

## ...A GAME WITH DEATH...

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Coruz d'Alenes, was denly spon him. and looked straight in-rescue. to the eyes of a rougar.

"If I were drowning you would swim out into a great lake, too, like Grandfather Gray Beaver did, wouldn't you?" the girl asked. She spoke indignantly, for that day she had heard an old man say that boys like Kannoga, who went to school in the reservation instead of desperate chances. Into the forest, could never be brave Indians, and she was sure that her brother was very brave.

It was her show of indignation and her eager confidence that caused him to laugh now and to lean back.

She waited, but he did not answer. With both hands clusped over his copraised slightly above the log on which he was sitting, he stared into the great restless eyes that looked down at him from the nearest limb. He was without a weapon of any kind, and the cougar was full grown, with a body dry-looking and gaunt with hunger.

Although its glance was for the me ment fixed on him he could see that it had been watching Ankloo and that its interest was still centered in her, as if it had chosen her for its victim. He was seized with sudden fear that she might move unexpectedly and thus cause the creature to spring upon ber; yet he sat there seemingly unable to speak or to think what ought to be

"You would, wouldn't you?" asked the girl. Her voice broke the fascinating spell of those terrible eyes. Kannoga knew that she would turn in a moment to see why he had not answered, and in order not to direct her attention to the panther he lowered his

glance and met bers. But there was something in his face that made her afraid, and he looked with startling intentness far beyond her, down the long, darkening stretch of deserted shore, toward the skin-covered teepee by the spring, where Martala, their mother, and Sis-sos-ka, their father, lived during the hot summer,

"Stand still!" said Kannoga, as calm ly as he could. It cost him a great effort to remain quietly there, without looking up, when he knew what was overhead; but the effort caused him to think more clearly.

"Shut your eyes," he suid suddenly. What for?" asked Aakloo, frightened still more at the unaccountable change in his voice.

For a moment his fingers tightened convulsively over his shin, then gradually relaxed and unclasped. He lowered his upraised foot, moving it slowly, very slowly, down beside the log, and when it rested firmly in the sand he reached cautiously forward and caught the girl by the arm.

"We shall play a new game," he said then, and the strange, eager suggestion of a smile that flashed over his face re-

"Oh!" she exclaimed, and at once shut her eyes.

Kannogs now looked steadily at the cougar, while he turned his sister about so that she faced along the shore.

"Walk as slowly as you can-with your eyes shut," he said.

She started slowly enough, but the fierce eyes overhead began to watch feet did not touch bottom. her intently again and to grow restless, while a vellow foot advanced uneasily along the limb and broad tawny jaws stretched farther and farther downward as she moved away.

But Kannoga silently held up his hand and waved it in the air. At this the panther's attention, attracted by the unexpected and rapid movement. was withdrawn from the girl.

"Go faster," said the boy; "go faster." tell by the fainter sound of her bare

feet in the sand. "Run!" he called. "Open your eyes and run, but don't look back, and don't legs trembled feebly under him, but he stop till you stand in the tepes with Mar-tala."

"Is that all of the new game, Kannoga?" she asked, doubtfully.

"No," he answered; "there is more." Meanwhile he still sat in the same place, watching the cougar and holding its attention by the constant movement of his slender arm and of his He let it sink then and loosened a stone grimy, tattered sleeve

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* ANNOGA, an Indian | When Ankloo was at a safe distance boy of the tribe of the the sense of his own danger came sud-

> sitting one evening #f Sis-sos-kn would only come with with Ankloo, his little his rife-or Gray Beaver, an old man stater, at the edge of now, but still a great hunter. If he had the forest on the shore only told Askloo! He turned his head of Coeur d'Aleue Lake and looked after her. Down the windand was telling her a ing track of sand beside the still lake. favorite story, when both grown a dull gray in the evening at one of her interrup- light, he saw her running, and he knew tions he laughed and that long before she could reach the legand carelessly back topes he would be beyond the need of

> > He had turned his head for only an instant, but in that instant the congar had crept nearer and its long tall had begun to swing slowly, stealthily, from side to side.

> > Kannoga saw no hope of escape, but with every sense alert he studied his

The panther lay crouched with its head toward the forest, while he sat facing the lake. When he had carefully measured the space between them and the distance to the water he jumped away from the log and ran directly under the panther.

The animal instantly shifted its head, per-colored shin, and one hare foot as if to leap down from the other side of the limb, but the boy did not appear



there, and it turned with marvelous agility before its great yellow body shot into the air.

Kannoga was crushed down under its weight, but he had reached the lake and fell where the water was nearly knee-deep. He felt the panther release its grasp in order to find firm footing. and when he raised up for air discovered its dripping head little more than an arm's length from his own.

Then he took a deep breath and lay down upon the bottom, hoping that the panther would leave him.

It stood there, however watching over him and waiting.

He started to crawl out from whore but it seemed to him that he had hardly moved when heavy claws sunk into his leg and dragged bim back. Then, withut letting go its hold, the panther im mediately shifted its position and began to drag him out into shallower water.

He made desperate efforts to hold fast to the lake bed, for he knew what the end would be if he reached the shore, but his fingers only plowed through the sand.

The sharp point of a rock that tore him as he was dragged over it gave him hope; he grasped it with both hands and clung with all his strength, but in an instant his fingers were digging vainly in the sand again.

At last he raised his head for air. The panther at once let go of his leg and came at him with open mouth, but it moved slowly in the water, and Kan-

noga, by a great effort, stood up. Then the beast sprung upon him. The boy had nerved himself, however, and fell as far out from shore as

he could. When the feeling of dizziness that followed the shock had passed he found that the panther held his arm in its mouth and was swimming-that its

Then, in spite of the terrible pain it caused him, he pulled his arm down until the cougar's head was submerged. Very soon it released its hold.

Then the Indian boy stood up again, and this time he became the aggressor. Grasping the slick, wet head with both hands he forced it deep into the water. The panther's feet touched bottom, and its violent struggles threw him down, but he got up again and held She was out of reach now; he could the glaring eyes and the red mouth with its white teeth more carefullyjust under the surface of the lake.

Kannoga became very weak and his was thankful that they were long, for he could stand with his head in the cool evening breeze while the cougar was drowning.

At first the panther made fearful sounds as the water filled its lungs, but these presently ceased, and at last it hung a dead weight in the boy's hands. from the lake bed to roll upon its head.

His wounds were slight, but painful, him that when he reached the above he . Pighting the Battle of Street Car Egoand the terrible battle and so weakened fell exhausted, with his face toward

He could not see Ankloo now, nor even the came that come in a moment to where he iny.

Gray Beaver and an old friend, paddling out from camp, had called to the girl as she ran on the shore, and had laughed when she told them why she could not turn her head to look after

Then they had seen the boy and the congar in the edge of the lake, and their paddles had swung faster and with stronger strokes than they had used for DISTRICT STATE.

When Kannoga opened his eyes Gray Beaver leaned over his and spoke gen-

"Askloo will understand that game better when she is older," he said. And across a narrowing stretch of water the boy saw her waiting with Mar-tala.-Chicago Becord.

## SAVED FROM RUIN.

Not by His Wifr's Hoardings, but By a Laugh.

"I don't suppose you have forgotten the pante of '90," said a business man. "I certainly have not for I had that unlucky year impressed upon me in # way that I will not soon forget.

"You remember how money disappeared when the crush came? Banks that were fortunate enough to escape going down in the general crash hourded their money and refused to loan a cent, even with the best security.

"I have always made it a rule never to talk business with my wife, and she, poor woman, never knew at the time the many anxious days that I had, for I tried to conceal my hopeless condi-

"At last it came to a point where I gered home with bankruptcy staring me in the face. I had made the fight and lost, and then, seeing all the sayings of a lifetime swept away, I gave Her husband is a successful man of up like a man doomed to die, and knowing that no fate could ward off the of the war with Spain. Her three

so I took her in my arms and broke it ton, of Boston, whose epigrams are to her as gently as possible.

word, and I began to fear that the New York's fashionable society. shock had been too much for her. I had small sum it might see me through the man feeling on Staten Island." worst and enable me to get upon my feet again.

"Finally she spoke; 'John,' she said. I have always had a presentiment that some day something might happen, and whenever I chanced to have a little money that I thought I would not need I put it away in one of Willie's discarded toy banks. I haven't the slightest idea how much there is, but I have been adding to it for years. I will get I it and we will count it together."

"I never knew until that moment how a man feels when he is reprieved under the gallows.

"She placed the bank before me, and I dumped the contents upon the table. There was a total of 73 cents, mostly in pennies.

"It was so comical that I had to laugh. But that laugh saved me, It drove away the gloomy thoughts with which I had surrounded myself, and I took courage again to look the situation in the face, and finally won out.

"I am still paying my wife her usual alowance; but I haven't the face to ask her if she is again putting aside for a rainy day."

Bismarck's Barber Was Bright.

said to be well on the way to making curity, even to a friend. She did, howhis fortune, for he has saved no less than eight years' clippings from his master's hair. These he is now divid- pound began operations. She advering into small quantities, and incasing in gold brooches, scarfpins and lockets, vance. The business grew rapidly, beallowing three hairs to each ornament, and selling to the public. The barber states that he had the late Prince's permission to do this.-London Tit-Bits.

## An Old Canal,

The Dismal Swamp canal, which connects Chesapeake Bay with Albemarie Sound, enables small craft to avoid the perilous passage around Cape Hatteras, and is a part of the inland navigation between New York and Florida, will be opened soon, after extensive repairs. This waterway is said to have the oldest canal charter in existence, dating back to 1787.

Engl sh Geographical Ignorance. Bishop Lawrence, of Massachusetts,

says at the Lambeth conference, held constituted his State very vague. The authorities considered it some out-ofthe-way place, and he found himself placed with the diocesan representatives from New Zenland and other island colonies of Great Britain.

The Sirdar's Namesake. A registrar in the East End of London has recently recorded the birth of th' soap output of th' country." a child who has been named Sirdar Kitchener.

A man dare not complain of the size of his milk bill; if he does, his wife will take it as a permission to buy a cow named Daisy.

Women, as a rule, hate llars, yet they very often force men into that class.

A KIND-HEARTED WOMAN.

Mrs. George Livingsion, of Staten sland, is at work fighting vigorously in the cause of the conductors and motormen of the picturesque New fork Island.

She says they are overworked, are hadly paid, and are not treated as if they were Americans. If they com-



MRS. GEORGE LIVINGSTON,

plain they are discharged. Mrs. Livingston has appealed in vain in their behalf to the vice president and manager of the New York and Staten Island Electric Company.

The company, Mrs. Livingston says, will not obey the law that restricts the original answer to the question hours of labor of motormen and couductors to ten. The courts must enforce the law and punish the company to make it doctle and sympathetic. She has directed, therefore, a suit of two discharged men against the com-Dany.

Mrs. Livingston's surroundings are was without even a hope, and I stag- not those of the usual reformer. The provocation must be great, since she has become one. Her home on the shore road at West Brighton is happy. business. One of her sons is a veteran daughters are witty and admired. Mrs. "I knew that my wife must be told. Livingston is the cousin of Tom Applecelebrated. She is related to the lead-"For several minutes she said not a jug families among the exclusives of

She says: "I want to prove that this told her that if I could only raise a is America still and that there is his



Value of Advertising.

The New York Press recently published the details of an incident which proves the value of judicious advertising. About two years ago a woman discovered the formula for a new cosmetic which was better than any other in use, and made of ingredients which are entirely harmless. After satisfying herself that it was an article which women generally would be glad to use, she set about some means to manufacture the cosmetic and place it upon the market.

The inventor was a poor woman, and she went to a rich friend and sought to interest her in the project. As usual in such cases, the rich friend was The late Prince Bismarck's barber is not disposed to lend \$2,500 without seever, lend \$500, and with this sum the discoverer of the complexion comtised a little at a time, paying in adgan to crowd out other cosmetics, and enabled the woman, who really possessed a valuable secret, to advertise upon a larger scale. Now, after two years, the business is carried on in an expensive suite of rooms, and profits are said to be \$300 a week.

Word Advertising Well.

It is a common mistake to put second-class work into the wording of advertising; to use old phrases and to follow in the well-worn ruts of custom. The wording is all-important, for a fortunately chosen phrase may be the nail that shall fix the matter securely in the public mind. change the figure, your public in these days of much advertising, is a shy bird and the salt must be dextrously last summer, he found the idea of what thrown. The effective advertisement must be picturesque and sprightly, without being toarse or slangy, and must put the public in good humor, even when imparting the most prosale information.

A Cordial Approval. "Say, Weary, I see thet another big trust is bein' organized to control all

"I'm glad of it. There's altogether too much o' the' incendiary stuff bein' scattered permiskusly aroun' th' country."-Cleveland Plain Dealer,

By the time spring arrives, the average man discovers that he has unjutentionally made it a fad all winter to collect cough medicines.

Way Up la B.

AD

The fair young girl is gilded clock on the many "I don't want to buy Slawgo. " she sweetly explain met his questioning long Don's fact is it is almost time in 10, you w home from the club. And Sumbago. to say this If ma say, adjourn, don't you strong Hiffened on the table, or to take a der, or anything else that the cause you might as well to pp on wirright here and now, that min Boggshowling Jim-iandy when a mprovin rules of parliamentary project to It don't you hesitate to rect, low whi Cleveland Plaindealer.

Summer and Winter to If Equ Many must have noticed to ter time the sky seems h roccainess and lofty arthing mer. It appears only contially cloudy, days to be a earth thun is the case on Eq. Fust during the summer homes comes this appearance is no special pl imagination is shown by he was provided to the tains of the contract of the co ervatory on the elevation of salme is found that all ratities of a at a much greater altitude a sing. than lo winer. The manua in older elevation, at least in fea June and July .- Youth's Coof fore

Little Courtesian self b There is something limbs a child's definition Erry | 10109 will agree with the little also gene school in England, who is no school in England, who is no school in the mental in the court of t can you tell me about Mose? but will "Please, sir, he was a pro-replied the little tollow. Blood

replied the little fellow. "A gentleman" repeal ollowed

spector, "what do you meat ay body
"Please, sir, when the dap and hosy
Jethro went to the well to implicitly the shepherds came and desope and away, and Moses belped the prants, O of Jethro, and said to the & Sorof

'Ladies first, piease, gentlem nonths in. L. The inhabitants of the president islands are said to be the smile now for people in the world. The S. Williams of people in the world. beight of a full-grown Asia Ho logical experts who recently them found but few that wend 75 pounds.

When coming to San Frace sorter Brooklyn Hotel, 28-212 But only a American or European plan board \$1.00 to \$1.50 per day; resident \$1.00 per day; resi to \$1.00 per day; single mail Free coach. Chas. Montgomer.

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Persia :

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Female fish of all species as erably more numerous the Russia with two exceptions-the mi the catrish.

autura! No household is complete with tle of the famous Jesse Moore Vojinsees, is a pure and wholesome stantypitiva ommended by all physicians in this gleet this necessity.

Judging the Man-"They say Jobson has inherement

roduc "That must be a mistake." ive rio "What makes you think a" ind the "I saw him less than an ing,000 and he was perfectly sober."-Spercar

Evening News.

In Doubt. Ethel-Did Will seem to built u when he proposed to your

Frances-Iden't know. Train had let the steam go down more couldn't tell whether he wasted merely shivering because it is! Chicago Evening Sees Hacking



ging and Hoisting Engines; Beth Tooth Saws, Albany Great Sag Is

TATUM & BOW 27 to 35 First Street Portland it 34-36 Fremont Street, San France

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CURE FOR P

