SYNOPSIS.

A detachment of the Eighteenth infantry from Fort Be,hune trapped by Indians in a narrow zorge. Among them is a stranger who introduces himself by the name of Hampton, also Gillis the post trader, and his daughter. Gillis and a majority of the soldiers are killed during a three days siege. Hampton and the girl only escape from the Indians. They fall exhausted on the plains. A company of the Seventh cavalry, Lieut. Brant in command, find them. Hampton and the girl stop at the Miners' Home in Glencaid, Mrs. Duffy, proprietress. Hampton talks the future over with Miss Gillisthe Kid. She shows him her mother's picture and tells him what she can of her parentage and life. They decide she shall live with Mrs. Herndon. Naida the Kid-runs away from Mrs. Herndon's lis-the Kid. She shows him her mother's picture and tells him what she can of her parentage and life. They deed she shall live with Mrs. Herndon. Naida the Kid-runs away from Mrs. Herndon's and resons Hampton. He induces her to go back, and to have nothing more to do with him. Hampton plays his last game of cards. He announces to Red Slavin that he has quit, and then leaves Glencaid. Miss Phoebe Spencer arrives in Glencaid to teach its first school. Miss Spencer meets Naida, Rev. Wynkoop, etc. She boards at Mrs. Herndon's Naida and Lieut. Brant again meet without his knowing who she is. She informs him of the coming Bachelor club ball in honor of Miss Spencer. Lieut. Brant meets Silent Murphy, Custer's scout. He reports trouble brewing among the Sloux. Social difficulties arise at the Bachelor club's ball among the admirers of Miss Spencer. Lieut. Brant meets Miss Spencer but she is not his acquaintance of the day before. She telis him of Naida, and he accidentally meets her again as he is returning to the ballroom with a fan for Miss Spencer. Brant accompanies Naida home from the dance. On the way she day before. She tells him of Naida, and he accidentally meets her again as he is returning to the baliroom with a fan for Miss Spencer. Brant accompanies Naida home from the dance. On the way she informs him as to who she is, and that she is to meet Hampton. Brant and Hampton meet. Hampton informs the lieutenant that his attentions to Naida must cease, and proclaims an authority over her that justifies the statement. Brant tells Hampton of the presence of Silent Murphy, and of the fact that Red Slavin receives government messages for him. Miss Spencer called on Bob Hampton. Tells him of a red-faced stranger mistaking her for Naida. Brant interviews Red Slavin. Finds that he is an extrooper in the Seventh cavairy. It was Slavin's and Murphy's testimony that more than ten years before had convicted Hobert Nolan, then a captain in the Seventh, of the murder of Maj. Brant. St. Hampton attempts to force a confession from Slavin. Slavin insists it is Murphy he wants, and Murphy had left. In a scuffle Slavin is killed by a knife thrust. Hampton surrenders to Buck Mason, marshal. Mob attempts to capture him. Mason and his prisoner escape to a hill and defend themselves. Mob lights fire to burn them out. Brant tells Naida that he loves her. She tells him there is an insurmountable barrier between them, but that she does not fully understand it. Brant and his troop rescues Hampton and Mason from the fires set by the mob. Brant carries the unconscious gambier through the lines of fire. Hampit. Brant and his troop rescues Hampton and Mason from the fires set by the mob. Brant carries the unconscious gambler through the lines of fire. Hampton is taken to the hote' and Naida comes to nurse him. Miss Spencer accepts the heart and hand of Rev. Wynkoop. Brant is ordered to take the field. Before he goes Naida tells him she loves him, but cannot become his wife or offer an explanation. He insists he will return to her. Hampton goes on the trail of Silent Murphy, then at Cheyenne, as the one man who can clear Capt. Nolan of the charge of murder of Maj. Brant is years before. Hampton arrives at Cheyenne after Murphy had left with dispatches for Custer. He follows the scout, determined to wring from him a confession. Comes within sight of Murphy on the edge of the Indian country. Murphy practically confesses to the killing of Maj. Brant for which Capt. Nolan was convicted and sentenced to dismissal from the army and ten years in the penitentiary. Murphy goes insane. Brant's troop guarding Custer's pack train on Little Big Horn rescues Hampton and tiary. Murphy goes insane. Brant's troop guarding Custer's pack train on Little Big Horn rescues Hampton and Murphy. Hampton insists on going on to ioin Custer and deliver the dispatches. Tells Brant Naida is daughter of Capt. Noian who was convicted of murdering his father. Murphy, now insane could clear Capt. Noian of charge if he recovers his mind. Leaves package of papers bearing on the subject with Brant when he goes to join Custer. The story of the first dav's fighting on the Little Big Horn. Brant's troop in charge of pack train and not engaged.

CHAPTER XXXIII. The Old Regiment.

By the time Hampton swung up the coulee he had dismissed from his attention everything but the business that had brought him there. He experienced no fear, no premonition of coming disaster, yet the reawakened plainsman in him kept him sufficiently wary and cautious. He possessed a soldier's proud confidence in his regiment-the supposition that the old fighting Seventh could be defeated was impossible: the Indian did not ride those uplands who could do the deed! Then there came to him a nameless dread, that instinctive shrinking which a proud, sensitive man must ever feel at having to face his old companions with the shadow of a ing him for one of his own men. crime between. In his memory he saw once more a low-ceilinged room. having a table extending down the center, with grave-faced men, dressed brought it through from there?" in the full uniform of the service. looking at him amid a silence like man with long fair hair and mustache, his proud eyes never to be forgotten. Now, after silent years, he was going to look into those accusing eyes again. He pressed his hand against his forehead, his body trembled; then he braced himself for the interview, and the shuddering coward in him shrank back.

Away to the left something was moving, a dim, shapeless dash of color. It might be Benteen, but of Reno's columns he could perceive nothing, nor anything of Custer's excepting that broad track across the prairies marked by his horses' hoofs. This track Hampton followed, pressing his fresh mount to increased speed, confident that no Indian spies would be loltering so closely in the rear of that body of cavalry, and becoming fearful lest the attack should occur before he could arrive.

He dipped over a sharp ridge and came suddenly upon the rear guard. They were a little squad of dusty, brown-faced troopers, who instantly wheeled into line at sound of approaching hoofs, the barrels of their lowered carbines glistening in the sun. With a swing of the hand and a hoarse shout of "Dispatches!" he was beyond them, bending low over his saddle pommel, his eyes on the dust cloud of the moving column. The extended line of horsemen, riding in columns of four, came to a sudden halt, and he raced on. A little squad of officers, several of their number dismounted, were out in front, stand in the ranks of the Seventh." ing grouped just beyond the summit of a slight elevation, apparently looking off into the valley through some the roots of his fair hair, his proud meaningless. As meaningless as a hennery to safeguard the fowls from cleft in the bluff beyond. Standing eyes softening. among these, Hampton perceived the long fair hair, and the erect figure

clad in the well-known frontier costume, of the man he sought-the proud, dashing leader of light cavalry, that beau ideal of the sabreur. the one he dreaded most, the one he down into the valley, and the dispatch white but resolute, trotted straight up once." the slope toward him. Custer wheeled, annoved at the interruption, and Hampton swung down from the saddle, his rein flung across his arm, took a single step forward, lifting his hand in salute, and heid forth the sealed

"Dispatches, sir." he said, simply, standing motionless as a statue. The commander, barely glancing toward him, instantly tore open the long official envelope and ran his eyes over the dispatch amid a hush in the conversation.

"Gentlemen," he commented to the little group gathered about him, yet without glancing up from the paper in his hand, "Crook was defeated over on the Rosebud the 17th, and forced to retire. That will account for the unexpected number of hostiles fronting us up here, Cook; but the greater the task, the greater the glory. Ah, I thought as much. I am advised by the department to keep in close touch with Terry and Gibbons, and to hold off from making a direct attack until infantry can arrive in support. Rather late in the day, I take it, when we are already within easy rifle-shot. I see nothing in these orders to interfere with our resent plans, nor any military necessity for playing hide and seek all summer in these hills. That looks like a big village down yonder, but I have led the dandy Seventh into others just as large."

He stopped speaking and glanced will not suffer at my hands." up inquiringly into the face of the

You shall have your wish. Take po- then, as though inspired by a new ition in Calhoun's troop yonder." Hampton turned quietly away, lead ing his horse, yet had scarcely adhalted him.

"I shall be pleased to talk with you again after the fight," he said, briefly, houn! 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. "You never knew him, did you,

Cook? "I think not, sir; who is he?"

"Capt Nolan-you have heard the

"Is that so?" he exclaimed, in evident surprise. "He has a manly face." "Ay, and he was as fine a soldier as ever fought under a flag," declared Custer, frankly. "Poor devil. The loved best-Custer. The commander hardest service I was ever called upon stood, field-glasses in hand, pointing to perform was the day we broke him. wonder if Calhoun will recognize bearer, reigning in his horse, his lips the face; they were good friends

He stopped speaking, and for a time his field-glasses were fastened upon a small section of the Indian vilage nestled in the green valley.

"I doubt if many warriors are there," he commented at last. "They may have gone up the river to intercept Reno's advance, and if so, this to your commands, gentlemen, and with the order of march see personally that your men move quietly. We must strike quick and hard, driving the wedge home with a single blow. That will be all at present, gentlemen; you will require no further instructions until we deploy. Capt. Calhoun, just a word."

The captain thus directly addressed, a handsome, stalwart man of middle age, reined in his horse and waited

"Captain, the messenger who has just brought us dispatches from Cheyenne is a civilian, but has requested permission to have a share in this coming fight. I have assigned him to your troop.' Calhoun bowed

the man is not entirely unknown to along the closed files.

"May I ask his name?" "Robert Nolan."

under its tan, then quickly lit up with word of command. a smile. "I thank you. Capt. Nolan

He rode straight toward his troop. silent messenger, apparently mistak his eyes searching the ranks until where Reno should have been by that

"You Shall Have Your Wish. Take Position in Calhoun's Troop."

"Where did you get this?" "Cheyenne, sir."

"Silent Murphy carried it as far as the Powder river. He went crazy bim. I brought it the rest of the way.

"What! Do you mean to say you

"Where is Murphy?" "Back with the pack train, sir, 1 got him through alive, but entirely gone in the head."

"Run across many hostiles in that They were thick this side the Rose-

bud: all bucks and traveling north. "Sioux? "Mostly, sir; but I saw one band wearing Cheyenne war bonnets." A puzzled look slowly crept into the strong face of the abrupt questioner, his stern, commanding eyes

studying the man standing motionless

before him, with freshly awakened in-

terest. The gaze of the other faltered, then came back courageously. "I recognize you now, Custer said, quietly. "Am I to understand you are again in the service?"

"My presence here is purely accidental Gen. Custer. The opportunity came to me to do this work, and I very gladly accepted the priv-

ilege. The commander hesitated, scarcely saying to this man.

"It's a brave deed, well performed," he said at last, with soldierly cordial- days," said Mrs. McCulloch, "the word the electricity of the thunder. When ity, "although I can hardly offer you a fitting reward."

"There is little I desire." he re plied, slowly, "and that is to be permitted to ride once more into action The true-hearted, impulsive, manly

they rested upon the averted face of Hampton. He pressed forward, and leaned from the saddle, extending a ers' light carbines, the Indians, with gauntleted hand. "Nolan, old man their heavier rifles, kept hurling a welcome back to the Seventh!"

For an instant their eyes met, two hands clasped and clung, in a grip ed into something more nearly remore eloquent than words. It was sembling a battle line-Calhoun on Calhoun who spoke.

have held you friend."

those of the officer filled with manly was no rear toward which the harassunto death; and at the head sat a there, and I was compelled to strap should be our time to strike. Return ed cavalrymen could turn for safety. sympathy, the other's moistened and | One by one, continually under a heavy dim, his face like marble. Then the fire, the scattered troops were form-

For a moment the man reeled;

born hope, he sat firmly erect, and lifted his hand in salute. "Those are words I have longed to hear spoken vanced three yards before Custer for 15 years. They are more than life to me. May God help me to be worthy of them. Oh, Calhoun, Cal-

For a brief space the two remained still and silent, their faces reflecting repressed feeling. Then the voice of command sounded out in front; Calhoun gently withdrew his hand from the other's grasp, and with bowed head rode slowly to the front of his troops.

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. The troopers riding at either side of Hampton wondering still at their captain's peculiar words and actions, glanced curiously at the new comrade, marveling at his tightly pressed lips, his moistened eyes. Yet in all the glorious column, no heart lighter than his, or happier, pressed forward to meet a warrior's

CHAPTER XXXIV. The Last Stand.

It was shortly after two o'clock in the afternoon when that compact column of cavalrymen moved silently forward down the concealing coulee toward the more open ground beyond. Custer's plan was surprise, the sudden smiting of that village in the valley from the rear by the quick charge of his horsemen. From man to man the whispered purpose travelled down the ranks, the eager troopers greeting the welcome message with kindling eyes. It was the old way of the Seventh. and they knew it well.

With Custer riding at the head of the column, and only a little to the rear of the advance scouts, his adjut ant Cook, together with a volunteer aide beside him the five depleted troops filed resolutely forward, dream ing not of possible defeat. Suddenly distant shots were heard far off to their left and rear, and deepening into a rumble, evidencing a warm engage ment. The interested troopers lifted "I thought to spare you any pos- their heads, listening intently, while sible embarrassment by saying that eager whispers ran from man to man

"Reno is going in, boys; it will be our turn next. "Close up! Quiet there, lads,

The strong, lion-like face flushed quiet," officer after officer passed the Yet there were those among them who felt a strange dread—that firing

sounded so far up the stream from time. Still it might be that those overhanging bluffs would muffle and hovered death in dreadful guise None among them saw those cruel, spying eyes watching from distant ridges, peering at them from concealed ravines; none marked the rapidly massing hordes, hideous in war-paint, crowded into near-by coulees and be-

hind protecting hills. It burst upon them with wild yells. The gloomy ridges blazed into their startled faces, the dark ravines hurled at them skurrying horsemen, while, wherever their eyes turned, they beheld savage forms leaping forth from Yucatan and Tehuantepec, where they themselves. ill and coulee, gulch and rock shadow. Horses fell, or ran about neighing; men flung up their hands and died in that first awful minute of consternation, and the little column seemed to shrivel away as if consumed by the flame which struck it, front and flank and rear. It was as if those men had ridden into the mouth of

Yet it was scarcely for more than a minute. Men trained, strong, clear of brain, were in those stricken linesmen who had seen Indian battle be fore. The recoil came, swift as had been the surprise. Voice after voice rang out old familiar orders, steadying instantly the startled nerves: discipline conquered disorder, and the shattered column rolled out, as if by magic, into the semblance of a battle line.

It was magnificently done. Custer their sorely smitten 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. Out of confusion emerged discipline, confidence, esprit de corps.

Safe beyond the range of the troop constant storm of lead, hugging the gullies, and spreading out until there the left, then Keogh, Smith and "I mean it all, Nolan. From that Yates, with Tom Custer holding the day to this I have believed in you- extreme right. Thus they waited grimly for the next assault. (TO BE CONTINUED)



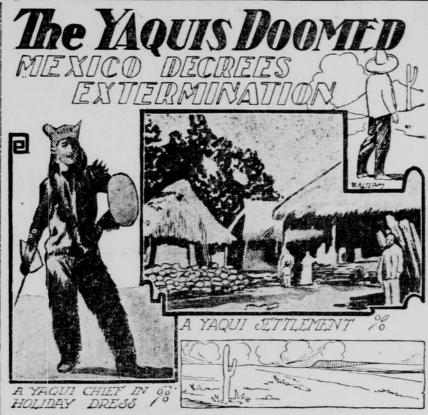
The Length of Eternity.

Ideas on the Subject.

on taking up her new office of justice any way?"" of the peace, told a Chicago reporter knowing what he might be justified in | that in the performance of marriage ceremonies she proposed to omit the word "obey." "In these enlightened 'obey' has lost its meaning in the mar- the information of the discovery riage contract. The best wife does reached Rabbi Saul Katzenellenbogen, not propose to 'obey' her husband, of Wilna, he said that the theory was any more than the best husband pro- not new, because it was already known poses to 'obey' his wife. Obedience is in Talmudic times, and he showed a for dogs, horses-creatures without passage in the Tosefta (third century) reason. So I think that we should where it says that "On Sabbath it is soldier fronting him reddened to drop this meaningless word. For it is permitted to place an iron near the certain other word was to a certain thunder and lightning strikes." The "Spoken like a true soldier," he ex- boorish husband. The husband had Talmud vouches that "there is nothclaimed, a new warmth in his voice. been particularly nasty one rainy Sun- ing superstitious about this belief."

| day at home, and his wife finally be-This Man Had His Own and Peculiar gan to cry. 'Eight years ago,' she sobbed, 'you swore eternal love, and now-' 'Oh,' growled the man, 'how Mrs. C. W. McCulloch, of Chicago, long do you expect eternal love to last,

The lightning rod was invented by Benjamin Franklin in 1752, to arrest



Has Mexico adopted the phrase of the tom toms, the Indians ran coined in this country years ago that amuck and committed horrible crimes the "only good Indian is the dead In- all through the adjacent settlements. conquistadores, has reached the last some waterless desert. phase, in which the utter annihilation | A large number of settlers who had of a race is openly sought.

years are almost unanimous in agreecourse has been one of great leniency and that the only alternative to the tain retreats, the troops were both un policy which the Mexican government | willing and unable to stop them. has adopted, namely, extermination for the adult Yaquis and expatriation | Bacum the Yaqui war has become a deflect the reports. All about them for the children of the tribe, is for man hunt. As long as the rains prethe white man to withdraw from the vail the Mexican troops, fearful of the country, an alternative which, of overpowering heat and the miasmic course, is not to be thought of, be- fevers, remain in their cantonments, cause, unfortunately for the poor Ya- but when the skies clear and the dry quis, their land is enormously rich in season comes, the Indian chase be-

minerals. the grown-up Yaquis must die and his successful. A remnant of the savages, children, when they escape death on how numerous no one knows, still the field or upon the treacherous trail. are to be transported on government within the depths of the mountain barships to unhealthy, low-lying provinces of the "hot country," such as where there are paths only known to are incorporated in the tribes o thoroughly inoffensive Indians. Here, if they survive the changed conditions. they must live ignorant of the tribal traditions into which they were born and strangers to their fathers' prowess upon many a hardly contested battleffeld.

It would take a volume merely to relate in a condensed, succinct form the tragic episodes of the Yaqui war which has continued for centuries, indeed from the armor-clad days of

Cortez to the magazine guns of Diaz. In 1897, after the military occupation of Yaqui land had continued many upon the Mexican treasury, at the direct instance of Diaz himself a more generous policy was initiated.

As part of this policy Tetibite, one mineral lands, which were of course reserved for those who would best know how to exploit them.

fitted the Yaquis for the ways of to help murder him and put his body peace. In the days of adversity they down the sewer." had stood together as one man, but with prosperity came discord and di- man with the interest in things psyvided councils. Some of the wilder chological. He turned around, and young braves, the "bronches," as they are called locally, got into trouble, shot up a town, and when their chief. Tetibite, at the instance of the Mexican authorities, got after them, there was bloodshed and a fend resulted er body in the sewer." which has not been appeased to this day. Soon the Yaquis converted their play the loquacious one preserved an herds of goats and sheep into ammuni- absolute silence. However, as she tion and began holding siestas, which | was leaving the theater she remarked soon degenerated into war dances, plaintively to her friend: donning their beads and quills, for the Yaqui does not indulge in paint, and would have enjoyed it very much if it swinging their war clubs to the music | hadn't been for that rude man."

dian," and has she finally decided to | Tetibite, the leader, cast off hi make good Indians out of all of the Mexican honors, together with his uni-Yaqui Indians, that fierce and un- form, at the first signs of coming trou conquerable race which has cost her ble and placed himself once more at many lives and much treasure in the head of his people. There were a keeping in subjection? Such question | few, a very few, of the Yaquis with inmay well be asked in view of the prestelligence enough to see that, soone: ent policy of deportation which is be- or later, the war trail would lead them ing persistently carried out. It looks to the gallows, and they hung back as though the war between the Span- | The fate of these men was even more ish speaking inhabitants of the repub- horrible than that which overtook the lic of Mexico and the truculent In- surprised Mexican settlements. The dians of Sonora, which, with but few soles of their feet were cut off, their and short intervals of peace, runs eyes were gouged out, and they were back to the days of Cortez and his left to die a miserable death upon

escaped, or been overlooked, in the If we had ever been as patient with first surprise stampeded to the little our redskins as has been at least the town of Concorit, about 12 miles up government of President Diaz with the river. This position, which was the Yaquis, we might be justified in favorable for defense, they strongly criticising more severely than we can fortified and held with success against the inexorable policy which has finally the many onslaughts of the savages. been adopted by the great pacificator Then thousands of Mexican troops of Mexico, who is proud of the Indian | were hurried up to the scene of the blood that flows in his veins. But outbreak. The Indians concentrated such is not the case, and the Ameri- around the old mission church of Baccans who are best acquainted with the | um and held it for four months against conditions which have prevailed in all the troops that were sent against the Yaqui country for the last ten them. In this siege the Mexicans lost 600 men, and when the Indians, hav ing that hitherto President Diaz's ing exhausted their ammunition. marched out and made for their moun-

Since the unsuccessful siege of gins. For five years it has gone on So the decree has gone forth that and has not been as yet completely maintain their independent savagery rancas and in the forest recesses

ALMOST ENDED IN TRAGEDY

Psychological Man Couldn't Stand Theater Pest's Talk Any Longer.

The woman who goes to the theater and insists upon telling her companion -always in a stage whisper-just what is going to happen next is known to almost every theatergoer.

That woman was present the other afternoon at a matinee of a play of psychological development of charac ter rather than melodramatic action and climax. She was accustomed, however, to melodramatic action and years and was becoming quite a drain insisted upon prognosticating every thing along these lines. She at once saw all sorts of possibilities in the situation of which the author never dreamed, and explained them to her of the head men of the Yaquis, was friend-and to everybody within sevchosen chief by his people and he was eral yards of her as well. As the and his troop commanders brought given the rank of major in the Mexi- play was very interesting the lady's can army, and a bodyguard of 100 remarks were annoying, and one genchosen braves was enrolled as his im- tleman a little in front of her waxed mediate following. Soon the lands impatient. Finally in the last act, were allotted, always excepting the where a very strong scene was being given, the lady broke out with:

> "Now, you see, the wife is jealous of the child, and it is really her child, Years of savagery had, however, un- and the bad brother's, but she is going

> > This was too much for the gentlewith austere frown, though in the most polite tones possible, he said: "And, furthermore, madame, if you

> > cannot keep quiet there will be an other murder, and there will be anoth

And during the remainder of the

"That was a sweet little play, and l

TRICKERY OF HUMAN NATURE.

Baltimore Minister Has Not Given Up | They stood up and said the words-Hope for John's Return.

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

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 souls were embodied, of course their material habiliment coming from the eastern shore. The girl was winsome and charming, with big blue eves that bespoke the utmost faith in the greatness and honesty and all the other things that every girl fondly supposes the man she loves to pos-

sess. The man was a goodly speci-The minister was, of course, demaking this young couple happy. meant.

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.

And this brings the story to a point for, at the close of the ceremony and after the congratulations had been expressed, John handed the minister an envelope.

The envelope had something inside -folded-the minister felt that it would be bad taste to open the envelope right in front of the liberal young man, so he gracefully expressed his appreciation and said good-by.

After Mr. and Mrs. John had depart-They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. ed, the reverent gentleman broke the seal, and this is what he read. "Will see you Saturday."

All this happened several weeks men of the young eastern sho' farmer. ago, and the minister has not yet discovered which Saturday the proslighted to contribute his part toward perous looking eastern shoreman

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.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs. and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

The Spring Opening.

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

The circle of shoppers gazed in envy but not one stirred.

Suddenly the clerk reversed the card and displayed the figures \$14.49. Then there was a small riot. Shop-

pers fought like amazons to reach the counter. "Ah," laughed the tall floorwalker.

"those ladies remind me of olden knights.' "In what way?" asked the meek man

who was waiting for his wife to emerge from the crush. "Why, they fight at the drop of a

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

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, affording an opportunity to secure an irrigated farm at low cost on easy payments. Only 30 days residence is required. A report containing official notice of the drawing, maps, plats, and full information has been published by the Irrigation Department, 405 Home Ins. Bldg., Chicago. Any one interested may obtain a free copy by applying to the Department.

A Powerful Combination.

Tim was a protege of Mr. Blank, a well-known Boston lawyer. He was often in trouble, but by personal influence with the courts Mr. Blank managed to have him let down easy, so it became a matter of talk, the Green Bag says, that he did not suffer greatly in being arrested.

"How is it, Tim," some one asked one day, "that you are arrested very often, but never go to jail nor pay any

"It's just this way," Tim replied. "I have Mr. Blank for me lawyer, and what he doesn't know about the law

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chart Helitakers In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Class Favoritism.

"The Indian appropriation bill puts an end to the relations of the five tribes. I notice," remarked Reeder, looking up from his paper.

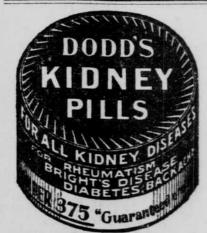
"Humph!" growled Grump, whose wife's cousin is making a protracted visit at his home. "I wish we were Indians."-Kansas City Times.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder. It cures painful smart ing, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no sub-Trial package, FREE. dress A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Seek the Bright Things in Life. Look out for the bright, for the brightest side of things, and keep the face constantly turned toward it; you will then shed happiness along your way like the summer sun.-Julius Bentham.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar Your deal er or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

It isn't easy to fool the man who knows himself.



HEADACHE Positively cured by these Little Pills.



SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

