



SYNOPSIS.

A detachment of the Eighteenth Infantry from Fort Belknap... clad in the well-known frontier costume of the man he sought—

clad in the well-known frontier costume of the man he sought—the proud, dashing leader of light cavalry, that beatilder of the sabreur—



CHAPTER XXXIII. The Old Regiment.

By the time Hampton swung up the coulees, he had dismissed from his attention everything but the business that had brought him there.

"You Shall Have Your Wish. Take Position in Calhoun's Troop." He rested upon the averted face of Hampton. He pressed forward, and leaned from the saddle, extending a gauntleted hand.

"You shall have your wish. Take position in Calhoun's troop yonder." Hampton turned quietly away, leading his horse, yet had scarcely advanced three yards before Custer halted him.

"I should be pleased to talk with you again after the fight," he said, briefly, as though half doubting the propriety of such words.

The other bowed, his face instantly brightening. "I thank you sincerely."

The perplexed commander stood motionless, gazing after the receding figure, his face grown grave and thoughtful. Then he turned to the wondering adjutant beside him.

In columns of four, silent, with not a canteen rattling, with scabbards thrust under their stirrup leathers, each man sitting in his saddle like a statue, ready carbine flung forward across the pommel, those sunburnt troopers moved steadily down the broad coulee.

It was magnificently done. Custer and his troop commanders brought their poorly sinned men into a position of defense, even hurled them cheering forward in short, swift charges, so as to clear the front and gain room in which to deploy.

Safe beyond the range of the troopers' light carbines, the Indians, with their heavier rifles, kept hurling a constant storm of lead, hugging the coulees, and spreading out until there was no rear toward which the harassed cavalrymen could turn for safety.

"There is a certain Baltimore minister who is waiting. He has been waiting patiently for some weeks now, and, being but human, he has almost given up hope.

Several weeks ago this minister received a call from two souls with but a single thought, and that thought was to enter the holy state of matrimony.

The YAQUIS DOOMED MEXICO DECREES EXTERMINATION



Has Mexico adopted the phrase coined in this country years ago that the "only good Indian is the dead Indian" and has she finally decided to make good Indians out of all of the Yaqui Indians...

With Custer riding at the head of the column, and only a little to the rear of the advance scouts, his adjutant Cook, together with a volunteer aide, beside him, the five depleted troops filed resolutely forward, dreaming of no possible defeat.

It burst upon them with wild yell. The gloomy ridges blazed into their startled faces, the dark ravines hurried at them skurrying horsesmen, while, wherever their eyes turned, they beheld savage forms leaping forth from hill and coulee gulch and rock shadow.

As part of this policy Tetibite, one of the head men of the Yaquis, was chosen chief by his people and he was given the rank of major in the Mexican army, and a bodyguard of 100 chosen braves was enrolled as his immediate following.

Years of savagery had, however, unfitted the Yaquis for the ways of peace. In the days of adversity they had stood together as one man, but with prosperity came discord and divided councils.

They stood up and said the words—John said "I will" to Mary, and Mary said "I will" to John. Mary promised to "obey" and John assured her that "with all his worldly goods he her endowed," etc.

The lightning rod was invented by Benjamin Franklin in 1752, to arrest the electricity of the thunder. When the information of the discovery reached Rabbi Saul Katzenellenbogen, of Wilna, he said that the theory was not new, because it was already known in Talmudic times, and he showed a passage in the Tosefta (third century) where it says that "On Sabbath it is permitted to place an iron nail in the henry to safeguard the fowls from thunder and lightning strikes."

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

The Spring Opening. The dazzling creation of birds and wire in the millinery department was marked \$15.

And before the meek man could appreciate the point of the joke his wife came out minus a comb and two locks of hair.

Public Land Opening. 245,000 acres of irrigated government land in Big Horn Basin, Wyoming, will be thrown open for settlement May 12, under the Carey Act.

Almost Ended in Tragedy. Psychological Man Couldn't Stand Theater Pest's Talk Any Longer.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails.

SICK HEADACHE. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating.

GENUINE MUST BEAR FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE. Refuse Substitutes.

