

STARS ARE IN THE SKY ALL DAY.

The stars are in the sky all day. Each linked coil of Milky Way. And every planet that we know Behind the sun is circling slow. They sweep, they climb with stately tread, Venus the fair, and Mars the red. Saturn encircled with clear light Or Jupiter with moons of white. Each knows his path and keeps due track. Not even the smallest star is missed. From those wide fields of deeper sky Which gleam and flash mysteriously, As if God's outstretched fingers must Have seen them thick with diamond dust. There are they all day long, but we, Sun blinded, have no eyes to see.

The stars are in the sky all day. But when the sun has gone away, And hovering shadows cool the west, And call the sleepy birds to rest, And heaven grows softly dim and dim— Into its darkness one by one. Steal forth these starry shapes all fair— We say steal forth, but they were there, Where all day long, unseen, unguessed, Climbing the sky from east to west. The angels saw them where they hid, And so perhaps the eagles did, For they can face the sharp sun ray Nor wink nor heed to look away. But we, blind mortals, gaze from far And did not see a single star.

I wonder if the world is full Of other secrets beautiful, As little guessed, as hard to see, As this sweet starry mystery. Do angels veil themselves in space And make the sun their hiding place? Do white wings flash as spirits go On heavenly errands to and fro, While we, down looking, never guess How near our lives they crowd and press? If so, at life's set we may see Into the dusk steal noiselessly Sweet faces that we used to know, Dear eyes like stars that slowly glow, Dear hands stretched out to point the way— And deem the night more fair than day.

A RUNAWAY WHEEL.

"Fred, old man, you are indeed fortunate," said I as I leaned back in the easy chair before the grate fire in his cozy home.

"Yes, fortunate is the very word," he answered musingly. "The events of an hour changed the course of my life. If that hour had been left out of the day, I should not be the possessor of such a home, but would be back in the old bachelor quarters. They were not so bad, and there was only one woman for whom I would give them up. At that time she had refused me—was, in fact, engaged to another.

"I have never before spoken of this, but what I have gained has been well earned. I was favored by fortune in that hour, but it was seizing the opportunity that made me successful.

"A party of us had gone away on a wheeling trip. We were young, gay and joyous, and the weeks slipped by until it came time for us to think of returning.

"From being in love with Emily Brant I became madly infatuated with her. Though she treated me in the most distant manner, I still thought, with the conceit of youth, that she cared a little for me. I was helped out in this idea by little incidents and trivial circumstances which led me to hope she would accept me.

"I had a rival—a man who did not seem to consider my actions of any importance. I could not seem to make him jealous in the slightest degree. He had naturally a very self composed manner, but this alone would not account for his bearing.

"I came to the conclusion that I must propose to Emily before we returned to the city, as I would have a much better opportunity of stating my case amid favorable surroundings than in the city with its bustle and interruptions.

"One afternoon we were riding through a beautiful valley, and it so happened Emily and myself were quite a distance to the rear of the party. The road was smooth, the trees arched overhead, the sunlight streamed in gold shafts through them, falling alternately upon Emily as she rode her wheel so easily and gracefully, lighting her beauty with a soft glow. I could keep silence no longer, and riding close beside her, as we sped on together, I told her how much I loved her and asked her to be my wife.

"Then came the breaking of the dream I had had for so many weeks and months. In a few words I learned there was no hope for me; that though she admired and respected me she had never thought of me in any other way; that there was already an understanding between Mr. Fernow and herself, and that their engagement was soon to be announced.

"At first I could hardly believe my ears. We rode the rest of the way in silence. For me the glory of the day had departed. It was as if a haze, like the melancholy haze of Indian summer, through which I should see all things for all time, had closed around me.

"If it had been possible, I should have left that night for the city, but circumstances compelled me to accompany the party on one last ride.

"I never saw a gayer set of people than we were when we started the next day. Some of them gazed me a little about my lack of gaiety, but I answered that I was to leave the next day and felt sad in consequence.

"We were to ride down one valley, then descend a mountain into another valley. I was the only one in the party who had been over the road, and it was

so long ago I had partially forgotten it. When we began to descend the mountain, I told them we had better walk, as the road was very steep. They took my advice for a time, and we had gone the greater part of the way, when one of the party, in a spirit of frolic, mounted his wheel and dared the others to do likewise.

"Thinking we were almost at the foot of the mountain, we all followed his example. I was riding in the lead, Ernest Fernow was close beside me. Suddenly, on turning a bend, we came upon a pitch in the road so steep as to greatly alarm us.

"We had all been riding at good speed. This in itself would have mattered little had each one of us had our wheels under perfect control, but timidity, carelessness or fright might mean great danger.

"I saw Ernest Fernow turn white and jam his brake down hard, while he back pedaled with all his might. Suddenly we were startled by a cry of fear—a cry for help, 'Earnest, save me!' The next instant Emily Brant sped by us. She had lost control of her wheel.

"Fernow paid no heed. He was too frightened himself. He turned his bicycle into the bank and jumped. Even at the speed with which she was going I knew she realized he had deserted her.

"Unless you have been similarly placed, you cannot understand the ghastly feeling of horror that comes over you as you know your wheel is beyond your control on a steep mountain. There is no way to stop but by turning into the bank and taking a headlong plunge, and the chances of injury or death, or to keep on, while the speed increased with each revolution of the wheels, and the chances of escape grow less.

"I realized if I started in pursuit my wheel would be in a moment more beyond my control. Still, my opportunity had come, and I did not hesitate. A moment more, and I was close behind her. I had no idea up to this time what I should do, but as my wheel, owing to superior weight, closed up the gap between us my thoughts began to take form.

"The road, fortunately, was almost straight. I remembered that where it came upon the valley there was a wide, shallow river. It came down the mountain at right angles to this river, then turned to the left. There was a small open field between the road and river. I knew that instinctively she would try to turn away from the river. In that case she would be hurled against a mass of rock through which the road had been cut.

"I must reach her before we came upon the river. For a time our speed was terrific. The rocks and trees seemed to be strangely blurred as they sped by. We could feel the air like a resisting wall through which we were plunging. Then we came upon a rise in the road, almost a hill, which reduced our speed somewhat, and I came nearer her.

"As I came close beside her wheel she turned her head as if she could not bear the sight of the water toward which we were plunging.

"She saw me, and in all the horror that surrounded us I felt a great happiness, for there was trust, confidence and admiration in that look. It said, 'You will save me.'

"Up to that time I believe she thought she was riding to death alone.

"Then I was close beside her, and as we came toward the turn in the road I reached over and seized, for one instant, the handle bars of her wheel, keeping both wheels pointed for the open field and the river.

"There was a minute's jar as we crossed the field, then the river seemed to spring forward to meet us. There was a dull shock, and a plunge into the water.

"I found myself, when I had recovered from the force of the blow, half standing, half floating in the shallow water holding Emily Brant, who was white and unconscious. The landscape seemed to be spinning round like a top.

"I realized we had escaped serious injury, as the river had acted as a cushion and lessened the force of the impact as we plunged from our wheels. She soon revived, but was very weak and dizzy. That night the order of things was changed. I remained, and it was Fernow who left for the city.

"From that day the haze of Indian summer that threatened to envelop my life has given place to the glory of noontide."

For a moment or two as Fred ceased speaking we both sat looking at the grate fire where the coals glowed in the ruddy flame.

I was thinking, knowing Fred as well as I did, that Emily might well consider that hour a fortunate hour for her, though at the time it carried with it a great dread, but all I said was, "Thanks for the story, old man."—Henry E. Haydock in Once a Week.

Here's Your Slogan.
Corn has dropped off 11 points and wheat 16 within a short time. This points directly to the lowest price for these products in years. This spurt in prices over which so much fuss has been made by the subsidized press was only speculative after the crops had left the farmer. More money and higher prices should be the slogan of all who mean better times for the people.—National Watchman.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair. DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE. A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

RAILROAD NEWS.
Old directors and officers of the Milwaukee road were re-elected.
The Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis road has been sold at auction.
Officials of the Pennsylvania will make an effort to reduce the speed record now held by the New York Central.
St. Louis business men have filed a formal protest against the curtailment of transcontinental service by the Southern Pacific.
It is said that the litigation over the Santa Fe's Chicago terminals will net General Torrence a profit of something like \$1,000,000.

NEWS OF NOTED PERSONS.
The son of President Tyler is living, an invalid, in poverty, in Georgetown, D. C.
Chauncey Depew is trying to conciliate the warring factions of the Vanderbilt family.
Mrs. Nellie Grant-Sartoris is expected to take a large part in Washington social life this season.
It is said that Mrs. Lamont is responsible for the famous "Star Spangled Banner" order to the army.
New York actors and managers are preparing a testimonial for Joseph Jefferson, to be presented when he reappears in New York.
The steamer Kite, with Lieutenant Peary and party on board, has arrived at St. Johns. They were nearly starved when the Kite found them.
The sum paid in Paris to the Wagner family in royalties on the operas that composer for this year up to the end of last month amounted to \$7,510.
Madam Calve's professional income averages \$1,650 a week during the season. Her traveling expenses are paid, but she has to provide her own board and lodging.
Jesse Brown of Boston enjoys the distinction of being the only man now living who took an active part in the original race that won the international cup being one of the America's crew which went over and brought back the famous bauble.

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS ITEMS.
Spaniards lost over 300 men in a fight with insurgents.
Blue and Gray day was celebrated at the Atlanta exposition.
London papers admit that American athletes are world beaters.
Bartola Masso has been chosen president of the Cuban republic.
The Jefferson Davis monument will be erected in Monroe park, Richmond, Va.
The old receiving ship, Minnesota, is to be given to Massachusetts for its naval militia.
A big shipment of arms and ammunition to Cuba is said to have been made from Philadelphia.
Chicago banks are busy examining employes' accounts since the big Van Bakkelen-Jones-Wilson shortage.
Newspaper men in the East are generally roasting Henry M. Stanley, who was once a reporter, for his stuck up ways.
The sovereign grand lodge decided that Fargo Odd Fellows must return the money used to erect a building after the big fire.
The New York Shakespeare Society held a meeting and decided to take steps to restore the Fordham cottage of the Poet-Poe.
Professor Amos Warner's paper, read to the prison congress, said that policemen, police justices and sheriffs are little better than criminals.
The sovereign grand lodge, I. O. O. F., adopted an amendment to the constitution excluding saloonkeepers, bartenders and professional gamblers.
Professor Cesare Lombroso, the noted Italian criminologist, has discovered that one of the most striking characteristics of criminals is the absence of wisdom teeth.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.
Grain Prices at Milwaukee.
FLOUR—Steady.
WHEAT—No. 2 spring, 56½c; No. 1 Northern, 58c; December, 57½c.
CORN—No. 2, 3 c.
OATS—No. 3 white, 21½c; No. 3 white, 20½c.
BARLEY—No. 2, 41c; sample on track, 36½c.
RYE—No. 1, 41c.

THE CRESCENT SALOON
The Best of Imported and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Only the Hard and good tables in Virginia City.
J. H. VANDERBECK, Proprietor.

T. J. Farrell.
Range from Meadow Creek to Henry's lake on both sides of Madison river. Brand as shown in cut. Cattle branded on left ribs, same brand. Down cut dulp. Post office address, Virginia City, Montana.

Alex. Metzel.
P. O. address, Puller Springs, Montana.
Cattle and Horse brand circle A on left shoulder. Thoroughbred cattle and American horses are branded J on left jaw. Vent, same brand on left thigh.
Cattle mark, down-cut dewlap in brisket. Range, upper Ruby valley, from lower upper canyon, including all tributaries.

\$200 Reward
For the apprehension of and sufficient evidence to convict any person or persons guilty of stealing one or more cattle or horses belonging to me.
ALEX. METZEL.

Metzel Live-Stock Co.
President and Manager.....ALEX. METZEL.
Secretary and Treasurer.....F. S. METZEL.
Foreman.....W. O. METZEL.
P. O. address, Puller Springs, Montana.
Cattle brand as shown in cut; horses same brand on left thigh. Vent for cattle same on left thigh; for horses, same under mane. Cattle cropped on right ear, and with down-cut dewlap on brisket. Range, upper Ruby valley, from lower to upper canyon, including all tributaries.

Jack Taylor.
P. O. address, Virginia City, Montana.
Horse brand, circle T on left shoulder. Cattle brand as shown in cut. Range, Madison divide.
JACK TAYLOR.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.
Runs Trough Cars to
ST. PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
DULUTH,
FARGO,
GRAND FORKS,
and WINNIPEG

HELENA,
BUTTE,
SPOKANE,
TACOMA,
SEATTLE,
PORTLAND.

Pullman Sleeping Cars
Elegant Dining Cars
Tourist Sleeping Cars

TRAINS ARRIVE:
No. 7. From St. Paul, Chicago, and all Eastern points, arrive Sappington daily at 6:36 a. m.
Whitehall daily at 7:15 a. m.
M. U. No. 2. From Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland, and all Coast points, arrives Montana Union Depot, daily at 10:45 p. m.
TRAINS DEPART:
M. U. No. 1. For Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland, and all coast and California points, leaves Montana Union Depot daily at 8:30 a. m.
No. 8. For St. Paul, Chicago, and all Eastern, Southern and Canadian points, leaves Whitehall, 12:03 a. m., Sappington, 12:30 a. m.
Through sleeping cars from Butte. Upholstered Tourist Sleepers; elegant day coaches and dining cars; service on all through trains.
For information, time cards, maps and tickets call on or write W. M. TOURY, Gen. Agt., 23 East Broadway, Butte, Mont., or CHARLES S. FEE, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE
IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.
\$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH MANUFACTURED CALF.
\$4.35 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
\$2.35 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
\$2.50 2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE.
\$2.125 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
\$3.25 2.125 BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS,
BROCKTON, MASS.
You can save money by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Because we are the largest manufacturers of advertised shoes in the world, and guarantee the value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can. Sold by Dealer whose name will shortly appear here. Agent wanted Apply at once.

Term of Court.
The regular term of the District Court of the Fifth Judicial District, of Montana, in and for the County of Madison, is fixed as follows:
Third Monday of February, May, August and November.
FRANK SHOWERS, Judge.

THE MADISON,
VIRGINIA CITY, MONT.
Reopened December 15, '93.
First-class in all its Appointments.
T. F. POLLARD, Proprietor

AMOS C. HALL ALDEN J. BENNETT.
HALL & BENNETT, BANKERS,
Virginia City, Montana.

Do a general banking business. Draw exchange on all the principal cities of the world. The highest rates paid for Gold Dust, Gold and Silver Bullion, and County and Territorial securities. Collections carefully and promptly attended to.

METROPOLITAN MEAT MARKET
Handles nothing but the best—everything usually kept in a first class market.
FRESH OYSTERS AND SPRING CHICKEN
NOW IN STOCK—supply constantly being renewed.
BEEF BY THE QUARTER cheap for cash—come to me and get prices before buying elsewhere.
GEO. COHN, Prop.

ANDERSON BROS.,
At Marlow's old stand
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable
The Finest Rigs in the City.
Good Outfits for Commercial Men and Tourists a Specialty.
Proprietors of the Dillon and Bannack Express Line.
Dillon, Twin Bridges, Sheridan, and Virginia Mail and Express Line.

ELECTRIC TELEPHONE
Said to be the best, no rent, no royalty. Adapted to City, Village or Country. Needed in every home, shop, store and office. Greatest convenience and best order on earth. **W. F. HARRISON & Co.,** Clark St., Columbus, O.