A Tale of the Early Settlers of Louisiana.

BY AUSTIN C. BURDICK \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

CHAPTER XXI.

Slewly and painfully dragged away the hours and the days to the poor sick wife New Orleans. Old Loppa was very kind, and so was the physician. Yet Louise had a very severe sickness, and part of the time she was out of her head. But gradually the defirium passed away, and she was at length able to sit Three weeks had she lain thus ere she could rise from her bed; but on the fourth week she was able to walk about the room. It was at the close of the fourth week that her husband returned. "Have I been away longer than you

expected?" he asked. "No." was the quiet reply, "for I've expected nothing about it." "Ah!" uttered Simon, with show of

I have been too sick to expect anything," explained Louise,

"O!" uttered the husband, more mild-Yes-I have been very sick. I even feared at one time I should never see

you again." There was something so piquant in this that Simon was sure there was sargasm in it, but he chose not to expose his

"I, too, have been laid up," he said, after gazing into her face for some mo-

"Ah-how? I noticed your hand was rolled in rags. What has happened? Have you been fighting the wicked in-Again Simon bit his lip, but he kept

"I have had a duel on your account." "Is it possible? How was it?"
"I heard you insulted most grossly, and

I would not bear it." "You should not have borne it, at least, if you loved your wife. But who was

"Goupart St. Denis." Louise started. "Explain," she said, earnestly and eag-

"Ha! the name moves you, does it?" "Why should it not? You know he was once a lover of mine." This open avowal, so frank and hon-

est, seemed to please Lobois, and he went on to explain: "No matter what was said, but St. Denis struck me. Of course I challenged

him. We chose swords. Your father was present. He would have stopped it if he could, for he feared I should get hurt." "As you did." We fenced awhile, and I "Listen.

found that the boy was at my mercy. Twice I refused to press my point upon his open bosom. Finally, when I saw that 'twould be downright murder for me to kill him, I bade him put up his sword. He asked me for what-for he knew not that I only toyed with him. This is only boy's play,' said I. 'Then put up your sword,' said he. I did so. and just as my point touched the ground he brought me a blow across the hand. What do you think of that?" "Perhaps I ought not to speak my

Surely you ought. What do you think

"Well, then, I think you have told me

very fine story. "Eh? Do you doubt my word? "Doubt you? Doubt the word of Simon Lobois? Believe that my own hus-

band could speak falsehood? Never, Simon-never! Sharply the scamp looked into Louise's face, but he could detect nothing there. save a calm, cool expression of utter simplicity; yet he knew she was quizzing

"But you did not teil me how this all came out." she said. "What did you do after Goupart had struck you on the

"What could I do? My hand was powerless. I might have knocked him down with my left hand, but I spared him. He

was beneath all notice, save that of mere

was your contempt for him?" "What mean you?" "Why, simply that you could have inflieted no worse punishment upon him

than to have let him know that you held him in contempt. It must have nearly "Look ye, my fine girl, you are ventur ing on dangerous ground. You may say

too much!" uttered Lobois, now showing his anger. Louise bowed her head a moment, and

she seemed to think that her companion spoke the truth, for she quickly replied, after she looked up: "Excuse me-pardon me. I have but

just recovered from a severe sickness. and my first feelings were naturally those of joy and gladness, and you know how often you and I have joked and pestered other. We have often said very hard things in jest, and I have even pulled your hair till you fairly cried with pain, and yet you never got provoked be-

This was spoken so earnestly, and with so much apparent feeling, that Simon was mollified in a moment.

"Let it pass," he said; "only in future choose a light occasion for light conversation. And now to something of more importance. When can you be ready to go up the river?"

"At any time," answered Louise. "Very well. I will see the physician this evening, and be governed somewhat

Shortly after this Lobois went out, and when he returned he reported that the doctor would come in the morning. So that night Louise was left with Loppa, and on the next morning the doctor came, and with aim came the anxious husband. The former examined his patient carefully, and he expressed the opinion that the wife should not undertake the jour-

ney under a week at least. Then I believe I shall go to Biloxi. There is a ship ready to sail, and I have some business to do there."

Louise expressed her entire willingness. so Simon resolved to go. In truth he was now expecting soon to be master of an immense fortune, and he was preparhis main object being to obtain a profitabie cargo to return to France, whither he meant to take his wife as soon as he could dispose of the few remaining obstacles that stood in his way. He started that very night for Biloxi, and his wife was once more left to the kind care

of her sable attendant. A week passed away, and her husband came not. She had now so far regained her health that she could walk out in company with Lopps, and the rose was hand.

any accident had happened to her husmess that shall follow this blow, it will three physicians, three statesmen.

day there was a barge to start up the river. New Orleans was all alarm and "Goupart, he forced me to the marexcitement. The garrison at Natchez had been surprised by the Indians, and nearly every soul murdered! Only six towards where the speaker stood. "Louhad escaped, and four of those had this very morning reached the town. Gov. Perier had sent messengers up to the word of calumny on my head and I'll word of calumny on my head and I'll word of calumny on my head and I'll word of calumny on my head been plantations along on the river to put the make you wish your tongue had been French on their guard; and now the storn out by the roots ere you used it so." up to see if any assistance was required become your wife." anywhere on the way, and in the meantime a council of officers was to be held and his dark eyes burning with fire, he

to determine what further should be said: Lobois gained passage for himself and wife, but they were forced to put up with such accommodations as the others had, save that a sheltered place was fixed for Louise, near the stern, in consideration of her recent illness.

Of course the passage up, against the current, was slow, the heavy barge not Brion St. Julien. But the captain of the lain evidently felt uncomfortable. bont concluded not to go up to the cha-

ains mean harm here?"

"Rather a small party for that," said and relieve me. Louise, upon whose mind the sight of a Ntachez had not that peculiar effect that it had upon her companion's.

"Liar!" hissed Simon.

"No-no," calmly replied Truise; "I speak but truth." Then turning to her it had upon her companion's.

hand in the dreadful massacre."

were soon within the enclosure. The I promised to be his wife! faithful negro could at first hardly believe brought me bread and milk; his eyes. He gazed upon the "apperafinally a big tear rolled down his sable

"Mam'selle Louise!" he gasped, extending his broad hands. "Bless heaven!" With glistening eyes she returned the faithful fellow's grasp and salutation. and then bounded away towards the house, for she saw her father upon the piazza: she waited not for her husband

The frantic parent caught his child to his bosom, and with streaming eyes he man raged for many weeks. Health Political preferment awaits the man be murmured his thanks, for in that more came at last, and I reached my father's of ability in England as well as in murmured his thanks, for in that moment of reunion he forgot the dark cloud that hung over his loved one. Before the old man had found his tongue Simon

had reached the piazza. "My father," he uttered, "forgive me if I am abrupt-but you have heard of the dreadful massacre at Fort Rosalie?"

"Well, there are two Natchez Indians making their way up here in a cance. Perhaps they know not of our habitation. Let men be sent out at once to capture them, and we will interrogate them, at mon.

least. of his young "mas'r and missus," he had longed to get hold of an Indian, and here

"Only two ob 'um, d'ye say, Mas'r Simon?"

"That's all, Tony." "I'll hab 'um!" And with this the stout Afric disappeared, and in a few moments more he had four stout companions at

his heels on his way to the river. In the meantime, Simon followed the narquis and his child into the house, and when they reached the sitting room, they found St. Denis there. He looked up and saw the marquis; then he saw Simon Lobois, and then-his eye rested upon that female form. He started to his feet and turned pale as death. That loved face was turned upon him; those soft eyes, now swimming in tears, were bent upon his own, and her name dwelt upon

"My wife, Monsieur St. Denis," said Lobois, in malignant triumph. "O, my soul!" burst from the wretch-

ed man's lips, and covering his face with his hands, he sank back upon his chair. Louise seemed upon the point of speaking, but at that moment the tramp of feet and the sound of voices were heard in the hall, and in a moment more the door was thrown unceremoniously open.

CHAPTER XXII. "Bless heaven;" cried old Tony, bound-ing into the hall at a wild hop and plant-

ing himself directly in the middle of the "We's cotched 'um, mas'r-we's cotched 'um, an' here dey am!"

At this White Hand and Coqualia came forward. Simon Lobois was the

first to recognize, beneath the Natchez garb and the walnut stain, the youth whom he had hoped to destroy, and a stifled cry broke from his lips, while he turned pale and trembled like an aspen. The next to recognize the living truth was Louise, and with one bound the brother and sister were in each other's arms. Their stifled exclamations of joy

awoke the parent to his senses, and in a moment more he held them both upon his streaming eyes to heaven, "O, how blest is this moment! Almost it makes me feel to bow in humble resignation to the

dreadful blow that has been inflicted up-"Louis, my dear boy," at this juncture exclaimed Simon, having now recovered his presence of mind sufficiently to hide his real emotions of fear and chagrin.

'Dear Louis, let me welcome you back our home." And as he spoke he advanced and extended his hand. The youth gazed upon

him a moment in stern silence. "Simon Lobois," he uttered, drawing proudly up, "I did not think you would offer me that hand!"

"How-n-eh?" gasped the wretch, reject the hand of your brother-in-law." White Hand started.

"Brother-in-law!" he repeated. "Are

'No-I am a husband." White Hand crossed over to where Louise stood and took her by the hand. They whispered together a moment, and then the youth turned towards Simon. "Villain," he exclaimed, "you forced

her to this." "She consented to the marriage," returned Simon, triumphantly. St. Denis sprang to his feet. He moved to Louise's side, and grasped her

"tell me all; tell to if you gave this princely rank, eleven generals, pine well and just as she began to wonder it man your heart; for in the years of darkthree physicians, three statesmen.

"Simon, you know you did force me to

"Stand back, villain! You are her husband, but dare to interfere now and I'll smite you as I would a venomous rep-

"And I am with you, Goupart," added White Hand, starting forward, and

clenching his fists. "Go on, sister." Simon Lobois gazed first upon St. Denmaking a headway of over three miles an is, and then upon the dark-skinned youth, hour, and stopping sometimes at the few and he feared them. Then he looked toplantations on the way, so that it was wards the aged parent, who stood with not until the morning of the fifth day that they reached the establishment of

"I refused him at first," continued the teau, so Simon and his wife were landed at the mouth of Walnut river, and Goupart St. Denis. Then he told me he from thence they made their way up on had seen my father's wealth accumulate oot.

They had gained about half the disof it as belonging to him, and he wouldtance when they were startled, on mak- not now see another come in and snatch ing a turn upon the river's bank, by seeing a small cance ahead with two Indians in it.

that wealth away. He determined to have his share. I told him if he forced me to become his wife I would beg of "Why!" uttered Lobois, after gazing my father to give me not a sou. Then he upon the strange scene a few moments, "they are Natchez Indians. Do the vilture I should pray for death to come

"But we'll watch them. Here-let us listeners: "But I refused to marry him, keep further away from the bank, and and on the very next night, after midthen we can follow them, and not be seen. They surely mean to approach the house. Come, let's hasten, and we'll have for I had but just recovered from sickthem captured. Of course they had a ness. Yet they carried me away and locked me in a dark prison house. They Louise made no objection to this, and refused me both food and drink. There accordingly they took the cross path, and I came nigh famishing with hunger and ere long they reached the garden. Half thirst. At length the villain came to me; way up the wide path they walked, and here they came to the closed gate of the he swore I should have none till I had barricade; but a few loud calls from Si-mon brought old Tony forth, and they fluttering, and thirst made me frantic. brought me bread and milk; he took me from the prison, and soon arrangements shun," as he afterwards called it, and were made for the wedding. He had obtained the consent of the colonial gov-ernor, and we were married in the church, the governor himself being present. When the priest put his questions to me, I was burning with fever, and a dreadful sickness was upon me. Yet my mind was not shaken. I promised to the best of my abilities to do all he had asked of me. Then we were pronounced man and wife, and I begged of him to hurry away, for I was faint and sick. I reached our home; the fever seized me,

(To be continued.)

house.

When the Roosters Crow,

The feelings of some honest folk from the country when they visit a large city have been very accurately described by a Chicago paper, and as this old farmer says, there's very little difference between city and country if you only look for the things which they have in com-

"I'm all right in Chicago if I can hear That was enough for Tony, for he had the roosters crow once in a while," said followed Simon to the house, and heard John, "but when I don't hear them I get

well enough down at the stock-yards among ourselves."

flowers you've got on State street.

"I recollect Parson Cross saying once, County Council and has since been in a sermon, that a touch of nature supported by his fellow workmen. makes the whole world kin. Somehow Mr. Crooks is a man of the John farm, after all."

One of Woman's Ways.

'Most women hate to spend new money," says an observant salesman. "I haven't the faintest idea why this should be so, but I've noticed it often right here in the store. A woman will make a purchase and pull out her purse to pay the bill, but if she happens to have to part with a clean, crisp note in making up the amount she looks greatly annoyed. I've seen women with fat In Point of Architecture It Is in wads of bright brand-new bills flustered when they came to pay for pur-"My children," he cried, raising his chases, because they hadn't sufficient old money to meet the charges. They with Charles F. McKim, one of lly pay for the articles selected in the off with quite a show of indignation, spending the money. I know one man who always takes his salary home in beautiful, clean certificates. He has caught on to this peculiarity of the sex, turning pale again. "You should not thus and he says it saves him all kinds of money."-Philadelphia Record.

Difference Pure'y Subjective. "How far?" asked the woodcock, "do

fly it's about nine miles and a half."-Chicago Tribune.

Monuments in Berlin. ment of its kind in Berlin. Among the House, revealed the harmonious lines men commemorated are twelve of of its graceful shape.

band he made his appearance. That very afford a glimmer of light to know I am AUTHOR OF "LITTLE DROPS OF WATER," CELEBRATES EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY



Little drops of water, Little grains of sand, Make the mighty ocean And the pleasant land.

So the little moments, Humble though they be, Make the mighty ages Of eternity.

So our little errors Lead the soul away From the path of virtue, Far in sin to stay.

Little deeds of kindness, Little words of love, Help to make earth happy Like the heaven above.

Mrs. Julia A. Fletcher Carney, author of the famous poem, "Little Things," recently celebrated her eightleth birthday at her home in Galesburg, She wrote the poem in 1845, when she was a school teacher in Boston and her object in writing it was to help her pupils understand the value of little things. A few years later the poem had been translated into many languages, and generations have recited and sung it in all the civilized countries of the world. Mrs. Carney's husband, who was a Universalist TWELVE INSECT PESTS THAT COST minister, died at Galesburg in 1871.

Labor Candidate Who Won a Notable Victory in London.

Political preferment awaits the man this country. This is shown by the

recent election in the Woolwich division of London, where William

pretty homesick, and want to hurry by Unionist by a majority of nearly final disposal a fellow-member met back to the old farm in Ford County. 3,000. The election of Mr. Crooks is Bouck in the space behind the last That's why I always pick out lodgings a victory for the labor vote, which row of seats, walking back and forth as close as I can get to South Water has caused the London Times to say: and gesticulating excitedly, bringing "The election means that the specter his clenched right first down into the "I come up here once in a while on that has hypnotized the continental hollow of his left hand, to the accombusiness of my own, and I feel at home governments has shown itself at last paniment of expletives which would

in the daytime, where the hogs grunt | Crooks was born in 1852 and spent and the cattle bellow, but I'm lonesome a portion of the early years of his his friend. "Why all this excitement?" at night when I can't hear the roosters. life in the poorhouse at Poplar. After "I reckon if you was down on my leaving this institution he worked at maker. "Trouble enough! That penfarm a night or two, you'd be mighty odd jobs until he was 14, when he sion bill is up, and all the cowardly glad to hear a street-car gong, or a was apprenticed to a cooper. As late nincompoops in the House are going steamboat whistle, or a wagon clatter- as 1878 he tramped from London to to vote for it. It's sure to pass-sure ing over the stones. When a fellow has Liverpool in search of work. He was to pass." heard a rooster crow about sunup every then in the greatest poverty, but benorning for forty years, he doesn't feel fore that had he engaged actively in just right when he gets where there are trade agitations. He worked hard for gested the other. the dockers in the great London dock "You can talk all you please about strike and became chalrman of the to stop it? Why, I'm one of the your clean city and your 'city beauti- Poplar Board of Gardians and other cowardly nincompoops myself!"-Cenful,' as the newspapers call it, but I'd local bodies. Subsequently he was tury. rather smell a clover field in this town elected mayor of Poplar-the first labor when I'm lonesome than the sweetest mayor ever elected in England. He then became a member of the London

when I hear a rooster crow up here, or a Burns type. He is a ready speaker, sheep bleat, or get the smell of a stable, a skilled politician and a well-posted it makes me feel that Chicago people social economist. He neither drinks ain't so much different from us on the nor smokes, but devotes all his time to his duties and to self improvement. His selection has greatly strengthened the labor party in England, impressing upon it the value and necessity of solidarity. During the South African war Mr. Crooks was an advocate of the Boer side and strongly denounced the action of the British govern-

RANK OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

Class by Itself, One moonlight night in June, 1902, while strolling through the grounds would dig out the contents of their members of the Park Commission, we palace." purses and stow the crisp notes to one seated ourselves on one of those mounds side, and, if they couldn't scrape up which tradition ascribes to John Quinthe sum in a few cases I've known cy Adams's taste in landscape architectof their proverbs. them to go out without buying. Oth- ture. That afternoon crowds of people ers will give utterance to little feminine arrayed in joyous costumes befitting the exclamations of dismay, and will hastto rest under the trees and listen to the new money. Then they will march Saturday concert of the Marine Band. The musicians, clad in white duck, just as if they had been inveigled into were located in a little depression, so the slopes to the attentive audience.

same effect at Versailles; and both the similarities and the differences of the two pictures were being discussed as we sat in the quiet night, behind the locked gates, where not a sound from the city streets broke the grateful noise rou call it from here to Thompson's of water splashing in the fountains. On the high portico the President sat "Well," answered the crow, "the dis amid a group of dinner guests, and the tance, as I fly, is four miles, but as you lights of their cigars were "echoed" by the drowsy fireflies flitting about the grounds, only the brilliantly lighted windows of the secretary's office even The recently unveiled Blamarck suggesting the workaday world. The statue makes the seventy-second monu- moonlight, shining full on the White

"Tell me," I asked the architect,

POORHOUSE TO PARLIAMENT. | general style of the White Housemany of them larger and much more costly-is there any that, in point of architecture, surpasses it?"

"No; there is not one in the same class with it," he replied deliberatelya judgment confirmed later under the noonday sun.-Century.

Zestful Frankness.

Unexpected frankness now and then Crooks, labor can gives a special zest to the humor of didate for Parlia- a situation in Congress. When "Gabe" ment, defeated his Bouck was the representative from the opponent, Geoffrey Oshkosh district of Wisconsin, a pen Drage, Unionist, sion bill came before the House, to by a majority of his great vexation of spirit; for, while over 3,000 although his personal convictions were directly the constituency opposed to it, his political interests has for many years were strong enough to whip him into been regarded safe line. On the day the bill came up for

hardly look well in print. "What's the trouble, Gabe?" inquired "Trouble?" snorted the irate law

"But why don't you get the floor and MISSIONARY ON RACE SUICIDE. elgn enterprise of equal importance is speak against it-try to stop it" sug

"Try to stop it?" echoed Bouck, "Try

The sultan of Turkey insists that every ruler or person of high political says: importance should die a natural death. papers announced the sad event in this siderations. Careful compilation, how-

the frenetic cheers of the people. The that the birth rate in the United States king, much affected, bowed several is slightly larger in the decennial period times, and to all appearances was im- 1890 to 1900 than in that of 1880 to some that are copied from the origmediately dead."

Now any one who has looked at the skeleton of a snake-and it is really a very beautiful object-will have been struck by the great number of ribs which may be as many as ten hundred Recent Work in Australia Has Been and fifty pairs. In these lies the secret of the ability of the serpent to do some of these wonderful things. The lower recently been achieved in Australia tinguisher. Hurry pleas."-New York end of each rib is connected with one of immense value to the gold fields. the under side of a snake, and when Australia what the famous Assuan pushes on the scale, the edge of the feat of pumping 6,000,000 gallons of scale catches on the ground or what water a day for a distance of 350 ever object his snakeship may be rest- miles, from the Helena River to Kaling on, and the body of the snake is goorlie, has been accomplished by pushed just a little bit forward. Of English engineers by means of a great course, each rib moves the body but dam, called the Mundaring weir, a mere trifle; but where the ribs are ninety feet high, constructed across so many, and they are moved one after the Helena River twenty miles from another, the result is that the snake Perth. The reservoir capacity is about

When a woman goes shopping, and takes along some of her kin and a few friends to help her select, the clerks

INTERURBAN ELECTRIC RAIL-

## ROADS IN THE MIDDLE WEST.



NLY about fifteen years ago, when the electric car began a timid assault on the immediate suburbs of large cities, it was always considered doubtful whether it would ever successfully bring people of small towns to become regular travelers if it ventured on interurban work. No such fears now haunt the minds of those who are promoting trolley car enterprises. From every part of the United States is coming a steady demand for interurban electric service. Municipalities so small as to be able to find their way onto the maps only by sufferance are demanding connection with larger centers and their citizens are coming to the front with such pledges of support that they will not have to wait long

Among the smaller towns and cities of the United States people are beginning to realize more and more that isolation means neither superiority nor comfort. There is a constantly growing desire to join hands with other localities, to be enabled at all times to come into actual physical contact with the people of other centers of population, and to establish not only interurban communication by means of telephone service, but through a system of travel that shall be pleasant, easy of access and inexpensive. This sentiment is increasing every day. To satisfy it the electric trolley

car has begun its march away from the great cities, and its advent into new neighborhoods is being welcomed with every demonstration of delight. It is invading the mountains, the lakes, the prairies; establishing rapid transit between villages, towns and cities, bringing the people of different counties in daily and hourly touch with one another, and creating for itself a wonderful sphere of usefulness.

It has no fear of competition, even when it saucily whizzes along past towns already well provided with steam transportation, for it invariably gets its share of the business, and, more remarkable still, opens up an entirely new traffic of its own that never could have existed without its coming.

Hlinois, Iowa, Indiana, Michigan and Ohio are pushing the building of these electric roads in a manner almost beyond belief of those to whose notice this subject is brought for the first time. In Illinois alone from fifty to sixty million dollars is now being spent in construction and maintenance of interurban roads and half as much again is being gathered for new construction already planned. The people of every locality in the State seem to have awakened within the past three years to the great value of service of this character, and every month towns are being placed within an hour's distance of one another that formerly were as far apart as if they

had been separated by hundreds of miles. The interurban electric car of to-day and the roadbed on which it runs are splendidly equipped. The cars make from thirty to fifty miles an hour and are fitted with the most modern air brake appliances and lighting and heating systems. The roadbed is often as substantial and as carefully constructed as those of the best steam road service, and continuous sprinkling service in summer and snowplow service in winter keep it free from the an-

noying conditions so often met with on routes of steam travel. One of the valuable considerations that has turned the attention of country towns to the great value to their people of interurban trolley connections has come through the almost impassable condition of the country roads at certain times of the year. With the electric car running at stated intervals and connecting farming communities with main centers of population at all times, irrespective of weather conditions, they are able to assure themselves of steady delivery of their produce where it can command the best rates.

## UNCLE SAM \$358,000,000 ANNUALLY.

WELVE insects will cost the United States \$350,000,000 this year. The chinchbug will draw \$100,000,000 of this amount, the grasshopper will take \$90,000,000 and the bessian fly will call for at least \$50,000,-000 more. Three worms that attack the cotton plant will assess the farmers for a total of \$60,000,000 and the potato bug will eat \$8,000,000 worth of its favorite kind of garden produce. Ten millions of dollars is a moderate estimate of the injury that will be done by the apple worm, and the caterpillar that makes cabbages its specialty will destroy \$5,000,000 worth of crisp

green heads. The estimate, which is conservative and under the mark, is as follows: Chinchbug ......\$100,000,000 Grasshopper ...... 90,000,000 Hessian fly ...... 50,000,000 Potato bug ...... 8,000,000 San Jose scale ...... 10,000,000 Grain weevil ...... 10,000,000 Apple worm ...... 10,000,000 Army worm ...... 15,000,000 Cabbage worm ..... 5,000,000 

How absurd it seems that the United States government, with an army of 65,000 men, 254 warships and more money in the treasury than any nation has ever before possessed, should be helpless in a fight against twelve ob-

jectionable bugs! Net such is the fact. The individual bug is small, but its "strong hold" is its tremendous power of reproduction. What is to be done in conflict with an adversary which is capable of having a billion descendants in a summer? in conflict with such an enemy Uncle Sam finds himself in much the same situation as that of Guillver when he discovered that he was at the mercy of

Rev. Dr. Ryder of Opinion that Ameri-Rev. Dr. C. J. Ryder, secretary of the American Missionary Association, alluding to recent alarming views of the daily press and the weekly religious 7,000 feet under the snow-covered diljournals with regard to the decrease of

"Even our President called attention The Stampa, of Turin, says that other to this danger. The disaster which manners of death are not officially rec- threatened the nation on account of the ognized by Nischan Effendi, the censor. vast flood of foreign immigrants, and When King Humbert was assassi- the fact that American people were nated at Monza, the Turkish news- dying out, have presented serious conever, of the statistics does not sustain "King Humbert left the hall smid this view. The twelfth census shows 1890. Another interesting feature is inals: When the Shah of Persia was assas- that the greatest increase occurred in sinated, the Turkish papers said: "In the northeastern group of the States, diagram. Please give my son somethe afternoon the shah drove to his including New England. This, again, is summer palace, and there complained contrary to a preconceived opinion. It of illness. His corpse was sent to has been assumed that, especially in New England, the birth rate-and so One paper excelled all others by this the native population-was decreasing. absurd piece euphemistic simplifi- These facts show that the great probcation: "Ine shah felt a little ill, but lem is still among the dependent peofinally his corpse returned to the ple in our own land, and does not arise from the rapid increase of foreigners. This was too much even for the The birth rate among the negroes is Turks, bo keep the phrase as one vastly larger than that among the whites. The national problem still abides in the South land, and is that of the Christian education and elevation five cents' worth of epecac for to of the colored people."

MODERN ENGINEERING FEATS.

of Value to Gold Fields. An unparalleled engineering feat has of the broad scales that run along The Coolgardie water scheme is to a rib is twisted slowly backward, it dam is to Egypt. The remarkable the sixteenth century left \$1,000 to promoves slowly but steadily ahead .- St. 5,000,000,000 gallons. There are a number of auxiliary reservoirs and pumping stations along the thirty-inch steel water main which runs along the globe"-near Kilgoorlie. The only for- froze to it.

the Simplon tunnel, the great burrow which will make Switzerland and Italy next-door neighbors. In a short igence road which Napoleon Bonanative population in the United States, parte built a hundred years ago and which takes about ten hours to traverse in favorable weather. This tremendous rathole, which passes under Lake Avino, will cost the Jura-Simplen Railroad over \$15,000,000,-Coiller's Weekly.

"Send by Inclosed Girl."

An East Side druggist is preparing a unique scrap book. It contains the written orders of some customers of foreign birth, and these orders are both curious and amusing. Here are

thing to release it.' "Dear Docther, ples gif bearer five sense worth of Auntie Toxyn for garle

"I have a cute pain in my child's

baby's throat and obleage." "My little baby has eat up its father's parish plaster. Send an anecdote quick as possible by the inclosed

"This child is my little girl. I send you five cent to buy two sitless powders for a groan up adult who is

"You will please give the lettle bol throw up in a five months old babe. N. B.-The babe has a sore stummick." "I haf a hot time in my insides and wich I wood like it to be extinguished. What is good for to extinguish it? The inclosed money is the price of the ex-

A Wednesbury, England, resident in

vide annually on St. Thomas' day three gowns and three coats to indigent persons of the parish. Following the custom of the times the money was invested in land (in this case in minerals), and the original legacy has increased in value to \$30,000. Instead of the three gowns and three coats the charity commissioners who administer the funds are able to present 200

gowns and sixty conts. It was so cold in Chicago recently railroad line to the goldfields-the that a pickpocket who happened to "richest square mile of earth on the touch a \$10 gold piece immediately