Jealous Beauty Planned Fearful Death for Youth

Along the Rio Grande a thousand tales of Mexico are told, but no romance can equal the adventures of a Texas youth who has been brought back to his home from the hospital at Monterey. During his visit to the southern republic he fell under the spell of a fair senorita, and afterwards became the victim of her fury. That he escaped with his life was due largely to the devotion of Cherry Mellnote, said to be one of the most beautiful girls in the world. She rescued him from the deadly clutches of the minotaur tree and nursed him back to life and love.

When Arno T. Savry, a handsome Texas youth of ample means, found himself ready to accept an invitation of a friend to visit Mexico, he recalled the stories of other gallant young Texans who had gone down into the land of the beautiful, to find sweethearts—and return no more forever.

"But I am not so soft as others," he said. This confident young man had a sweetheart in a cottage under the Lone Star, and he vowed over and over that there was not a girl in all Mexico with eyes so bright or face so fair as his Texas beauty, nor any who could make him forget for a moment little Fannie Frayne. He had known Fanny all his life and loved her when they were schoolmates, and if there was a girl in all the world who could blot her name from his heart she would have to possess supernatural powers.

That was about the way this self-reliant youth talked when he had his foot in the stirrup and set out to visit Don Diego Montemoran at his hacienda near Sabinas, in the state of Nueva Leon, Republica de Mexico.

Senator Montemoran had anticipated the coming of his son's friend and he stood at the great front gate of the hacienda to welcome him. Arno was delighted with the warm reception extended by the fine looking old gentleman. In another matter he was disappointed, for he soon learned that his friend was away from home. He had been summoned in an affair of law as far away as Chihuahua.

The daughters of the senator came hurrying to welcome the young man, of whom their brother had told them so much. Selma, Leona, and Mercedes entered together with extended hands. "Three Graces" were the words uppermost in the mind of the astounded visitor. Never before had he looked upon such charming young girls.

The evening was spent walking about the grounds of the hacienda. The young Texan found something to admire and excite his curiosity at every step.

Lover's Vows Broken.

When night came Savry was left alone in his room. He found his nerves shattered. Trembling, he threw himself into a great chair and buried his face in his hands. He was violently in love with Leona Montemoran and his heart smote him. He had lied and his solemn vows to Fanny Frayne no longer held him.

At last an evening came when he went to his room so happy that he could not sleep. Leona had told him that he might hope.

"I think I love you a little," she said. Then she gazed fixedly at him and pointed toward Texas. He promptly placed his hand over his heart and shook his head. The little pantomime was full of meaning. She accused him of having a sweetheart at home and he lied with alacrity and without shame.

The next day Selma said to him: "You are too rapid; you should have waited until Cherry comes."

"Who is Cherry?" said Arno.

"The most beautiful girl in the world," was the reply.

"Impossible! There can be no other like Leona."

Selma laughed. "Leona could not hold a candle by the side of Cherry Mellnote," she said.

"No matter, I shall not fall in love with her."

"Before she is here a week you will be rolling in the dust at her feet."

"Cherry Mellnote will arrive today," exclaimed Mercedes, clapping her hands. "I have a letter." This was at breakfast one morning.

When Cherry Mellnote swept into the great hall of the hacienda glittering with jewels, compelling adoration in all eyes and scattering sunshine and joy in all hearts, the lover of Leona found himself rooted to one position and gasping for breath. He felt that they had hardly half described the beauty and charms of the young woman who was passing before him.

Savry Infatuated.

Scarcely a week had passed before Arno found himself devoting all his time to Cherry, to the utter neglect of Leona. Blinded by his infatuation he failed to see the look of burning hatred and thirst for revenge in Leona's sparkling eyes.

The devoted Mexican girl had loved and trusted him. Now she thirsted for his blood. One bright morning there was a new look in the dark eyes of the girl whose sorrow all had noticed. Her pretty face sparkled with animation, and she danced and sang as one who has always lived amidst scenes of pleasure.

"Senor Arno," she said, "I have planned to make this a memorable day, one that we can never forget. I have sent some poems to Ava Silvestre springs bearing baskets of good things to eat and drink. It is not far. We will have a day long to be remembered."

When the lunch had been spread under the shade of the trees Leona said: "There is one thing lacking, but it is within easy reach. If Arno will come with me, we will add flavor to the occasion."

The girl led the way, singing a love song, and Arno followed by her side. Cherry Mellnote sat choking, and her pretty face was as white as her dress. Five minutes had passed when the party at the springs heard a shriek that caused them to spring to their feet.

Leona's Vengeance.

This is what had happened. Approaching a peculiar looking plant resembling a large cactus with many thorny arms, Leona said:

"There, cut a leaf of that. It has a delicious fragrance." The youth was standing by the terrible minotaur tree—a carnivorous plant that lives upon the flesh of birds and animals.

He had no sooner touched one of the stems than a long arm, like the horrible tentacle of the octopus, hissed through the air and wrapped about his body. He had only time to see the smile on Leona's face when other long thorny arms grasped him.

Powerless and screaming for help, he felt himself being drawn into the awful tangle of crushing leaves. Cherry Mellnote was first to answer the cries for help. Others quickly followed, and fortunately a company of vaqueros who were passing galloped upon the scene.

"Yateveo, yateveo," they shouted, firing their guns at the main trunk of the plant, hoping to make it release its victim. Some slashed the leaves and others threw ropes to the struggling man. Arno managed to get a noose under his arms, and when a Mexican had caught one of his legs they all united their strength and the mangled youth was drawn from the embrace of the terrible plant.

The Mexicans declare that in its anger its swaying arms hiss the word "Yateveo," which means "I see you." The clothing of the unfortunate young man was torn to shreds, and his body was covered with blood.

Loved and Forgiven.

The vaqueros made a litter, and Arno was hurriedly carried to the hacienda, where a physician was summoned. From the doctor Cherry learned that though the young man was badly hurt and poisoned with the juice of the minotaur, it would be possible to save his life if he could be moved to the hospital at Monterey. She did not hesitate a moment. A carriage was ordered and only a few moments passed before the sufferer was on the way to the station. Leona's smile had passed.

The unfortunate Texan lay for many weeks unconscious in the hospital. At last one of the doctors said: "He will open his eyes to-day, and probably know you." Later in the day Cherry saw a look of intelligence in his face, and when Arno tried to sit up he saw some one disappearing from the room. Finding a note pinned to his bosom, he read:

"The doctors say you can get well. Profit by your awful experience and be true to your first love. From one who—well, it might have been—Cherry."

When the young Texan again opened his eyes after a long rest he looked into a sweet, smiling face, and he heard the whispered words: "Arno, are you not glad to see me?" He struggled to hold out his arms, saying: "If you can forgive me, I will love you forever." His eyes had filled with tears, but through them he recognized his first love—little Fanny Frayne.

Go Back to San Francisco.

Many of the firms which crossed San Francisco bay after the fire and established themselves in Oakland, thereby raising metropolitan hopes in the bosom of San Francisco's Brooklyn, are returning to their old stands.

PUPS TAMED JUNGLE TIGER

Big Striped Beast in Abject Fear of Little Red Dogs That Were Put in His Cage For Him to Feed On.

He might have been intended for a wild, fierce beast, this tiger of Ceylon which yesterday came to port on the Vandalia, a British steamship just from the spicy east. But although as brave as Bengal's kings, he would have looked made into a rug, he feared a little bear who could only grin and hug, says the New York Herald. And worse than all this creature from the jungle wild was weeping like the simplest child because two tiny dogs had torn him whence once he smiled. In abject fear this tiger lives and quivers like one in his cups if he but sees a hair of those unregenerate pups.

It happened that a smiling man of guile, a Cingalee who lied when it was worth the while, had sold this tiger whelp to the skipper of the steamship in distant Singapore.

"But what, oh, tell me, man of sin," asked the skipper mild, "what shall I do when this striped beast doth rage while others sleep?"

Then quoth the knave of far Ceylon: "Oh, captain bold, it is a simple thing. If this young tiger roars again and his cries for gore you would restrain, give him one of these small red dogs when eaten one by one, will soon induce the peaceful snore."

It happened then that that tiger one night, when rolled the mighty waves, let forth a yawp which drowned the rush of tides in ocean waves. He set the teeth of all on edge with his rasping, plaintive wail and filled the fo'cale with the lively hope that soon there would be time for use of that highly recommended dope. Into the cage the skipper cast those puppies twain and turned his face that he might witness naught of pain. There was a lull and then that box gave forth yelp and roar and snarls were echoed once again. When they looked behind the bars where once that tiger yowled they saw a shred of striped skin where once a raging beast had been.

"They certainly did do their duty," said the skipper, winking o'er the glass; "for when those red dogs began they didn't do a thing to him. It was said by that son of a Cingalee that the pups would put all tigers to sleep. He lay in a trance three days and more. Since then he has done their bidding and has eaten when they gave their leave, and a tiger more subdued I never yet have seen."

Maine's Game Disappearing.

It appears that Maine is still in need of further measures to protect her big game. The state cannot hold her own much longer as a hunting ground unless some steps are taken to limit the season. For the last few years about 2,500 deer have been killed annually and 500 moose.—Boston Transcript.

YOUNG BIRDS EVER IN PERIL.

A Wonder He Ever Grows Up, He Has So Many Enemies.

So many dangers beset young birds between the time they are hatched and the time when they are able to take care of themselves it is a wonder that so many of them reach maturity. That they manage to do so is probably due to the fact that this period of helplessness is comparatively short, averaging perhaps three weeks with the majority of our perching birds.

During the period of incubation the nest is comparatively safe; as a rule it is inconspicuous, often carefully hidden, and the sitting bird is usually silent.

As soon as the tender chicks break through the shells of the eggs it becomes a difficult matter indeed for the parents to keep their secret from a hundred enemies more pitiless than any storm, and whose eyes, ears and noses are ever ready to detect the presence of such dainty and available morsels as young birds.

The feeding of the little ones and the cleaning of the nest necessitate scores of visits daily on the part of the old birds, and, quietly as the work is usually done, so much passing back and forth in a given point is very often apt to attract undesirable attention. Then the young birds themselves seem very indiscreet and frequently make so much ado when their parents arrive with food that they literally invite every enemy within sight or hearing.

The young of birds which build on the ground are perhaps the ones which are subject to the greatest number of dangers. Fortunate it is for them that they know no evil—that their inborn fear is latent and does not develop until such time as it shall profit them to be afraid, until they are able to fly and thus escape the dangers they are afraid of.

White footed mice in all probability destroy young birds occasionally, since they are fond of animal food. Personally, I have never seen a gray squirrel injure a bird's nest, but I think there is enough good evidence forthcoming to convict him of at least occasionally eating both eggs and nestlings. Red squirrels and chipmunks have been caught in the act so often that they may be regarded as habitual criminals.

In proportion to their numbers, however, it is doubtful if squirrels do anywhere near the damage that is wrought by the domestic cat. The latter is larger and requires much more food, and it is also more apt to kill merely for sport. The cat problem is a serious one with bird lovers, the more so because of the strong hold pussy has on thousands of good people.

BROUGHT BACK THE OLD DAYS

Middle Aged Man Reverts to Memories of Youth.

"I was idly glancing through a cyclopedia the other day," said a man who used to study geography in a little red schoolhouse in the middle of the 70s, "when I came across a map of Central America, where the sanguinary half-breeds are fighting just now, and lo and behold there was the gulf of Campeachy, which I hadn't thought of for 25 years. I don't know anything about the gulf of Campeachy, but the name took me back, quick as a flash, to an old green desk with a black top that lifted, and an unpainted interior that had a wood, musty, old-fashioned smell. I'd give $10 for that desk to-day.

"And along with the gulf of Campeachy there came into my mind some of the old-time favorites—the strait of Habel-Mandeb, cape Malabar, Punto Arenas, the gulf of Carpentaria, Papua or New Guinea, Terra del Fuego and Beluchistan. I declare it makes me almost sick to be a boy and go to school and study Mitchell's geography again."

Life in Argentina.

At the National is W. S. Blackburn, of New York, a capitalist, who recently returned from a business trip to Argentina.

"Because Argentina occupies about the same relative position south of the equator that the United States occupies north of the equator, Buenos Ayres has the same climate as Charleston, S. C., said Mr. Blackburn. "During four months out of the year the million inhabitants of the city amuse themselves at the races. They do not have so good a breed of horses there, but the sport is just as good and is well patronized. Some of the Spanish women I saw there were as beautifully gowned as any women I have ever seen. The national sport is cricket, which has been taught the people of Argentina by the English. They play it a great deal. The hours of work are about the same as ours. The food is very good. The meat is the best in the world."—Washington Post.

Chinese View of Our Club Women.

Among the many invitations I have received was one to meet some "club women." The club woman is an American product. It is now fashionable to belong to clubs. Hence as a rule the clubs are made up often as follows:

First. Women who wish to attain notoriety. They find in the club an opportunity to read original papers, poems and lectures—as the members have rules by which they agree to listen to the literary productions of fellow members.

Second. Women who by this way increase their acquaintance.

Third. Women who dislike household work.

Fourth. Women who really and honestly believe they are contributing to human knowledge and happiness by reading papers and poems on all cognate and possible subjects.—A Chinese Gentleman, in Metropolitan.

Sun's Immense Heat.

It is calculated that only a two thousand-millionth part of the heat emitted by the sun is caught by the earth, whose coal supply power is relatively so infinitesimal that if every bit of coal in the world were cast into one great bonfire and instantaneously burnt it would not generate as much heat as the sun produces each tenth of a second.

THE SHOW OF THE STATE.

A VIEW OF THE STATE FAIR GROUNDS AND ITS EQUIPMENT.

MICHIGAN'S GREATEST FAIR WILL SOON OPEN.

A visit to the grounds on which will be held the Michigan State Fair of 1906 and an inspection of the many new buildings recently erected for exhibition purposes impresses one with the marvelous progress of the Michigan State Agricultural Society, which had its origin in the pioneer days of the commonwealth. The more than a half century that has elapsed since the formation of the society at Lansing in 1849, has marked a great transition in agriculture and allied pursuits during which period Michigan has grown from a comparatively wild and unsettled domain to a state of 2,500,000 people. The State Agricultural Society has kept pace with the progress of the state, each succeeding exhibition showing a marked advancement, each better than the one previous.

Earlier Days.

In the earlier years it was the custom of the society to locate the yearly fair in a city, somewhat remote from where the fair was held the year previous, believing that in this way alone would these expositions of improved stock and agricultural products be brought nearer the greatest number of people. Lack of transportation and great expense made it difficult for farmers to travel long distances. As the state grew and the means of travel were increased, the fair was held in some of the larger cities and trade centers. A number of exhibitions were held on the grounds in the suburbs of Lansing, that being thought the proper center for all the people, it being the capital city. But in 1905, after a somewhat extended but friendly contest the society decided upon Detroit, the metropolis of the state, as the place for a permanent location of the great fair. A plat of nearly 150 acres lying at the north of the city adjoining Woodward avenue, the leading thoroughfare of the city, was purchased, and the work of preparing the rough fields for an exposition park was begun.

Fair of 1905.

When the dates for the 1905 fair came about, the buildings were few and incomplete, little had been accomplished in the way of grading and beautifying the grounds, though three fine buildings had been erected and the grand stand and mile track fitted for the races. A goodly part of the showing was in improvised structures and in tents. Nevertheless the exhibition excelled those of other years, and the attendance greatly outnumbered the great fair of the wildest and most optimistic of prophets. It proved the wisdom of the men who had given rise to the movement and had consummated their plans in locating the society to give its annual fairs on permanent grounds adjacent to the first city of Michigan so readily reached by steam railways, electric cars and by boat from several sections of the state. This patronage showed an appreciation by the people of the city and state and gave assurance that future efforts would meet with a hearty interest by exhibitors and a far larger attendance.

Transformation.

But the State Fair grounds of today are far different from those which the visitors at previous exhibitions of the Michigan State Agricultural Society have known. A magnificent park, with its acres of velvety green lawn, with the many sweeping driveways and walks, beds of flowering plants and innumerable groups of foliage plants and ornamental shrubbery has seemingly (owing to the few months given to preparation) sprung into being as if from the hand of enchantment. To get a fair conception of this exposition ground one would need to see it, and to walk the ways of its avenues under many thousand elms, and to devote hours in observation of the fine buildings that grace the expansive "beauty spot." Instead of this the writer would in fancy take you with him from the heart of Michigan's metropolis out Woodward avenue on one of the modern rapid observation trolley cars, passing through Grand Circus Park, on past the hundreds of attractive homes of leading citizens, crossing the picturesque Grand Boulevard, with its miles of resplendent loveliness, on in view of the fashionable Boston Boulevard, out through Highland Park village, touching delightful Palmer Park, within sight of the famous Log Cabin for so many years the pride of Senator Thomas W. Palmer, and in a minute or two you alight at the gates of the society's exhibition grounds that stretch away to the eastward presenting an unparalleled scene of beauty.

Arrangement of Groups.

Entering at the west, one approaches the stately Michigan Building that occupies a conspicuous place in the foreground. In this spacious structure one can meet his friends, perhaps sit down for a little chat, visit the ore and mineral display on the ground floor and the art exhibit on the second. You can to the east, first passing the nursery exhibits which occupy a liberal space on the right, farther on and to the left are the vehicles and automobiles. You have now reached the principal brick buildings, with the Main Exhibition Hall directly in front. Here an avenue projecting north and south crosses, which leads you southward to the fence and implement exhibits, northward to the Horticultural Building, a splendid brick 70x160 feet, the horse stables, to accommodate 300 animals, both on the right, with the grove of oak nearly opposite, in which is the magnificent band pavilion facing to the east. On north and to the left are nine long white barns, each 30x24 feet, five being devoted to cattle, two to sheep, and two to swine. The last two have concrete floors. At the end of this street are four more stables for speed horses, back of which is a fine stretch of forest. Passing back south over the same course is the Poultry Building, 40x150 feet, that contains 500 coops. The Administration Building, 70x160, then take the main walk that leads is of brick, situated to the south of the Main Hall, which is 100x220 feet in area. To the east of this largest structure is the Dairy Building, 40x150 feet, an airy, well lighted frame shoe hall with concrete floors, and containing a large glass refrigerator for the display of fine dairy products. Leaving this you find yourself on the "Glade," that live avenue of mirth and gaiety, where a number of lively yet refined shows and exhibitions will be given. Joining this is the booth and lunch room section—every feature has its own neighborhood here—and to the east of which is the mammoth grand stand that comfortably seats nearly 10,000 people, and the new bleachers that provides for about 2,000 more. A fine ornamental iron fence separates these from the course, which is a feature of the grounds, being 90 feet wide and a mile in extent with thrown-up banks built after the most modern fashion. Within the course is a well sodded plot upon which various special free entertainments provided by the society will be given. Other features will be presented here afternoons during the racing program.

MICHIGAN BUILDING.

Large Display.

Besides the almost unbounded displays of agricultural products, large showings of the best live stock of many breeds from this and other states will be presented; many very special features this year, notable among which is Roy Knabenshue and his giant air ship, with which he takes daily trips to the clouds; Lionel Legare, who ascends and descends an electrical spiral tower on a moving sphere; the Hawaiian Fire Fiends, making leaps of death from a tall tower into a tank of water; Innes' famous orchestral band of 50 skilled music makers giving two concerts daily; accomplished Montana lady riders, who will ride in four-mile relay races each afternoon. The society has also secured at great expense Pain's Fireworks for the evening entertainment of guests.

Many other features in the way of agreeable surprises will be presented.

Program.

The following is a list of special days:

Thursday, August 30—Opening day.

Friday, August 31—Children's day, when all children under 15 will be admitted free.

Saturday, September 1—Detroit day. The mayor and city officers invited.

Sunday, September 2—No program, but the grounds will be open and buildings accessible. Two sacred concerts will be given by the Innes band.

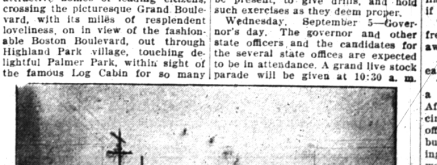
Monday, September 3—Labor day. The Detroit Federation of Labor will conduct exercises, assisted by numerous labor organizations and noted speakers.

Tuesday, September 4—Fraternal day. All fraternal orders are invited to be present, to give drills, and to hold such exercises as they deem proper.

Wednesday, September 5—Governor's day. The governor and other state officers and the candidates for the several state offices are expected to be in attendance. A grand live stock parade will be given at 10:30 a. m. which will be reviewed by the governor.

Thursday, September 6—Farmers' day, when the State Farmers' Club Association, State Grange, and live stock organizations will be fully represented. It will be a real rousing agricultural gathering on this date.

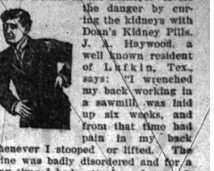
Friday, September 7—Closing day, which will be none the less a full show day, with complete programs save the fireworks in the evening.


NEW BRICK HORSE STABLES.

BACKACHE IS KIDNEYACHE.

Get at the Cause—Cure the Kidneys.

Don't neglect backache. It warns you of trouble in the kidneys. Avert it no longer by curing the kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills.



J. A. Haywood, a well known resident of Lufkin, Tex., says: "I wrenched my back working in a sawmill, was laid up six weeks, and from that time had pain in my back whenever I stooped or lifted. The urine was badly disordered and for a long time I had attacks of gravel. After I began using Doan's Kidney Pills the gravel passed out, and my back got well. I haven't had backache or bladder trouble since."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

New Term of Opprobrium.

Frederick Townsend, charged in a London court with maliciously wounding James Ridley, pleaded in justification that Ridley had called him a "Glasgow Irishman."

The First Striking Clock.

According to historians, the first striking clock was imported into Europe by the Persians about 800 A. D. It was brought as a present to Charlemagne, from Abdella, king of Persia, by two monks of Jerusalem.

Schools Spreading In China.

A few years ago the foreign missionary schools were practically the only institutions in Foochow offering facilities for the acquisition of western learning. There are now at least 30 native schools fashioned after the foreign model. Foochow is a city of 600,000 inhabitants, and these schools enphnace about 2,000 students. Posters placarded all over the city advertise the opening of various modern schools, which are springing up in every nook and corner of the place. Scarcely a week passes without the announcement of the opening of a new school.

Alum Baking Powder Is Wholesome.

Dr. Herman Reinbold, the expert German chemist, in a recent official report concerning Baking Powders, declares that a pure alum baking powder is better and less injurious than the so-called cream of tartar powders. He says that if the quantity of alum contained in a sufficient quantity of baking powder for a batch of bread or cakes for an ordinary family, be concentrated into one mouthful of food, and taken into the stomach of any one person, no matter how delicate, it could do no harm. On the contrary, alum is wholesome in proper quantities. This is undoubtedly the reason the State of Missouri quickly repealed a law that prohibited the manufacture of the most wholesome of all baking powders. So much for Alum Baking Powders.

GIANT RADISHES OF THE EAST

There the Vegetable Crows to an Enormous Size.

Radishes in North China and in Japan are as important and ubiquitous a part of every meal as is bread in America. In both countries many, millions of bushels of this vegetable are grown every year, and they are to be had at all seasons. It is thus easy to understand why these parts of the world grow the strangest and biggest radishes known.

The giants beside the little French Breakfast, our favorite American variety, are but babies beside the monsters they grow under the more moist influences of the oriental climate.

These radishes are grown on American soil from seeds imported by the United States department of agriculture from China. They take well to the American climate, and probably would have weighed five pounds when full grown.

When these fellows are grown in China they rapidly form a great brilliant red globe eight to ten inches in diameter and weighing sometimes 29 pounds. Another kind is snow white and grows a foot long, and still another is a brilliant green on the outside and a beautiful wine red when the skin is cut. Some of these strange vegetables are exceedingly delicate in flavor and texture when grown under favorable conditions.

GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP.

No Medicine so Beneficial to Brain and Nerves.

Lying awake nights makes it hard to keep awake and do things in day time. To take "tonics and stimulants" under such circumstances is like setting the house on fire to see if you can put it out.

The right kind of food promotes refreshing sleep at night and a wide awake individual during the day.

A lady changed from her old way of eating, to Grape-Nuts, and says:

"For about three years I had been a great sufferer from indigestion. After trying several kinds of medicine, the doctor would ask me to drop off potatoes, then meat, and so on, but in a few days the gnawing, sinking feeling would start up, and he would vomit everything I ate and drank.

"When I started on Grape-Nuts, vomiting stopped, and the bloating feeling which was so distressing disappeared entirely.

"My mother was very much bothered with diarrhea before commencing the Grape-Nuts, because her stomach was so weak she could not digest her food. Since using Grape-Nuts she is well, and says she don't think she could live without it.

"It is a great brain restorer and nerve builder, for I can sleep as sound and undisturbed after a supper of Grape-Nuts as in the old days when I could not realize what they meant by a "bad stomach." There is no medicine so beneficial to nerves and brain as a good night's sleep, such as you can enjoy after eating Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason."