ranging a highly desirable ment for her niece, and on the principle that Wrong good may come, she kept back the notes of this obviously poor Carson often fel

desolate, but never so utterly as then floor the laughter of the happy crowd seemed to mock him. He rang the bell and ordered

some tea. The demure little maid looked at him, and, going down stairs, "Poor Mr. Carson, he looks so

OLD AND NEW.

I mather grieve with those who give

The New-what know I of the New!

dson upon his corse,

In the shadow let me stand

Me brought me health-a priceless boon

In brought me plenty for my needs,

and when I think-suffused with tears

nather grieve; with those who give

May New Years Dies

ALTER CARSON

feaned back in the

eddy chair, drawn

up before his sit

ting room fire at

his Duke street

chambers in Lon-

ion. The clock had

Passing down the

sh and the sonorous boon

is easiedly dying year. The rear

wom Hig Ben came floating over the

of the great city without was not lack-

har in its element of melody, and the

notes of merry revelers in Piccadilly

completed a strange yet fasqinating

street came three young men singing

that old Bouthern song, "I'm gwine

men to Divey." The words and the

cornet memories that song recalls!

low my loueliness grows upon me

what a fool I was ever to have in-

ere. I've tasted the poison and must

ade by the result. What's that re-

Lebty growded city I am as lonely

a man lost in a desert." He rose and,

ming to the other side of the room,

a child on the wall, indulged in

hanw you not, my sweet child,

new mount he everything to me. How

and eruel seems the world! Your

this night, to meet again in two

time! What happened to pre-

maters wrote many times, but no

ever resched me. Three years

we separated a letter came from

nd in it I read: 'Now that I am

perhaps you will write,' Life

a blank, and I came to Lon-

raylsrer, caring not what be-

me. I turned to literature.

But what is success without

ger to experience that which

it other than a metallic grati-

all has been siledce! You

d a good man, and 1

T Elighteen months went by

I mext heard from your mother,

en your photo only reached m

have been what people call suc-

and I parted ten long years

but your mother was always, and al-

of in the thing called love! But

Pleasing? Why cannot I be of

a eahinet and took from it a

maded and bore traces of much

walking to the photograph

After reading, he replaced

the left lefters, some dozen. They

peright in his chair, he said, aloud

w startled Carson from the rev-

park as a sort of benediction

all the dear delights he brought;

and erowned my shrine

And count them o'er, blessings that he brought to me,

The new-born year;

The dead Old Year

On which the mold

Lies stiff and cold.

A precious store-

I asked no more.

To me and mine;

With love divine.

I feel my eyes-

Tet stark be lies

Meath Winter skies.

The new-born year;

The dead Old year

A tender tear.

Therefore I cannot hall with joy

Lender tear.

I know the Old!

joy with those who hall

strange and miserable!" Returning, she found him sitting in his chair gazing with half-closed eyes

into the fire. Placing the tea on a small wicker table by his side, she attracted his attention by the question, "Anything else, sir?" "No," was the reply; "but, see, this

is New Year's Eve. You've been a good servant to me, at least. Buy yourself something," handing her a sovereign. The amount of the gift bereft the girl of the power of speech, and with a curtesy, eloquent in itself of gratitude. she left.

Carson, stpping his tea, again soliloquised. "It's now within an hour and a quarter of the New Year. What will that year bring into my life? It cannot bring the light of love and companionship. The same round of weeks and months, and so it will be to the end. Ten years ago, in Old Kentucky, we said 'Good-by.' It was a 'good-by' forever."

Apostrophising the absent woman he continued: "Leila, Leila, to my grave I take with me the love I bear ron. Why did we live to be parted so ruthlessly? What strange fate has so guided our destinies?"

He turned to the story of Evangeline and read of the aufferings of that berole character. The reading soothed him and he fell asleep.

The clocks were striking the twelfth stroke of midnight when he awoke. He barely opened his eyes, then closed them again, and listened to the joyous salutations of people meeting in the streets. He was not seifish, neither was he bad natured. No man who every truly loved can be altogether

either. As he listened he said: "I wish for all a bright New Year. and Leila, my absent Leila, whom shall never see again, may your life rnow no sorrow, may yours never the aching heart, and may you blessed in your children growing up

around you. My Lellawie into which he had fallen. Sitting the tears came trickling down cheeks as he realised his barren life. Then he became conscious that some one had come into the room and been witness of his weakness and his secret-secret because society said Walter Carson carried his heart on his eleeve and was incapable of deep affeche gay throng outside? Here in this tion. So sitting up and turning round he was startled to see seated on chair a tall lady, clad in deep mourning and veiled so beavily that he was unable to distinguish her face.

"Madam," he inquired, too taken aback even to get up. "I should like to know why I am thus honored?" "I came in with the New Year. Not

an omen of ill-luck, I hope," replied a musical voice: "but I first want to know if Walter Carson is not an assumed name?"

"Why do you ask such a question" "For the best of good reasons, and as you will not tell me, perhaps you

KNOW YOU NOT, SWEET CHILD will allow me to say that I think your name is Herbert Wilton," profed the mysterious stranger. Careon was utterly unprepared for his, and his surprise was painfully

manifest. Appearing not to notice it

the lady went on: "You are unhappy, I know, Mr. Willton. I shall not call you Mr. Carso ng you for ten minutes before

when the aunt be- | responded the stranger, also rising, Heved she was ar- and as she did so throwing back her "Leila!" gasped Carson, looking

> incredulously into her face. "Yes, Leila," was the answer whispered, while her arms stole round his neck, "come back to you with the New Year, never to leave your side until it so pleases God."

> Then they sat down and she told him how, three years before, after being left a widow, she determined to find out what had become of the sweetheart of her younger days. How, by a chapter of happy accidents, she learned that he was in London. How. on knowing this, she hurried over land and sea, and just at the birth of the New Year entered his room. She saw the tears fall from his eyes, heard her name mentioned, and his blessing go out to her. All doubts were then at

"My children will be here by the next boat, and you must be to them father. Now I must go, as I'm weary with the excitement of the day."

Carson drove her to her hotel, and to him the New Year bells never seemed to have rung such merry peals. They rang into his life a New Year is every sense. A few days later there was a quiet marriage, and on the following New Year's Eve, as Carson and



"I CAME IN WITH THE NEW YEAR.

his wife listened to the hour of midnight strike, they thought, with hearts full of love and gratitude, of the joyous meeting twelve months before.

Hopes of the Future. With the coming of the New Year all our hopes of future good for ourselves and for humanity at large rereceive a new impulse and an accession of power. If we are alive to the wide extension of knowledge, the conquest of the material world, the imminence of new and important discoveries and changes which shall make the possibilities of life more interesting and beantiful, we cannot but rejoice that we are born into this wonderful epoch. Tennyson's poem, written in the flush of young manhood, voiced the scien He did not finish the sentence, but tific fact in eloquence that can never be forgotten, but the thoughts of me are widened by the process of the suns. It is truly to the thoughts of men that we owe all the triumphs of civilization, the triumphs of religion, art industry and science, as in the last resort all that is and all that we hope for resides in the thoughts of men and in the feelings and emotions which give birth to these thoughts, and be tween which there is such a constant

interaction. Balancing Our Books. When the year is ended and the final summing up of accounts is finished, it is comforting to look back and to be able to say, in all sincerity, that we have done the best we could for our selves and for those about us. It more than comforting to see that we have gained something, that our ef forts have been crowned with success. and that we are by this advancement enabled to score a victory, even though it may be trifling, over ad verse circumstances. It encourages us to redouble our efforts to make a better showing for the years to come, to so order our affairs that this season's gain will be but the beginning of better things, and that the great and grand fabric of our future may rise. ever increasing, ever more and more beautiful, and end in a noble, manly, womanly, Christian, symmetrical character that will make its possessor known and honored of all men.

To the Young. While the opening of the New Year a significant season for persons of all agea, it is especially so to the young and those in early maturity. There is so much shead of the roungsters; so much for them to took frward to, to hope for, achieve; so much that will help them to make their lives worth living, and to make the world the better for their having lived in it Welcome the new year. Welco ien work, its cares, its responsibilities ecause it is only by work that we see and make ourselves

uary 1st the Rock Island as Tex. This line, in connection with the Southern Pacific and the Mexican Contral railroads, will give the Rock Island the shortest line both to Southern California and the City of Mexico, and make it a dangerous competitor of the Santa Fe. It took just one year to construct the 546 miles of the new extension from Liberal, Kan., to El Paso, Tex. For the purpose of complying with the Texas law that every railroad within that state shall have state operating headquarters and also for general construction facilities and convenience, the new road was placed under the charters of five different railroad corporations, viz.: The Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific proper, the Chicago, Rock Island & Mexico, the Chicago, Rock Island & El Paso, the Rock Island & El Paso, and the El Paso & Northeastern. The road from Liberal to Santa Rosa, N. M., a distance of 272 miles, was placed under direct Rock Island construction, with J. H. Conlen, vice president of the Chicago, Rock Island & Mexico, as Chief Engineer and General Manager, while from Santa Rosa to Carrisoso, a distance of 13 miles, the construction work was given to the El Paso & Northeastern, which already had a constructed line from Ell Paso to Carrisozo. The road from Liberal to Carrizoso will be equipped with eighty-pound steel rails, oak or pitch pine ties, and modern ballasting. Depot, side tracks, switches, station houses, yardings, water tanks, and Western Union telegraph lines have all kept pace with actual road building and when the road is opened by the first of next year it will be in as perfect condition as any of the lines of the Rock Island system that have been in service for years. In connection with the Rock Island-El Paso line is the new thirty-mile railroad which is to develop the immense Dawson coal fields, owned by the Rock Island, on the Beaubien and Miranda grant, in the northern part of Colfax county, N. M. This road will leave the main Rock Island rails at or near Liberal station, twenty miles southwest of the Canadian river crossing, and run through the New Mexican countles of San Miguel, Mora and Colfax. This branch will be completed by May 15, 1902, The coal is to feed the southeastern portion of the Rock Island-El Paso line, and probably will largely supply the Southern Pacific railroad, in addition to a heavy domestic custom in that section of the country. The completion of the El Paso line will give the Rock Island a route of 222 miles shorter between Kansas City and El Paso than that of the Santa Fe between the same points, together with a saving of fifteen hours of time, the latter fact being largely due to the favorable alignment and maximum 1 per cent grade of the new Rock Island line. In connection with the Southern Pacific. the Rock Island will have a shorter line from Chicago to Los Angeles than will the Santa Fe. The construction cost of the Rock Island-El Paso line will approximate \$7,000,000, an average of about \$15,000 per mile.-Chicago Tribune.

be published some time in December. new and magnificent book on the Grand Canyon of Arisona. The publication comes at a fitting time, as travel to the Canyon has greatly increased since the opening of the new railroad to the Rim, and a commodious Harvey hotel is in process of erection at the head of Bright Angel Trail. The book will commemorate these eventsevents of vast importance in that land of silence-and will be worthy of its theme if the abjest pens in America can make it so. It will be handsomely illustrated, and will contain about 128 pages of matter. Among the authors represented-most of whom wrote contributions especially for this workmay be mentioned; Hamin Garland, the distinguished author of "The Eagle's Heart" and other popular books; Charles F. Lummis, editor of "Out West," and the chosen prophet of Adobeland: David Starr Jordan, president of Stanford University: John L. Stoddard, the lecturer; Charles Dudley Warner, up to the time of his death the dean of American authors: Major J. W. Powell, the daring explor er who led the first expedition down the Colorado, passing through the entire length of the Grand Canyon; Harriet Monroe, the poet and journalist; "Fitz Mac," of Colorado Springs; Prof. R. D. Salisbury of the University of Chicago: Prof. Beecher of Yale, and Charles S. Gleed, the eminent Kansas lawyer. These and many others have made the book the finest of its kind

NEW BOOK ON THE GRAND CANYON

The Santa Fe has in preparation, to

Sounds Like Tankee Humon. Frederick Villiers, the well-known war artist and correspondent, tells of having seen the following sign in a prominent hotel in an Australian town where water was scarce: "Please don't use soap when washing, as the water is required for tea."

The exact date of publication has not

yet been decided, but it is expected to

appear before the end of 1991.

The Century Magazine will devote considerable space during the coming year to out-door improvement of cities and villages. The improvements in Washington city, planned by the Congressional Commission, which are to levelop the capital on a magnificent scale, will be authoritatively set forth with official plans. A group of papers

INTERESTING DISCOVERY MADE IN NEW YORK STATE.

duce Found Prove the Animal Could Not Have Been More Than Six Inches High-Fore Leg and Foot

Bones of a tiny deer, five and one half inches high at the shoulder, and small enough to be stowed away in a coat pocket, have been found in a ploughed field in Renssalear county, near Troy, N. Y. A fore foot and leg of the skeleton

remain intact. From these it is possible to determine the exact proportions of the remarkable creature, and to know, beyond question, that the skeleton is that of a deer.

The bones prove that the deer had matured, but whether it belonged to a diminutive species, or was a dwarf is not known.

The epiphyses, or ends of the bones, are firmly united to the shaft by osseus tissue, showing that the leg found belonged to an adult deer.

This tiny deer doubtless lived that middle age of animal life when ever the horse was represented in a species of little creatures with five toes. It was an age in which the animal kingdom ran to extremes. The great Irish deer, which was probably contemporaneous with the little deer of New York, was even larger than the largest deer of this day. On the other hand, there were the little horses and the diminutive creatures of many other species, one of which is probably represented by the extraordinary deer



Door Under a Foot Rais. whose remains have been found in New York.

How to Sustain a Post. Professional models, in posing for artists, appear at first glance to remain perfectly still, but a closer inspection of them always shows that they sway continuously and regularly from side to side, says the Philadelphia Record. In discussing this swaying movement and its advantages, a model said the other day:

"We sway because, somehow, it rests us, and because through it we can hold a pose quite ten times longer than we could if we kept ourselves rigid and still. A model, as soon as he strikes an attitude, begins unconsciously to away, moving in the tempo, as investi gation has shown me, of his heart beats. Why this swaying helps him, I don't know, unless it be that it keeps his limbs from getting cramped and from falling asleep. It does help him, though, immensely, as without it he could not possibly hold a pose for an hour, a test of endurance to which any good model is equal.

"Posing is very hard work at the best. You, or any amateur, would find difficulty in posing for ten minutes in even the easiest attitude. If you should make a trial of it some time you would conclude that the professional model is rather underpaid at the rate of 50 cents an hour which prewails."

Amateur Photography in Mexico. Amateur photography has taken a firm hold on the City of Mexico. Cameras are now almost plentiful there as burros, and they are being strange uses. The Mexican Herald tells how one Jacinto Rivas earned a nothing else to race against-was at an large stake with a small picture. Suspecting that a girl living near him was about to elope with a sweetheart who was particularly objectionable to her parents, he lay in wait for them with his camera. When they met he followed them to the railroad station and secured a snapshot of them as they were boarding a train. Then he went home and waited until the angry father had offered a reward for the name of the man who had stolen his daughter, when Rivas called upon him and mentioned that he had taken a photograph of the elopers. He thought that it was worth \$50 under the circumstances, and he parted with it for that sum. Up to date the angry father has not realized on his investment.

Landslide Threatens Villages. A great "slide" is threatened in the mountains near Annecy, in France where the entire district of Ayse is threatened with destruction by a great mass of earth many thousands of cubic meters in volume, which is slowly slipping down the stopes and surely overwhelm the valley. The population looks forward with dread to the autumnal rains.

enough to dispose of it in aci courts show that bequests fraught onerous, even impossible, con are not uncommon. It is as the testator, resenting the scram his property which he foresees w low his death, desires to make of his heirs as hard as possible.

Within the last rew months there have been several of these eccentric wills. A brother left his sister \$25. 600 under the express condition that she should neither marry nor become a nun. In default of carrying out the stipulations the money is to be distributed among other relatives.

Very different toward marriage was the attitude of a wealthy Italian who died recently. To each of his three daughters he left \$500 a year if they remained single and five times as much, \$2,500 yearly, if they married. A member of the English parliament

just deceased bequeathed to his two daughters his entire estate of \$720,-600 with the provision that they can only inherit if they attain the age of 35 without wedding either a Hebrew of a citizen of the United States. A curious evidence of the foresight

of Benjamin Franklin is furnished by one of the items of his will. A small sum of money was left with the proviso that it should not be used until the twentieth century, and that meanwhile the accumulating interest should be added to the principal.

The gift has now become available, with the result that the trustees of the Franklin fund have at their disposal \$375,000, which will be used to erect & Franklin institute in Franklin square, Boston.

More singular even than any of these odd bequests was the obligation that Lord Bute imposed on his heirs. As he lay dying he expressed the wish that his heart should be taken to the holy land and buried there, adding that unless this was done his relatives. would never rest happy in possession of his estate. So strong was this appeal in that the order was carried out to the

RIDING ON AN AUTOMOBILE.

Racer Describes His Sensations During a Fast Spin.

What are the sensations of a racing automobilist? A good many people have, no doubt, asked this question mentally the past week, especially those who saw the races at Oakley last Monday. A Cincinnati Commercial Tribune man put the query into words on that day and while the crowd was waiting for Fournier and his "Blue Devil" and Mr. John Duttenhofer, who had made a good race in the first event, answered it by inviting him and two others to take a spin around the track in his automobile.

As the machine whirled out of the paddock and onto the track the wind struck it with full force, but speedy little racer seemed not to mind that a whit. In a moment it had spun past the grand stand and was taking the first run like a thoroughbred. People, fences, and the landscape in general now seemed to be a rapidly moving panorama, so fast and smoothly did the auto run, while a look at the ground made the riders think that yards and yards of duncolored ribbon were being recled off beneath them. Almost before they realized it they were half way round, whirring softly over the course and leaving a little cloud of snow-white

steam in their wake. As they turned into the home stretch the wind caught them again, and those who rode let go their hold on the seats long enough to turn up their coat col-

"It is more like sleighing on a packed road of snow than anything I can think of," said one,

The next minute the quiet little auto had come to a stop at the paddock gate and the race against the novice's ignorance-for there was

"Yes," said Mr. Duttenhofer, "it is like sleighing, especially on a day like this. Take a look at the rear of the machine as we run in; even the auto can see its breath."

Things One Cannot De

A man cannot raise from a chair without bending forward, or putting his feet under the chair or outside of it Many a man will back himself to give another a start of fifty yards in a race of 100, provided the man having the start hops all the way. But no runner, however swift, can give that amount of start to an ordinary man For the first five yards they go practically the same pace. Therefore the runner, to go ninety-five yards while the "hopper" goes forty-fire would have to run more than twice as fast, and it would be a weak man whe could not hop forty-five yards at pace equal to twenty seconds for yards; and that would mean runner would have to beat all previous

Deal in California Redwar