START NAMES

3 Jamily Newspapen : for the Promotion of the Political, Social, Igricultunal and Commencial Interests of the People.

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STORY OF JOAQUIN MURRIETA ::: ::: **FAMOUS BANDIT**

Old Joaquin Murrieta's buried gold crew, got away with \$20,000. In the firm discipline that he main is growing restless in its hiding place. One of the herders of El Tejon Rantained over this gang of cut-throats cho came in pale and frightened the Joaquin was comparable to Robin other night. He had seen a ball of Hood. Also like Robin Hood, all sorts light flickering and dancing along the of stories of his impudent daring and plateau of the Banderillos. He said it his whimsical kindnesses are told. floated along the road in front of him Some of the stories, in fact, are very for a long time as though to lead him like the legends of Sherwood Forest somewhere. Finally, it stopped by the and the men in the Lincoln green. Ismael Ramirez, a local restaurateur side of the road: he hurried past and of some fame, tells me that his father went home as fast as he could. Being a Gringo from Cincinnati, he knew Joaquin Murrieta well, Ramirez the elder, was an early-day trader and thought it was a ghost. had a little ranch near Monterey.

Any Mexican vaguero would have Sometimes, in the night, a rap would recognized the sign. Such a light come at the door and he would get up burns over buried treasure-nowhere to admit the handit with one or two companions. Ramirez was a splendid

Had he followed the light, it would cook and Joaquin would station mountprobably have led him to the buried ed sentries all about the house and up loot of old Joaquin Vasquez or some and down the road while he and his other one of the hundred bandits who companions ate a midnight meal. Upon infested the Tejon Pass and the Valley finishing their meal, Murrieta would of the San Joaquin. fling down a handful of money on the

And sir, they were bandits. Die Turpin! Pough! A wretched piker! Dick Turpin and Claude Duval couldn' have got a job currying horses for Joaquin Murrieta. Don Joaquin was, without doubt, the most terrible, blood-thirsty and successful bandit

who ever held up a stage. He was chief of a band that some times numbered nearly a hundre dare-devils, and the treasure that he collected must have been enormous. An examination into the events o

good meal. When the traveler left he his picturesque career would clearly indicate that the stories of his buried said: "Sir, my name is Joaquin Murgold are not mere vaquero myths. He must have left treasure in considerable quantities cached somewhere in the vicinity of the Tejon ranch-very likely in the Tejon pass.

As they talked, the rancher told Joa Murrieta is described as a very or quin that he had great trouble driving dinary-looking young Mexican at the his sheep into San Jose to market time he began his depredations. He When he got his flocks into the city sometimes went by the name of Cathe sheep dived down the side street rillo and many suppose that to have and got lost. been his real name.

"The next time you drive sheep, my He came up from Mexico, where he men will be there to help," said Joawas born, at the time of the California quin gold excitement in 1849. With him My rancher friend told me that the

came a beautiful young Spanish girl next time he drove his sheep to marof a high-born family. Her name was ket, every side street through the city Roseta Feliz. was guarded by a silent vaquero on

She and Joaquin settled in Stanishorseback. This incident, I was told, laus county and had begun washing not once but many time the gravel for gold when the tra during the years that followed. occurred that turned Murrieta Int Murrieta took all sorts of reckless the cruelest outlaw the world has chances. On one occasion one of his known. bandits was on trial in a San Jose At that time there were all manne of race riots through California as a court. Murrieta had, shortly before, waylaid and murdered a gentleman result of the "anti-foreign" mining laws that had been passed. During named Samuel Harrington. Taken into one of these riots, Murrieta and his court he pretended to be Harrington bride were driven out of the gold aig- gave false testimony and secured the acquittal of his pal. gings with insult and indignity. Short-

Miscellaneous Reading. One of the rangers had followed them His horse had fallen also. Without attempting to remount, he took a ALFALFA GROWING careful aim and shot Murrieta's horse Conditions Same in The outlaw leaped from the falling County as Elsewhere. horse and continued his retreat on The accompanying article on the foot. By this time, half a dozen ransubject of alfalfa growing has been gers were following him. Three times sent to The Enquirer by Mr. E. C. as they fired, he was seen to hesitate Falls, of the Piedmont section of York and reel; then run on again. One last county, as likely to prove of interest shot and he stopped. to people who are now giving their at-

Turning, he raised his hand and tention to alfalfa. said: "Don't shoot any more; the

ed off at a dead run down the canyon

as it ran.

He

and

three

table and slip away into the night. On

one occasion, Ismael tells me that the

I know an old Spanish gentlems

near Salinas who had a somewhat

similar experience with the great out-

law. One very cold, stormy night

bedraggled, weary traveler stopped at

his ranch and asked for food. Little

knowing the suppliant was the noto

rious Joaquin Murrieta, my friend, the

rancher, got up and prepared him a

rieta. You have been very kind to me

Nothing that belongs to you or yours

shall ever be molested on the road. It

you ever need any help or the help of

rood herders let me know."

coins amounted to near \$1,000.

There is difference of opinion among work is done." He stood for a minute with weakening limbs; then he sank occulation is of any real value. Some slowly to his right side, his head upon growers insist that inocculation is abhis arm. Wicked old Joaquin Murrieta was no more. Another pursuing others insist that it amounts to nothparty overtook and killed Three Fingered Jack. One of the bandits escapany part in this controversy. He does ed and drowned himself in the San not pretend to know; but would rec-Joaquin river. Another was murderommend that alfalfa club members ed by Mexicans who were afraid he follow implicitly the direction of the

might reveal to the authorities their government experts in charge. His connection with the band. main reason for submitting the ac-Murriefa's head was cut off and un til the San Francisco earthquake, was on exhibition in a museum in San Francisco. For all that, many old timers contend that the outlaw escaped and is still living in Mexico; that

it was some other bandit killed by found it in this locality. The article Love's men My old friend near Salifollows: nas states that within the last five Having resided in northwest Misyears he has had a message from

Murietta in Mexico. many years, and having recently mov-At the time of his death, Don Joa ed to the south-central portion of the quin , was preparing his grandest coup state, this article is based on actual intended to collect all his booty, experience and observation as to the march his men openly, like an adaptability of these sections of our army, into Mexico. The old timers asstate to the production of that wonsert that he had his loot cached in the derful plant known as "alfalfa." Tejon for this "get-a-way" and that it

While an occasional field of alfalfa is still there. dots the above-named sections of the Ismael Ramirez says that he spent months looking for the buried

One rainy night, he saw the gold. mystic light flickering underneath an old oak tree back of the ruins of Ft. Tejon. He carefully noted the location, intending to dig at the indicated spot the next morning. When he went there at dawn, however, he found that a rancher had also seen the light. Ramirez found an enormous hole and a

great , iron kettle from which the rancher had taken \$30,000 in gold. According to all reports the light has begun to dance and flicker again around the Tejon, ready to guide some one to the uneasy gold of the arch

cut-throat and bandit, Joaquin Mur-

rieta.-Los Angeles Times. U. S. CHICKEN FARM

Experimental Station Opened Maryland for Benefit of Farmers. The results of Uncle Sam's personal attention to the raising of chicks will soon be had for the general information of chicken raisers throughout

two sections, that the first named is largely rolling prairie loam soil; while here in the Ozark border section the soil is largely of red limestone clay. The width of range in soil elements certainly is sufficient to set an army of farmers to thinking of the possibil-ities of alfalfa production in this and

djoining states-in fact, everywhere WISEST FOOL IN CHRISTENDOM

King James I., Made Famous by th Translation of Bible, Was Odd Combination.

A pompous, wobbly man whose illalfalfa growers as to whether soil in- in thickly quilted green trousers to ward off daggers; that is the description history has left us of King James solutely necessary to success and I, whom a French statesman, Sully, once characterized as "the wisest foo ing. Mr. Falls does not desire to take in Christendom." That swift Gallic summary sticks in the memory when almost everything else about King James grows dim and dusty.

For, indeed, one's whole sion of his reign is that it must have been a tiresome time. England. companying article is that although it grown accustomed to the bold achieve is by a Missouri writer and written in ments of Elizabethan times, relapsed relation to the state of Missouri, it into a dull brown frame of mind, a fits, according to the judgment he has "dry as dust" time, to quote Carlyle, formed as the result of three years' of which the king was a fit embodiexperience, the situation as he has ment.

y disadvantage in those days-King James was a Scotchman, a member of souri (Worth county) for a great the race which had been stealing English cattle and cracking English crowns since shadowy times, and get ing their own cattle stolen and their own pates thwacked in return.

And he was not at all an Imp or dignified figure. In spite of the fact that his mother was the beautiful and winsome Mary Queen of Scots, the king himself was a sad figure of a

state, there are thousands of farmers Goggle-eyed he was, the men who who actually do not understand just what alfalfa is. In a vague way, they knew him wrote, and his tongue was too large for his mouth, so that when know that it is used as pasturage, for he drank he invariably slobbered wine roughage, and is threshed for the seed, but that is about the limit of their from the corners of his mouth. As a child he had suffered from rickets, sed knowledge of the plant and its various ven at 36, when he came to the throne

Those farmers who have found by of England, he walked in an indeterminate way, making big wavery cirexperience what a boon alfalfa is to cles with his feet, and much preferthem, either as a feed, rejuvenator of ring to have a courtier supporting the soll, or as a commercial product, are high in their praises of it; yet, either arm. Add to this that he had the mind of a pompous pedagogue the majority of farmers are skeptical crammed with all manner of large or careless in their attitude toward it. and are proving to be slow in testing words and information about theology and other high-brow subjects, and the insurgents took any prisoners they its worth at first hand by sowing a that he firmly believed that he was trial field of it. It is high time the God's special deputy, sent down to farmers of this section investigate the earth to govern England to his own merits of alfalfa, and then let it occusweet will, and you can understand py its proper sphere in their farming now in twenty-five years he could do operations. an infinite lot to undermine the stur-

These two points are practically the on'y two drawbacks to the establish- dy respect and loyalty Englishmen off by a firing party. By the time he felt for their sovereign and how he ing and maintenance of highly productive alfalfa fields in central and paved the way for his son, Charles, to game," as played in this explosive the headsman's block. northwest Missouri. Both are mere In the All the way down sands of farmers annually sow cloves from Scotland to England, where he seed, which is but very little costlies was to be crowned, he hunted along than alfalfa seed; while the preparathe way and he let it be known that tion of the seedbed for clover ought to it annoyed him to have crowds gather be just as thorough as for alfalfa. to welcome him because they scared This puts the cost of the two on pracaway the game. And it is not hard to rebels beaten. He had seen enough to tically the same basis, and considerimagine how rude the crowds must feel pretty certain they had no real ing that alfalfa produces more than have been at this ungracious response the clover, and is considered by many to their enthusiasm. The king spent as a superior soil builder, it is doubta considerable part of his life hunting, his cunning always enabled him to ful if alfalfa seeding is as costly as and the curious thing is that he never clover seeding. evade it. learned to ride a horse at that. More Many farmers actually have the idea than once he was tumbled out of his that alfalfa cannot be grown on the saddle like a bundle of dirty clothes lands common to this section-in fact. and had to be helped up again by his repcits. I may state that by far the majority courtiers whose lip muscles were unof the farmers entertain this fallacious der perfect control. view of the matter. Here is where the Despite his many unheroic qualities writer may trample on many toes in he was an amiable creature, was the his views-or rather, in presenting the king. But even his amiability led him actual experience of practical farminto fresh absurdities. He needs must ers. We would not go on record as have a favorite always, and the favor claiming that all land in this section ite must always, be a good-looking will produce a stand of alfalfa withyoung man with nice manners. Court "inoculation," but we do know nemoirs tell how he used frequently of cases where ordinary land has been to embrace one of those favorites successfully seeded to alfalfa without when some business called the young an atom of "inoculated' soil being man away, weeping and slavering used in the seeding process, and we upon the beloved cheeks and beggins believe that the day is not far distant him for God's sake to return anon." when our farmers will find that by far And yet the king could be pompour the greater part of our lands are enough when he chose. He loved to adapted to the growing of alfalfadiscuss intellectual matters in an ex that we have this information before provided of course, that the soil is catheda manner, giving his opinions properly prepared for the reception of about poetry and essays in the manseed by thorough working; that pure, ner of one imparting great truths to vigorous seed is sown; and that care an eagerly waiting world. He had is taken in letting the stand become read a lot, too, and remembered most well established. of what he read, and if one could write Several years ago, Mr. Wm. Campa metrically perfect poem about what bell, of Worth county, Missouri, rea bearcat the king was, he was likely ter replied, with not quite his usual moved a crop of cowpeas from a field to knock down a shekel or two and of ordinary soil; prepared a fine seedmaybe a pewter medal. bed just as he would for any other In spite of the fact that he had grain-seeding, and sowed the land to larger income than Elizabeth and that alfalfa. The writer has passed the he was Scotch, and therefore should field scores of times, and knows that have been saving, King James was Mr. Campbell removes three or four perennially hard up. He quarreled crops from it annually: yet not a with parliament, which he could not pound of "inoculated" soil was em for the life of him regard as anything ployed in establishing this stand. but a crowd of wranglesome, turbulent Mr. Campbell has since seeded an knaves who grudged their duty to other field in practically the same their God-sent sovereign. And so he manner, and it is coming on nicely determined to get along as much of He advises seeding from August 15 to the time as possible without parlia September 15, contending that spring ment. In order to raise money he seeding is apt to be smothered out by farmed out various monopolies to the weeds. He further states that he uses

SPY DIED FROM TERROR Fear of Being Shot With Rifle Held in

> Death. A spy has to take many risks, and

If he is caught at the game during war time, his career as a rule is then and there closed, promptly, and in

most cases in ignominious fashion And the worst of it is, there is no halo of glory around his name afterward. His enemies-that is to say, the fight-

ing men of the opposing force-regard shaped shanks were usually encased him with contempt, although they probably employ spies of their own; while those of his own side quickly disown him if he fails, and a spy who has been caught by the enemy and executed may be said to have failed very completely. Under such circumstances very few men would be found to take up the business were it not for the fact that the pay is high, and in

case of information of great importance being obtained, rich rewards will follow.

It was the money aspect of the busness which appealed to Morris Tyler and induced him to engage in the work. He was a born spy. A good inguist and cunning beyond belief. He was never one to essay a dangercus task for the sheer excitement it. He did not like taking risks, though of course, he had to take them occaionally, but always at these junctures he kept in mind the big pay-and ex-

tras. It needed these to tune him up to concert pitch. He was always cautious-and suc essful. Having found it advisable to

quit Europe for a time, he made his way to the South American republic of Caldera, which, at the date of his arrival, was just in the throes of one of its periodical revolutions.

He offered his services to the gov ernment party at a rate of pay somewhat in excess of what he had been receiving in Europe, and President Blanco, having heard of him and finding that he could speak Spanish fluently, engaged him at once.

But in Caludera, Morris Tyler had to work under new and unfamiliar conditions. Hitherto, his spying had been carried on during times of peace. There had been no war in Europe since he had come to the front. Now he found himself in the thick of fighting of a very savage character. When gave them the option of changing side or being shot. But when the govern-

ment troops captured any rebels, they did not permit them any choice. They were placed in a row with their backs against a wall and promptly finishe had been three weeks at the "great South American state, Morris Tyler

Hunting was one of the favorite re- was inclined to regret that he had not move. He was pinned down by some ed was summed up in a word which around him was a wreck of shattere revolution instead of taking part in it. walls, broken planks and beams and However, he fortified his courage with debris which bore no likeness to any the thought of the pile of dollars he thing in particular. would add to his banking account He had been very nearly choked an when the fighting was over and the half-blinded by the cluods of dust an acrid smoke, but he had received n bodily injury beyond a few slight chance of winning. And so far he had bruises. Right across his body in a not encountered any special dange slanting direction there was a heavy wooden beam. It had just stopped

a mile away he could see the camp The orderly dismounted and peere fires glowing in the darkness, and n among the wreckage. nearer still the squat shape of the fort "Senor, one is a rebel," he reported showing black against the night sky.

'The other is Senor Tyler. Both dead.' Hands of Dead Man Caused Tyler's Picturesque insurgents were passing "The spy!" exclaimed Berwick. He and Voruba gave their horses to and fro, and a few were seated by the fires playing cards. over to the orderly and entered th

The spy could think of no plan by building. "It is strange," said Voruba, bending which he could learn the number of guns in the fort, nor where and how over Tyler's body, "there is not a mark upon him. He has received no wound those that were outside were conceal ed and placed. But the thought of the -no hurt. He could easily have lifted high pecuniary reward if he succeeded this beam and extricated himself." "Look at the expression on his face

in gaining the information kept him -even now," replied Berwick, "It was at his post. sheer terror that killed him. I have "It isn't often one can make \$500 by heard of such a thing. Perhaps h

one night's work." Of course he was quite unaware had a weak heart." "Terror!" Voruba raised his eye that the information was already in the hands of the commanding officer brows. "Ah, yes I perceive. The loadof the government troops. ed rifle pointing straight at his head,

After a time the camp became alwhich at the slightest movement ent, even the card players giving up his part would"--

their games and stretching themselves Captain Berwick interrupted him. He had picked the rifle up and openout on the ground to sleep. Only the sentries remained on the alert, but ed the breech.

between him and the fort there were "He was in no danger at any time three. By no possibility could he get from this weapon," he said. "It is not past them unseen, for it was open loaded!"-New York Telegraph.

empty!

Parson's Funny Scrapes.

"The remembrance of various pre-

licaments I have been in makes me

I was christening a baby, and the

more than is usual, and the godpar-

my hand into the font, a deep, dark

I handed the child back, and, tak

secured a jug of water. I poured this

service a bit, and again dipped my

cember afternoon we lined up and kick-

not, but it was suddenly

waiting and geting anxid

me that I had a wedding at 2.30

try door was locked; the key

I left the field, secured a bike

off my robes, tore out of church

"water" : part of the cereme

The night wore on. He was tired, out he dared not sleep. Once he moved about a little to try to keep himsel awake, but a sentry glanced sharply "go hot and cold" even now. How is in his direction, and he quickly assum this for a start? asks one of the ed a recumbent position on the dir service had proceeded with fair suc-

floor of the building again. A slight tinge of gray showed in the cess. The youns ster had not howled east. It was getting near daybreak. The spy told himself that he would ents had actually responded to have to give up the task after all, for of the questions addressed to the it would be impossible to remain an- had arrived at what one might call the other twelve hours concealed in this building without food or water. He child was in my arms, and I dip would make his way back before it got too light. But he was very sleepy, and cavernous affair. Horrors! It was

If he could only snatch a few minutes -just to rest his eyes-"So! A spy!" exclaimed the man 'Bueno! It will be promotion for me for having discovered you. Don't in the font, retraced my steps in the move!" The rifle was raised threateningly. "If you so much as move a hand. Horror of horrors! The plug hand or a foot I will put a bullet had not been in place, and the water through your brain. Yet I do not wish had trickled away. Curtain! to waste ammunition. A rope is good I play football. At 2.15 on a De

anough for such as you! A twelve-pound shell from a field ed off. What kindly little gun hat struck the building and re- brought it to my reme fuced it to a ruin. It was the first shot fired by the government artillery in their attack on the hill of San Stefano The rebels were taken by surprise, be- tore to the church. The people came panic-stricken, and instead of shaping up to defend the position, began a hasty retreat.

my chain-in the pavilion. So I had Morris Tyler was not immediately to walk the length of the oncerned with the running fight beknickers and showing far too veen the loyal troops and the rebels calf! And, sticking out pro for the sounds of strife drifted further from under my cassock as I stood on away each minute from the ruined the altar steps were my muddy foot boller house. No other shot or shell ball boots! came near it. But he was much con-

I apologized afterwards, cerned about himself. He could not you the truth all the comfort I receivgraceful!" In my early years as a parson I used notes in the pulpit. When they were there I could preach extempor for if the worst came to the worst I could make use of them. On a few occasions when I tried to be indep of paper I floundered horribly. The scene now is a harvest festival: church crowded. Great things expected of me-the special preacher. short of crushing him, but it rested on nounted the pulpit steps, to find that the brass rest had been removed in order that corn and poppies r Nowhere for arranged on the ledge. my notes; not a spot. Hold them? is not too heavy for me to lift. I can That's ridiculous. Ier-preached and have never been asked to deliver He paused with a sort of gasp. myself in that church since."-Philahis eyes, roving round the place, had delphia Ledger. rested on a gleaming rifle barrel. It wa pointed straight at his head and there End of Famous Feud,-A famous was a man's hand just behind the trig-South Carolina feud was officially endger guard, his forefinger resting on the ed Saturday, when President Wilson trigger. The man was the rebel who sent to the senate the nomination of had surprised him. He was lying on William E. Gonzales of that state to his face amidst the wreckage, and be minister to Cuba. Senator Benjathere was the blood streaming from a min Ryan Tillman of South Carolina, terrible wound at the side of his head. consented to the nomination. The A splinter of the bursting shell had Tillman and the Gonzales families have been bitter political and person-The spy gave a sigh of relief. For a al enemies for many years, and their noment he had thought that the man differences were augmented by bloodwas alive and was taking aim at him. But his relief was of short duration The Gonzales brothers, of whom the He did not like that rifle pointing so new minister to Cuba was one, were steadily at him, even though it was editors and proprietors of the Columonly held in the dead man's hand: bia State, a militant newspaper that and when he saw that the lower end fought Senator Tillman throughout of the beam which was lying across his political career. The turbulence his own body rested against the man's that marked the progress of Mr. Tillright forearm he liked it still less. He man's rise in the political world was could not move the beam upward; he due to a large extent to the hard fightcould only move it downward or sideing qualities of the Gonzales brothers. wise. If he shifted it ever so little it Their opposition extended to the senwas bound to press more heavily on ator's nephew, James Tillman, and the dead rebel's arm, and that would while he was serving as lieutenant cause his stiffened finger to press of governor of South Carolina, he shot the trigger, which would fire the rifle. and killed N. G. Gonzales, a brother The bullet would enter his-Tyler'sof the man nominated for diplomatic brains, because his head was so honors Saturday. Feeling in the state wedged that he could not move it to ran high over this tragedy. In the one side or the other. He could raise streets of Columbia there stands a monument to the memory of Mr. Gonvantage. The bullet would take him zales, on which it is recorded that he then somewhere about the mouth and was "Murdered," near the spot where pass upward through the base of his the monument is erected. The monument was paid for by popular sub-He shook with fear like a man with scription. Lieutenant Governor Tillthe ague, and the sweat streamed man was acquitted. down his face. Inadvertently he mov Senator Tiliman has recently shown ed his body slightly, causing the beam a disposition to forgive his enemies to shift its position the fraction of an and seek their forgiveness. He has inch. That caused the dead rebel's arm been in precarious health for a long to move a little, and his stiffened fintime and has expressed himself as defler seemed to tighten over the trigsirous of making his peace with the ger. The spy cried out in his terror; world and all those with whom he has or at least a queer sort of croak passhad differences .- Washington Dispatch to New York Times.

In the first place-and it was a migh-

Another time, in Sacramento, ly thereafter, Joaquin, while riding a crowd stood looking at a poster hoise borrowed from his half brother, which offered \$5,000 for the capture of was arrested and whipped as a horse Murrieta. A Mexican pushed his way thief.

With black murder in his heart, he through the crowd and wrote on the "I will give "took the road" and no one knows how bottom of the placard: \$10,000 myself-Joaquin Murrieta; many innocent lives were sacrificed to wipe out the wrong done this Mexican jumped on a horse and escaped. As might be imagined, the horror peon when lashed to a tree at Murof Murrieta's crimes roused a great

phy's Diggins in Calveras county that hue and cry throughout California day when they took him from the bor-Hunted like wild animals, Murrieta rowed horse. and his followers selected a dark can-On account of the injustice of the

yon near the mouth of Tejon Pass for anti-foreign legislation, there were their headquarters and divided into hundreds of young Mexicans ripe for three bands. Joaquin's picking and he soon collect-

ed a desperate band of cut-throats. The country was becoming too dan Chief among them were Manuel Gargerous for him to continue his work cia, known as Three Fingered Jack in. Claudio had been killed in a des on account of a mutilated hand which perate battle at San Luis Obispo. Fehad been wounded in the Mexican war. liz, Joaquin's brother-in-law, had been Reyes Feliz, a brother of his bride, hanged in Los Angeles. Pedro Gon-Claudio, Joaquin Valenzuela and Pezales had been shot by an officer near Camulos to prevent his rescue from dro Gonzales.

Three Fingered Jack was a monster arrest by the bandits. The Tejon Inof vice and maniacal cruelty. He seemdians, becoming enraged at some deed to take a special delight in murderpredation that concerned them, had ing Chinese. On one occasion, he swooped down upon the bandits, stolen rounded up six Chinamen on the road, their horses and whipped some of the tied their ques together and cut their gang with lashes.

throats one at a time-laughing at the Although he wreaked a horrible re terrified yells of the living as the dyvenge against those who tried to caping men struggled in their blood. ture him, he never made any attempt In the gang were three women who to punish these Indians who sometimes lived in the border towns even the clothes from the gang. and charmed all by their quiet, de-Gen. Bean of San Gabriel, who tried mure manners; but who, at other to organize a movement against Murtimes, wore men's clothes and who, rieta, was waylaid on the road and armed to the teeth, rode with the robmurdered. A campaign was started against the bandits in the town of ber bands.

Saw Mill Flat and Murrieta had the Joaquin evidently used them as spies to find out from the townspeople water poisoned what treasure would be abroad on the But finally, Murrieta's Nemesis aphighways. Very likely, one of these peared. He was a Texas frontierswas the lovely Roseta Feliz. man, named Harry Love, who had

On one occasion these three women come to Los Angeles to live. He orsaved Joaquin from capture and hangganized a company of rangers from ing. The band was operating in the among the daring horsemen of Los vicinity of San Luis Obispo. A com- Angeles and went on a systematic pany of rangers had located Murrieta's hunt for outlaws.

camp and rushed the place at night. After various adventures and nar As the officers entered the tent by the row escapes on both sides, the end front, the women set up a commotion, came early one Sunday morning, July while Joaquin and two companions 25, 1853. Love and two or three comslashed their way out at the back with panions mounted rangers on the flats just their bowie knives and escaped.

For about four years, Murrieta's west of Tulare Lake in the San Joaband ravaged Central California. They quin valley. They came upon a small came as far south as Los Angeles company of Mexicans eating breakcounty and went as far north as Stockfast around a camp fire.

Their main field of operations Love asked them what they ton. was through the San Joaquin Valley. doing and one of them replied that The old timers tell me that the stage they were on their way to Los Ange that ran from Los Angeles to Stock- les. He asked a further question of one of the peons; whereupon a Mexiton was held up so many times in the vicinity of Bakersfield that it became can on the other side of the fire spoke an ordinary and commonplace event. up haughtily, saying: "I am the lead-No road was safe and every traveler er of this band; say what you have to rode at the peril of his life. The sol- say to me."

itary horseman rounding a clump of "I will speak to whomever I please, chaparral, was quite likely to hear the retorted Love. Noticing that the Mex sing of a riata through the air and feel ican had risen and was sliding over the rope settling around his shoulders toward a saddle that lay on the with a jerk that dragged him from the ground, Capt. Love covered him with The band of robbers that a revolver and told him to stand still, worked for Murrieta were unique in for there were revolvers on the sadthat he riata was their chief weapon-

the riata and the bowie knife. Many While they were standing there, of Murrieta's victims were uged ranger who knew Murrieta by sight came up. The recognition was mufrom the saddle and had their unroats tual. Joaquin suddenly yelled for his cut.

men to escape as best as they could. There was seldom any parley with Leaping on a horse without saddle or the victims, nor any mercy shown. With Murrieta, it was not only a quest bridle, Murrieta went headlong over a of treasure, but a merciless war of rebank and down into a ravine, landing

venge against the Gringo. occasion, Murrietta

untry, says the Norfolk Ledger Despatch, for he has now in rood working order a farm near Beltsville, Md., about fifteen miles from Washington. This is part of an experimental station of the bureau of animal in

> dustry. This is particularly interesting the many raisers of poultry on a small scale. Attention is not only being given to the raising of chickens on farms small and large, but also to the possibilities of the small back yards, where

chickens are kept in rather close confinement. The station is in charge of Harry M. Lamon, senior animal husbandman in the animal husbandry di

vision. When the farm was opened, it con tained a heavy forest of pine and oak. In the use of the axe to clean this forest, forethought was given to the needs of the chickeis, so that the stumps were not all cleared away, leaving a breeding place for grubs and

worms. There are about 250 birds on farm and they are made up of white and barred Plymouth Rocks, Rhode Island Reds, White Wyandottes, Single Comb White and Buff Leghorns and Buff Orpingtons. The testing out of these for table and egg production is considered by the experts sufficient to determine the availability of general chicken raising. To raising birds in a limited territory, information that means so much to thousands of people throughout the United States, the most proper kind of food and the

method of feeding. Careful and minute records are being kept to be given out in pamphlet form soon. Only the very best fowls are being

tool kept, twenty-two pens of them, each containing from ten to twelve birds. This matter of breed has been written about many times in these columns, and, though Uncle Sam is not going into the breeding of fancy birds, it is noticeable that he is running his place with fine stock. In six pens are

kept flocks of pullets in an effort to determine the cost of producing an egg. In one of these pens birds are kept under conditions that obtain in city lots. There are no male birds in these pens, which brings us to the subject of infertile eggs.

Mr. Lamon has issued already a circular on this subject, part of which was quoted in a recent article here, in which it was stated that \$15,000,000 is annually lost in this country, because of the blood ring in fertile eggs. In were riding ahead on the many cities the board of health not allow a rooster to be kept, and consequently many young people who had chickens on the rear end of their lot gave up the idea of attempting to

raise chickens. The trouble has been that all people do not know that a rooster is not necessary to the production of eggs.

The incubating work on the governnent farm is done with several 100 and 200 incubators, the idea being to give special attention to the small chicken raiger, and not the men who are running 1,000 chick machines.

Mr. Lamon believes in the incubator hick, declaring that he has found falfa on they have as much chance to thrive stand as the natural chicks. In his experiments, however, he has given attention to the eggs put into the incubator, using only the best-a matter that is not away). always closely followed by ordinary

incubator people. He has found, too, that in nearly all the incubators used the thermometers were from one-half rank growth springing up there. to two degrees off standard, and he

has issued a warning that all thermometers be thoroughly tested.

ut By photography with a vibrating in a tumbled heap at the bottom. Neither his horse or himself was hurt lense an English scientist has timed a

rich nobles, monopolies in wine, spices manure freely, and that he considers it of material assistance in establishand many other things commore necing the stand. This, and the work of essary to life.

the cowpea crop previous to seeding, may account for this dairy man's suc-The king, who did not smoke him self, regarded the use of tobacco as with alfalfa, but cess with alfalfa, but certain it is, that he never has resorted to "inocucertain it is, one of the seven deadly sins, and was of the soil in his achieve lation" continually inveighing against it as a ments. tough, debauching habit. He did, how-In the same county, but another sec ever, get drunk upon occasions, and tion of it, Mr. V. S. Hall has a fine field of alfalfa. When asked if he Carlyle mentions the fact that when thought the soil had to be "inoculatthe king of Denmark visited him one he said he didn't believe a word day they put on a bout worthy of the of it, adding that he simply prepared old Norse sea kings; that Faith, Hope seed-bed as other crop, seeding the 1st of May Truth and Charity, ladies of the court

This not only explodes the "inocula-tion" theory in these localities, but n masquerade, joined in the jambore and everybody made the welkin ring also proves that spring seeding, may with proper care and attention, as the saying is. successfully practiced. Mr. Hall did Undoubtedly King James's worst be not even sow a preparatory crop cowpeas, as did Mr. Campbell, quest to his son Charles, who succeed but ed him on the throne, was the notion selected a field that had been in small grain the previous season.

that kings ruled by divine right, in-Still another and even more constead of by the consent of the people Just outside the limits vincing case: whom they governed. Charles took of Meta, Mo., there is a piece of alvalley land which I under this seriously-and we all know what was seeded without any happened to Charles. oculation" of the soil previous to sow-

It was during James's reign that ing. A short distance to the north Guy Fawkes's gunpowder plot broke west of this piece is another alfalfa field on up-land oose-the king frequently tipped it off (perhaps a mile This field was not "inoculatto his courtiers on the quiet that he ed" at the time of seeding. Just outwas the sly dog who first got on'side the field is an old, abandoned

-and though of course, the plot fell Some of the alfalfa seed road-way. were scattered on this, and there is a parliament, the way Guy had planned. Now, as I am not offering these instances as proof absolute that "inoc-ulation" of the soil is unnecessary in it may reasonably be believed that it shortened the king's life. His green all soils, but they are offered as inquilted clothes were protection enough centives to our farmers in investigatmatter most thoroughly. There

is a wide range in the variety of soil elements in Worth county (northwest

He had been sent for by Colone him with sufficient weight to prevent Voruba, the chief of the Intelligence him moving. department, to whom he usually made "Luck's with me after all." he mur mured. "I am not hurt, and this beam "Some more work for you. Senor

Tyler," observed the colonel cheerfulraise it up and crawl"ly, "and it may be the last service we shall require you to perform, for the revolution must end soon. Still, much will depend on the information you are able to obtain for us." Morris Tyler nodded, and waited

for his chief to go on. "The rebels are massed in some force on the hill of San Stefano," pursued the colonel, "where it seems they are going to make a last desperate stand. They hold the old fort up there. That much we know. But we do not killed him. know the number of their guns, nor

how they are placed. It is important we storm their position, and we look to you to obtain it for us."

There was an aide-de-camp present at this interview, an English soldier of fortune named Berwick, who was serving with the Calderan army. He glanced curiously at Tyler as the latconfidence:

"Can you give me any further particulars, colonel?"

"There are no further particulars to give you," replied Colonel Voruba. "You know the road. The rest is with you. I am instructed, however, to inform you that if you succeed in bringing us correct information you will receive \$500 over and above your pay. You must start at once." When Tyler had quitted the hut which was used as a temporary staff it a little, but that would be of no adoffice, Captain Berwick said to the colonel:

"He doesn't seem to fancy the job. I don't think his courage of a very skull. high order." Colonel Voruba shrugged his shoul-

ders. "He is a good spy," he replied, "cautious and cunning. They are probably more valuable assets than courage in his profession."

"I dare say," returned Captain Berwick. "But I know which I admire most."

By a curious freak of fate there ar- ed his lips, for that was all he was capable of, as a parching thrist, and ived at the headquarters of the Calderan army, twenty-four hours later, the dust which had got into his throat deprived him of his voice. a deserter from the rebel ranks who It was borne in upon the spy's mind was to furnish the exact information

which Colonel Voruba required. Thereupon an order was given for of starvation. There was the alternative of pushing the beam a little more an immediate advance. This movement, taking place so much sooner press harder on the trigger, and thus ture. than was expected, would very likely put Morris Tyler in an extremely tight corner. But the life of one man was menacing rifle.

of small moment when so much was at stake. And a spy! Well, no one bothered

nuch about a spy when he was not experienced such an agony of terror as now held him. required. In the meantime Tyler had contrived to get to the top of the hill Then all at once something in his of San Stefan withut beinog observed dropped before his eys. The noise of for

by the enemy's outposts or sentries. mishing wind howled in his earsthrough, instead of the members of He was, indeed, well within the circle and then came black oblivion. of outposts when he reached an abandoned building, which at one time had Early the next morning three mount ed men reined up close by the ruined been the boiler house of a sugar plantboller-house. They were Colonel Voation. It seemed to offer a safe hiding against stilettos, but the problem of place from the security of which he ruba, Captain Berwick and an order-

bombproof underwear, was too much could observe what was going on in ly. The fight was over and the rebels for the poor monarch, and he worried the rebels' camp without himself be- were beaten.

Warning to the South .-- Grave warn ing to the southern states, especiall Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Geor that he might lie there until he died gia and Florida, against the wholesale exportation of their cattle is contain ed in a special statement issued last Saturday by the bureau of animal inso that the dead man's finger should dustry of the department of agricul-

end his misery with a bullet from the menacing rifie. But he had not the courage for that. thousands of animals, many of which He clung desperately to life. He had should be retained for breeding purknown fear before, but never had he poses."

"Some of the people of the south, says the bureau, "seem glad that these cattle are being shipped out as the ed out as the of scrub cattle is being reducbrain seemed to snap. A red curtain ed and the south will get better cattle for breeding purposes, the chances of southern farmers refilling their pas-tures with good cattle are indeed tures with good cattle are small, and where are these good od breeding cattle to come from at a reasonable price?"

department experts point that the south is especially adapted to the raising of cattle, because of the long grazing season, the mild winters and the great variety of pasturage. For that reason it has made a special

