

BEAR AND CAT BATTLE

ENCOUNTER IN THE JUNGLES OF COLORADO.

Experience of a Young Lieutenant While Grubbing for Opals—His Musings Are Suddenly Ended by an Indian in His War Bonnet.

Contest of the Beasts.

Wherever the sun could force his rays between the clefts of the mountain or through the heavy foliage of the forest which skirted the base of the hills he carried conviction to the mind of all who suffered from the heat that the dog days were at hand.

They were back in the years when the Ute was a troublesome quantity and old Colorado was threatening to exterminate every white man who entered the sacred confines of the reservation.

seemingly was placed a dark cross. Surrounded as it was with the other magnificent mountains, with the angry brook rushing between and over the trail, the picture was one of grandeur and beauty not to be found surpassed by any land under the heaven's canopy.

Discovers an Opal.

Young Howard walks slowly and musingly toward where Hunter was busily completing his details for the night. He nodded at times and the men respectfully watched the "dreamer," as he was called when he was not in hearing distance.

"Well, Howard, what did you find? a moonstone?" called Hunter, chafing.

"Not exactly," drawled Howard. "It's better than that, unless you have the superstition of your Irish ancestry. It's a fine opal. I imagine a man could pick up some good specimens of turquoise around here if he gave his mind to it."

"Stand fast, my boy. You heard the old man say that no one was to pass the lines. It's dangerous, and you take my advice and stay inside."

"This is before the hours of challenge, isn't it?" said Howard. "We have no such think in the enemies' country," was the blunt reply.

a fine stone peeping out of its bed in the rock. He instantly got out hammer and chisel and began to dig that stone out. He worked hard and had the jewel loose when he noticed small pieces of stone and quantities of dust were descending on his head.

He was not much of a woodman, but he knew that some cause must have produced that dusty rain. He paused in his work and cast an upward glance of mingled apprehension and reproach and was astounded to see the tawny hide and glittering eyes of a huge catmount crouched above him on another shelf not more than twenty-five feet from where he sat.

With a snarl and showing of its fearful teeth that cat launched itself downward like a yellow cloud. It missed the shelf because it was too narrow to afford much of a chance in such a leap, but its claws clutched the edge and the animal was in the act of making a desperate and probably successful effort to scramble up to where the young lieutenant was flattened against the cliff.

Then the fun commenced. That cinnamon let go his right and that cat was sent sprawling twenty feet. The cat was a fighter and resented the insult by declaring war on the spot. He not only declared, but he prepared to mix with the bear. He sprang at the bear's throat, but the bear ducked skillfully and clawed a handful of wool from the cat's back.

The cat was game, nearly as large as the bear and full of fight, and with a desperate effort he tore himself loose and also made several ragged holes in the bear's fur and hide with the claws with which his hind feet were endowed. Again they came together and Howard, who had been standing in a trance watching the fierce combat, regained his senses long enough to take aim at the battling brutes with his good rifle.

"Injun" on the Scene.

For a time he thought he had been shot, but as he felt none the worse after the tumble, having dropped into some heavily foliaged bushes, he jumped to his feet and opened fire on the fighters. As he did so the cat sprang into the air and fell with widely sprawling legs at quite a distance, and then lay still after clawing up all the bushes near it, while the bear spun around and around as if chasing its own tail.

"Injun kill," said the brave, with a sweep of his arm. "Injun did nothing of the sort," was the retort as Howard pushed a lot of cartridges into the magazine of his rifle. "Soldier kill and soldier will just boss the job, if it's all the same to you, my buck."

The "injun" showed a desire to mix war medicine, and it is doubtful what the result would have been but for the timely arrival of Captain Morris and a squad of troopers on the run. The captain took in the situation at a glance and ordered the Indian arrested for shooting off of the reservation, loaded the bear and cat on the men and led the way back to camp. He also called in the scouts and gave them a good rawhiding. As a conclusion to his monologue he remarked: "If it had not been for the recklessness of this young fellow I would not have known that there was a Ute in Colorado, excepting by consulting the war maps and geography. Get away with you and see if you can redeem yourselves. Gentlemen, hereafter orders not to leave camp apply to officers as well as men."

Good Advice, Though.

At a certain high school it is the custom (says the Chicago Tribune) to discuss briefly the morning's news before taking up the regular work of the day. One morning, not long ago, paper in hand, the teacher ascended to her desk. Before her were the bright young faces of those entrusted to her care. She spread the paper upon the desk, and glanced over the first page. "First of all," she said, "I see this heading: 'Pool-Room Raided.'" She raised her head, and a note of deep feeling came into her voice. "Boys," she continued, "never touch a cue." There was not a dry eye in the house.

It costs more to keep a bicycle in repair than it does to keep an old girl looking young.

Many men make money in the good old-fashioned way, and then lose it in experimenting.



"INJUN KILL," SAID THE BRAVE.

of parts of two troops of bronzed warriors who had seen considerable service in the Apache country south of the grand canyon. The captain of one troop was in command and he had with him several officers of his own and the other troop. Horses and men were weary with a long ride during the heat of the day over the almost insurmountable passes of the mountains.

the two officers were talking of the matter they were joined by Hunter, who made his report and was about to return to quarters, when the captain called after him.

"See any signs of Indians?" "No, sir, I fancy they are not in our immediate vicinity, but the scouts are well to the front, and if they see anything they are ordered to report at once."

"Right. Well, Mr. Howard, I will not object, but keep this side of the scout lines and don't get out of sight of the camp. If you need anything fire your rifle and we will come to you."

The young man turned and rapidly strode to his tent near by, took down his rifle and swung it over his back, and then, seizing a small geologist's kit, started out to see what he could find. He was soon deep in the underbrush, which lined the trail and extended some distance on the face of the cliff. He plunged into it and made directly for the cliff, intending to ascend it if possible and take in some of

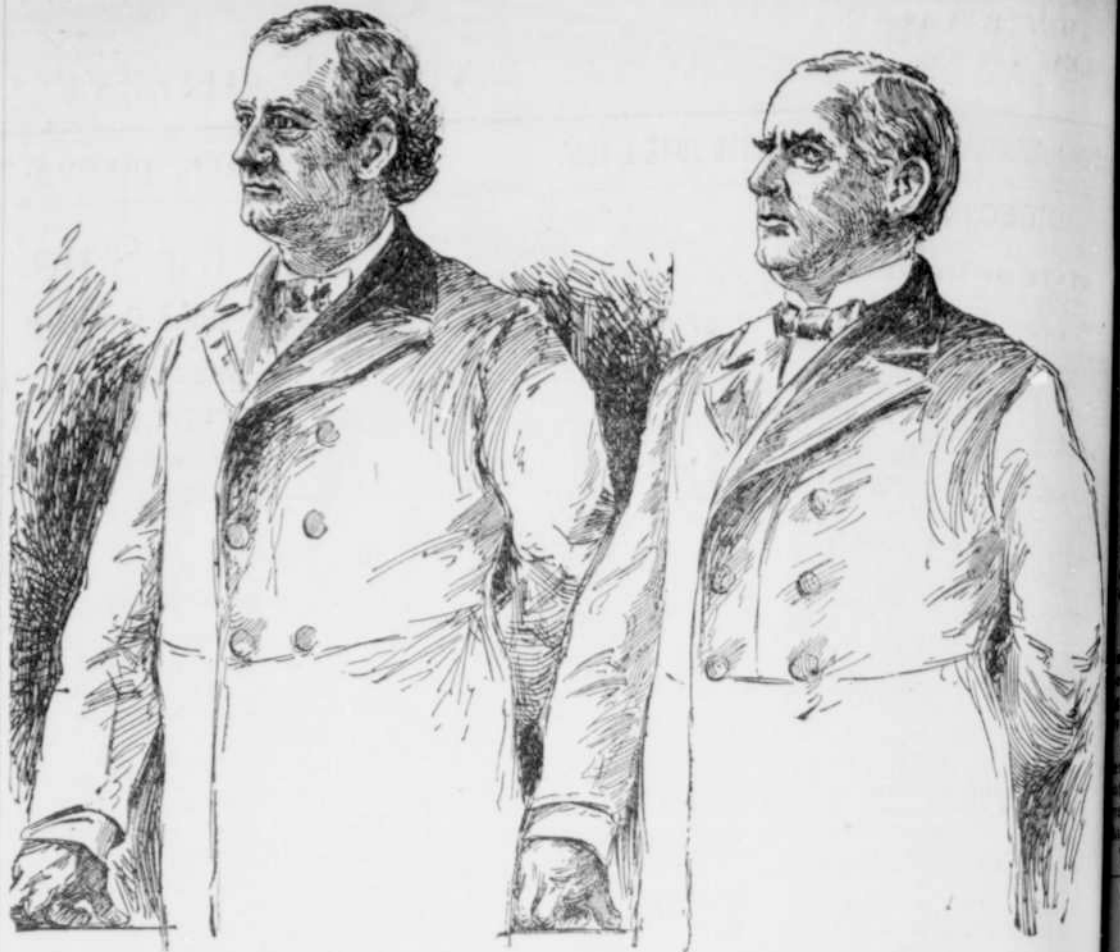


HE CROUCHED CLOSE TO THE CLIFF.

Camp Quickly Pitched. So saying, the captain dismounted, tossed his bridle rein to his orderly and, placing his back against a tree, lazily superintended the job of pitching camp from this cleft of vantage. With the celerity of long years of discipline and service, the wilderness became a habitable abode for the detachment in an incredible short time. The corrals were roped off, the horses watered and placed under the charge of a couple of men and the white wall tents of the officers and the walled Sibleys of the men placed in regular form. As is customary in that benighted region of fierce heat and sudden cold, the march came to an end in the early afternoon, while the sun even in the mountains was several hours high. Scouts were sent forward and everything done to prevent the unnoticed approach of white or red man. Supper was cooked and dispatched with the speed and appetite which is engendered in the Alps of America and the camp settled down to the routine of camp duty.

Among the officers was a young man recently joined, who had a taste for mineralogy and metallurgy. He smoked his pipe in quiet for a time and then, having no duty to bother him, strolled toward the guard quarters to chat with Hunter. He cast more than one approving glance at a huge precipice which overhung the gorge where the camp was pitched. Like a mighty cathedral those rocks rose from the green bushes which studded the landscape at their base. Piled up in the confusion of nature they broke into terraces, with here and there a break which let in the light of the setting sun as if some infinite architect had carved windows. Away near the summit the rocks broke and separated into a number of peaks, which seemed like innumerable spires, while at the very apex was a white, smooth peak, on the surface of which

THEIR RELATIVE SIZE



WILLIAM J. BRYAN. Height, 5 feet 10 1/4 inches; weight, 200 pounds; chest, 40 inches; waist, 30 inches; hat, 7 1/2; shoes, 9; gloves, 8; collar, 17.

WILLIAM M'KINLEY. Height, 5 feet 8 1/4 inches; weight, 185 pounds; chest, 42 1/2 inches; waist, 44 inches; hat, 7 1/2; shoes, 7; gloves, 8; collar, 16 1/2.

HOME IN THE WOODS.

CHEAP AND EASY WAY OF BUILDING A FIRST CLASS CAMP.

Any Man or Boy Who Knows How to Whittle Can Make a Fine Shelter—Patience, Ingenuity and Good Ground Are All That's Necessary.

Hints for Campers.

Did you ever camp out? If not, you should try it. I don't mean camping out surrounded with every luxury of a well-appointed hotel, but camping out in fact as well as in name. I mean camping out in the true sense of the word, making your own camp, cooking your own meals, and supplying your own table—truly roughing it. That is the only way to actually enjoy the peaceful solitude of the forest, the beauties of nature and the pure, fresh air. The rustic novelty of the situation is what gives to camping its greatest pleasure.

It is astonishing with how little knowledge of woodcraft and how few

at the back, about three feet above the horizontal side support; and upon this at the ends rest two poles sloping down to and resting on the side support in front. Crossbars, at intervals of about a foot, should now be fastened across these poles and at the sides of the cottage. In fact, two stakes should be driven firmly into the ground, forming the sides of the door. Having securely fastened all the joinings either with twine or nails—willow twigs or reed grass will do—the framework is then complete.

A thatch is made by using the small boughs from which a branch has been cut, so as to leave at the end a stump answering the purpose of a hook. The bough is hooked to one of the crossbars, and then woven in and out among the crossbars below (Fig. 2). This should be done carefully and evenly, will be found useful.

Figure 4 illustrates a very easy camp-chair, somewhat after the pattern of those used on shipboard. It is simple, as may be seen from the cut. The different kinds of chairs, stools and other furniture that can be made from the crude forest supply are limited only to the ingenuity of the maker. A small

NEW BICYCLE CHAIN.

Designed with Rollers to Neutralize Dead Centers.

A bicycle roller chain has recently been patented. The idea embodied is a variation of the principle of the sprocket, the chain being designed to give an increase in power at the front and rear sprockets, at a time when the leverage is least. To accomplish this the link is fitted with a roller at its connection with the sprockets. At the point where the crank arm is attached, the greatest leverage is exerted, and the rollers are small, being of the diameter of the chain. The rollers gradually increase in size till at the crank dead centers they are of the greatest diameter. The inventor advocates this way to give the rider an advantage at the point where it is most needed. The problem of utilizing rollers at dead centers is so old that manufacturers as well as bicycle riders regard this invention with interest as a sensible solution.

DENTISTRY AND HYPNOTISM. You'll Take No Gas Merely Lying and Lie Still. The day of painless dentistry is at hand. Hypnotism, which has replaced anaesthetics to a more or less degree in surgery, has now been introduced into use as a valuable adjunct to dentistry. While in its infancy it has been the sphere of usefulness, it has become strong advocates, and its general adoption would appear only a question of time. Like all radical movements, it has met with opposition, but not to the degree that might popularly be expected. That is, speaking from the standpoint of the dentist.

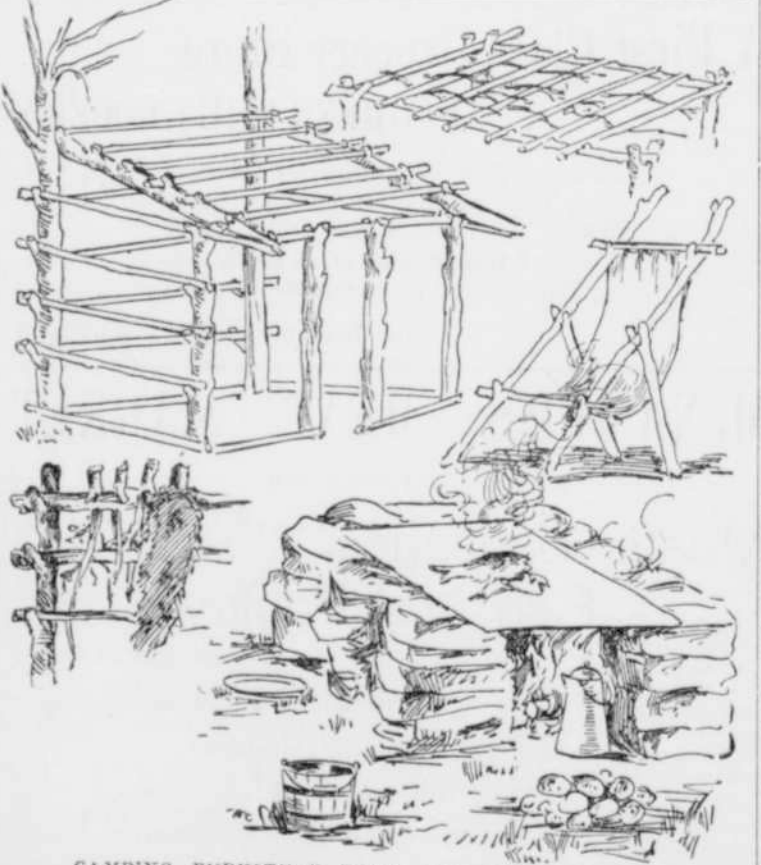
Dr. Thomas Fillebrown, of Boston, Mass., an authority on dental surgery, says: "I prophesy that in a few years every man who practices dentistry intelligently will have his practice controlled by the principle of hypnotism. It has been urged as a superable objection to the success of hypnotism in dental operations that constant cutting in the most sensitive portion of our anatomy, the pulp, would rouse the patient, no matter how thoroughly hypnotized."

This, it seems, is not the case with Dr. Fillebrown's method. He counteracts the pain by counter-suggestion that there is no such thing as pain. Dr. Fillebrown does not consider it necessary to induce hypnosis. He says, "I, myself, use my eyes more for a point for the patient's gaze. Lay your hand on the forehead and over the temples to close them and exclude the light very successful with me, and I can

very successful with me, and I can



HYPNOTIC DENTISTRY. preferred by many. In these cases, a suggestion is used to neutralize the pain.



CAMPING FURNITURE THAT ANY ONE CAN MAKE.

tools one can fit up a very comfortable camp. As for that matter it is possible for a boy with matches, a hatchet, and a tin pail to construct his own house, obtain his own food, by trapping and fishing, and live comfortably in true Robinson Crusoe style, and yet not become a tramp. There is hardly a convenience for which ingenuity cannot be a substitute.

There are some people who would never go camping without a tent. A tent no doubt possesses many advantages; but to really get the beneficial effects of the forest there is nothing to compare with the "lean-to," or cottage thatched with pine boughs. Such a cottage is built upon a framework erected around four posts, which have been firmly imbedded in the earth at such distances as to form the corners. If three or four trees can be found growing nearly in the desired position they should be used by all means, since upon the firmness of the corner posts depends the stability of the framework.

At the required height of the cottage horizontal side pieces of three or four-inch saplings should be attached to the corner posts, either nailed or laid in crotches, to support the sides (Fig. 1). The roof should be sloping so as to form a watershed. The framework of the roof should be constructed by fastening a horizontal between the two trees

sapling, with its limbs cut off a few inches from the trunk, makes a serviceable clothes-tree as any that adorns the elegant sleeping apartments of friends at home.

At a little distance from the cottage the fireplace should be made of flat stones, placed one on top of the other, in the form of a letter "U" (Fig. 5). A thatched covering may be erected over it as a protection from the rain. When all is finished you will find yourself the happy possessor of as cozy and enjoyable a little home, and as imposing a camp as one could well wish.

Last Word.

Carlyle generally preferred listeners to talkers, and his friend, Edward Fitzgerald, was fond of telling a little story which shows this characteristic in a strong light. The late Mr. Allingham, a distinguished Englishman, used to walk with him in the evening, when Carlyle used, as Fitzgerald said, "to rave at everything and propose nothing." One evening, on returning to the gate, Mr. Allingham ventured to say, "I have listened to you with great pleasure, Mr. Carlyle, but I do not entirely agree with you." "Allingham! Allingham!" returned the injured sage. "You always will have the last word."