

## WARSHIPS TO SAIL

The Imperieuse, Pheasant and Leander to Sail Under Sealed Orders at Once.

Considerable Speculation as to Their Destination—It is Believed They Go to China.

All is activity in the harbor at Esquimalt, for several of the warships are on the eve of departure for some foreign port. Wagons are arriving constantly with groceries and provisions of all kinds. The ships about to leave are each taking supplies for an absence from port of about six months. H.M.S. Pheasant is to sail this afternoon bound southward, it is said, where no one knows; for until she rounds Cape Plattery none, not even her commanding officer, will know to what port she is bound. It is said by her officers and crew, as well as many of those resident at Esquimalt—at least that portion of Esquimalt where men of Her Majesty's service congregate—that she is going to Guernsey, where the people, as is the custom of Central American republics, are again indulging in the pastime of having a revolution. Others say that she, as well as the flagship, which will follow her, sailing on Saturday, and the Leander, which will follow on Wednesday next, is going to China. The prevailing opinion is that the men-of-war are going to South America, where they may be joined by H.M.S. Amphion, now cruising in South American waters. The Leander, which has been in the drydock for about a week, and in port only about two weeks, has been ordered to hurry her preparations for departure. She has had her hull cleaned and painted, and will be in readiness to sail on Wednesday next. It is said by some that the torpedo boat destroyer Sparrowhawk will accompany her, but this is only rumor.

Admiral Palliser when spoken to concerning the departure of the vessels, declined to say where they were going. The orders, he said, were secret, and no one, not even the commanding officers of the different vessels, was informed of the destination of the vessels. The vessels were all to sail under sealed orders, which were not to be opened until the ships had left port. The only information the Admiral was willing to give was that they were not going to China.

Another phase of the talk at Esquimalt relates to the Cocos Island treasure. Many think that while south another party will be placed on the island to endeavor to discover the thirty million dollars' worth of gold, silver and jewels that lie buried in the cave of the little island. The Imperieuse has already made a search, and so has the Amphion, but the sailors still have faith, and say that those who have already searched dug in the wrong place. The vessels remaining at Esquimalt after the departure of those now about to leave will be the Icarus and Pheasant and the torpedo boat destroyers Viper and Sparrowhawk.

## WORK FOR COUNCIL

Ald. Humphrey Proposes Another Step Towards a Causeway Across James Bay.

He Would Also Extend Bay Street Across Rock Bay to Work Street.

Since the completion of the new parliament buildings, the James Bay mud flats and the far-from-handsome bridge that connects Government street and Birdwing Walk have become a greater eyesore than ever. For years the people have urged that something be done to do away with this blot on the beauty of Victoria. Competitive plans were called for for a permanent causeway across the bay, and one set was chosen, but nothing was done to carry out the work. Now Ald. Humphrey, the new representative of South Ward, the portion of the city most directly interested, proposes to take another step in the direction of having this work carried out. He will move at the next meeting of the council that application be made to the Dominion government for right of way across James Bay to connect the tip of the present bridge, a permanent roadway as a continuation and in line with Government street. The next question will be as to compensation for the property owners whose land would be cut off, although now little use is made of the water.

The same alderman is looking towards improvements at Rock Bay, in fact, he will again bring up the scheme to do away with Rock Bay bridge, the most expensive bridge in the city to keep up. The proposal is to build a permanent roadway from Bay street across the upper end of Rock Bay to Work street. This would make Government street, instead of Store street, the main thoroughfare to Esquimalt, and would do away with the necessity of Rock Bay bridge. The only ones to be inconvenienced would be the street railway company, who would either have to keep up the bridge themselves or run their track out Government street to Bay street and down that street to connect with the track on Work street. At the next meeting of the council Ald. Humphrey will move that the city engineer be instructed to prepare an estimate of the cost of building the permanent roadway. Other resolutions to be moved at the next meeting of the council are: (1) by Ald. Kinsman, to the effect that the city engineer be instructed to commence the preparation of the assessment roll on the 25th inst. and have it ready before May 1st; (2) by Ald. Phillips, instructing the purchasing agent to call for tenders for groceries, meat, milk and bread for the home for the aged and infirm, and also for forage, lumber, nails, bricks, cement and cast iron for the corporation for the current year.

Mrs. Kennedy and family of San Francisco, and J. Bransby of San Francisco, are at the Dallas.

## FROM THE CAPITAL

Government's Decision in the Sternman Case Meets With Very General Approval.

A Sticken-Dawson Railway Proposed—Commonwealth Company to Work From Edmonton.

Ottawa, Jan. 19.—The government's decision in the Sternman case meets with very general approval. It removes a load of responsibility from the sheriff's shoulders at Cayuga, and from this office came this morning thanks to the authorities from the unpleasant duty of which he is relieved.

Wm. Mackenzie of the Toronto street railway is here, it is said, with a proposition to build a railway line from the Sticken-Dawson, and Messrs. Tarte, Blair and Sifton gave a hearing to the Commonwealth Company's offer for a railway and telegraph line from Edmonton to Klondike. They were promised government consideration. The scheme was urged as a means of opening up a new district to settlement.

J. B. Powell, Nelson, B.C., representing the Commonwealth Mining Co., along with S. O. Shorey, K. C. Holden, Senators Thibault and Berge, Montreal, and others, waited on the government this forenoon. Powell's company has schemes for a stage line between Edmonton and Dawson City in the Yukon, which, he says, can be travelled in about five days. What the delegation wants is government assistance.

The case of Mrs. Sternman, which is exciting great interest, has taken a new and unexpected turn. She is not to be hanged on Thursday, neither is the sentence commuted to life imprisonment. The executive has in fact taken a new departure in Canadian criminal procedure by ordering a new trial. The committee consisting of Messrs. Mills, Davies and Scott recommended this.

Although the cabinet was not a unit on the matter, yet a majority approved the recommendation. The new criminal code provides that if reasonable doubt exists in a case instead of remitting the sentence a new trial may be ordered, and this has been done. This clause was inserted in the code at the instance of Justice Stephens, who tried the Maybrick case.

James Huddart, managing director of the Canadian-Australian steamship line, is here.

Information has reached the department of trade and commerce that there is an excellent market for Canadian iron placed boards in Cape Colony.

Wm. Dunn, of Chicago, has secured a verdict of \$3,610 from the Prescott elevator company for alleged careless handling of grain, which was damaged in value, and loss sustained in British markets.

At a joint meeting of the provisional committee and the Ottawa committee of the Victorian Order, it was decided to engage superintendents of districts, visiting nurses, for work to be begun in the immediate future in Ottawa, Montreal and Toronto.

Nothing is known in government circles of the officer named Lewis who is reported by cable to be organizing a Klondike relief expedition in Denmark. The inland revenue department effected 215 seizures last year.

BOUNDARY CREEK CLAIMS SOLD  
Spokane and Eastern Canadian Men the Purchasers.

F. Ferrell and A. F. Midgton of Butte, Mont., have sold their interests in several Boundary Creek mineral claims for \$100,000, and the Midway Advance tells of the sale as follows:

The purchasers are Messrs. Mackenzie, Mann & Holt, well known eastern Canadian railway contractors and capitalists, and J. E. Boss, a prominent mining man of Spokane. The stated consideration is \$100,000, payable 25 per cent. cash down and the balance in instalments spread over a period of either 12 or 18 months from date of the deal. The mining interests embraced are the following: Two-thirds interest in the Enterprise, in Copper camp; one-fourth each in the Montezuma, Phoenix, Rawhide and Standard, and seven-eighths in the Steward, all in Greenlee camp; and three-fourths each in the Emma, Mattie Davis, Minnie Moor and Mountain Rose, and a half in the Jumbo, all in Summit camp. Messrs. Ferrell and Midgton are also part owners of the Gold Rod and Puyallup, in Central camp, but as other parties still have an option on these claims they are for the present left out of consideration in the deal under notice. It is estimated that Messrs. Ferrell and Midgton have expended in purchase money, assessment and development work and other necessary outlay about \$60,000 on their Boundary Creek mining ventures, so that in selling at \$100,000 they will not be out of pocket. Although since they have been spending their money over several years, their return will not be large in comparison with those of many others engaged in similar enterprises, but obtaining quicker returns.

For Ten Cents.

Have you ever tried to estimate the satisfaction, pleasure and financial returns that you get when you spend ten cents for a package of Diamond Dyes? The advantages and profits are strikingly wonderful. Faded and dingy looking dresses, blouses, capes, knitted shawls, hose, lace curtains, and pieces of drapery are all restored to their original value and usefulness. The truth is they are made as good as new and the cost only ten cents.

The work is done every day by thousands with the Diamond Dyes. Beware of imitations that some dealers offer for the sake of big profits. Send to Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal, P.Q., for valuable book of directions and sample color card; sent post free to any address.

## LIVELY IN SLOOAN.

Outside Capital Making Investments in That District.

Ad Hellmers, bookkeeper at the Sloan Star mine in the Sloan country, is in the city to meet Provincial Mineralogist Carlyle, who is expected to be here in a few days, says the Spokane Spokesman-Review. Mr. Hellmers is an enthusiast on the richness of the Sloan country and predicts that it will be one of the greatest, if not the greatest, camps on earth within a year.

"Public attention is swinging back to silver properties," said he yesterday. "And the investors are finding out that silver offers a great field for investment. I have been informed that a deal has been closed by which a half interest in the Ruth mine has been sold to an English syndicate for \$600,000. Other properties are being bought in a large amount of eastern and English capital is being invested in the camp for its many dividend payers are proving it to be substantial."

On the Sloan Star a strike was recently made in the intermediary between the fourth and fifth tunnels of high grade concentrating ore, outstanding from the hanging wall. It has continued rich on drifting.

"A car of machinery has been added to the equipment of the concentrator at the Sloan Star, the most important part of the new machinery being large rolls from Peterboro, Canada."

"The new machinery was installed between Christmas and New Year's. This machinery has increased the daily output considerably and has also raised the value per ton about two ounces silver. The Sloan Star is to be developed on a large scale. Work on the Silver King and other claims in the group will be operated in the near future."

"Many miners in the Sloan on the Payne, Ilico, Sloan Star and other big properties are saving their money to go to Klondike in the spring. They are saving their pay checks to such an extent that it is causing worry to the banks. All the miners in the big mines were given a two days' holiday at Christmas time and then the banks got a few of the checks. Sandon was lively then."

"I hear that the Goodenough vein has been determined to be 14 inches wide, as saying \$500 to \$800 to the ton, at net smelter terms, averaging over \$200 to the ton profit."

The story of the reported sale of a half interest in the Ruth to an English syndicate for \$600,000 is doubted among mining men in Spokane. From what can be learned the London & British Columbia Gold Fields Company owns one-third of the stock, the balance being held by Messrs. Alexander and Forster. It is considered possible that some deal has been made involving the sale of a half interest in the whole of the stock but it is considered extremely doubtful that either Mr. Alexander or Mr. Forster would let go their holdings at this time. A dividend will shortly be declared on the Ruth. There has been no further confirmation of the reported sale.

## PRESIDENT DOLE'S VISIT.

Did Not Come To Work For Annexation, but Simply To Advise.

San Francisco, Jan. 17.—When the steamer Penn docked this morning President Dole, of Hawaii, was greeted by the Hawaiian consul and a few friends, but there were no representatives of the United States government to formally welcome him. Owing to the fact that the steamer came in after dark last night no salute was fired.

It was halfpast 11 before President Dole and his party landed and arrived at the Occidental hotel. Mr. Dole promptly received a delegation of newspaper men and spoke freely of his mission here. He said:

"I do not come to the United States to work for annexation. I am merely on a friendly visit to this country and its president. I remain in San Francisco three or four days, when I will start direct for Washington, and then call upon President McKinley. It was thought best by the Hawaiian government that during the consideration of the annexation treaty by the United States senate I should be in Washington and advise the Hawaiian legation of certain matters. Of course, if I am invited to take the United States government to give any information I will quite readily do so. I think the sentiment of the people of the islands is more than ever in favor of annexation."

Mr. Dole is accompanied by Major Laucke, of his personal staff; Colonel Fisher, of the Hawaiian army, and Dr. Day, his physician. Late this afternoon General Shafter and his staff, in full uniform, all in their official caps, upon President Dole at his hotel and were received by Major Laucke, Colonel Fisher and Dr. Day, each of whom was resplendent with gold lace, prior to being admitted to the presence of the distinguished visitor, who was most cordially welcomed by Gen. Shafter, upon the part of the United States.

The proceedings were entirely formal, and after the usual exchange of courtesies the representatives of the government left. President Dole and party attended the Baldwin theatre this evening. They occupied two proscenium boxes, which were decorated with Hawaiian flags. When the president entered his box and was recognized by the audience he was greeted with applause from all parts of the house. He bowed in acknowledgement of the compliment.

## POLITICS IN BRAZIL.

Rio Janeiro, Brazil, Jan. 19.—Senator Pinheiro, Senors Jos. Mariano and Ti. Mendes, members of the chamber of deputies of Brazil, and two civilians, all of whom are accused of complicity in the recent plot to kill President Moraes, and upset the existing government, have been tried by an extraordinary tribunal and set at liberty. General Glycero, of the Brazilian army, who took part in the revolutionary plot, has been convicted and the government have decided to degrade him. It is rumored that the person who advanced bail for Vice-President Pereira, accused of leading the revolutionary plot, will withdraw. This may result in the imprisonment of Pereira.

## IN THE FAR EAST.

The Proposed Chinese Loan—Great Britain's Naval Strength.

Peking, Jan. 19.—The Tsung-li-Yamen (Chinese foreign office) have had another conference on the subject of the loan, which is still unsettled. Besides the right to extend the Burnham railway through the Nun Yan province (the most southwestern province) Great Britain asks the right to build railways through the province of Sze-Schuan, North Nun Nin, and a third treaty port is demanded, the identity of which is no doubt Usiang Yin, situated in the anti-foreign province of Hu Nan, which Japan proposed to open at the time of the Shimomaki negotiations. The proposed opening of the port of Taitan Wan (on Lei Tung peninsula, and north of Port Arthur, a position which would command the railway connecting Port Arthur with North Manchuria) continues to be the chief difficulty, Russia desiring to keep the whole of Manchuria for herself. Neither power is willing to yield this point, and the question is no longer a commercial one, but has become political.

Yokohama, Jan. 19.—The British battleship Centurion, flagship of the British squadron in Chinese waters, has arrived at Nagasaki.

The organ of the government reproaches Russia, Germany and France for following a selfish policy in the far east, and adds: "Japan will avoid alliances, but she is prepared to act vigorously or form an alliance for peace."

London, Jan. 19.—The British admiral has just issued a list of the ships of the warships of Great Britain in the far east. It shows that the first class, twin-screw, armed cruiser Undaunted, of 5,900 tons, 8,500 horse power, and 12 guns, and the twin-screw sloop Algerine of 1,050 tons, 1,400 horse power, and six guns, are at Kiao Chou bay.

## GERMANY AND CHINA.

Terms of the Settlement of the Kiao Chou Bay Difficulty.

Washington, Jan. 18.—A cable dispatch has been received at the Chinese legation from the Tsung-li-Yamen, Peking, to this effect: A settlement of the difficulty with Germany has been arranged. Kiao Chou is to be leased, a belt surrounding the bay extending 100 li (about 30 miles) to be the boundary, and all the German troops outside the prescribed limits to be withdrawn.

Two culprits charged with the murder of the missionaries are to be punished with death and the rest with imprisonment. Permission will be granted for the building of churches in the cities of Tsinjing, Tsaochowfu and Chuyeh, and dwelling houses for missionaries in several places, for which purpose a sum of \$225,000 will be allowed. This amount is to be taken also as a compensation for the slaying of missionaries. The sanction of the throne to the above mode of settlement has been secured.

Berlin, Jan. 18.—A telegram received here from Canton says that a German missionary named Homayr, belonging to the Namjing station, has been robbed and wounded near a place called Langthen. The dispatch adds that the Chinese governor, on the intervention of the German consul at Canton, telegraphed orders to take the measures necessary to deal with the matter.

## FATALITY AT CACHE CREEK.

Ashcroft, B.C., Jan. 18.—Robert Crozier, who came from the coast about a month ago to work at the Perry ranch, was killed at Cache Creek yesterday. A team which he left standing in the road started to go, and Crozier running between the wagon and a horse, was caught by the lines was caught by the wheel, which crushed his body against the building, and inflicted internal injuries from which he died the same afternoon. He has a brother at Perry ranch, who has lived here for some years. An inquest being held on the body at Cache Creek this afternoon by Coroner Clarke of Kamloops.

## OUR WOMEN AND GIRLS.

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Wells & Richardson Co., Dear Sirs:—It affords me much pleasure to testify to the great good that Paine's Celery Compound has done for me. I was completely run down in health and a victim of female weakness and after using three bottles of your wonderful medicine I was completely cured. It is the best blood purifier I know of, and I recommend it to all who are troubled as I was. Yours very truly, JESSIE M. ROSS, Queen P.O.,

## THE PALACES OF SPAIN.

Tell me what a man dreams and I will tell you what he loves"—Olive Schreiner.

His was a cozy cottage, set around about with mignonette. With hollyhock and poppy bold, And many a flower more than bold, But, ah! despite this fair domain, He built a castle far in Spain.

After a day of weary toil, Of ceaseless clangor and turmoil, My lord would sit, the world apart, And dream his dreams, and, with an art Too lofty for his humble brain, Would build him castles far in Spain.

Each night he built it up anew; Each night he dreamed its pathways through; Each night its towers with splendor s-one, Each morning the fairy thing was gone. But, passing strange, he chafed again, And reared its magic walls again.

Old age crept on, endearing him, But never waxed that palaces dim, And they who sought themselves the wise Eternal youth saw in his eyes. But, passing strange, he chafed again, Far from the palaces of Spain.

—Edna MacNish.

## RETRIBUTION.

All sorts and conditions of men and women came together in the cattle days. It was one of the peculiar features of the time that there were no questions, "Who are you?" The newcomers introduced himself, as did the miners of the mountains, in his own way, and was taken for what he was worth. His real value was usually determined at short notice by the men of the frontier, and when they had once branded a stranger he might as well acquiesce, for the word went along the line as to his standing. When he did not do so, he found that there was likely to be a fight, and that it would not afford to neglect, and he obeyed.

When James Sorten came to the Cimarron ranch and introduced himself as the younger son of a wealthy New Englander, disinherited because of his dissipation, he looked like a man who was believed. He looked it. His admirable form and his charming manners—mannerisms were in those days—won to him the men and women of the settlements and made him the friend of the cattle boys wherever he met them. Some of the boys will yet remember him and the lively part he played in the drama of the latter sixties.

Rivalries that are now turned toward the management of the corporate and the manipulation of the prices for stock were then in that section devoted to the handling of herds, and the ranch that had the largest and most energetic force of cowboys was the one that had the better fortune in that line. Sorten, who soon gained the title of "Yellowback," because of his customary clothes of bright saffron, was the leader of the rustlers. He could scent a maverick farther than any one along the trail, and was to the herd that allowed a bunch to remain out on a prairie over night. It was likely to be missing for good.

Of course there were efforts to put a stop to the practice of running in the yanderers for at least a reasonable time after the finding of the same. But who could prevent it? Sorten went to the trail every night to see if there were any wanderers that needed protection from the blizzards and often returned with two or three that had strayed from some passing herd. One night he did not return as usual, and when he came back with a white face and agitation written upon his entire body.

"What's the matter, Jim?" asked the chief herder.

"Seed a ghost!" asked another.

"No, but I tell you boys," were his words, "I've seen the fastest rider that ever was in this valley."

"Tell us about it."

"There ain't nothin' to tell. I was over in the upper ravine lookin' for any wanderin' steers that might be needin' me, and I found two when along came a stranger on horseback and ordered me to git. I don't take any man's sass, and I told him so. What did that critter do but give a whoop and scare them steers so that they went bellowin' all over the valley. I tollored, of course, and when I saw that there wasn't no chance to git them home turned round to look at the other one. He sat on his hoss as quiet as you please, and when I looked at him and saw that he was another desperado, I took to my heels. He followed me and what do you think—in a minute he had 'em in his line and was drivin' 'em home, which I take it is over the other side of the trail."

It appeared afterward that he had tried to overtake the stranger, but failed, hence his perturbation. The boys all laughed at him a good deal, and he fairly haunted the trail to catch another glimpse of the mysterious visitor, but it was weeks before he was satisfied.

A day off was given the cowboys by reason of the failure of a herd to get in from the farther range, and we all went up to the town for a time. Jim was looking for something all the time, and came within a mile of the settlement, he caught sight of a sorrel horse ahead of us he gave a little cry of joy and sank the spurs into the flanks of his pony viciously. We followed and were by his side when the sorrel was sighted. Then we noticed something that we had not been aware of before—the rider of the sorrel was a woman.

Jim's face was a study. He was so sure of his game, and when it came as it did he wilted. But he braced up a little and began a conversation. It was the daughter of a chief herder across the river, and she was about as pretty a picture as often came to the eyes of the herders in the territory. She laughed and joked with Jim, and he deserted us to be by her side. We rode and left them together.

That was the beginning, and for about a month Jim and his girl were the talk of the country around. They were stuck on each other if any two ever were and rode up and down the range like wandering twin spirits.

Once Jim was scared on the range and, and this time he swore that the visitor made him give up 10 head of the finest calves that he had ever laid eyes on. But none of us saw the stranger,

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and the opinion of the ranch was that Jim was a little leary that night. One day the order came to go to the southwest after a herd and drive north. It meant two months of hard riding, and how Jim did hate it!

He rode over to see the girl for good-by, and they had an affecting parting. I guess. She loved him, but Jim wouldn't have it so, though he promised that it should be done as soon as he returned.

That was the year of the cattle suffering on the plains because of the rain and snow. The herds were unable to get from the ice the wet grass beneath and starved and froze to death on the northern plains. In the territory there was no suffering of this sort, but the cold rain made it hard for the cowboys, and they had the toughest time they had ever seen to keep warm while on the range. They rode up and down the lines wrapped in big blankets and with all the scarfs they could gather around their necks.

One night as the storm was worst there came along the trail a little herd, not more than 200 half-starved cattle, that had evidently been herded through the summer on their way north and had not been pushed fast enough. In the camp wagon that was with them was a woman. She came to the ranchhouse to get some food, and we kept her there all night, the cook's wife sharing a bed with her. The girl—for she was not more than a child—asked if we knew a James Morris. Of course we did not, but when the next morning she took from her neck a locket and opened it showed us the face of "Yellowback" we all looked blank enough. I tell you.

They went back to the wagon, but they did not get any farther. The man got sick somehow, and the woman went to the other ranch, where she met Jeanne Arsey, the girl that had the love of Jim—or thought she had.

Well, the expected happened. She told her troubles to Jeanne and the girl knew that she had been making love to a married man. Mad? There is no word to express it. She fairly raged and rode the plains for days almost beside herself. She vowed that she would kill him and then was willing to forgive for the wife's sake. But Jim did not come then.

The wife staid and grew sick faster than her father. At last she died and Jeanne was free. But those who knew were glad they had not the task that she had before her when she came home. One boss told us one day that the herd would be in a week. The ranch was prepared for the coming, and the cowboys looked forward to the event with interest, for they would get a day off in which they could go over to the settlement.

At last the herd was within a day's drive, and the whole settlement was waiting for it. The boys all knew the situation between Jim and Jeanne and wanted to see what would happen. Jim was tired when he came into camp and did not want to talk. He ate his dinner in quiet and then said: "Let's go over to the town."

Of course we were ready, and a half dozen of us went with him. On the way he asked if we had seen Jeanne. We told him nothing about the visitor of the past few weeks, and only when we got to the town did we see him look cheerful.

Jim drank harder than I had ever seen him do that afternoon, and about 4 o'clock was in a lively mood, ready for any sort of an escapade.

As we rode down the little street we saw coming from the ranches a woman on horseback. All the herders felt back. They did not want to see what happened at too short a range.

Jim recognized his old flame and hurried his horse forward to meet her. But she did not hurry. Instead she was in the most exasperating state of deliberation.

"How are you?" called Jim, so that we could all hear.

There was no answer.

"What's the matter?" he demanded.

"Don't you want to marry me?"

For an answer she gave her horse a blow with the riding whip and came up

to his side. In her hand was a rawhide. She lifted it higher, and before he could see what she was going to do it came down across his face again and again. He fairly howled with pain, but she rode back to her side of the street and kept up the highway.

"I'll kill her!" shouted Jim, and away went his horse to the saloon where he had left his revolver.

As he stood before the bar trying to get the bartender to give it up she rode in front of the house.

"Jim Morris," she called, "come out here!"

How white Jim turned! But he went. "You cowardly sneak!" she began. "I thought I loved you once, but now I know you. Do you remember those nights that I used to scare you away from the mavericks?"

Jim looked at her in astonishment. Had he been outwitted by a woman?

"And last month I held in my arms a woman who had this picture. Do you know it?"

She held out the miniature that was in the possession of the woman with the herd. Jim shuddered.

"Where—where did you get it?" he asked.

"From your dead wife's hands. She believed in you, and I did not tell her better. She died blessing you, and do you know where you ought to be?"

The woman's eyes fairly blazed as she sat there on her horse and faced the little company of herders and saloonists. Jim never said a word. He quailed before the angry woman, but he was too angry himself to give up.

"You said a little while ago that you would kill me," she began once more. "Get on that horse and let's see about it."

A pony was standing near—Jim's. On its back the woman placed him, wondering what would be the next move, but all hoping that the vengeance would fit the crime.

"I'll count three," said Jeanne; "then look out."

One—

Jim was unarmed—what else could he do? He jabbed the spurs into the pony and was off like a shot. Up the long street he went and had 300 feet the start when came "Three!"

Then we knew why the sorrel had ridden up the street. It ran like the wind. At the sound of the mistress' voice it was off, and the distance between the two lessened. Out on the prairie they sped. Then came the end.

When within a short distance of the fleeing man, the woman drew a coiled lariat from her saddle and whirled it around her head.

Once, twice it circled and then—away in beautiful curves until it settled over the head of the coward and deceiver, Jim.