Her father was the last of the chiefs.

There were others after him, but in them the chief had disappeared in the landlord. There are those even now andlord. There are those even now who call themselves chiefs, but are only lairds; he was a chief! When he went from home, even when the nineteenth century was well out of its teens, his tail of servants walked after him and his bard before him. Sir Walter came his bard before him. Sir Walter came north to his keep beside Loch Oich, are found in him the prototype of Fergus Mac-Ivor, Vich Ian Vohr, chief of Glennaquoich, in whose personality he portrayed the strength and weakness, the overweening pride and kindliness, the chivalry and the dignity, of the last of the chiefs. Sir Walter saw the de-votion the chief inspired in his people, or the chiefs. Sir Walter saw the devotion the chief inspired in his people, and that devotion he depicted in Evan MacCombich, who, when Fergus was condemned at Carlisle, offered to fetch six men from Glennaquoich to die for their chief, of which he himself would be the first. When the court laughed. Evan, looking sternly round, said: "If the Saxon gentlemen are laughing because a poor man such as me thinks my life, or the life of six of my degree, is worth that of Vich Ian Vohr, it's like enough they may be right; but if they laugh because they think I would not keep my word and come back to redeem the heart of the Hielandman nor the honor of a gentleman." The devotion of his clan to Fergus, which is made so vivid in Waverley, is only the devotion which Sir Walter saw in the glens westward from Loch Oich inspired by the chief, of whom he wrote: "Warmhearted, generous, friendly, he is beloved by those who know him. * *

To me he is a treasure." But evil days befel the chief, "who was born a hundred years too late, as his friend of To me he is a treasure." But evil days berel the chief, "who was born a hundred years too late, as his friend of Abbotsford declared. He had wasted Abbotsford declared. He had wasted his substance attempting to revive the ancient glory of his family, and on his death it was found impossible for his son to reign in his place. So the glens passed to others, and now the old lady who lived in the little house in the loop of the hay was the last of them all

passed to others, and now the old lady who lived in the little house in the loop of the bay was the last of them all.

She, the last of Siol 'ic Alastair, was very lonely, as those always are who live beyond the four-score years and survive all their kindred—unless they have wealth, which she had not. Those who lived in the large houses at the outskirts of the town knew her as the last of a great race who once on a time had made the throne of the United Kingdom rock; but she did not care to know them! They were not of her world. Almost her only friend was the minister of the poor little chapel that stood in a mean street, in which the gospel was still preached in the language of the Gael to a rapidly diminishing congregation. As long as she could she said her "Adsum" every Sunday when the gray, bent old minister ascended his nubit and forced. every Sunday when the gray, bent old minister ascended his pulpit and faced the little company that assembled there

From the first control of the first control of the specific control of the spe

THE LAST OF HER RACE

Norman Niches, & Cambril Journal.

The first in a little tonic by the state of the first one where it is the first one where i

to The dashing cowboys, brown of face six to the in their saddle thrones and sing the wild songs of the range in free uncultured tones, or ride beside the pretty girls, the gallant cavaffers, and pour the usual fairy tales income is

Within the "best room" of the roo Within the "best room" of the ranch she Jolly gathered throng
Buzz like a swarm of human boss and lade the air with song.
The maidens tap their sweetest smiles and give their tongues full rein in efforts to entrap the boys in admiration's chain,
The fiddler tunes the strings with hold of thumb and scrape of bow.
Finds one string keyed a note too high, another keyed too low.
Then rosins up the tight-drawn hairs, the young folks in a fret.
Until their ears are greeted with the warning words: "All set!"

S'lute yer pardners! Let 'er go! Balance all an' do-se-do! Swing yer girls an' run away! Right an'left an' gents sashay! Gents to right an' swing or cheat on to nex' gal an' repeat! Balance next an' don't be shall Gents to right an swing or cheat! On to next gal an; repeat!
Balance next an don't be shy!
Swing yer pard, an swing her high Runch the gals an' circle round!
Whack yer feet ontil they bound!
Form a basket! Break away!
Swing an kiss, an all git gay!
Al-man left an' balance all!
Lift yer hoofs an' let 'em fall!
Swing yer op-sites! Swing agin!
Kliss the sage hens if you kin!
Back to paraners, do-se-do!
All fine hand an' off you go!
Gents salute yer little sweets:
Hitch and promenade to seats!

And thus the merry dance morning's struggling ligi
In lengthening streaks of
down the barriers of ni
And bronks are mounted in
early morning skies
By weary-limbed young re early morning skies

By weary-limbed young revelers with
drooping sleeping eyes.
The cowboys to the ranges speed to
"work" the lowing herds.
The girls within their chambers hide to
sleep like weary birds.
And for a week the young folks talk of
what a Jolly spree
They had that night at Jackson's range
down on the Owyhee.

It's nice to be an editor, it really is, in deed; The edit man gets such a lot of jully things He never has to work at all—just size from morn to night

And spends his time perusing what the other people write.

thousand writers 'round the globe con

He reads a bulky screed about "Queen Wilhelmina's Gown,"

Another on the question "Why Don't Trees Grow Upside-down."

He ponders o'er "The Future of the Turkish Sultan's Crescent"





MARBLE BAY MINE.







FORTY-FO

Lawyer And

Mr. Mitchell and th Counsel Continue

Before Comm He Has Not Yet F Long Cross Ex

ation.

Many Points of Int Working Man Are Up.

disputed points from Mr. Macveagh, w

day, concluded at 11 attempted to break resoutions for asking agreement with the cof labor, wages, and which, if allowed, without of the union, principal aim through of Mr. Mitchell was mitte workers' union. mine workers' uni acts of violence and cott by its members to be a party to a chell would not adm for the sake of illus the sake of ill
a reign of terror e
cite fields during t
The recognition of
upon as the most i
fore the commission dent from the trend thus far, that the to their utmost.

for the Lehigh Valley
for the Delaware &
Mr. Mitchell regardi
ing at the collieries
they represent. Mr.
as a rule differed yer
given in his preliminary given in his preliminar commission for impro-the mine workers. which have been wed room in the prece ing were in evidence.
falling off of the attneys, of whom there Mr. Macveagh questi

as to his efforts to as to his efforts to pi the anthracite region. The examiner and t sentative engaged in a ing the personal freed-ingmen. Mr. Mitchell was no anarchists in was no anarchists in the He asserted that no local had ever expelled a man longed to the National Grany other national union union in the United States and the fact had been her the country. He was no for what other unions did With this Mr. Macvers expansation.

S. P. Wolverton, rep Philadelphia & Reading company, informed the ter a few remarks by . ter a few remarks by Juc
the future examinations
would be very brief.
For the first time since a
gan, the members of
questioned Mr. Mitchell a
Just as W. W. Ross, c
Lackawanna road, began
the Mitchell, recess was anno
When the afternoon s
Mr. Ross examined Mr
great length on mining in great length on mining Mitchell du Mr. Ross passed to the miners. In the course questions, Mr. Mitchel days the breakers are ers are in the mines

"As a matter of fact
"has not your organiz
miners from working
breakers are idle?" My
ted that in his district
the men shall not pre
days. This, he said, w days. This, he said, wo for preventing favoritism "Do any of these er inquired Mr. Ross, "y garding the horrible coners, apply to our comers, apply to our comers, apply to our comers, apply to direct answith some spirit, regressying: "I should like fically to what you in don't recall having used." on't recall having

description."
Mr. Ross did not au but instead took up t amination. "You have existence of favoritism Mr. Ross said; "and y excessive system of exist in our mines? "That is my inform

"That is my informa ply. In reply to anothe Ross, Mr. Mitchell declof the local unions no when the breakers whave for its object the output. "If these mine mittd to work," asked these idle days, the ou been greater, would it know whether your coal than the min not." "We have wanted all the coal we could

never been able really ders." "That informational answered, "is determined to the control of the I usually got from the sent, because they sa limited entirely by the bitminous coal."

"We are not discuss they sate ing this era of prosp the miners we could 'I say," said Mr. answering the qu tion is contrary to the by the presidents of .

The social features of the social features of the social features of the social features of the social not see any other could not see any other of more than that the fam of money to live He then reiterated that the minimum

the seashore."
a little sarcasm employees who le portant event of the their grandchildren. At this point Mr. to call attention to ented to the miner

ses for the num or the ones you do ditchell's dry response the our response the our room. After securing an expr