te Hand A Tale of the Early Settlers of Louisiana. BY AUSTIN C. BURDICK

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CHAPTER XVIII.

Chopart was a bold, reckless man, and crusi and avarictous. He had commenced his career as commander at the Natches fort by crueity to his own men, but one or two grave complaints made to Gov. Perler had come nigh causing his removal, and he let the whites be in peace, but expended his wrath upon the poor Indians. He was now much elated, for he was sure that the beautiful village of the White Apple would soon be his, and he meant to pocket much money in the transaction. One day he sat in his rude house, with some of his attendants about him, when a soldier demanded admittauce. "How now, airrah?" he demanded, se

e man entered. "I have come with a warning," the solthe

dier replied.

"Hat--a warning Speak out." "An old woman passed my post this morning, monsieur, and she hade me tell the French to be on their guard, for dan-ger threatened them." "And from whom?"

"From the Indians. They will riss and Rutcher us all."

'Have you spoken of this before?" "I have not.

"Then you shall not tell it to others!" erted Chopart, in anger. "Have you not seen enough of this idle fear? What hol without there!"

At this call, two soldiers entered, who signally stood in the passage to obey the. commander's call.

"Take this fellow and lock him up in the prison," he ordered. "We'd soon have the red rate down upon us if they knew we lived in fear! They dars no offer us herm. Away with him?"

16.15

3

And for conveying this intelligence the poor man was cast into a strong dungeon, and there kept for several days with his fest in the stocks.

But this was not the only note of warn-ing Chopari had. Four days afterwards, a soldier came to him and informed him that the Indiana surely meditated the dection of the forts, and of all its white inhabitunts. "Out, foolf" exclaimed Chepart, an

death blow might not extend to his fath-er, and the wish kept sleep from his eyes. And he who watched the sacred fire now felt his duty doubly binding, and sleep grily. "The old hag who told you this only thinks to frighten us. She thinks that by exciting our fears she can frighten us into giving up our plan of taking their village of the White Apple. What! would ye show to the indians that we feared them? Away with such idle fool-

Pricked Arm was astounded at the in the warriors of the Natches there as fatuation of the French commander, and as a last resort she went to Chopart's lieutenant, a man named Mace, who, she imagined, would have some influence with his superior. But even this proved abortive. She told Mace that destruction would surger fail upon these if they did Their tomahawks were sharpened and slung to their belts, and all took their guns. Then each man of the common would surely fall upon them if they did class went and got his bag of corn, and having set it down, they commenced their war dance. But they made not such hidenot take some means to keep the Indians away from the fort. Hut on the very next day Chopart invited all the Indians to a banquet, and pledged his friendship to them anew. With a feeling of utter consternation,

Pricked Arm returned to her lodge. On evening she sought White Hand's dwell-ing, for she had a faint idea working through her mind that the French youth might have some influence in all this. She knew that he had been originally doomed to death to go and interceds face to face with the white man's God, but she had with the white man's trod, but she had never yet fully known why he was spar-ed. She found White Hand alone. He gased eagerly into her face, for he was anxious to know how her work progress-

"White Hand," she said, speaking abamptly, "why were you spared from death when you first came here?"

"That I might marry Coqualis," replied the youth.

ed wherever there was a blow to be "But was there nothing else?" asked the old woman, looking him sharply in struck. the face.

"Why, yes," returned White Hand, speaking with some diffidence, for the real reason seemed so foolish and ridiculous to him that he almost feared he should

of his warriors, accompanied them to the of his own soul in the grief of his comor as warrow, scompanies that to the town, such there the dark monarch prom-ised Chopart that, in consideration of his highness in allowing them to remain so long in their village, they would bring more than the quantity of corn promised. "On the morrow," he said, "we will some that the quantity of corn promised. "He received a builet in his bosom yes-terday. But he sent me for you. Come." erday. But he sent ms for you. Come." White Hand arose and followed Coqualls from the lodge. In the center of the great square, before the temple, there was a fire kindled, but the youth dared come with our tribute of corn, double what we promised, and on the first day we shall leave the village of the White ot look towards it. He know its terrible purpose, and with quickened steps he hurried, stopping bis cars with his fingers

Apple." "But stay," erfed Chopart, "we will have one more carousal ere we part. This night you shall bring your warriors here, to shut out the sounds that fell upon his ears. But fortunately he had not far to go. When he entered Stung Serpent's and we'll cheer our souls." "Our white brother speaks kindly." reswelling, he found the women there cryng and yelling in despair. Upon his hed if bearskins bay Stung Berpent, Breathing heavily, and ever and anon raising his head to listen to the sounds that came from the square. When his eyes rested upon White Hand, he beckomed the youth fear he'd get the golf elbow, nor ping-

turned the Great Hun, "but will be not be wroth at the rudeness of my people?" "No. Bring them, and we'll pledge triendahlp." "Thy red brother will come."

"And his braves with him?" "It shall be so."

"Sit these down by my side," he said, "For I have much to say to thee." Quickly the youth sat down, for he hat were only his at present by suppl. Non. And their night saw the scene of ca-rousal changed to Natches. And there they sat-the doomer and the doomed! And they pledged sternal friendship! The white man had planned to rob the red man of his birthright-to drive him from his home, profane his temple, and plow up his fathers' graves! The red man had planned to keep his home, to main-tain sacred his temple, to guard well his DNE WAY TO SMASH TRUSTS. bands he is getting are extremely painful."-Washington Star. fathers' graves, and that this should be done, the invader was to be swept away! It was a strange pledge, but the white How Inpiter Pluvins Knocked Out a

ame not to him, as he still kept up his

CHAPTER XIX.

tirelwas vigils.

Corner in Olympian Nector. The boss of high Olympus looked up man was the first to offer it. It was after midnight when they sep-arated, and the stars lighted the Natches from his cup with a wry expression. "What's the matter, Jupe?" inquired Juno, as she dipped into the ambrosia to their homes. When they reached their

to their homes. When they rearres there villags, the Great Kins, is company with his chiefs and nobles, went to the tem-ple and entered. They approached the place where the sticks had hung, but there were none there now. The leathern thengs hung sgainst the wall, but there was nothing in them. platter. "It's this nectar," replied the eminent Olympian. "It ain't up to the standard. What's the matter with it?" "In my opinion," said Juno, as she took a spoonful of the honey of Hybia,

"Chiefs, nobles and warriors of the ones powerful Natches, may not this be the ere of our re-awskening? The day is past-the morn consth! Shall not the Natches once more stand at the head of nations? To more we open the bath 'It's all the fault of the trust. They have let the quality run down. And at the same time they have raised the price." "Trust!" cried Jupiter. "What trust nations? To morrow we open the path, and henceforth from that time let our enemies beware! The Great Spirit is with is that?" "The Olympian Nectar trust," replied

Juno. "I thought you knew all about it. Mercury is the president and gen-eral manager, and he and Apolle are us, while the white man's God has for saken him. What shall we fear? Sleep now, but sleep not too soundly nor too long. Let the sun find us ready to bid

(To be continued.)

the board of directors. Mars wanted to buy in, but they wouldn't let him. They him welcome so shall we do honor to the parent of our great first king!" Thus spoke the Great Sun, and as he claimed he was too quarrelsome. They gave Neptune 100 shares of preferred on condition that he'd help them water closed, he moved slowly towards the door, and his chiefs followed him; and ere long afterwards the village of the the stock. I thought you heard of it at the time." White Apple was wrapped in slience; but there were two there who slept not. White Hand still prayed that the coming Jupiter looked black, says the Cleve-

land Plain Dealer, as he pushed away from the table.

"Hush, George, not so loud. The reverberated among the distant hills, "And what's more, I don't expect to hear of it sgaln. Syndicate expect to hear of it again. Syndicate my nectar, Cleveland Plain Dealer. will they! Why, blame their peaky ildes, what do they mean by it?"

CHAPTER XIX. At an early hour the Great Sun and Stung Serpent were sail, and when the first says of the morning ann darted into the beautiful vale, they rested upon all "There, there, Juple," said Juno, in her most soothing tone, "don't get so riled. The boys didn't know how vexed you'd feel about it."

Well, they'll soon find out! Haven's sembled. Such as had pistols carefully loaded them, and hid them away with they a plant somewhere, or some-thing?" their hunting knives in their bosoms,

"There it is," said the statuesque one. as she pointed to a lower terrace. Jupiter grimly smiled. "We won't have to walt for any Sopreme Court decision in this case," he breath the somebody who dies in that remarked, as he stepped to the nearest cupboard and drew out what looked to

ous noise as usual-only enough to pro-pitiate the Great Spirit, and make him acquainted with their intent. It was well in the morning when they be a half-dozen metallic akyrockets. At sight of them June gave a little Parishioner-Doctor, why don't you cream and put her hands over her preach occasionally on heaven or hell? set out, and by the middle of the forenoes they reached Natches. They entered the cars. A moment later Jupiter stood place dancing and singing, and straightby the open window and drew back place datcing and singing, and statight way carried their corn to the fort. Then the red men began to separate—some this way and some that. Every house had one or more visitors, according to the number of people in it. Some begged for milk, some asked to buy powder and shot, in which they remained is nay in corn his massive arm. There was a blinding fiash and a startling report, and the nectar plant on the terrace below trembled to its base. Thunderbolt followed thunderbolt, and when the sixth

was thrown there wasn't a vestige of for which they promised to pay in corn at some future day. A richly stored barge lay at the pier, which had come up the day before, and on board this a numthe building left. "There." said Jupiter, as he wiped his hands on his napkin and calmly re-sumed his seat at the table, "I fancy ber of Indiana crowded. Into the fort they crept by different ways, presenting that's one way of solving the trust problem. Pass the nightingals tongues.

## VERSATILE MR. HILL

At length a sort of solemn stillness reigned over the devoted town, as though Railroad Magnate Who Know How to the desth-angel had bushed all hearts. But hark! What is that horrid yell that comes from the fort-s yell that makes Handle a Derafted Engine. James J. Hill's wonderful versatility nd grasp upon the multitude of details

please."

SUPPOSE WE SMILE. HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

mother

Lawyet

an his side.

him a liar?

billet on his back.

"What do you mean?"

"He admitted to me that the poker

The Way Nowadays.

-The pedestrian has the law

Injured Man-Yes; and the automa

The Safest Way. Jagson-I wouldn't stand for that

if I were you. Why don't you call

Wagson-That's just what I'll do

The Best He could Do.

Hotel Clerk-Did you wake up No.

Beil Boy-No, I couldn't wake him

A Blippery Proposition.

Strength Shows.

Sad Alternative.

MANAN

"Nonsense, she's an invalid."

a strong, bealthy woman."

"Gracious, Mrs. Squiggins must be

"What were those horrible thumps heard in the kitchen this morning?"

Where, where is your telephone?

up, so I woke up No. 97 instead.

Waggles-I know what it is. She was reading in the cozy corner and happened to fall asleep .- Smart Bet. Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over-Sayings that Are Cheer-

Contdo't Bunko Him. Grocer-I'll give you 5 cents a head. fat to Old or Young-Funny Beleefor that load of cabbage, Uncle Josh, tions that Everybody Will Enjoy. Uncle Josh-I ain't got no pleter ut me makin' enny sich dicker es that. I "I'm really worried about Charile," kin git 7 cents deown tew th' seegar said young Mrs. Torkins. facktry, b'gosh! "What's the trouble?" asked her

Natural Deduction. Edyth-Yes, Jack is inclined to firt a little, but his heart is in the right

place! Mayme-Indeed! How long has it been in your possession?

Trusted. Physician-I can't diagnose your rife's case at all. She seems to have

sprained neck, lumbage in the back.

beamatic knees and gout in both feet

Without Credit, "Ah, me" sighed the village editor as he grasped his trusty scissors and began to edit, the funny column, would that I might get my groceries as I do my jokes."-- Chicago News.

Anziens Isquiry. Miss Gotrox-I wouldn't give much

for a proposal that wasn't straight from the heart. Mr. Poorman-How much would you be willing to give for one that was?

Bure Thing. Miles-Last night I dreamed that I as wealthy. What's that a sign of?

Giles-It's a sign that you awoke and found your pipe had gone out.

An Inquiry. Enifiting-I say, old man, I have a great idea-a burning thought, as it rere. Bifkins-Have you got it insured?

She Helped. "Did she help you to propose?" "Weil, rather! She asked how many

boxes of candy would pay for an ensagement ring." New Scheme

the car." "Indeed!" "Yes. She married the conductor."



Tommy-The teacher says you're the worst adder he ever saw, and you'd never get along. Bobby-Say, you tell him he's old-

May Ba "Near" Also.

are very distant .- New York Times.

ise is nothing like what I will perform.

making me cautious. - Baltimore American.

to be an artist," said the corpulant ma- out or continue to live the misorable

"Did you offer to buy one of his pictures ?" asked the friand. "No, but I gave him an old piece of

the discouraged author.

THE ANNUAL CROP OF GRADUATES PREPARES FOR COMMENCEMENT DAY



THIS YERY UNIQUE CHAPEL WANTED-WIVES.

"She made sure of getting a seat on Bacheler Farmers of Western Okla-he car."

A cry comes from the bachelors of western Oklahoma for wives. It comes through a letter to E. F. Jones, Angors, Day County, to the Guthrie Daily Capital, and reads: "Dear Sir: In the last issues of your

paper have appeared two items of ews that have particularly interested me. The first one gave an account of

a man in South Dakota who wrote to Indiana about the bachelors there who wanted to get married and ware unable to, and the result of that letter. Secandly, the desire of a member of the Kansas Legislature to tax bachelors \$50 s year.

"Let us look at the condition of things in western Oklaboma, where I am now living. We have here a great many bachelors who are continually being joked for remaining so. Some of these are men who are industrious and well able to suppor a wife, and

would make her happy. You talk with these men, and very few, if any, like the life they are living ... Then why

do not they marry? Because they are Jaggies-Are these relatives of yours unable to help themselves in this sear or distant? riageable age-women of good, common sense women who will make them a suitable companion, and thus

She Bolleved Mim. enable them to better overcome the dif-ficulties and disappointments that beset them in the great struggle for ex-

latence. "The girls out here of marriageable Miss Gotres-That's just what's age that are of any account are very fow, indeed. It is almost easier to find

ne on

IS OWNED BY A WOMAN. One of the most remarkable chapels in the country is that owned by Mrs. E. M. Bruce, 72 years old, and ordained as a minister. The chapel is a

part of her home at Malden, Mass. overlooking the sea. There are many paintings in the chapel, all of which she made herself.

and all but three windows bear paint-

MRS. BRUCE'S CHAPEL

ings by herself. The decorations, too. she made. The chapel is full of curious memorials, representing the mar-riages she has performed, the deathbeds she has attended, and other events of her life.

Every day ne holds a short service in the chapel, at 4:45 o'clock in the afon. The bell rings its invitation, and there are always worshipers.

1,780,000 Children as Work.

The factories, the mines, the workshops, and the great mercantile establishments of our country teem with a pin in a haystack than to find one. the labor of children, says W. S. Waudby in an article on Child Labor in Leslie's. Some of them are of the age required by the laws of the State, out or continue to its the instantial life they are at present living? A member of Lie Kanasa Legialature would say tax them \$50 a year. Would but innumerable thousands are much below the limit these statutory laws you tax a man for what he cannot help? Give them a chance to marry provide for, and far, far below the limit which the laws of nature dethe right kind of women, an. see if mand. There are few branches of Ouly Chances. "I have written dozens of articles and never had one accepted," sighed the discourse of author. I have been for-merly shunned will be shunned no been informed by William C. Hunt, more. Then the houses where people chief statistician for population, that the report of th hills there were, approximately, one milpersons from 10 to 15 years of age. inclusive, reported as engaged in gain



"I know; but she must be strong to be able to survive all that nasty medi-cine she takes."-Baltimore Herald.

fashioned. When I get big I'll use an adding machine.

sear or distant? Waggles-The ones that have money

Impy Cunlus-Of course I am liberal with my promises. But what I prom-

"Tes, I encouraged that young man What is to become of the bachelors of western Oklahoma? Must they sell

tron.

silk te make a big Windsor tie."

"Statistics show," said the amateur scientist, "that every time you draw your breath somebody dies." "Perhaps, but if I didn't draw my breath the somebody who dies in that more Herald. Ris Reason. The Rev. Dr. Lastly-Half my con gregation feels sure of the one, an half doesn't believe in the other. Teo Respectable.

be langhed at for speaking of it. "And what was that?"

"Why, I promised to pray to the white man's God that none of the wickedness of the French might succeed, and also to tell him how basely the red men had been wronged by the invaders; for I was of that people, and they supposed that I should have some influence with my Suprems Father.

"That's it!" the aged princess groaned. with her hands folded across her bosom. "How?" asked the youth, in surprise, "I knew that the Great Spirit had a

hand in this work. The fort at Natches oomed past all hope!" No-not doomed!"

"It is. The last stick will be removed morrow, and then the blow must failf To-morrow ?"

'No-the blow falls on the day after. The fatal sticks mark the intervening

And must all fall?-all-all?

"All at Natches, but not elsewhere, for so others walt yet another week, and ere that "time the whites will be warned, But what noise is that? Hark! There are abouts of welcome." They both started for the door, where

they were met by Stung Serpent, who caught the youth by the arm and forced m into the house again, "White Hand," he said, speaking quick-

by and sterning, "remember your oath, for your salvation may now depend upon it. The white men have come to carouse in the White Apple. Beware that you do not forget yourself! Shall we trust you? Mind all is well with by and sternly, "remember your oath, for is well with you if you are faithfull

"Fear not, my father," spoke the youth, unable to repress the trembling that selsed his limbs.

"Then you may conduct Coqualia to the

It was a caim, warm night, and in the center of the great square were built two of pitch-wood to serve as torches, and here the white men and the red were and here the write then and the red works gathered in social contab and annuament. There were over a hundred white men there, and at their head was Chopart bimself. Louis recognized him at once as a brutal man whom he had once seen at nelf. New Orleans flogging an Indian girl. Most of the whites were decent looking men; but before the night had passed White Hand shrank away to his lodge, and as he laid his aching head his pillow he drew Coqualla close

to him, and in a sinking tone he murmured: "Alas! I am ashamed of my own

"Coqualia?" uttered the youth, starting up. It was a mere interrogative. "My father is wounded, even unto death." ple. With all their advantages of birth and education with the enlightenment of ages as their heritage, they are but sav-

The next day found some dosen of the trickled down between her fingers. "When? How?" asked White Hand, Frenchmen still at the Indian village. "When? How?" asked White Hand, But the Great Sun himself, with a few forgetting for the moment the deep terror

the very blood freeze, and causes the hair to stand on sud? What are those fearful cries-those maniac shouts-and those despairing groans? assassination of the

The general assassination of the French took so little time that the execu-tion of the deed and the preceding signals were almost one and the same thing. One single discharge closed the whole affair. It cost the Natches only twelve men. to destroy two hundred and fifty, through the fault of the commanding officer, who slone deserved the fate which was shar ed by his unfortunate companions. Some half dozen Frenchmen escaped,

prisoners.

the recital.

themselves wherever there was a white

nan, until at length they were distribut-

that the locomotive had been thrown as by a miracle, this general massacre, and made their way to New Orleans in from the ralls, and stood watching the ineffectual efforts of the train crew to safety. The women and children of the place the engine back on the track were mostly saved to be kept as Jacknerows were used, but the men did not seem to thoroughly understand the Of course the Natches supposed that

all the whites in the country were now dead. Not one of them dreamed that "That won't do," said Mr. Hill, "Your jacks won't lift it when in that posithey had been deceived into striking a tion."

week too early. So they caroused in the town all night, and on the next morning they started for their village. They had But the men applied the levers, think apared two men whom they retained as prisoners, and who escaped from them after having served them some weeks. One was a wagoner, named Mayeux, who they knew their business. The jacks dipped, letting the ponderous machine down on the ties with a bump. "Let me set that jack," said Mr. Hill; was kept to transport the goods of the French to the Indian village; and the oth-er was a tailor named Lebeau, whose ser-"I don't think it will slip then." And, grabbing the screw, he set it at an invices they wanted in fashioning the French garments to their own ass. line to his own satisfaction, and, after

throwing a little sand on the top and On the next morning, White Hand was ottom, he exclaimed, "Now go ahead." startled by the return of the Natches. The train men were a little dublous at He went out, but his heart sickened at the scene he was destined to witness. Two hundred and fifty human headsfirst, but they applied the levers, and the huge machine slowly lifted itself into place and slid quietly onto the But those who know the Indian charac-ter can imagine the horrid orgica they rails. The delay was only twenty minutes.-New York Times. might hold when fired with revenge an

flushed with victory. Even the historian, who deals only with stubborn facts, lays down his pen in silent horror when he Question of Degree. The philosophy of human existence was discussed in the presence of the finds himself in the midst of Lebeau's narrative of what he saw in the Indian village, and bids his readers spare him representative of the Washington Star "It is my opinion," remarked the first sage, "that a man who has a college de White Hand crept back to his lodge.

gree is very likely to be successful in life. "True." answered the other, fresh

and Coqualla found him there paie and faint. She bathed his temples and brow, and after a while he revived, but he dar-ed not venture out. "Alas, my companion!" murmured the from the reports of the commencement exercises in the newspapers, "and it is princess, "they make horrid pomp over their victory, but it has cost them dear, though they realize it not now. My prorule that works both ways. A man who is successful in life is very likely to get a college degree." ple are now blind, but they shall awake to sense and sight and know that the best man of them all is gone!"

From Habit. Mr. Brown-Good morning, Mr. lones; how's your wife?

Mr. Jones (who is deaf and didn't quite understand)-Very blustering and disdeath." And as the maiden thus spoke she bowed her head and the big tears agreeable again this morning.

Grief hallows hearts even while it ages heads .- Balley.

of practical railroad management have been a source of much comment among railroad men in recent years. While on a tour over the Great Northern road, his train, which was going down a Ranning steep grade, became derailed. at a low rate of speed as the train was, no damage was sustained by the officials further than a general shaking up. Mr. Hill was the first man to alight when the train stopped after running veral rods along the ties. He found



You say they're from New York! "Yes."

"Are they in the '400'?" "Oh! my, no; they're too respectable for that!"

Magple (onference. "Bay, Harker," began Van Albert, "my wife insists that I attend the sewing society with her to-night, What ing they would show the president that is the best thing to wear?" "Wear ear muffs," advised the experienced friend.

> So Many Do. "What is all that excitement up a the hotel, Hudolph?" "Why, a man just jumped-.." "Out of the window?" "No; they wouldn't mind that. He jumped his board bill."

> Adapted to Flats. "I see that you have taken up the vertical system of penmanship. Why did you do that?" "Oh, haven't you heard? Why, we

are living in a flat now."---Kansas City Journal

Yory Bracing. The old colored parson rose in seque dignity and said: "Deab bruddahs, for de last months yo' hab bin droppin' suspendar buttons in de collection. Now, if yo'll only drop a pair ob suspende would be very thankful to yo' all."

They Are, Indeed. Rodrick-This paper says the writers of historical novels take life easy. Van Albert-I don't doubt it. Some historical novels are enough to kill

Carried to Extreme

Brown-That fellow Jones is always going to law about something or other. son-That's so. He's even go

ing to marry a girl named Sue.sell's Journal.

advised the bosom friend. "Vaccination?" "Yes; it might take."

Getting at the Facts. The Comedian-"I hear the dramatic profession is making rapid strides out rest

The Tragedian-"Yes, at times; es pecially when it is necessary to surender the right of way to an ap proaching train."

Important Part.

"I trust," said the ward boss, "that we will be able to roll up a handsome majority for you." "I don't care whether it's handsome or not," replied the candidate, "just to it's a majority."

Got It Cheaply.

"Got a talking machine at home?" "Yes."

"What did you pay for it?" "Nothing. Married it."-Tit-Bits. Not Pin Money. Maude-So she married and did well?

Annie-Yes. She gets \$25 a week OW. Maude-Pin money? Annie-No: alimony .- Judge.

Great-Grandma's Prescriptio The "grandmother remedy" is not always a thing to laugh at, for some times it cures; but sometimes, too, the matter or the manner of it seems to warrant a smile, as in the case of these health hints, which, says the

Philadelphia Record, were written in a family Bible eighty years ago by the great-grandmother of the present owner of the Bible:

A stick of brimstone worn in the acket is good for them as has cramps. A loadstoan put in the place war the pain is, is beautiful for the Rheumatis.

A basin of water gruel, with half a quart of old rum in it, with lots of brown sugar is good for Cold in Head. If you have blecups, pinch one of your wrists while you count sixty or get somebody to scare you and make

nuts as possible before going to bed.

in the past have always refused to p take of hospitality will be refused no year 1900, when issued, will show more. Then the society of a community will be infused with such new life. States, excluding Alaska and Hawali, new joy, that even the very around us will break forth in anthems | lion seven hundred and fifty thousand of praise, as they see men and women of praise, are like that God intended they inclusive, report living the like when he said: 'It is not ful occupations.

good for man to be slone." " THOUSANDS FOR SPAIN.

WODBED. United States New Importing Almoud

from that Country. What is regarden by governm

perts as a great piece of good fortuna, says the Saturday Evening Fost, is the importation during the last year of scions and buds of the vertiable Jorthem. dan almond, obtained from Spain and brought to this country through the efforts of one of our agricultural ex-

plorers. For a number of years past California has produced large quantities of almonds and in 1901 her output was ne less than 5,500,000 pounds of these auta, so valuable for a creat variety of uses, and more especially for the manufacture of certain kinds of sweetments and confectionery. Neverthele during the same twelvemonth we were obliged to import \$653,000 worth of monds from Spain, simply because she married .-- Smart Set.

the Jordan almonds, everywhere rec ognized as the ber, could be obtained from no other source of supply.

The California aimond is a good nut, but not equal to the Jordan almond reason of its large size and particularly fine shape is highly prized monds, which have been grown hitherto exclusively in certain districts of

Naturally the Spanish growers have not been disposed to sell or give away their stock in trade, and hence there was a good deal of difficulty in obtaining the much-desired grafts. Recently, however, some scions and buds of the precious variety were se cured and the department of agricul ture is utilizing them for the purpos of reproducing the Jordan almond in this country. Properly grafted, stock

will be distributed among the Califor nia growers and within a few year the present time the tolden State will doubtless produce all of the high grade nuts we shall require in our

business.

Nice Little Love Story.

A dreamer and a man of action loved

The dreamer said: "I shall write verses in her praise; they will touch her vanity, and she will love me for

But the man of action said: "How old-fashioned! I shall corner the stock market, and that will bring her."

So the dreamer wrote verses, and he induced a friend of hers who ran a 10-cent magazine, to print them. And the man of action cornered something

or other, and became a billionaire. In the meantime the girl married a man who inherited his money, and lived happy ever after.

But the dreamer was so proud of his verses that he didn't care, and the man of action was so busy that he didn't cars.

The only one to suffer was the man

The Art of a Sales Lady.

There is a peculiar art in selling goods. Some girls are born with that particular kind of tact. They are sensitive to every caprice of the customer. I suppose que kind of magnetism con sists in showing genuine attention to by confectioners. The best sugared sists in showing genuine attention to simonds are made from Jordan alested in having a customer get just what she wants you have magnetism. If you fake the interest your women customers will detect it. You can celve a man, but a woman never; and yet there are some women who like to be deceived. They know it is a fake, but they like it all the same.-Leslie's Monthly.

> Wearing Noisy Clothes. Hurleigh-How did you ever happen to pick out such a suit of clothes? Burleigh-Oh, I just went it blind. Hurleigh-And deaf?-Judge

No Lineal Descendant . Of the twenty-five men who have been President of the United States ten have to-day no descendants.

after it is well roasted. The consumption-Eat as many pea

you jumpe. The earache-Put onlon in your car

A girl may say "No," but she knows how to retouch her negative.

any one.