A Tale of the Early Settlers of Louisiana.

BY AUSTIN C. BURDICK

CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued.)
The old chief took the youth's hand,
and having gazed into his face a few mo-

"White Hand, you once gave me an oath, but from all oaths you have ever given me I now absolve you. Coqualla has told me all. She has told me how true you are in heart, and how yet you long for the home of your childhood. I do not think your father has fallen in this general massacre, for his place is strong, and the red men owe him no grudge. Yet he may have fallen with the rest. If he has, you may sometime find opportunity to reach your native land. But you are under no oath now. Of what has now happened I will not speak, only to say that you cannot see nor understand all that has led us to this fearful work. The story of the white man's rule is everywhere the same. Where a tribe, or a people, have made puny. White Hand, I have a strange love for thee, but I hate thy people. And that thy father almost hates them too has drawn my heart towards him. But we could not see our people being gradually swept away, and our homes torn from us, without striking this blow. Yet Stung Serpent has fallen. The bullet of the white man has found his life. But he dies content. The white man has fall-

The old chieftain sank back exhausted as he ceased speaking, and for some moments he remained with his eyes closed, When he opened them again, White Hand spoke.

"My father," he said, "ere the hand of death has done its work upon thee, wilt thou not tell me why I was taken from my father's house? Surely you cannot

object to tell me all now?"
"No, my child, I have no objections, for I never promised not to tell. And when I sent for thee now, I meant to tell thee all. Do you remember when your father met me in the woods near

his dwelling?"

over with eager interest. I was down the river, and he sent for me. He had heard that I was a savage chleftain, and a lover of gold. I met him in the woods, and he proposed to me that I should seize St. Julien's son and slay him, and for this he offered to pay me a hundred pieces of gold. But I spurned the offer and left him. I came home, and told my brother what Lobois "White Hand," she whispered, "tell matic scale. Difficulties in the search had said to me, and he pondered upon the subject in a new light. You know "Is not the ti wished to send a white messenger to the ed, kindly. white man's God, even as we told you Louis St. Julien, for I knew him to be a princess murmured: good youth. So I returned to your fathtold me he had hired a party of Chickasaws to kill you, but that you and your ed. But this time his wants had receivme the money when the work should be I not go with you?" done. He hesitated at first, but at length then it was arranged that Louise should his bosom. be left upon the bank of Lake Pontchartrain, at the end of the middle trail, and I die in thy service, If necessary, to lead pledged myself to take you with me and you to my father's home. O, we will not

But the paper-the pledge-you had

purpose in seeking you."

"It is safe. Coqualla, go to my closet, and you will find it in the oaken casket." The princess went, and in the box she loved chief company in his dark journey, found the paper, which she handed to her father. He took it, and having open their mad orgies over their victory, for ed it, he handed it to White Hand, saying, as he did so:

"Here-it is yours. And now all I ask is pardon.

For all that you have done to me, murmured the youth, "I pardon you from the bottom of my soul; for you may have been an instrument in the hands of heaven for saving my life. Had you not taken me, another would, and I should not have lived. So I shall, after all, remember Stung Serpent with more of gratitude than of complaint or anger." "Do you mean that?" "I do.

Stung Serpent raised himself upon his elbow, and caught the youth by the hand. "Coqualla," be whispered, "where art

"Here, my father." "I have been kind to thee. If it lays in thy power, help White Hand to his

people. Is it Coqualla I see?"
"Yes. Are you faint?" "Faint? Stung Serpent faint? No! Up, warriors of the Natchez, and strike

for your homes! Who shall fear the dastards now? My braves, remember the trophies you have won under Stung Serattered, tremulously. pent's lead. Strike-strike, now, for your honor, your homes, and for the tembs of your ancestors! Sink your blades to the pole, and leave not a man of them all to tell their king the tale! Now! On-to

One long, loud warrry followed this paroxysm, and as it ended in a low, gurgling sound, the chieftain sank back. Coqualla moved to his side and knelt over him, and in a moment more the loud cries of the women rent the air, for Stung Serpent was dead!

CHAPTER XX. There was consternation for a while in the village of the White Apple when it was known that Stong Serpent was dead, for he had been an important man among the Natchez. At the end of four days, the body was made ready for the grave, and nine persons, with ropes about their necks, remained fasting by it.

"And are all these people to die?" asked White Hand, after he and Coqualla had retired to their own dwelling. "Yes. And but for the intercessions of my father himself, many more would

have died." "It is a cruel practice," said the youth,

"Cruel?" repeated the princess, in surprise. "Why do you say so?" "Because one death is enough. Why should so many be added?"

"Ah." answered Coonalla, Ingenuously, "you do not understand. Your peo- for her kindness, and with a thoughtful have not such love for the departed step he returned to his lodge. Coqualization as we have. It is a long, dark road which asked him what Pricked Arm had want-

become and told her all.

It is fitting he should have company."

ed, and he sat down and told her all.

"And will you go?" the princess as "And does this always happen when

ne of your people dies?"
"Certainly; though some have not so many companions; but all have one. When the last Great Sun died, there were one hundred who went to keep him ompany over the dark road."

"Yes-and of course they were happy. for with him they were at once admitted to the happy home where the Great

"But," queried White Hand, "Stung to-night." Serpent has been dead now four days, and these people will not die until to-night. How, then, shall they go togeth-********

"Ah." returned Coqualla, with a faint smile, which seemed to indicate a pity for her companion's ignorance, "my father's spirit will not start alone. It remains near the old body until the other spirits join it, and then they all go off together. Do you not understand?"

"And is it not right and proper?" "It is, if you think so; but I should hardly dare give my voice in favor of it. Why, look, Coqualla, and tell me if this sunk deep down in its darkest mood very thing has not already reduced your when the thought of staying here has

"My father spoke of that ere he died," answered the princess, thoughtfully, "He ful change in my feelings. When we get said he wished only his few immediate to our new home we will talk more about grave, and even they must be old peo- great book wherein these precious truths

"And he was right, Coqualla. I have peace and accepted the friendship of the heard that the Natchez were once a French, they have become weak and mighty race-a great nation, numbering their warriors by the many thousands. dred. In a large community, under or-dinary circumstances, the births will not much overrun the deaths by nature. But see here—not only do your people die off as do others, but for every one who dies must be killed to keep them company,"

naturally from one to a hundred more "I know," said Coqualla, thoughtfully -"I know. But still it were cruel to send my father's spirit away over the dark, long trail alone. Your people do not think of this. They do not think of the loved spirit wandering away in the dark alone."

"Yes they do, Coqualla."
"They do?"
"Yes."

"And yet they send them no company." "Ah, their company comes from the other way," spoke White Hand, softly and sweetly. "When a human soul departs, we, or I, believe that the loved ones who have gone before come down to lead the new-born spirit away to heavis dwelling?"

"Yes," returned White Hand, bending I think she will come down to earth when my spirit departs, and welcome me to the home of the blest ones. Sure-Lobois. By some means he learned that ly they know the way through the dark railey better than we could, or better than any others of earth." Gradually the Indian girl's hands were

brought together over-her bosom, and her head was bowed. When she looked

"Is not the theme more pleasing than the Natchez often send messengers to the strangling of helpless victims over the Great Spirit, and the Great Sun had the graves of the dead?" the youth ask-

when you first came here. At length I And White Hand went on and whisfell in with his views, and I knew of no pered into his companion's ear the whole one whose spirit would be surer of ad- of his own pure faith in God and the rismission to your God than the spirit of en Saviour; and when he had done the

> "It is sweet, and it is better than the faith I have been taught." She bowed her head again, and this

I then offered to do what he wish- change had come over her countenance. ed an addition. He not only wanted the my father that I would help you escape son killed, but he wanted the daughter from here, if you wished. What have I captured and carried off towards New to remain here for? My father is dead; Orleans. I agreed to this; but I made I have no brother or sister, and the ways him give me a written promise to pay of my people are not pleasant to me. May

The youth threw his arms about the he wrote the pledge and signed it; and fair speaker's neck and drew her upon "Coqualia, speak but the word, and I'll

be separated.' kill you, for you know this had been my The burial was over. Stung Serpent of Lobols-where is it?" uttered White reposed in his grave, and by his side lay the bodies of those who had, in obedi-ence to the cruel faith and custom, given up their lives that they might keep their

> they were not yet satiated.
>
> Late at night, while the warriors were lancing and howling in the square, Pricked Arm came to White Hand's lodge and called him out. The youth could not see her face in the gloom, but from the manner of her breathing, he could tell that

she was deeply moved by something. "White Hand," she said, "our plot bas worked exceeding well. Not a blow has been struck save here at Natchez; so the great mass of the French are saved. But thou art in danger here. The moment the Natches find that their plan has failed they will suspect thee, for it has been whispered that you visited the temple, and the Great Sun, when he looked towards the west for the moon last night and saw it not, was perplexed. This night they saw the new moon for the first time, and they remembered, for the first time, too, that the moon ought to have been a week old. Amid their mad joy they have not thought of this before. But they think of it now, and fear has al-

ready seized upon some of them, though those few keep it to themselves. Now you can judge how much risk you run." "And will they suspect me?" the youth

"They will be likely to; for you are of the hated people, and your powerful friend is dead. Dark, angry eyes have been bent upon you, because you have shown your loathing of the cruelties you have witnessed. And, again, the Fren h will soon be on the Natchez trail. The future is dark for us all, but you may escape. Can you not remember the trail

by which you came?" "I fear not."

"But you can follow it part way from "Yes, for it is broad towards the vil-

"There you can take the river. You know the southern trail. You went it once hunting with Stung Serpent." "Yes-I remember that."

"Then all is safe. Follow that trail to the right, and it will bring you out upon the river fifteen miles below here. Am a clump of brakes there you will find a canoe. It is mine. Take it and float down the river. Still retain your present garb, and let the wainut stain be upon your face. In that way you may es cape the Natches, should any of them meet you, and by your speech you could quickly convince the French. I can do no more for you. I would have saved all the French if I could, for I loved them; vet I must follow the fortunes of my

White Hand thanked the old princess

"And will you go?" the princess asked. "Yes, I must. But, Coqualla, have you

changed your mind?" "Only to be more strongly bound to thee. And yet," she added, putting her arms about her husband's neck, "speak but one word-simply whisper to m that thou wouldst rather go free from care or thought of me, and-

"Hush, Coqualla! You wrong me now, O. I should never sleep in peace again, did I think thou remainedst here when thy wish was with me. But we must flee

"I am all ready, dearest." "But we need provisions. "I have such all prepared as we can

"Then you have thought of this?" "Yes. But O, speak the truth, my love, If within thy inmost soul there dwells a

"It is all of love for thee, Coqualia." interrupted the youth, seeing at once her "So let me hear no more of it.

Now let us prepare."
"Bless thee," murmured the fair girl, sinking upon her companion's bosom. "O. since we first spoke of this, my heart has nation from a once powerful people to a dwelt with me. Those sweet words you mere handful." whispered to me have been with me ever since, and they have wrought a wonder-

are written."
"I will," promised White Hand. "But the night comes on; the morning will be speedily approaching. Come-we will talk on the way.'

Just as the first gray streaks of dawn appeared in the east, the fugitives reachtrouble they found the brake and the sage, or whether it has been paid by ing at mealtimes, when something escanoe. They easily pulled the light craft from its nest and dragged it to the river. It was a smooth, beautifully finished boat, fashioned from a huge log of yellow pine, and seasoned without crack or check. Into this the adventurers put their little store, and then, with hopeful hearts, they entered and pushed out into the broad stream.

(To be continued.)

PIANO OF MUSICAL STONES.

After Years of Search M. Bantre Col lected the Flints. It was a work of years, says L'Illustration, for M. Baudre to make the collection of flints which constitute his geological piano. The stones do not belong to the class of resonant rocks known as "phonolytes," such as are found in Auvergne, not far from Mont-Dore, but are flints collected by M. Baudre with infinite toll and search, each giving when struck a true musical

By accident, while taking a country walk one day he picked up a flint and, chancing to strike it, heard a faint note for these stones only increased his arcalled the "geological plano."

one disappointments, his tollsome wan- answered. derings, his diligent search in stony

places. After many years he had at length After many years he had at length got together the full scale in flux notes, and numerous examples of each, with the exception of one. He had been so far unsuccessful in putting his hand on the first "do." Perhaps it did not on the first "do." Perhaps it did not exist in nature. He gave up hope that he could meet with it in France. He main floor of the big impression building they are divided he could meet with it in France. He would try Canada. But the new world showed no trace of the initial note of the octave, and M. Baudre returned to his native land resigned to the notion that the chase must be abandoned in that the chase must be abandoned in his old age. Fortune once again smiled, his old age. Fortune once again smiled, ciai inquiry" by boards of four inspecsuddenly appeared, as he was walking in Berry.

Advanced in years, he now passes his on this curious plane.

An Australian Fish Story. Writing from Bunbury, West Aus- tination. tralia, to a brother in London, Reginald jetty:

water, while a man working on the jetty came to his assistance with a big tron book and after several ineffectual. attempt to jab the book into the shark's mouth the latter got away

On pulling up his line the fisherman found that he had lost the whiting balt, but had hooked two large ribs of beef from the stomach of the shark. Then, to the amusement of the crowd, one of robbery," he landed the beef safely on on which Florio expected to rear his the jetty.-London Mail,

Lt yele Versus a Cow. An Irish farmer went into an Ironserving him the shopman asked him

if he would buy a bicycle. "What is that?" queried the Irish-"It's a machine to ride about the town

"And, shure, what might the price of it be?"

"Fifteen pounds." "I'd rather see tifteen pounds in ow. "But what a fool you would look rid-

ing around the town on the back of a cow! "Shure, now." replied the Irishman, not half such a fool as I'd look trying to milk a bicycle?"-Tit-Bire.

Tire-ome Work. May-Mr. Huggard called on last evening, didu't he? Fay-Yes, and he made me very tired average of \$8.67. May-I suppose he tried to kiss you.

Fay-Yes, and every time he kissed me I had to slap him. - Philadelphia

Idleness is the burial of a living man

\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

New York the Great Port of Entry for Most of Them-How the Incoming Thousands Are Dealt with by Uncle Sam at Ellis Island-Less Desirable Aliens Now Coming

HE remarkable prosperity with 1,000 to 1,500 persons find employment which this country is being monthly.

blessed has the effect of bring-Relative

Relative Merits of Immigrants, ing to our shores hordes of immigrants Roughly speaking, the North of Euin ever increasing numbers. Last year rope people make better citizens than the army of tumigrants numbered those from the South of Europe. The over 648,060-an increase of 160,000 better class go to the country and the over the year before and the present worst to the cities. The Greeks are year will probably see a considerable considered about the least desirable of increase in the voluntary evils who all; the Italians from the southern poryearly set out from the old world to tion of the peninsula also make poor better their conditions in the new. citizens; but those from the northern The great port of entry for these part rank with the Swiss and other dethousands is New York, and here the s'rable nationalities. From 1821 to Government assumes jurisdiction over 1900, according to a recent census bulthe allens as soon as their steamer letin, over 19,000,000 immigrants landhas been passed at quarantine. In ed in the United States, Germany spectors go aboard from the revenue sent 5,000,000; Ireland, 3,870,000; cutters down the bay and obtain the Great Britain, 3,026,000; Scandinavia, manifests of allen passengers, which 1,246,000; Austria Hungary (includthe steamship companies must supply. ing Bohemia) 1,000,000; and Italy companions to go with him beyond the it, and you shall teach me to read the These manifests must show: Full 1,000,000. Once the stream came mainname, age, sex, whether married or ly from the north of Europe; now it single, calling or occupation, whether comes chiefly from the south-from dwellers therein. The observations able to read or write, nationality, last the undesirable countries.

residence, seaport for landing in the United States, final destination in the Cured of Forgetfulness. United States, whether having a ticket A maid servant employed in a gentlethrough to such destination, whether man's family was at first very forgeted the great river, and without much the immigrant has paid his own pas- ful. The fault was especially annoy-

who enter in the broad light of day must pass the scrutiny of the attendant at the door and the elevator boy, and the tenure of these functionaries in their jobs depends partly on their ability to keep undesirable characters out of the building, says a correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch. Then there is the fixed rule that packages cannot be delivered or taken out of the front door. This makes it awkward for the burgiar to leave with his plunder, necessitating as it does em Boots and Shoes, barrassing explanations and delays in leaving the premises. A police captain said that most of the thefts com- Hardware, mitted in apartment houses are to be traced to servants and that these were few in number. Family rows in apartment houses, he also says, are rarer than in separate dwellings. Flat dwellers seem to fall in with the un-

across lots Hence, against their wills sometimes, wives and ausbands keep their tongues between their teeth, and during this enforced period of self-restraint recover their tempers. As a civilizing and refining agent the flat no doubt does many other things which will suggest themselves to are given forth because this phase of modern city life shows itself more prominently in New York than else-

She Had Her Wish.

"Gentleman merginers"

written laws of neighbors' rights more quickly than those who live in individual family houses Quarrels are heard more easily through walls than All dividends are made with customers

A little girl who had noticed on various houses about the city the cards



RUSSIAN JEWS JUST ARRIVED AT NEW YORK TO BEGIN LIFE ANEW.

dor. For more than thirty years he other persons, or by any corporation, sential was sure to be lacking from the by which the board of health announces pursued the quest, making it the prin- society or government, whether in pos- table. The New York Press tells how the presence of contagious disease, cipal aim of his life to form out of a session of money, and if so whether the head of the house effected a cure. asked her mother what they meant collection of flints the instrument he upward of \$30, whether going to join One day the family were seated at Her mother explained, and the child a relative, and if so what relative and the table and the bell was rung as said, regretfully. "We never have any From the neighborhood of the little his name and address, whether ever usual. The maid hurried to the dining- thing like that on our house. village of the department of L'Indre, before in the United States whether a room. where he lived and first met with the polygamist, whether under contract, "Maria," said Mr. Jenkinson, "just said the mother.

At Ellis Island.

When the steamship reaches her

Only the Secretary of the Treasury leisure in playing, as he does with skill, can overrule their decision. The immi- light is as good as a policemen, the grants are kept in a big detention room until the railway agents take creature of darkness. The flat buildthem to board trains to their final des-

One of those who recently came over Shaw relates the following amazing in- to become one of us was Florio Vin- in the modern skyscraping apartment cident, which, he states, happened to cenzo, who halled from Palermo, Italy. building. "Porch climbing" is almost one of his party when fishing from the He was 14 years old and traveled light. a lost art, and ordinary cases of When he opened his cheap paper value house breaking are rarely reported lise it was apparently empty, save for from these socialistic domiciles. Men dies happen in the bible in which the a large whiting, hoping to catch a king- a pair of discredited and disreputable fish, when a shark about seven feet old shoes. Florio bowed, cap in hand, find many discouragements in plying long swallowed it! The angler gently and his white teeth flashed as he their calling in a modern flat buildbrought the shark to the surface of the suavely smiled: "I am a poor man, ing. Surreptitious entry is practically

nobleman, seeking my fortune." There was an odor that the old inspector knew. He picked up one of the old shoes and extracted from it a creased and crumpled hunk of Bologna sausage. The other shoe was stuffed with a soft, sticky and aggressively fragrant mass of Italian cheese. These articles and a sum of Italian money equivalent to about \$1.80, and the whom remarked, "Well, exchange is no clothes he stood in, formed the basis

Another immigrant, Pietro Viadilli, was gray-haired, round shouldered and weazened. He, too had come to make monger's shop to buy a scythe. After his fortune. His unpedimented consisted of a canvass valise, lined with paper and containing two striped cotton shirts, one neckerchief of yellow slik, a black hat, a waistcoat, two pairs of hose, one pint of olive oil and half a peck of hard bread biscuit.

At the examination the immigrants are asked to show their money, which, after being counted and a record made of it, is restored to them. In one recent year the French led all the others. with an average of \$39.37. The Hebrews stood at the foot of the list, bringing an average of \$8.58. After the French came the Italians from Northern Italy, with \$23.53 per capita; Robemians and Moravians were next, with \$22.78; Scandinavians next, with \$18.16, and the Irish next with \$17.10. Next to the Hebrews the Italiana from Southern Italy were lowest, with an

At the battery an employment bureau is conducted for the benefit of the Immigrants by the German Society of the City of New York, and the Irlah Immigrant Society, and here from

singing flint, he extended his search far expressed or implied, to perform labor run and fetch the big, step-ladder down "Yes, I would!" replied the little girl, and wide. Only once in a while would in the United States, the immigrant's from the attic and bring it here." dec'dedly. he hit on the ideal flint which uttered condition of health, and whether de | Maria, who had been disturbed at | time she remained a long while thought- a true note with generous vibration, formed or crippled, and if so from her dinner, gave a grunt of dissatis- was taken sick with chicken-pox, but companion had killed them all-six of ful; and when she next looked up, a That was finding the precious stone what cause. The census is a search faction, but ran up the three flights of was not confined to her bed. On Sunwhich repaid him for his thousand and ing one and the questions must be all stairs to fetch down the ladder. In day morning the mother noticed that

room, panting with her exertion.

Jenkinson quietly observed: "Maria, you have now got a better view than we have; just look around and tell us if you can see any salt on the table. My wife and I could not

OBSTACLE TO THE BURGLARS. Flat Houses a Humanizing Element

in Domestic Life. Sociologists who study criminal life in large cities say that an electric presumption being that crime is a ing is now coming in for some study on the same lines. Certain kinds of crime, at least, are almost impossible who follow the profession of burglary principal was not a "society leader!"

"You would not want it, would you?

Some weeks afterward the little girl about five minutes she returned to the people passing on their way to church turned to gaze at the house and always "Now," said Mr. Jenkinson, "put it went away laughing. Her curlosity was up at that end of the room and climb aroused, and she went to the front par-

cards she had printed: I HAVE GOT CHICKEN-POX BAD.

Where Miscegenation Is Prohibited A marriage between whites and persons of negro descent are prohibited and punishable in Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Delaware. District of Columbia, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Indiana, Kentucky, Maryland, Nebraska, Nevada, North Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia and West Virginia. Marriages between whites and Indians are vold in Arizona, Nevada, North Carolina, Oregon and South Carolina, Marriages between whites and Chinese are void in Arizona, California, Nevada, Oregon and Utah.

There is nothing in a name unless it is well advertised.



BOARDING A TRAIN FOR THE WEST.

DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour and Feed, etc.

This old-established house will continue to pay cash for all its goods; it pays no rent; it employs a cierk, but does not have to divide with a partner. in the way of reasonable prices.

Lumber Wood, Posts, Etc.

Davenport Bros. Lumber Co.

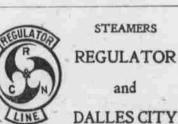
Have opened an office in Hood River. Call and get prices and leave orders, which will be promptly filled.

THE GLACIER

Published Every Thursday \$1.50 A YEAR.

Advertising, 50 cents per inch, single olumn, per month; one-half inch or ess, 25 cents. Reading notices, 5 cents a line each insertion.

THE GLACIER prints all the local ews fit to print. When you see it in THE GLACIER on may know that others see it.



Between Portland and The Dalles daily except Sunday. Leaves The Dalles 7 a. m.; arrive at Leave Portland 7 a. m.; arrive at The

Dalles 5 p. m. Leave Hood River, down, 8:30 a. m. Arrive Hood River, up, 3:30 p. m. H. C. CAMPBELL, General Manager.



Portland, Or. ARRIVE Huntington St. Paul Fast Mail. 10:30 a. m. Huntington. Atlantic Express. 7:25 a. m. Epokane

70 HOURS PORTLAND TO CHICAGO No Change of Cars. Quickest Time.

OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULE

All sailing dates 5:00 p. m. Columbia Biver Steamers. To Axtoria and Way Landings. Willamette Alver. Salem, Indepenand way landings. Yambili filver. Lv. Lewiston Snake River. Friday.

A. L. CRAIG, General Passinger Agent, Portland, Or .

A. N. BOAR, & gent, Hood River.