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

CHAPTER XI.-(Continued.) Coqualla blushed and hung down her head when she saw the people gazing upon her, and her companion trembled violently. But they were not left long in suspense. Stung Serpent was absent; but the Great Sun stepped down from the elevated seat that he occupied, 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. The latter he placed upon White Hand's head, and the wespons he placed in his hand. Then to Coqualla the old chief gave a laurel twig and an ear of corn.

'My son," then spoke the Great Sun. in a solemn and impressive tone, "I, as the eldest male relative of the bride, do now bestow her upon thee. Thou hast been crowned with the plumage of the soaring bird, which signifieth the power of command you shall exercise in the household. The twig of oak tells us that the depth of no forest can prevent thee from procuring food in times of need; while the bow and arrow in thy hand signifieth that even unto death thou wilt protect her who is now given unto thee for a wife." Then the Great Sun turned to the bride: "Coqualla, in thy hand thou holdest the twig of laurel-the emblem of purity. So wilt thou ever remain pure and unsulled, that the green laurel may be no more pure than art thou. The ear of corn thou hast also assumed. Never let thy household want for food whilst

thou art thus provided." Then the chieftain 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 halled as man and wife. In the midst of these rejolcings, the en-trance to the house was darkened, and in a moment more Stung Serpent stood within the place. He looked upon White Hand, and his brow darkened, but a close observer could have seen that the look was assumed.

Who hath done this?" he demanded,

"I, my brother," answered the Great "They loved each other well, and I gave thy child away."

Stung Serpent bowed his head a few moments, and when he looked up again his brow was clear. "Then my promise is made void," he said; "for no man can harm the husband of his child. White Hand, thou art safe

with us; but remember thine oath!"
"The husband of thy child will not break his promise," spoke the White

"It is well. I am in season for the fes-And thereupon the festivities commenc-

ed, and they were kept up till late in the evening, and then the newly married couple were conducted to a dwelling that ran the maiden's thoughts, though she the king himself gave them. It was just back of the house of Stung Serpent, and was within the line of the great circle of dwellings, but its post of honor was the Great Sun.

After the newly married pair had been d to their dwelling, the youth

much to say to thee." Full of wonder, the youth followed the

they reached a gigantic oak that atood in the very center of the village, and here manned and shoved off. the Great Sun stopped.

thy countrymen, nor leave the village of village of the white man; so thou seest how great is the trust we repose in thee." | you?"

over him. There was something grand and sublime in the scene about him, and he could not shake off the impression the shoulder," she truthfully replied, "for that a sort of mystic-fate was being I was sound askep when you came." worked out in all this. The heavens were without a cloud, and the myriad stars of the men who accompanied me knew were twinkling like tiny eyes of fire away the various trails that lead to the lake, off in the dark vault. The broad, smooth plain stretched off like a mystle lake, we found the Indians asleep, all save while the huts of the Natchez were dim- one; but they were upon their feet by ly visible in the great circle.

monarch, "I do not think that the Great that moment I espied you asleep upon out. Then, standing on its hind legs, Spirit of our people is the same God the ground. In an instant I forbade my it clawed the air like a waltzing horse. that made the white man. The country away beyond the great salt lake, they tell hit. I told the leader of the Indians that me, is full of white men, and your God he was discovered, and that if he did not has given them laws not like our laws. give up his prisoner, I would have the They pray to their God for vengennee on the Natchez, and the dread vengeance comes. Like the swift storm at night, and like the bound of the beast of prey, and like the bound of the beast of prey, quietly deliver up the maiden, we would it comes upon us. My son, thou canst not harm him. A scuffle ensued between

"Yes." murmured the youth. "Then wilt thou not pray for the Nat-chez? Wilt thou not pray that He will send no more calamities upon us? Thou art good, and true, and noble. What say-A strange truth now flashed upon the

youth's mind. The Indians, in their simple dread of the white man's God, had pelieved that if they could possess one of the true worshipers of that God, and perhaps you think it was persuade him to intercede for them, the strange," added Simon. "But yet I had calamities that resulted from the prayers of their enemies might be averted. Yet told me that the Indians were on the White Hand did not wonder, for he knew Tickfah trail, and I could think of no how simple were the ideas that the red men entertained of their own Deity. And, brought a young white maiden captive moreover, he knew that the Indians had in that direction save from the estate of often heard the monks praying, and when be remembered how direct and common were the appeals thus made, he did not I thought of the matter, the more conquestion the influence it must have upon those who were wont to regard Delty as a being to be propitiated with gifts and of her men to come with me. O. Louise. outer show. The youth's first thought was to try and correct the error into thus fallen upon you? What must have which the chief had fallen; but when he been your fate had I not found you as I

youth, in a tone that gave evidence of his a simpleton as to believe all he said, truth, "I think God will answer my pray-"Do you realize what a fate must have

"And thou wilt tell him all the wrongs

"I will," replied White Hand, Then thou shalt be the well-beloved not know these Chickasawa. They are the Natchez. Let us return now, and monsters of cruelty!" of the Natchez. Let us return now, and as we go, I will tell thee more. The "And yet they have been very kind to V and C. Henri find that a person's first mered: He is a bad man, and a liar. I dare not

upon our lands, and we cannot drive him captors prepared some medicine from off. But O! the day of deckoning must come. Beware, my son, that thou lettest not thy sympathy run with these had "Ah, that was but to hold you up on

men, for the hour is nigh at hand—the hour of vengeance and retribution!" The king spoke no more, only to bid White Hand good-night when they reached the dwelling and soon the youth was with his princess. Truly his situation was a strange one, and that night be prayed long and fervently, but he dared not let his wife know all his prayer.

CHAPTER XII. On the very evening that White Hand reached the village of the White Apple a party of Chickanawa stepped upon the northern above of Lake Pontchartrain. They were ten in number, and with them was a prisoner, who now reclined against a small hickory tree. Her silken gown is torn and soiled by the thorns and bushes through which she has been led, and the thin shoes are worn through till the feet have become sore and bleeding; for the way she has come has been a hard one, and many sharp bramble has bestrewn the path. But she rests now. The flames dart up from a fire near at hand. Sick and faint, she sinks down upon the soft mossy bed at the foot of the tree, and ere long all her dangers and troubles are forgotten in sleep.

The fair prisoner ever and anon staris up with frightful dreams, until at length, when the night is far spent, she is aroused by strange sounds near at hand, amid which she can distinguish the clash of arms and the hum of angry voices. The idea of escape breaks upon her mind. A moment she gazes around, and she sees men in conference about her, with weapons drawn, and voices raised as if in an ger. She moves only a step, and a hand is laid upon her shoulder. A stout Chick-asaw holds her fast and tells her she cannot escape. In a moment more the Chickasaw is pushed rudely aside, and Louise looks up into the moon-lit face of Simon Lobois!

"Ha!" he cries, with well-assumed astonishment, "and was my suspicion correct? Have I found my beloved thus dragged away by ruthless savages? Early this morning a runner brought the news to New Orleans that a white girl was being carried off by the Chickasaws, and that their trail bent towards the great lake. A mystic voice whispered thy name in my ear. Why it was I know not; but I started, and I have found thee. Look up, sweet Louise, for thou art safe. Thou

The maiden's first emotion seemed to se to shrink from the white man, but in ment more she gave him her hand. "And am I free from these savages?" she asked, gazing first into Simon's face

and then upon the motley crew about her. "Ay, thou art, Louise. Do you not see that they are all quelled? Heaven must have directed me to this spot. Fear no nore, for thou shalt be safe with me."

Under any other circumstances, Louise might have been frantic with joy at such salutation, but now she was moved by so many conflicting doubts that the coming of the rescuers seemed to move her but little. By the bright moonlight she could see the crew about her, and they did not look like deadly enemies. No one was wounded, nor did any one appear to be hurt. To be sure, there had been the sound of strife, but it may have only been

kept them to herself.
"Come," continued Simon, after waiting some moments for an answer that he did not receive-"come with me now. marked by its nearness to the abode of The savages will not dare to harm you more, nor will they dare molest us." Louise suffered herself to be led to the felt a hand upon his arm, and on turning two boats in waiting. She had been seat-he saw the Great Sun. "White Hand," he said, "follow me, Chickasaw party came down and called for the Great Sun of the Natchez has Simon back. A bitter smile stole over the maiden's face as she saw this, and her suspicions were well confirmed when king from the place, but he did not fear, she saw Lobois follow the red man up for there was only kindness in the tones of the monarch. On they went until few moments, and having seated himself

"The red dog wanted me to promise "White Hand," he said, in a low, sol-emn tone, "thou hast sworn to my broth-er that thou wilt not betray thyself to had got well into the lake. "I would countrymen, nor leave the village of have made them all prisoners, only that White Apple without our consent. I feared you might be harmed in the Only six miles from here is the fort and | melee. You did not notice how we came upon them, and what first occurred, did Simon gazed sharply into his "Yet I will not break my word," said componion's face as he thus spoke, as the youth, while a spirit of awe crept though he would read any suspicion she

might hold.

"So I thought. But I will explain; One and he guided us here. We landed, and the time we were up with them, and I White Hand," resumed the dark saw that some of them had guns. At whole French force down upon his peo-ple before another sun had set. And I furthermore told him that if he would some of the red men and two of my companions, but we quickly stopped it, and the Indians agreed to give you up if we would let them depart in peace. I consented, and-you know the rest. Was it not fortunate that I heard the report this morning?-and was it not very fortunate that heaven whispered to me that you might be the prisoner?"

"It was very fortunate," returned Lousome ground for the fear. The runner told me that the Indians were on the place from whence they could have brought a young white maiden captive firmed my fears became. A French ship lay in the river, and I easily hired some do you realize how great is the blessing

came to reflect that in such a wors as should have to uproot the prejudices of a lifetime, he resolved to do as was ask-was thinking how flimsy and improbable was the story her companion had told.

ers 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."

been yours? Simon urged. "A death of torture, or a life of misery."

"I know the Indians are sometimes revengeful, but I do not think they would we suffer, and all the indignities that are have murdered a defenseless girl," said in."-London Spare Moments.

"Ah, you do not know them. You do

"Kind, Louise? Then why are you so memory may be of an extent occurring

your journey. But you are sick, even now. Let me fix a place for repose." Simon spread a blanket upon the boat's bottom in the stern sheets, and fixed it so that Louise could lay her head upon one of the thwarts, and when this was fixed, she availed herself of the oppor-tunity for rest thus afforded, for she was in truth sick and faint, and her head sched. It was not all the result of mere fatigue or fright, but disease had absolutely fastened upon her—a slight cold, perhaps, at first, but now verging to a

Yet Louise slept, and when she awoke, she found the sun shining down full up-on her, and the boat had reached the which they reached before noon. The so that with all the obstacles of the natposition had marked it out in the mind of its founder as the nucleus of a mighty

own request she was at once shown to a bed, and a physician sent for. An old negro woman, named Loppa, came to wait upon her, and in a little while the physician came. He was an old man, and well skilled in drugs. He examined the patient's pulse, her tongue, and ask-ed numerous questions, and then announced that with care she might be well

During the rest of that day and the following night, Louise saw no more of Simon Lobols. Her head ached much. evening she sank into a gentle alumber. part of the discussion. On the following morning she felt much ease, though she was very weak, partly from the severe shock she had received,

(To be continued.)

GOAT IS WORTH A BIG SUM.

Two Thousand Dollars Is Asked for a Mr. Pugh, of Vancouver, B. C., has the only Rocky Mountain goat ever the animal is well worth that sum.

Mr. Pugh is a hunter, trapper and duty, as it were a religious office, to stick to his resolution. Lancet. taxidermist, and when, two years ago, the Vancouver "zoo" offered \$2,000 for a live specimen of the Rocky Mountain ers had spent thousands of dollars in trying to fill the zoo's order, but in mals, resisted all attempts at capture. cessful attempt, from which he has

just returned. His plan was a novel one. He and pated, he found that the wild animals -goats, bears, wolves, marten, fisher, etc.-dld not fear man as much as each they struck the lower atmosphere. His only hope was to capture a yearling.

At last, after stalking one for three days, he drove it onto a ledge two feet wide running along a perpendicular cliff. His companions then tied a rope around his waist and lowered him to with Archibald. Maybelle was a little the habit is that they are never be stand stiffe and inflexible about their the ledge, 500 feet below. The goat trotted along until the ledge pinched men to fire, for I feared you might be Below the beast-was a drop of 1,500 feet, with nothing even for a mountain goat to cling to. On one side was vacant space, on the other side a man. Mr. Pugh allowed the creature to tire itself out pawing the air and the side of the cliff above, when it deliberately erouched down at his feet, and, looking pleadingly into his eyes, waited to be devoured.

his arms and goat and man were haul- Alfred the Great to the Boer war and ed to the top of the cliff. A dozen other back again. eaptor's hand.

The More the Merrier. locund squire, noted as much for his that she would have enjoyed down love of a good joke as for his sporting home.

The squire, close on Sammy's heels, in.

ho'd thy noise and let a few more come

Memory. From 123 answers to questions published two or three years ago, Messra. as early as the age of 6 months or as





OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Shall We Fly by 1904?

HE United States Commissioner of Patents declares If, on any day, he must be otherwise employed during that in his opinion one of the chief problems in his reading hour, let him make it up at some other time progress to be dealt with in the coming years is in the same day. And if he cannot read the full time toprogress to be dealt with in the coming years is aerial navigation. Experience, he asserts, has "demonstrated its practicability;" and he ventures the make reading a habit and a pleasure. The keenest pleassouthern shore. She was assisted to onstrated its practicability;" and he ventures the land, but she could not walk. However, prediction that when the difficulties that stand in the ures of life are drawn from books, and a man that has horses were at hand, and when she was way are overcome, American brains will do the work.

seated in the saddle, the party started across the land towards New Orleans. be confessed that the greatest advance made in this direction has not been scored by a citizen of the United States, dwellings, and those were humble and primitive in form. The territory of the town had been believed by a crise of the United States, but by a young Brazilian, Santos-Dumont. But the head of the Patent Office doubtless has in mind the numerous town had been laid out into squares, sixty-six in number, of three hundred made by Yankee inventors, and it may be that sooner or feet each. These squares were eleven in later, the nation which has done so much to forward usenumber upon the river, and six in depth; ful invention will succeed in solving this problem also.

At any rate, a generation which has just seen trans ural state of the land, its geographical Atlantic messages exchanged without the medium of wires should not be unduly skeptical regarding future achievecity. His quick and comprehensive mind ments. Whether really useful flying machines are deunderstood the advantages of the position vised by Americans or foreigners is a minor matter. The in a commercial point of view, for he saw possibility that within the next twelve months some mathat here was the natural point between terial advance may be made toward their construction is To a low, wooden house on Bourbon life during that period.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

When Should a Man Marry?

man or a middle-aged man or any astronomical edition of man marry? but, When should a man marry? Marriage presumes youth. The bride particularly is never old. The groom may have white hair, but, bless your soul, it's the violet under the snow that tells the senson. The widower with six children who is going to marry the widow with

bishop stands before a conference in the South and says other sex is not around.-Pittsburg Press. preachers should avoid early marriages. In four recent and partly from the effects of the medi- articles we have read rich men advise the juniors to go cines she had taken. At all events, the slow on the matrimonial market. So it runs. Some of physician deemed it not necessary to call these advice-givers married early, and when brought to again, and only ordered now that his pa-book by that fact, think they save themselves by declaring tient's diet should be strictly attended to. that conditions nowadays are different. But it is a million As Louise thus began to regain her to a cancelled stamp that if they had it to do over again strength, she wondered when Simon Lobois would take her home. She had asked him once, but had gained no direct anafter he falls in love—Baltimore Berald.

But it is a million to a cancelled stamp that if they had it to do over again under modern conditions they would be ahead of their first records. When should a man marry? About half-past after he falls in love—Baltimore Berald. after he falls in love.-Baltimore Herald.

The Proper Use of Leisure.

THE PLANTATION MULE.

noon hour they never walt until the

respect to matters immediately con-

STARCH HAS A HISTORY.

Piret Made in Flanders and Invaded

England in Elizabeth's Time.

"A package of starch?" asked the

intelligent and learned grover, and as

"Starch originated," he said, "in

starch of to-day, except that it was

made in colors - red, yellow, green,

blue. The effect of this was to tint

starch might be applied.

appearance."

At the athletic club the other night vain. The mountain goat, the shyest, this was George Ade's contribution to He Is Sagacious and Quick-Witted in Finally a kid was secured and nursed on the Indiana farm," said he, "and and interesting way of calling out the for a month on a bottle just where it Maybelle and mother came to Chicago time of day," said a man from Miswas caught, at a very high altitude. It to see life. The first night dear May- sippl to the New Orleans Times-Demgrew lusty and was safely landed in belle went into society she made good ocrat, "and with men who have spent England. Then came Mr. Pugh's sucfrom college for the holidays. His big plantation in any section of this father owned four or five banks and a country south of Mason and Dixon's few railroads, and he was the catch line I suppose the observation is very two companions traveled into a land on Maybelle's dance card so often that clous and quick-witted in some reof the season. He had his name down common. Mules are wonderfully sagnof eternal snows, forty miles up Squa- all the other girls began to talk about spects. They are particularly apt in mish River, British Columbia, where no her. About the time they began to learning things which have to do with call for carriages Archibald said he bodily comfort; such things, for in-

ing night. other. He soon caught seven kids, but Mamma said she was foolish—to grab habit of mules along about turning "'I must ask mamma first,' said she, ticular thing I had in mind was the had sized him up as a catch. Maybelle evening. They have a way of tell-

> shy on polite conversation and she hind time with their braying. At the necks,' wanted pointers.

careful what I talk about," she de- They call out to each other, and in a ten subsisted on it, finding it nourish

said her friend. 'Put in all your time from now until to-morrow night reading some history. English history is a

"Maybelle got an English history and never let loose of it for two days and most of both nights, and by the time Archibald was due she could tell the Mr. Pugh held the goat unresisting in date of everything from the reign of

some cases the goats leaped 100 feet belle was a trifle disappointed when, inand escaped from their pursuers. The stead of putting on a lot of dog, he kids captured leaped 30 or 40 feet in seized her hand and shook it like any their attempts to get away, but in their ordinary person, without assuming the youthful folly landed in the deep snow. expected abstracted air and running The goat captured became tame before his fingers through his hair. In fact, reaching the valley and ate out of its he started right in giving Maybells her own bunch of talk about what a pretty dress she had on, and how he liked her dancing, and regretted that she At a certain country manor in Der- did not have him call the previous night syshire there lived many years ago a as well, and a lot of the regular line

in front of him was his servant, Sam- never budged even when the strangle hold got Archibald's conversation for He, however, soon disappeared, as, a minute. But Archibaid got his sec in vaulting a hedge, he dropped into an ond wind pretty quick and continued old disused quarry on the other side. | the hot air until suddenly he was all

the reading habit would rather have it than fifty thousand dollars. . . . The expression "killing time," is abhorrent. Why should we wish to kill time? Time is given us for a purpose. We ought to make the most of it. The tinue to pay cash for all its goods; it man who says he has nothing to do is ignorant or negligent pays no rent; it employs a clerk, but of his duty to himself-the duty of making himself a better, does not have to divide with a partner. wiser, broader-minded man day by day. Killing time is All dividends are made with customers intellectual and moral suicide. Moments are precious, in the way of reasonable prices. They are not to be thrown away. There is always something to do.-San Francisco Bulletin. Co-Education. HE University of Chicago will hardly regret

its decision to separate the sexes in their pursuit of their studies. They have hitherto mingled in this great Western Institution of learning, but with Jan. 1 the "segregation" system went nto operation, and women students henceforth will be guaranteed freedom to enjoy all the privileges of the university. The new plan will, it is said, permit co-instruction only in those courses offered to junior college students for which the registration is not sufficiently large to warrant #OT. When should a young man or an old division on an economical basis. For example, at the present time one-third of all the courses offered to junior college students, roughly speaking, will be offered to men, one-third to women, and one-third will be open to both men and women. As students increase, the number of courses retained as co-instructional will be diminished. The Davenport Bros. plan makes necessary the provision of separate classrooms and laboratories, and implies that officers of instruction five may seem mentally superannuated, but who can say? shall divide their time with approximate equality between Simon Lobols. Her head ached much, but finally the old doctor's potions quiet. Matrimony despises calendars and age distinctions. All men and women. This seems like a sensible reform. Coed the nervous action, and late in the people about to marry are young—and that ends the first instruction is all right, probably, in kindergartens and primary academies, but when young men and women have Now the second part is more prosaic. General Corbin attained the age and the habit of thought of university better, so that the doctor smiled when still pleads that army officers should not marry too early. students it looks like an axiomatic proposition that each he came. In three days from that time Love, he intimates, cannot thrive on a lieutenant's pay. A sex will give the curriculum better attention when the

The Risks of Shaving.

N spite of the fact that those who use the razor frequent ly cut themselves yet it is rarely that anything more se rious than a cut follows, the slight wound generally healing quickly, and the risk of septicaemia arising in this way would seem to be almost nil. In the majority of cases therefore it is clear that the razor blade must be bacteriologically clean-i. e., free from septic matter-which may be attributed to the fact that probably it is dipped THE GLACIER soap lather is antiseptic. The latter explanation seems the IME, as somebody has said, is the stuff that life is more probable of the two. The amount of soap rubbed made of, and we ought to keep a strict ac- on the skin is considerable if the shaving is to be in any count of how we spend it. The evening is degree comfortable, and soap has considerable antiseptic leisure time of most men, and leisure powder, a six per cent solution being sufficient to destroy Published Every Friday should not be wasted in idleness, but should the typhoid bacillus. . . . In a word, soap in the opera captured alive, and he wants \$2,000 be turned to use: Every man and woman ought to read tion of shaving not only facilitates the process but plays for it. It is the opinion of many that some good book for an hour or two hours each day. Hav- the same valuable role when the shaver is unlucky enough ing resolved to do this, a man ought to make it a solemn to cut himself as does the antiseptic in surgery.—London

SHE KNEW HISTORY.

goat he resolved to win the prize. Oth- How an Indiana Girl Surprised a

but among the most beautiful of ani- the stories that went around the table; "Dear papa struck a gas well down wanted to call at her hotel the follow- stance, as relates to feed time, water-

mustn't call for two days.

clared.

"'History is always a good topic,'

unsuccessful attempts were made. In "Well, Mr. Archibald called. May-

propensities. Being out hunting one day, he rode so well that the only rider history without an object, and she not to be judged by the duliness of his

immediately followed. He found Sammy shouting warning as hard as his had listened for twelve and a half minlungs would permit, but he stopped him utes to Archibald's commonplace, and he wrapped the package up he talked. now she was going to show him that "Sam! Sam! Sam! tha' silly fool; she knew a thing or two. So in the Flanders. It was introduced into Engconqueringly at Archibald and ex. Queen Elizabeth. It was like our

"Wasn't that awful about Mary, Queen of Scots? "Archibald started, stared, and stam-

"'Why! What about her? "'My goodness! Didn't you know off? asked Maybelle proudly.

"And then Archibald asked for ice these must of necessity be starched." water."-Chicago Inter Ocean. The grocer, consulting his memoran-

dum book, resumed: "It is recorded that 'when the queen had ruffs made of lawn and cambric for her own princely wearing there Many Respects. were none in England could tell her "The plantation mule has a curious how to starch them, but the queen made special means for some women that could starch and Mrs. Gullham, wife of the royal coachman, was the first starcher.' "In 1564 a Flanders woman, Frau Van Der Plasse, came to London, and established there a school for the teaching of starching. The school succeed-

shillings for a recipe for the making of starch out of wheat flour, bran and "Yellow was the most fashlonable ing time, and so forth. But the parcolor in starch among the nobility. The fact, racing set went in for green. The him and hold him tight. Wise mamma in time at the noon hour, and in the puritans used blue starch, though at first they had been against the stuff alhad a scheme, though, and told him he ling the time, and when more than together, dubbing it 'A certaine kinde one mule is to be found in the field, of liquide matter which they called "Then Maybelle hunted up her dear, they have a way of calling out to starch, wherein the devill hat willed est Indiana friend, and asked what each other. They bray at each other, them to wash and dive their ruffes, she ought to do to make berself solid One curious fact in connection with which, when they be dry, will then

ed. The Flanders frau got rich. She

"Starch is made from wheat, corn "'He's a college man, and I must be time for the dinner horn to sound, and potatoes and starving men have of short while you will be certain to hear ing, thought not tasty."-Philadelphia the horn blow. As a rule they are only Record.

a few minutes ahead of time with their braying, which shows how accurately they reason with respect to the time of

An Absent-Minded Painter. An authoress of note was in Naples and very much tdesired to know Mothe day. This habit furnishes a part of the music of the big plantation, relli, the famous painter, but could find no one to act as intermediary. At last Huntington and it may be said that the mule is the leader of the farm orchestra, she resolved to introduce herself. When she paid her visit she found the for the negroes invariably follow the first call of the mule with a halloo pe studio door open, and, pushing a curculiar to the negro farm hand, and the tain to one side, stood before the art-sound is taken up again and again units at work, who, looking at her abtil every mule and every negro on the sent-mindedly, said: "These lines seem place has joined in the strange orches. to be all right, what do you think?" tration. You can imagine what this And to ber nourmured response went means on a plantation containing thou- on: "But the eyes of the nuns do not sands of acres, and where many mules suit me; pray sit down a momentand many negroes are scattered over a yours are just the thing!" With invast cultivated plateau. It is an in- ward delight the lady sat down and spiring sort of thing to the man not acted as model for an hour and a half, familiar with plantation life, but a during which time the writer and the man long accustomed to it becomes artist talked as though they had been dead to the sounds, and scarcely no- friends all their lives. Suddenly Motices them. The point I had in mind, relli stopped, took off his glasses, and however, was the shrewdness, and peered at his handsome model, "But, good sound sense of the mule with excuse me, who are you?" he asked,

> Safe Offer "What's the price of cheese?" "Fifteen cents per pound." "But the fellow opposite sells it for

"Then go and buy it there." "But he hasn't got any." "Well, then, the kind of cheese I haven't got you can have here at 10 cents a pound also."-Vikingen.

Worth Looking At. First Reporter-I'm sure of one

Second Reporter-What's that? First Reporter-That I'd look at the money a good many times before I'd pay \$40,000,000 for that Panama capal. -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

delicately the white linen to which the The story writers have much to say about "rebellious curls" escaping from "Before Queen Elizabeth's time ruf- the pins and combs a giri uses to bold tell thee all the evil he has done. But he has done. But he has come he has robbed us of our cattle, and we "Becauce I am not well. I am sick. late as 8 years—2 to 4 years being the that the poor thing had her head cut land, which hequired no stiffening. Can have no redress. He has encross hed Last night I had a severe fever, but my usual age.

"My goodness! Didn't you know fies and ruffs were made of fine Hoilate as 8 years—2 to 4 years being the that the poor thing had her head cut land, which hequired no stiffening. Came and that it fell off. fies and ruffs were made of fine Hol- them. Out of the books, when a curl Then the ruffs of cambric came and and that it fell off.

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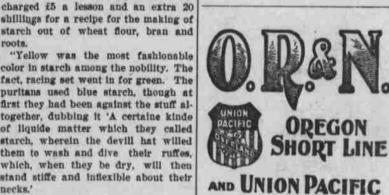
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