

CHAPTER XI-(Continued.)

Coqualla blushed and hung down her ead when she saw the people gating upon ber, and her comparison trembled violently. But they were not left long in suspense. Stang Serpent was absent but the Great Sun stepped down from the elevated seat that he excepted, and from one of the attendants he took a bow and an arrow, and a crown of feathers, to which was affixed an oak twig. Thu latter he placed upon White Hand's head, and the weapons he placed in his hand. then to Coqualia the old shief gave a laurel twig and an car of corn. "My son," then spoks the Great Bun.

in a solemn and impressive tone, "I, as, the eldest male relative of the bride, donow bestow her upon thes. Then hast been crowned with the plumage of the souting bird, which significant the power of command you shall exercise in the household. The twig of oak tells us that the depth of as forest can prevent they from precuring food in times of need; while the bow and arrow in thy hant dignificat that even unto death thom will th that even unto death thou wilt protect her who is now given onto thee for a wife." Then the tireat Son turned for a wire." Then the Great Son turned to the bride: "Coqualla, in thy hand thou holdest the twig of laured the emblem of purity. So will they ever remain pure and unsuilled, that the green laurel may he no more pure than art thon. The ear of corn thou hast also assumed. Never let thy household want for food whilst thou art thus provided."

Then the chieffain resumed his seat. and the same old man who had led White Hand to the temple stepped forward and delivered a sort of sermon, after which the couple were helicit as man and wife. In the midst of these rejoicings, the ch-tranew to the house was darkened, and in a moment more Stong Serpont stord within the place. He looked upon White Hand, and his brow darkened, but a class observer could have seen that the loot was assumed WAS RESUMPT.

"Who hath done this?" he demanded, a loud tone. "I, my brother," snewerst the Great

a loud tone. "I, my brother," answered the Great

The a load tone.
"I, my brothet," sneweesd the Greek Sun. "They loved each other walk and when are dised, and ing first into Siman's face stung Serient bowet his head, a free moments, and when he looked up and his brow was clear.
"The nos promise is made toid," be sold, "for no man can bern the hadend; "the addition of thy child will add the brow was clear.
"The husband of thy child will add the brow was clear.
"The husband of thy child will add the brow was clear.
"The husband of thy child will add the addition, hur how she was more dy said with us; but remember thine off?"
"The husband of thy child will add the addition, hur how she was more dy said with us; but remember thine off?"
"The husband of the yeard if the couple were continued in a susson for the fest tittles."
And thereupon the festivities commune ed, and they were kept up till late in the existing, and than the newly mortified to black of the house of Sting Serpent, and was within the line of the great in the fastion the king shamed gave them. If was hinds and charmed in an one as more to hele a mode battle after all. At any rate a mode battle after all there allo battle at the ophilon of many that back of the house of Sting Serpent, and was dividerially memore. Come with mey have to here you? Mominin a start are reached to with the prize other a mode battle attrice here any any event here allow and any mere allow and here allows the more moments. The was any

the could not shake off the improvided that a work of in the dark valit. The heavens were twinking like time version fire away off in the dark valit. The brand, smooth while the hits of the Nat hez were dime. The the intervent of the second that the provide the like and the write that the Great Spirit of our periods is the same Grid that moment I explet you adeep mon the forem the transment of the great with take, they train the great shit hake, they train the great shit hake, they train the source of the back of the great shit hake, they train the great shit hake the shit manner the great shit hake the shit the shit the great shit hake the shit the great shit hake the shit the great shit hake the shit the shit the shit the great shit hake the shit the great shit

your journey. But you are sick, even now. Let me fix a place for repose." of vengeance and retribution !" Nimon spiced, a blanket upon the boat's bottom in the stern sheets, and fixed it so that forme could by her head upon

ne of the thwarts, and when this was

perhaps, at first, but now verging to a

Yet Louise slept, and when she awoke,

He was an

The king spoke no more, only to hid White Hand good night when they reached the dwelling, and soon the youth was with his primess. Truly his situate a wave a strange one, and that night he prayed long and fervenity, but he dured fixed, whe availed heraelt of the oppor-tunity for rest thus afforded, for she was in truth sick and faint, and her head not lot his wife know all his prayer. actual. It was not all the result of mere fatigue or fright, but disease had abso-lately fastened upon her-a slight cold.

CHAPTER XH.

which was a first spin of the

CHAPTER XM. On the very evening that White Hand reached the village of the White Apple a party of Chickanawa atepped upon the northern above of Lake Pontchartra.n foret northern shore of Laks Contentities. They were ten in number, and with them was a prisoner, who new realized against a small hickory tree. Her siken gown is torn and solied by the thorns and bushes through which she has been led, and the through which she has been led, and the thin shoes are worn through till the feet she found the sun shining down full upon her, and the boat had reached the worthern show. Sim was assisted to land, but she could not walk. However, horses were at hand, and when she was sented in the saddle, the party started across the land towards New Orienns. this shows are worn through till this feet have become more and bleeding; for the way she has come has been a hard one, and many sharp bramble has bestrewn the path. But she resistance. The flames dust up from a fire near at hand. Sick and faint, she sinks down upon the soft money bed at the foot of the tree, and which they reached before mon. which they introduce the day is a similar of dwellings, and these were humble and primitive in form. The territory of the town had been held out into squares, sixty-six in number, of three hundred feet each. These squares were elseven in number mean the siver, and six in derith ere long all her dangers and troubles are forgetten in sleep. The fair prisoner ever and anon stor.s

number upon the river, and six in depth; so that with all the obstacles of the nat-ural state of the land, its geographical position had marked it out in the wind The full primar ever and aron storts up with trightful dreams, until at length, when the night is far spend, she is arrow-ed by straige sounds near at hand, and which she can distinguish the closel of arms and the hum of angry voices. The thes of escape breaks upon her mind. A nonnext she games around, and she sees near in conference about her, with weap one drawn, and voices raised as if in ren-per. She moves only a step, and a hand is laid upon her aboutler. A shout Chick assaw holds her fast and tells her she cannot escape. In a moment more the if its figurder as the packets of a mighty ity. His quick and comprehensive mind inderstood the advantages of the position In a commercial point of view, for he saw that here was the natural point between scenn and inland navigation. To a low, wooden house on Hourien treat was Louise conducted, and at her wn request size was at once shown ed, and a physician sent for. A cannot excape. In a moment more the Chickasaw is pushed radely aside, and negro woman, named Loppa, came to wait upon her, and in a little while the Louise looks up into the moon-lit face of Simon Lobois! "Ha" he eries, with well-assumed as physician rame. He was an old man, and well skilled in drugs. He examined the patient's pulse, her tengue, and usi-ed numerous questions, and then an

toulshment, "and was my suspicion cor-rect? Have I found my beloved thus dragged away by ruthless savages? Ear y nonneed that with care she might be we.

homeed that with each are include or in a very few datas. During the rest of that day and the following night, Lonise saw no more of Nimon Fabo.s. Her hand ached much, but finally the old doctor's poil as quiet-ed the nerrous action, and late in the economy day are into a second summer. this morning a runner brought the news to New Orleans that a white girl was be-ing carried off by the Chickawawa, and that their trail hear inwards the great hate. A mystic Yuk w whispered thy name is my ear. Why it was I know not, but I statted, and I have found the e. Look up, sweet Louise, for them art safe. Then the came. In three days from that time he came. In three days from that time The maiden's first emotion seemed to

It rewards. The maidea's first smaller scened to to which from the white man, but in moment more she gave him for hand. and partly from the effects of the med ince the fail falces. At all events, the physician doemed it not necessary to call ignin, and only ordered new that his pre-

After the newly married pair had been conducted to their dwelling, the youth fold a hand apon his arm, and as turning he saw the Great Sun The saw the Great Sun of the Natchez have the molecular such as the saw the saw to thee."

UNIQUE FEATURES IN SKYSCRAPERS.



THE skyscraper is an evolution, and a very recent one, from the comparatively modest structures of an earlier period. It is only fifteen years since the first of the type was planned, and it originated in Chicago, which city claims the Tacoma Building, completed in 1889, as the first American skyseraper. In all our large cities, where foot front

values are enormous and constantly enhancing, the "Chicago construction" bles, or the modern bridge built skyscraper, with its skeleton of steel and outer covering of stone, brick and glass (and which is riveted together so firmly that the Cyclops might roll it down hill like a bird cage, if they chose, without injury to its structural parts, at once leaped into favor. Other cities, notably New York, seized upon the idea, expanded and elaborated it, and then began a race as to which should build the tallest structures, the tendency ever upward and with "excelsior" as the motio,

Without any intended disparagement of other cities, it may be safely serted that New York now possesses more and larger skyscrapers than any other city in the world. A decade or so ago Chicago was in the lead, but now it is the great metropolis of the Empire State, with its structures of steel towering skyward by the score.

The tallest office buildings in the world are to be found in New York City It was thought the limit had been reached in the Park Row or Syndicate Building, which, though nominally 182 feet in height, is 447 feet from the street to the tops of the flagstaffs on its twin towers and 501 from the hase of its foundations. It is called the tallest office building in the world, its cupolas being 100 feet higher than the dome of the capitol at Washington and almost as high as the spex of the great pyramid. And yet this great structure, with its 950 rooms and accommodations for nearly 4,000 occupants, stands upon a foundation of sand. Its total estimated weight of 20,000 tons is supported upon a forest of 12,000 piles driven into the sand by the blows of a twenty ton driver. It cost \$2,400,000 and is said to be a paying investment-in fact, there is hardly a skyscraper in New York, Chicago or any any other city where realities are vastly valuable that is not returning a good rate of interest from its rentals. If it is not, then there is something the matter, the experts say, with its management.

One of the most unique of skyscrapers, almost abnormal in its peculiarities, is the so-called flatiron structure at the intersection of Broadway, 5th avenue and 25d street, New York. Viewed from the front it appears like the bow of an immense ship, being just wide enough at its edge for a narrow window, yet it is twenty-one stories high, rising 285 feet above the street, and each floor of this stone and steel structure contains 5,600 square feet of space. It cost \$1,500,000. One of Chicago's latest and finest structures is Montgomery Ward & Co.'s building. It contains twenty-one stories and

measures 300 feet to the top of the weather vane. One of the most sumptuously fitted of office buildings is said to be the Frick skyscraper in Pittsburg, recently erected, which is twenty-two stories, covers an entire block, has a floor area of 300,000 square feet and cost, with the land it stands on, \$4,250,000.

The erection of a five hundred foot skyscraper presents no greater diffiulties to be overcome than that of a two hundred footer, for the structure itself, considered geometrically, is a cumulative growth to which the genius of years has steadily contributed. The building of skyscrapers is now an exact science, and doubtless a structure could be planned by our architecta that could be extended upward as far as desired. It has required a rapid

 White Hand, The suit, Tolow properties of the wonder, the Natibus the Mark A blitter suite suit over him. There was something grant and sublime in the seme about him, and he could not shake off the improvide that a sort of mystle fate was being worked out in all this. The heavens area could readily recall and fluently relate risk by using your throat though, so ballsm in connection with their sacri-

Tribe that Long Was the Scourge of Indians of Texas, Uncle Sam's only remaining cannibal tribe is fast dying out, according to James Mooney, of the Bureau of Ethnology, Washing-ten, who has been

LAST OF OUR CANNIBALS.



A CANSIDAL CHIEF even in the times when enting of human flesh was when eating of human near was "tiew; common practice among many bands We saw not the angels who met him of our wild aborigines, were known as the most depeaved of all New World The gates of the city we could not cannibals. The few remnants of their see-tribe are being kept on a reservation Over the river, over the river, in Indian Territory, whither they were My brother stands waiting to welcome taken twenty years ago for protection against their many enemies. To all other tribes they are still known sim-

ply as "the man enters." The old home of the Tonkawa canni-The old home of the Tenkawa canni-bals was about San Antonio, Tex., just During Minniel 1 see her yet, back of the const. In their prime they She crossed on her bosom her dimpled were physically powerful, blubbe ath-

letes, fearless fighters and good hunters, but inveterate rovers. The "man esters" are outlawed and tabooed by all other Indians. For a century and more the entire red rac century and more the entire red cace dark; In America have set their faces against We know she is safe on the farther side. these depraved people. For this the Tonkawas have retailated by serving as scouts for the whites and guides

in many government expeditions against hostile tribes. In 1867 the government placed them, together with several other smaller

tribes, upon a reservation on the up per Brazos. The Texans, who had dedared that no Indiana should live in the State, attacked the agency, fired on the soldiers protecting it, and seat-

forsaken "man enters." Their 200 sur-vivors were collected upon a new resrvation on the Wishita, Indian Terri-077. During the civil war, when some in-

dians were persuaded to fight with the North and others with the South, the Tonkawas, with a few others, preerred to remain upon their own reseration rather than take chances with the Indians on either side. But, de spite the attitude of the Toniuwas, their agent and all his employes took he onth of allegiance to the Confed- I shall watch for a gleam of the flapping rate government. The Tonkewas,

ough unconsciously, were now Confederate Indiana.

"man enters'" enemies-140 picked Shawnees, Deinwares, Wichitas and Klekapoos-armed with modern rifles, surprised the agency, killed the white employee and burned the buildings to the ground. The Tonkswas, only 306

in all, had only bows and arrows, but kept up a stubborn resistance long enough for a part of their women and children to escape to the hills. When the battle ended 136 Tonkuwas-nearly half of the tribe-lay dead upon the ground, more than 100 of these victims. being defenseless women and children The attacking party lost 27 killed and

OLD FAVORITES ***********

Over the River.

this once pawerful Over the river they becken to me-kingdom left, and Loved ones who've passed to the far-in a few years or ther side; The gleam of their anowy robes I are,

But their volves are drowned in the reaching the, There's one with ringlets of sunny gold,

And eyes the reflection of heaven's own blues file crossed in the twillight gray and cold. And the pale mist bid him from morial Rener

mel

Over the river the boaiman pale Carried another, the household pet; Her brown curls waved in the gentle

Icatida, And fearlessly entered the phantom

We watched it glide from the allver annds.

And all our sumahine grew strangely

Where all the ransomed and augels

Over the river, the mystic river. My childhood's idol is waiting for me.

For none return from those quiet shores, Wine cross with the boatman cold and

We hear the dip of the golden cars, And eatch a glean of the snowy sail: And lo! they have passed from our yearning heart;

They cross the stream and are gone for

on the soldiers protecting it, and scat-tered the Indians. This but added a We may not sunder the vell apart further hardening to the temper of the . That hides from our vision the gates

of day: We only know that their barks no more May sail with us o'er life's stormy

Yet, somewhere, I know, on the unseen They watch, and beckon, and wait for for me.

And I sit and think, when the sunset's

gold Is flushing river, and hill, and shore, shall one day stand by the water cold And list for the sound of the bostman's

I shall hear the boat as it gains the

strand: On the night of October 22, 1862, the I shall pass from sight, with the boatman

pale, To the better shore of the spirit land, shall know the loved who have gone

b sink know has been also have gove hefters. And joyfully sweet will the meeting be, When over the river, the penceful river, The Angel of Death shall carry me. --Nancy Priest Wakefield.

Of in the Stilly Night.

Off in the stilly night, Ere slumber's chain has bound me,

Fond Memory brings the light ind mer

Of other days around me The smiles, the tears, Of boyhood's years,

The words of love then speken; The eyes that shone, Now dimmed and gone, The cheerful hearts now broken.

Thus in the stilly night, Ere similar's chain has bound me, Sad Memory brings the light Of other days around me.

When I remember all The friends so linked together I've seen around me fall,

I the leaves in whitry weather, I feel like one Who trends abone Some bauquet hall deserted, Whose lights are fled,

Whose garlands dend, And all but he departed.

Thus in the stilly night. Ere slumber's chain has bound me, er days acound me.

that heaven whispered to me that you

"And perhaps yon think it was strange," added Simon. "But yet I had some ground for the fear. The runner

Tickfah trail, and I could think of na place from whence they could have brought a young white uniden captive

in that direction save from the estate of our father. I say our father, for surely be has been a father to use. The more

I thought of the matter, the nurve con-firmed my fears became. A Fronch ship lay in the river, and I easily hired some

t her men to come with me. O, Louise,

do you realize how great is the blessing thus fallen upon you? What must have been your fate had I not found you as 1

But the maiden did not reply. Sie

as thinking how flimsy and impro

light be the prisoner?"

has given them laws not like our laws. They pray to their God for yougeance on the Natchez, and the dread yougeance comes. Like the swift storm at night, ad like the bound of the beast of prey it course upon us. My son, thou cannot pray?

"Yes," murmared the youth,

"Then will thou not pray for the Natchez? Wilt thou not pray that He will send no more calamities upon na? Thou art good, and true, and noble. What saythou ?

A strange truth now flashed upon the A strange truth now hashed upon the youth's mind. The Indians, in their sim-ple dread of the white mun's God, had believed that if they could possess one of the true worshipers of that God, and persuade him to intercede for them, the calamities that resulted from the prayers of their enemies might be avorted. Yet White Hand did not wohder, for he knew how simple were the ideas that the red men entertained of their own Deiry. And, moreover, he knew that the Indiana had aften heard the monks praying, and when remembered how direct and com were the appeals thus made, he did not question the influence it must have upon those who were wont to regard Delty as being to be propitiated with gifts and The youth's first thought was to irr and correct the error into which the chief had failen; but when he came to reflect that in such a work he should have to uproof the projudices of lifetime, he resolved to do as was ash

was the story her companion had told, and she wondered if he thought her such of him 'Great and mighty king." said the youth, in a tone that gave evidence of his truth, "I think God will answer my prayers as quickly as those of any of my peo-ple, and so far as the Natchez are in the right, will I pray for them." "And thou wilt tell him all the wrongs

we suffer, and all the indignities that are

We solve, and all the horginal that are beaped upon us?" "I will," realled White Hand, "Then thou shalt he the well-beloved of the Natches. Let us roturn now, and as we go. I will tell thee more. The white chief at Rosalle is called Chopart. He is a had man, and a liar. I dure not tell thee all the will he has done. But he has oblad us of one cattle and we me. "Kind, Louise? Then why are you so

he was discovered, and that if he did not give up his prisoner, I would have the whole French force down open his pre-ple before another sun had set. Anal. furthermore fold him that if he would larm him. A scaffle ensued between some of the red men and two of my coming plendingly into his eyes, waited to ions, but we quickly stopped it, and Indians agreed to give you up if we be devoured.

actively, and -you know the rest. Was it not fortunate that I heard the report that morning?- and was it not very fortunate that heaven whispered to me that and escaped from their pursuers. The "It was very fortunate," returned Lou- kids captured leaped 30 or 40 feet in "GRANDMA" MILLS, WHO DIED AGED 115. their attempts to get away, but in their outhful folly landed in the deep snow, impaired, it was difficult to converse

The More the Merrier.

At a certain country manor in Derbyshire there lived many years ago a ocuml squire, noted as much for his love of a good joke as for his sporting propensities. Being out hunting one day, he role so well that the only rider front of him was his servant, Sam-

He, however, soon disappeared, as, id disused quarry on the other side. The squire, close on Sammy's heels, in a full years of age. All her other chil-is 70 years of age. All her other chil-dren are well on in years. Mrs. Mills my shouting warning as hard as his has descendants to the sixth generamgs would permit, but he stopped him

and she wondered if he thought her such a simpleton as to believe all he said. "Do you realize what a fate must have been yours?" Simon urged. "A death of toriure, or a life of misery." "I how the Indians are sometimes re-rengeful, but I do not think they would have murdered a defenseless girl," said trailse Sem! Sam! Sam! tha' silly fool;

Memory. And yet they have been very kind to V and C. Hearl find that a person's first memory may be of an extent occurring

as early as the age of 6 months or as been a devout Methodist, and while tell thee all the evil he has done. But be has robbed us of our cattle, and we can have no redress. He has carron hed Last night I had a severe fever, but my

bandsman saluted, and the surgeon, recognizing the face, stopped. "How's Tiburon Island, off Lower California. the throat?" he asked pleasantly. quite well, sir," was the reply. "That's "The small drum, sir!" said the musician.

Some Noted Names Pronounced. Because there are no rules for the pronunciation of proper names innumerable errors are made in this matter. Here follow the correct pronunthe ou of his last syllable as the oo is

The name of Andrew Carnegie is ace pronounced as though it were spelled Car-nay-gle.

The Weight of It.

Hix-The total coal output of this ountry exceeds 1,000,000 tons anually. Dix-That is the output of the mines. The output of the retail dealers exceeds 2,000,000 tons.

Superior Art. Pallette-DeAuber is an odd genius. Brushly-What's he up to now? Pallette-He is painting a \$300 portralt of a 30-cent man.

You all have kin you don't like, al though you consider it a mark of good breeding to admit the fact to only a tow.

An Irish lawyer in speaking of the domise of a colleague said: "He left walked to church every Sunday that a brilliant future behind him."

could readily recall and fluently relate stirring incidents of the early part of the nineteenth century, but of late, though her memory was clear and un-though her memory was clear and un-though is come to an end when he met the surgeon on the parade ground. The that cannibalism is still practiced on

How Nations Sleep.

As a man spends on an average onegood," said the surgeon. "You can get third of his life in bed, it is not won- way of sending up the smoke in rings back to your duty without rear. By the derful that care, expense, and trouble or puffs, knowing that such a smoke way, what instrument do you play in are expended on his sleeping place. In column would at once be noticed and this country the unhealthy feather bed understood as a signal, and not mis-

a being driven out by the healthier taken for the smoke of some campmattress. French beds are noted for fire, He made the rings by repeatedly their hardness, and German beds are covering the little fire with his blanso ridiculously short that English visit- k.t. The column of ascending an inke ors are often much too big for them. rings said to every indian within thir-Many Norwegian beds are made to ty miles, "Look out, there is an enemy tations of the names of some persons pull out from recesses. The hammock near!" Three columns close together of renown. A. T. Quiller-Couch sounds rules in South and Central America. meant danger. One column merely The Indians in Guiana plait most meant attention. Two meant "Camp sounded in the word root. Jerome K. beautiful hammocks out of grass, at this place." To any one who has Jerome accents the first syllable of his which they dye prettily. Japanese its traveled the plains the usefulness of strange," added Simon. "Hat yet I had some ground for the fear. The rumer told me that the ladians were on the Fickfah trail, and I could thick of na place from whence they could have brought a young white maiden could a young white maiden could have for hor death. Lewis. Sir Walter Besant's last name has its first syllable accented, and rhymes with pleasant. The poet Rich-ard Hovey's name has its first syllable accented, and the sub-rhymes with pleasant. The poet Rich-ard Hovey's name has its first syllable accented, and the sub-rhymes with pleasant. The poet Rich-ard Hovey's name has its first syllable accented accented, and the sub-rhymes with pleasant. The poet Rich-ard Hovey's name has its first syllable accented ac sounded so as to rbyme with dove. The name of Andrew Carnegie is ac. in which they sleep. Of all people the the head of the shaft with gunpowder cented on the second syllable; it should castest to suit in the way of sleeping and fine bark, meant the same as the quarters are negroes. An African ne- column of smoke puffs-"An enemy la gro, like a wild animal, can curl up near." Two arrows meant "Danger." anywhere.

anywhere. The Missing Articles In a book of memoirs recently pub-

lissed a story worth repeating is told of a well-known hishop. On one occa-sion he was just starring on a railway Journey from Chester Station when the

aution-master came up to him and said, referring to his luggage, "How ings? and, referring to in the manuel lord?" "Well, she's to give a Ben-Hur pro-"Thirty-nine," was the reply. "I can gressive enchre followed by a Long-only find sixteen." answered the other. "Then," said the bishop, "you must

be a Dissenter?" Too True. Tom-How would you analyze ob-

tinacy? Jerry-Well, in the clearest defini--Detroit Free Press.

Indian Smoke Signals

The traveler on the American plains soon learned the significance of the spires of smoke that he sometimes saw slug from a distant ridge or hill, and that he might see answered from a different direction. It was the signal talk of the Indians across miles of in tervening ground-a signal used in rallying the warriors for an attack, or warning them for a retreat if that seemed advisable. The Indian had a

langer is great." Several arrows said, "The enemy are too many for us."

Her Idea of It.

"Mrs. Geezer intends to have a num-ber of literary evenings," said Mrs. Tenspot to Mrs. Hojack.

"What is her idea of literary ever

The Maligned Italian.

Mother-Willie, what did you do with hat penny I gave you this morning? Willio, aged 4: "I gave it to the monksy." Mother-And what did he do with nr Willio-He put it in his cap, batinney is noiscless self-concelt, and then gave it to his father, who Fpin, ed the orman



few hours of her death.

Mrs. Mills and her family emigrated to Canada in 1857 and settled in the virgin forests of Osborne Township, Huron County, on the concessions of the Canada Land Company. Mr. Mills died two years after landing in Canada, succumbing to the hardships of ploneer life in the backwoods, Of their

family of nine children, four sons and five daughters, five are still living-one vaulting a hedge, he dropped into an in New Zealand, and four in Canada. The second son, James, of St. Thomas,

tion. Three or four years ago she went to St. Mary's Ont., to have her photograph taken, and surprised her friends by walking unasalsted with a light, brisk step up a long flight of stairs leading to the photograph gallery. She was proud of her old age and was always pleased to receive vis-

shed two or three years ago, Messra, itors, of whom she had many, as she was known far and wide. All through her life Mrs. Mills had

ho'd thy noise and let a few more come. 'Ah, you do not know them. You do not know these Chickasaws. They are monsters of cruelty." From 128 answers to questions pub-