revealing a small opening, where a set of revolving iron shelves will be seen.

On these place the food. Water is in the room, where the creature can help

On these place the food. Water is in On these place the food. Water is the room, where the creature can help himself as he wishes it. Keep and restore the basket to its place; also be sure and keep the knife. Push then the shelves and they will turn slowly around and come back to you with the plate empty. "After this, replace the panel, and return to your room silently. That will be all for about two or three weeks, when I

"After this, replace the panel, and return to your room silently. That will be
all for about two or three weeks, when I
shall add a small service, such as placing a light of a certain nature in the
tower, and winding up a little machinery. Will you do all this?" asked
her, eagerly.

"Yes," half moaned the poor girl, whose
soul shrapk in barror from the task, "if

soul shrank in horror from the task, "if you assure me I will not be harmed by the baset" the beast.

You assure will; he is chained to a heavy iron bolt; besides, this room he is in has no windows or doors (being lighted from the ceiling), and there is no mode of reaching him, save by those shelves. I could not: you can never even see him or be seen by him. When my friend returns, and wants him, we will. friend returns, and wants him, we wil

unscrew the iron shelves, and so take him hence.

"Will you stay now, as he must be seen to this very night?" asked Sir Reginald, after a pane.

"You can send for your trunks when you wish. I will pay you twenty pounds a month."

"I will stay."

"Then, please ring the bell you see yonder, as I must inform my wife."

The bell brought a footman, who took the desired message, and Lady Constance soon appeared.

"Miss Nevergail is to remain. She is to be my amanuensis, reader, and assist you and the nurse, generally, in my care. I wish the room next this prepared for her immediate use."

her immediate use."

"Why that one? It will not be wise to

put her there."
"Wise or not, there she goes, so have
it in readiness. Also, tell Matthew to
put up the horses, as they will be needed
no more-to-day.

### CHAPTER XII. ETHEL AND HER NEW DUTIES.

ETHEL AND HER NEW DUTIES.

In about an hour a servant maid entered, to say that the room was in readiness, and she would lead Miss Nevergal to it, if she wished.

ness, and she would lead Miss Nevergail to it. If she wished.

Taking up her bonnet and wraps, the young girl passed through the front hall into the room adjoining, which she found exceedingly beautiful. It had evidently always been exclusively a guest chamber, and so richly was it furnished that she guessed at once why Lady Constance had objected to its daily use.

As soon as the maid had withdrawn, Ethel commenced an examination of the implements Sir Roginald had mentioned. The bookcase he had spoken of she knew had been carried thither from the library for her use since her arrival. The drawer to which he had given her a key of a peculiar shape was a secret one, found, as he had whispered, behind the books, and remembering his directions, she proceeded to open it, after carefully locking her door.

Thereolay the three singularly shaped, large knives, with long, sharp-pointed blades: there, also, was a china candles stick with three or four dozon wax candles. Matches were in a large, tin box, ready for constant and instant use.

ready for constant and instant us

ready for constant and instant use. Refastening the drawer and replacing the books, the young girl proceeded to the wardrobe on the opposite side of the room, and unlocking it, she saw at the back a door, bolted on her side, which gave her an immediate feeling of security.

Softly drawing the bolt, she looked out into a small passage that led menely from her own room to a similar door in-side a wardrobe she had seen in the bar-

These two rooms communicated with These two rooms communicated with this little passageway from the inhabited part of the house, and these alone. Directly opposite her door was a smaller one, which she at once knew must lead to the Haunted Tower and deserted rooms belonging to this singular old mansion.

mansion.
She did not open this but retreating

She did not open this, but, retreating to her own apartment through the wardrobe, bathed her face and hands, smoothed her halt, and once more turned toward the room of the invalid.

At the threshold, however, she met old Mrs. Fredon, the nurse, who had been in the family for years, who whispered that the baronet had fallen asleep, therefore, she might welk around the grounds if she chose.

Feeling that the fresh air would revive her poor shrinking spirit, Ethel tripped down the broad staircase and stepped upon the plaza.

As she did so, she almost ran against a gentleman just entering.

Raising her eyes to apologize, she found herself face to face with Dr. Elfenstein, the kind friend that she had

ifenstein, the kind friend that she had arted with a few weeks before. He was as much astounded as herself, seemed, at her unexpected appearance. "Is it possible that this can be Miss

"Is It possible that this can be Miss Nevergail?"

"It is, indeed; but I can scarcely believe this my friend, 'Dr. Elfenstein. How is it we meet in this unexpected place and manner?"

"I was about calling on my patient, Sir Reginald Glendenning, when, instead of being received by a servant, Miss Nevergail comes flying toward me. How is it, you are here? I see by your black dress that your aunt must have passed away! But come out upon the plazza, say you were about to do, and tell me of yourself."

Passing from the door to the shadow of

rourself."
Passing from the door to the shadow of the trained vines, followed by the physician, the young girl related the occurrences of the last few weeks.
"Did I understand that you were to

"Did I understand that you were to remain here some time?"
"Yes. I am to be Sir Reginald's socretary, amanuensis, and reader. For this, and helping to amuse him, I am to gecetive a good salary, and will have a home for the summer."
"I am very glad to hear it," exclaimed Earle, kindly, "It seems like a pleasant spot, and I think this pure, fresh air will benefit your health and spirits. I also have settled here, having bought a practice."

practice."
"Shall we go to Sir Reginald now?"
returned she, at the end of their animated conversation. "I presume he is awake by this time."
"Yes, at once, and I hope I shall find him more easy than he was this mornine."

him more easy than as a single ing."

"Sleep indicates some degree of ease. Do you think he will be helpless long?"

"I am sorry to say it will be months before he can leave his bed. Even then, I fear he will be a cripple for years."

"Poor man! This has been a sad action for him," replied Ethel, in tones full of sympathy.

full of sympathy.

Dr. Elfenstein made quite a long call, as he had much to do to make the baronet comfortable for the night, and as Ethel saw him haudle the injured man so gently, and soothe him with kind, encouraging words, she felt that he must possess a heart of almost womanly feeling, and her interest and admiration deepened, even before his visit was concluded.

After Earle Elfenstein withdrew a late After Earle Elfenstein withdrew a late dinner was announced, and in the dinner was announced, and in the dinner was Lady Constance presented to Ethel her nephew. Robert Glendenning, and niece. Relle, his sister, the former greeting her with rather an insolent look of admiration, the latter with a bow expressive of haughty contempt. From that moment Ethel saw that neither of these young people would promote her happiness while she remained under this roof.

Mr. Glendenning did converse with her

Mr. Glendenning did converse with her Mr. Glendenning did converse with ner, but it was with such an evident air of condescension that her replies were brief and cold, while his sister remained silent during the whole meal, with the exception of answering one or two questions asked by Lady Constance, which answers were given in a cold, mechanical way that told of a mind preoccupied and absent.

The truth was this young lady was surprised and not at all pleased with the introduction of such a rarely beautiful girl into the home over which she held

Sway.

She was intensely proud and selfish, and felt that there might be an influence exerted upon her few admirers that might interfere will her prospects.

The prospects particularly in view at present were the winning of the heart and hand of the new physician lately settled in the place.

suc usu been introduced to him at the home of a friend, and had admired his elegant bearing, handsome face and quiet manners, and instantly had resolved to lay siege to his heart. With how much success this siege was to be carried on time alone could determine.

After leaving the table the ladies re nired to the piazza, followed by Mr

Glendenning. As Belle paused to pluck from one o vines a few flowers for her belt, y Constance turned to Ethel and re-

"I suppose you have no friends in this vicinity, having instantial"

Ethel hesitated, while a faint blush tfused brow and check as she replied:
"I have found one here very unex-

whom may that be?" asked he ladyship.

"Dr. Elfenstein. We crossed the At

"Dr. Elfenstein. We crossed the At-lantic on the same vessel, and as my aunt was taken very ill during the voy-age heattended her, and, consequently, we became well acquainted." Instantly Belle's attention was riveted by these remarks, and with a sneer she exclaimed:

amtance." "Pardon me!" replied Ethel, with dig

"Pardon me!" replied Ethel, with dignity. "I waylay no one. We met casually on this piazza as he was about entering to see Sir Reginald, and conversed for a few moments."

"It seems to me for the future, when my uncle's physician visits him, it would be well for you to remember that you now occupy the position of a subordy nate, and therefore should not put of the airs of an equal to attract his attraction!" was the rude and unladylike reply.

"Relle." interposed I. who, with all her faults,

who, with all her faults, was naturally kind-hearted and just, "you forget that Miss Nevergall in coming to us does not cease to be a gentlewoman."

"Or, a gentlewoman before relation?"
was the cutting answer.

"A remarkably beautiful oue, however," said the bruther. "Say, Belle," he added, teasingly, "you must take care or she will carry off some of your beaux."

"The indignant girl gave him a giance of withering scorp, but merely said, with an angry toss of her head;
"Let her beware how she interferes

with me in any way. A word to the wise

is sufficient.

Ethel could scarcely control her indig-nant feelings, as she listened to these insulting remarks issuing from the loveling, of the grilsh speaker, but after an effort she did control them; and without a word turned away, and again sought the side of the invalid.

But she found him irritable and hard But she found him irritable and hard to filease, and the moments passed in his room became intolerably long, and she sighed for the time to come when she could retire to her own apartment, even shough she knew a strange and annoying duty would follow her there.

Finally the baronkt hold her if she was weary to go, adding harshly: "I am tired already of gazing at your pale face," then more kindly, as he saw she was startled by his rough way of speaking:

ing:
"I hope I shall feel better in the morn-ing; if so, I should like to have you read to me, or, as you understand music, will listen to a song."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### VENEZUEL I'S MINERAL WEALTH An Abundante of Gold Now Exists in

the Territory in Dispute. the Territory in Dispute.

The region which is attracting the atton in Venezuela, owing to the disputed boundary question between that country and England, involving the principle of the Monroe detrrine, is, with the expension of the Venezue Piece.

with the exception of the Yuruan River country, almost unknown, owing to the difficulty of communication. The dis-tricts of the Yuruan, Supamo, Akreka, the streams; also on their banks, a fe

Indian tribes, in their primative and savage condition.

Count di Mombello, who knows the country well, says great natural riches abound. Gold is found in quartz veins and mixed with the sand in the beds of and mixed with the said in the reast, a few feet below the soil. The famous El Callao mine, in this district, was discovered by a washerwoman. On the Yuruan she founda lump of quartz containing gold. The mine gave to its stockholders an annual dividend of the containing gold. The manual dividend of the containing gold. The mine gave to its stockholders an annual dividend of the containing gold. The manual dividend of the containing gold. The manual dividend of the containing gold. \$200,000 per share. There were thirty-six shares of stock, two of which were bought by the Rothschilds at \$700,000 a share. There are many oth near these, but on account of the ex pense and the difficulty of communica what is required is a railroad, which, as there are no engineering difficulties, could be constructed for \$15,000,000. Twenty mining companies would at once go to work, which would insure an annual profit of not less than \$3,000,000. The Venezuelan Government has given a concession for railroads to several European bankers, but the English Government has always interpose in some way. The railroad ought to be

constructed by American capitalists. would be 160 miles in length and should run from the Orinoco to the Cuyuni River.

Certainly this region is El Dorado. Gold is found in every part of it. One rich mine was discovered through a rich mine was discovered through a cow digging up a piece of ore. Another was found by a man who noticed that the walls of his hut sparkled in many places. The brilliancy was owing to the presence of gold in the clay. Not-withstanding the difficulty of communication there are at least a dozen villages in the district, with about fif-teen thousand inhabitants, who obtain a livelihood by washing the gold from the sand. The valleys of the Yuruan and Cuyuni Rivers are covered with wirgin forests, which abound with rub-ber trees. If this product were gath-ered here the profit would be large, especially with the great demand for the article in the United States for the

market from these unexplored wilds.-New York Herald.

tires of bicycles alone. This fact should certainly attaract the attention of American capitalists. Gum arabic, cin-

namon, quinine and other valuable drugs and spices grow here, which only require the Iron horse to bring them to

A Mr. Little, who lives near Chest nut Mountain, two or three weeks ago, while in Gainesville, Ga., bought a har pint of blind tiger whisky. He and his brother, who was with him at the time, drank a little over half of the stuff, and, upon arriving at home, hid out the remainder to get a morning nip. Next morning bright and early, he went over morning bright and early, he went over to where he had left the flask, but when to where he had left the flask, but when he picked it up to empty the contents where they would do the most good, he noticed a small gray substance, about as large as a flea, floating around in the bottle. He eyed the contents very critically, and, with a pang of regret at being knocked out of his norming dring he corried to the head. corning dram, he corked the bottle and laid it away to await developments. The thing began growing and growing rapidly. It is said to have grown until it has almost filled the bot-tle, and is of toughness akin to rubber. Innumerable tentacles have grown a intervals around the body, and it is assuming a very satante-like appearance. Eminent physicians have examined it, but say they don't know what it-is, except one, who maintains that it is a miniature devil, and further states that all the liquor sold in our city is full of the same sort.—Gaines ville Eagle.

An Irish Loyalist Club.

An Irish Loyalist club has been formed in London with the object of forming a bond of union between loyalists in London and their fellow loyal Irishmen in other parts of the empire

THE METER RIDGE

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY OF THE PRESS,

Him-After the Manner of Thoughts.

"Re mine," he implored Too late," she replied in a trem

Fond Father—I am glving you thing that my father never gave to

"What is that queer splotch or face of the earth?" asked Apollo. "That?" replied Pegasus. look down over his shoulder at the rem of the would-be poet. "That is a thing I tossed off a short time ago moment of inspiration."-Indiana Journal.

His Thoughts.

slecve. ' "They are worth far more than t Miss Ricketts," replied the young

As Usual.

Agatha—Charley is tickled with new moustache, isn't he? Marie—Yes, but (with a shy bla not half as much as I am.

She Suffered.

Maud—There is a man I liter ache to have at my feet. Marie-Who is he?

Maud-Dr. Parem, the celebra

Truthful Johnnie. Old Mrs. Chaffie,—"Johnnie, I many times have I told you to stop ndise?

Johnuie (reflectively)-"Seven."

Alarming Her.

He-Oh, that's a mouse you hear She (excitedly)—William, why do seek to play upon my fears that You know it isn't a mouse.

Or if she wants to buy.

The Bottle "Glass-eating," observed a freaty was as yet unclassified, "is a bad ness. A glass-eater is thrown mu-the way of temptation. I have in several to become addicted to the tio."

The Zulu Chief, to whom all cit tion was new laughed hoistern but otherwise all was intensely and pressively still.—Detroit Tribuna

The New . Photography.

He had taken up the new pl -Pick-Me-Up

Maria—F tell you, Joshua, this kind of man that I like to see ek Joshua—How's that.
Maria—Well, instead of car around tellin' what he'd deu, the says he just staid to home and "ps his fences."—Puck

A Point in Etiquette

Yabsley—Say. When a fellow a girl, should be leave his hat and in the hall, or take them into the lon?

away Mudge -Well, if the girl is lift a boarding house and the limit are worth anything, I think he ter hang on to them -Indistribution

Too Late to Mend-No Us

Not Too Late to Mend

He buried his face in his hands, H

ried from his bosom.

"Too all-fired late," the woman peated. "You might have said three hours ago. The idea of with until 1 o'clock in the morning." Nevertheless they were mark

No Use to Him,

a college education.

Dutiful Son—That's all right, didn't have any sort of muscle

After the Manner of Poets

"A penny for your thoughts," a Miss Ricketts, playfully, to Mr. Gi

"for I was thinking of you."

When he proposed, a little later, didn't say a word about it being so den.—Detroit Free Press.

She (calmly)—I think there burglar in the house. Listen.

The Shopper. Tis now the salesman gazes With an inquiring eye.

And wonders if she's "shopping

"Well, Doctor, is there anything matter with my foot?" asked Jour "My answer," replied the Do

is in the negative.

Columbus, Ga., has broken the A man was convicted and so other day, for not returnly

Story of the Civil Wes, Tota by en Old Soldier

regiment was armed with loading repeating riften; it was a par research adding repeating rises; it was a sech-adding repeating rises; it was a sech-adding and the control of the colonel almost a colonel ays kept for the ammunition, and best team; and when the regiment in action, and in need of ammunifit was where a team could go ammunition wagon was driven on to the field.

re, for instance, was the regiment option field lengthwise of the feed.

iere, for instance, was the regiment a cotton field, lengthwise of the furse, which ran at right angles to a street are by; the left of the regiment by be thirty rods to the right of this d. Other troops in line to the right left of us, stretching acros Waiting part fields, part woods. , part felos. Part womewhere else; ef or a movement somewhere else; et of the general plan. Enemy in at, more or less firing going on all etime; been at it now for an hour or 0, and ammunition beginning to get; colonel sends back for the ammunication. driver might cut off a little by

to cross the field, but he doesn't at the cross those furrows with a load amountion banging and slamming in the wagon; he might lose ithe come straight up the road. He's as good a four-horse team as any g could want to drive, and no man ddrive it better than he does. No ming or cantering or anything of straight up the road. ort, but he comes up the road at square speed trot, plumb to the on square specific and drives of the center of the regiment, swing to right and drives of the center of the regiment, swing to right, and halts. man climbs into the wagon and res the boxes back so they'll be han res the boxes back so they it be naming at at, just as if the might do if re unloading trunks or boxes of d bread. As he is going on with work, the driver looking back now then to see how he is getting along,

then to see how he is getting atong, siee of shell comes over somehow strikes the off leader on the net and scoops out a piece big ogh to lay the crown of a cap in. horse jumps and plunges, but the er soon has him down on his feet in and standing all right, minding, driver but troubling from head to iver, but trembling from head to l right, old man!" sings out the that has been shoving the boxes t, and the driver looks back to see es put his tall-board where it be-, and then he starts his team. This he doesn't take the easiest way. g the cotton furrows to the road: n't going to risk his team in that he goes straight ahead across fon furrows by the shortest cut, apty wagon bouncing and bound-out the driver keeping his seat as a cavalryman would keep his in ldle; letting his elbows flap up a secure, retting in sensows nap up a cocusionally, but doing that as hifer fun as anything else, because drive was sort of exhibitrating; the agoing well, the off leader with the in his haunch and the blood rundown his constant. own his leg and off the fetlock, ing up game and tor the lettoca, in guare with other lender, and pulling his share And so they got back to the train light; but they had to shoot the off st. after all.—New York Press.

History of Irrigation, at although irrigation is both anand universal, the Anglo-Saxon redul with it in a large way until
last half-contury, when he found the indispensable condition of eneut in large portions of Western rick, Australia and Saxon. rica, Australia and South Africa.

Oghall the centuries of the past the
has been the exclusive possession

Dian, Latin and Mongolian races.

arisest modern traces in this counser found in the small gardens of

Dission fathers of Southern Col. fathers of Southern Calimission fathers of a large method from ia. They brought the method from ico, and taught it to the Indians, the real cradle of American Irriga-83 a practical industry is Utah. A sured historical painting in Salt e City shows the pioneers of 1847 act of turning the waters of the main stream known as City Creek. eact of turning the waters of the main stream known as City Creek the alkaline desert. This picture memorates the opening scene of the industrial drama of arid Amer-

he hands of Indians and Mexithe hands of Indians and Mexiof the Southwest, irrigation was
gant art, but the white populahas studied it with the same enhas which it bestows upon elecyand new mining processes. The
races merely knew that if crops
expected to your on dry land they
he artificially watered. They
stel to pour on the water by the
imetical, The Anglo-Saxon deied to know why crops requireda include. The Angio-Saxon ou-field to know why crops required-t, and how and when it could be supplied to meet their diverse to the medium of agricultural to medium of agricultural sexperimental farms and neigh-d associations. He has thus aphed by gradual steps true scien-nethods, which are producing re-unknown before in any part of Contury.

The Ways of the O why the great of day should his

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Many v

are const

er by th finger na they brea causes th it seems to make of such nothing cure sciss be cut or first been by rubbin the nails at night. must the keeper wi without fi as the dry ther will of doors f her hand which is

A curio provinces val seasor Alle. Yo class, espe have no s in the hal their Sund the Carniv by no mea ten two o if he come ties to per

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