THE TALE OF A C	CALF. A Poem With
 Due day through the primeval wood, a caff walked home as good calves should. But beat a trail all bent askew, a crooked trail, as all calves do. Since then two hundred years have fied and I infer the calf is dead. But still he left behind his trail. And thereby haugs my mortal tale. The trail was taken up next day By a lone dog that passed that way. And then a wise bell wether sheep 	That trod the footsteps of that can. The years passed on in swiftness fleet The road became a village street. And this, before the men were 'ware The city's crowded thoroughfare; And soon the central street was this Of a renowned metropolis. And men two centuries and a half Troi the footsteps of that cal. Each day a hundred thousand rout Followed the zigzag calf about,
And then a wise ben wether succep Pursued the trail o'er vale and steep. And drew the flock behind him, too, As good bell wethers always do. And from that day o'er hill and glade, Phrough those oid woods a path was made,	And o'er his crooked journey went The traffic of a continent. A hundred thousand men were led By one calf near three centuries dead They followed still his crooked way. And lost one hundred years a day;
And many men wound in and out, and dodged and turned and bent about. An uttered words of righteous wrath. Because 'twas such a crooked path.	For thus such references is lent To well established precedent. A moral lesson this must teach, Were 1 ordained and called to preach For men are prone to go it blind
But still they followed—do not laugh— The first migrations of that calf; And through this winding wood-way stalked Because he wabbled when he walked. This forest path became a lane.	Along the calf-paths of the mind, And work away from sun to sun To do what other men have done. They follow in the beaten track. And out and in, and forth and back.
That bent and turned and turned again; This croked lane became a road, Where many a poor horse with his load, Foiled on beneath the burning sun,	And still their devious course pursue To keep the path that others do. But how the wise old wood-gods laug Who saw that first primeval calf! And many things this tale might teach-

me to make many more trips in peace ponies of the Indians, and once out of and quietness. I thick I should rather bullet range they were safa. But beenjoy a brush with them if they gave fore they could accomplish this a volme a fair show; but there are a good ley was fired, Millie uttered a cry of many places on the road where they pain, and her child, too, screamed as if might ambush and kill me before I it had been hit; but she bore up had a chance to make any defence." bravely and rejoiced that Joe had es-"Don't you think, Joe," said a caped unhurt. Like the wind they fied stout matron, "you had better lay of across the open plain, until the sounds for a trip or two, till we see what the of pursuing hoofs were no longer Indians are going to do? We had heard behind them, when Joe drew rein better miss our mails for a while than and inquired into Millie's condition. lose you." "Time enough for me to lay off when

tenderly.

pects me to do my duty, and I shan't disappoint it." And he stated with his weary horses to secure the refreshment and rest don't blame me. Joe" she asked in a which he and they so much needed. Ry his side walked Mabel Stevens, a young lady whom everybody said would make a good match for Joe, if he would only give up his futlie search for Millie Stacey, and make the best of what chance and mischance had thrown in his way. Joe boarded with her father when in last. When again they paused for a

and allowing as a flame that

well-bred and intelligent girl, was his dearest friend. She sympathized deeply with his misfortune, and was, perhaps, the only one who continued to encourage him in his efforts to recover the lost. She entertained great admiration and esteem for Joe, not unmingled with affection, which, however, was of an unselfish and rather sisterly character. She devoted much time and care to making him comfort able, and diverting his mind from the grief that might otherwise have consumed him, and he was not ungrate ful. He returned her sisterly tenderkindness; and neither of them had any xpectation of a closer relationship. "Do you believe that your future trips will be attended by unusual danser?" asked Mabel, after they had

"I do," he answered. "I feel a pre centiment that something extraordinary is about to happen to me, although I do not anticipate any fatal ity to myself. I sometimes feel as if the great purpose of my life is at

"I scarcely know whether I do ot never realized. Yet there are, doub!

said Joe, earnestly, and lapsed into thoughtful silence.

Having rested his allotted time. Joe set out upon his return trip. About the middle of the afternoon, while passing through a dangerous defile. overhung with a thick growth of bushes, he was suddenly surrounded by a large party of Arapahoe braves. and though he fought desperately and managed to kill two of them, they overpowered him, and, having bound him upon one of his own horses, started for the village. They did not reach it until next day, and meantime Joe

"I fear I am badly hurt," she said in a weak voice, "and baby is so quiet I am dead or disabled," replied Joe, I think he must be dead. Maybe that dryly. "The postoffice department ex- | would be better for your sake, Joebut I loved the little fellow, for I am his mother. I had to marry White Wolf or die, and I wanted to live. You

> piteous, pleading tone. emies. "I can't blame you, Millie," he said. But there seemed to be a weight at

his heart as he uttered the words. The hoof beats were again heard in the distance, and Millie roused herself for another effort. But it was her

the village, and Mabel, an unusually breathing space she fell from her horse and when Joe dismounted to assist her he found her dead. Her child was also cold and stark.

Tenderly he kissed her lips, qui etly he laid the dead mother and child in the shadow of a clump of bushes. and then resumed his flight, for th yelling savages still continued to purue. After a time, however, they gave up the chase as fruitless. Then h cautiously returned to where he had left the dead bodies, bound them upon his led horse and slowly and sadly made his way back to Rosevale, where the dead were buried, amid the syluwith a brother's thoughtful pathizing tears of the citizens, none of whom grieved more sincerely than Mabel Stevens.

Years have passed and Jae and Mabel have long been wedded, yet they often visit a grave in the village cemetery, which they deck with the choicest flowers, and water with their min-

What makes a city great and strong Not architecture's graceful strength Not factories' extended length. But men who see the civic wrong. give their lives to make it right And turn the darkness into light

What makes a city full of power? Not wealth's display nor titled fame, Not fashion's loudly boasted claim. But women rich in virtue's dower, Whose homes, though humble, still

are great, Because of service to the state.

What makes a city men can love? Not things that charm the outward

sense, Not gross display of opulence. ut right, that wrong cannot remo And truth, that faces civic fraud, lut And smites it in the name of God.

This is a city that shall stand, A light upon a nation's hill: A voice that evil cannot still urce of blessing to the land; Its strength, not brick, nor stone, nor wood,

But Justice, Love and Brotherhood, -Charles M. Sheldon,

PEOPLE YOU READ ABOUT.

dtogether \$20,000 to the fund for the erection of a memorial church to the late Cardinal Newman. Captain Berniex of Quebec is plan-

He will take with him large kites fit-

ted with cameras. These will enable

him, even if he fails to get to the

The German empress has the fines

coarl mecklace in existence. It con

mins three world-famous necklaces

me of them formerly belonged to the

ex-queen of Naples, and another

donned the image of the Virgin of

Atakha. The entire necklace is said

Elliza Orzezko, the authoress of Th

Argonauts, is said to be the greatest

female writer and thinker in the Slav

world at present, and the first liter-

ary artist among the women of Eu-

ge. fler works, contained in forty

old values, touch on the most vital

subjects in the world about her. Mme.

The Hanbury gold medal for 1901

as presented on October 1 to Dr.

George Watt by the president of the

"is medal which was established as a

trzeszko is about fifty years old.

pole, to take photographs of

points which he cannot reach.

mana

Feasting Rites of Cannibals.

THE rites of cannibalism in the the cooking of a portion larger island of New Guinea, for the cannibal feast, when the party which closely adjoins New Brit-

ain, are described by Charles Lyne, a Sydney, Australia, newspaper correspondent who accompanied Commodore Erskine of the British navy when that official established the British protectorate over New Guinea.

"It is certain," says Mr. Lyne in his ook on New Guinea, "that the natives of some of the villages are at the present time cannibals; that they eat human flesh whenever they fight and succeed in capturing any of their en-

"Rev. J. Chalmers of the South Cape mission station can tell how on one occasion his wife was brought as a special present a piece of a human breast, wrapped in leaves and carried according to his knowledge of them; do in a basket.

"The same gentleman, on landing at a certain village in New Guinea, saw Milne bay the Rabi natives had been fully a dozen fresh skulls, which had fighting with another tribe and had just before his arrival been detached from as many bodies that had been devoured at a great cannibal orgy. "One cannibal tribe whom Mr. Chalmers was in the habit of visiting invariably asked him when he went among them to show them his breast. and for a time he did so, but when he discovered that the breast was regarded as a choice morsel at feasts, he took care to keep his coat closely but-

toned "Yet he says the cannibal natives are the finest of fellows when you get to know them, and that when once they become friendly to you they will go through fire and water to serve you.

"Some of the human skulls hung before the houses at South Cape were decorated with cowric shells, and in prepare themselves for the feast, shavone or two places were seen the stone ed off a part of their hair and paintpavements which are understood to be the places on which the bodies intended to be eaten are received by the chiefs before being prepared for cook ing

"On Dinner Island we saw a little girl who, four years ago, was rescued taste of human flesh-though they do from cannibals on Hayter island. One like it, and say the flavor of pig is story narrates how the child was sav- nothing to it-but because of their ined at a time when she was being tossed from one savage to another, in order that she might be made dizzy

before her throat was cut . and her mother had been captured by essary to kiss you in order to do the cannibals, and the girl had wit- that?" inquired her mother. "Yes," she

were surprised by the arrival of a white man who had landed to shoot on the island. The uncooked head and some other parts of the body of the murdered woman had been placed in a absket, while the trunk was made ready and cooked for the feast.

"The white visitor determined recue the girl and, if necessary, kill the chief. Firearms were not needed, for the natives were willing to part with the girl for some tomahawks

"Mr. Chalmers' opinion is that if the child had not been rescued she would not have been killed and eaten, but would have been kept by the chief as one of his children, and a husband found for her in due time. Cannibals, not eat children.

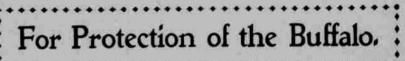
"On the morning of our visit to killed two men and one woman. The bodies of the two men they had cooked and eaten just before the boat arrived-the body of the woman they had thrown away, not because it was not likely to be palatable, but because they had satisfied their appetite with the others.

"The bodies when brought from the scene of the fight were put over a fire and singed. The chiefs had the singed bodies brought before them, while they sat on a kind of stone pavement to receive them as it were, in state. The chiefs then directed the bodies to be cut up. This was done and the various portions were cooked by being boiled in pots or wraped in banana leaves and roasted on hot stones.

"The men of the tribe, in order to ed their faces hideously-first an intense black, and then with a series of white lines down the forehead and nose and around the eyes.

"The natives engage in these feasts not so much because they like the satiable desire for revenge."

Chicago Post: "He gave me a mes sage to deliver to Brother George," According to Mr. Chaimers, the child she explained demurely. "Was it necnessed the murder of her mother and answered; "it was a sealed message."



NE of the most important bills to , the Spaniards deprives us of the bufcome before congress during the falo's early history. But his haunts present session of the measure were never as far south as that secdesigned for the protection of the tion of Mexico. He ranged from almost tidewater on the Atlantic to the buffalo.

There are but few wild buffaloes Sierras on the west, and from the oft, when but twenty years ago their Great Slave Lake to the Rio Grande. hides were so plentiful that they sold Nature provided those that lived in in New York in quantities to makers the south with thinner and shorter of robes at a little less than \$2 apiece, hair, and had thickened the hide of No animal was ever mowed down to a those towards Canada. They were

point of extermination in so short a powerful creatures, the monsters

D

On a pleasant summer evening, some | more tender and toothsome was to be years since, the little village of Rose- had. ale, in the western part of Nebraska,

was in its regular weekly condition of tously looked for because it came but once in seen years. The postal offi- ins of the teams and the mangled

The mail was carried on horseback. the usual mode in those days, when evidently been carried off by the sav-

the route, used two horses-one to car- but fortunately for himself, perhaps,

He had gone out one day, when the party had reached a point on their rager anticipation, and most of its journey near the site now occupied by population, fold and young, male and Rosevale, and, returning in the evenfemale, had collected at the postoffice ing to the spot where he supposed the to awalt the arrival of the mail from camp should be, failed to find it. the east, which was the more anx- Turning backward on the road, he at length came upon the shouldering ru-

clais had not yet learned the trick of bodies of the entire family, except Millie, his darling, of whom he could expediting mail routes. not find the slightest trace. She had

there were neither railroads nor age marauders, with the horses and coaches to connect the remote set- such goods as they chose from the ments with those nearer to cillization. lading of the wagons.

When mails were light one horse suf- If Joe had known in what direction need for the carrier and his charge. to pursue the cowardly and bloodthirsbut in this case, Joe Stanton, who ty Indians, he would certainly have was contractor as well as carrier for followed them single handed and alone

ry himself and the other the mailbags he had no skill or experience in foland he took pride in owning a pair lowing blind trails, and was compeled of steeds as fleet, staunch and well to abandon the pursuit. Grief strickcared for as any in that country, not en, almost heartbroken, he made his only because he was a great horse- way back to the nearest settlement. men, with a fine appreciation of good where he told the tragic story of his storf, but because the route he trav- loss, and vainly endeavored to raise a eled was constantly beset with more party to accompany him in an ator less danger, and it might at any tempt to rescue his abducted love, and time be necessary for him to rely upon take revenge on the murderers of her the swiftness of his gallant beasts for relatives. The settlement could not his own safety, as well as that of the spare men enough to venture safely

A Vain Rescue, X A Story of the Early West. walked a few steps in silence.

length to be accomplished; yet there seems to be some gloomy shadow impending over all. Do you believe in presentiments, Mabel?"

not. Sometimes they seem to be occasioned by one's physical condition. If I am in exhuberant health and spirits I have delicious day dreams. but if I am dyspeptic, and consequently despondent. I am afflicted with dark presentiments, which are less, cases in which coming events

"I think mine is one of those cases."

cast their shadow before."

The Cuke of Norfolk has contributed

ning an expedition to the north po-

a be worth \$500,000.

gled tears .-- John Clarke. AN IDEAL CITY.

precious missies intrusted to his care. upon such an errand

The various Indian tribes, which, in their wanderings, occasionally crossed his trail, had for some time professed ish deeds, the government, after some to be peaceable, but they were at al- the guilty tribe, and Joe found means most any moment sufficiently treach- to join it as a volunteer scout. But trous to murder and rob a man, or a his opportunity for revenge was scansmall party of whites, whenever they ty, and he was unable to get any tidwould do so with safety, and, for a ings of Millie, when the savages sund short time past there had been grow- for peace, and obtained it, on the using rumors that they would probably gal favorable terms. engage in open hostilities as soon as an alliance of all the principal tribes | researches, but without avail. All the could be effected. This danger, though Indians with whom he was enabled to still regarded by the settlers as rather converse, denied that there were any remote, caused them to exercise unngual vigilance, and rendered Joe Stanton more wary and watchful while on

the road.

Joe was at this time a young man of twenty-five, more or less, of fine sppearance and great strength and agility. He was born and raised in a newly founded, and in this occupation England state,had received a liberal education, and, having little be- inhabitants of the village that they rond his own resources to depend upon felt almost as anxious for him as for for success in life, had gone West to their letters and newspapers, and push his fortune in whatever path would have regarded his loss from any might open most promisingly before him. His first stopping place was in ity. He was wont also to act as exthe southern part of Indiana, where he pressman and general purchasing engaged in school teaching, and fell agent for the village, and many a hopelessly in love with one of his much-needed article, unpurchasable at scholars, Millie Stacey by name, a robust beauty, with much natural trusty hands from afar. On nearly shrewdness, but little or no refinement. As his passion was returned with the proper degree of ardor, Joe, like all young lovers, was more or less oblivof the faults and shortcomings of his inamorata, and, when they were etimes a little rudely thrust upon attention, consoled himself with reflection that he would in time able to eradicate them.

The course of true love ran smoothly sh; the fair one's parents favored 's suit, and smiled approvingly on young people's engagement; and, the old folks decided to remove the far West, it was agreed that should accompany them, and that marriage should take place as as he could establish a home of

They set out to perform the journey Joe doing a share of camp besides having provided with a saddle borse and a good me time in hunting by d thus added considerably antity and variety of the . He soon becam is bunter and an entire day in Malope, deer, and, oocach. however, was

As the last atrocity was, however, but one of a long series of such fiend-

For some time he continued to make white women captives in the tribes so far as they knew.

Determined to remain near the spot where the massacre occurred, in the

hope of eventually succeeding in his quest, he secured the contract to carry the mails to and from Rosevale, then he had made himself so useful to the this cause as an almost irreparable calamthe village store, was brought by his every trip he had a number of commissions to execute, and many of the

village matrons were ready to aver that they could not keep house without his assistance thus rendered. On the evening mentioned at th

commencement of our story. Joe did not keep his patrons long in suspense The more tardy ones had barely reached the postoffice when a cloud of dust in the eastern horizon gave the signal of his approach, and ere long

he was unstrapping his saddle bags, and at the same time exchanging greetings with his friends. "What's the news, Joe?" asked an

inquisitive citizen. "Indians," answered Joe briefly. did not see them, but I seen plenty

of their signs." "Are they on the warpath?" "That's the report, and I thin!: "

is true." "Are we in danger here?"

"Not at the present, I think. They aven't massed their forces yet, and

rou ?

were preparing to pursue. Joe had no

ne, and they must outride the

for a few weeks at least, will con meelves with raiding outlaying anches and waylaying small trains of igrants and travelers, and perhaps mail carriers."

savages or be lost; but their horses "No indeed; but I shall be much dis cinted if the red raccals permit were much superior in Sectness to

was closely watched, so that he had no opportunity of escape. On arriving in camp he was delivered to the chief. who ordered him to be bound to a tree and assembled a council of braves to decide his fate.

While the warriors sat in grave deliberation, the squaws and children amused themselves by insulting the helpless prisoner, who bore their annoyances and persecutions with be coming fortitude. At length a squaw approached, and she seemed to Joe as being quite different from the rest She was much better dressed, cleane looking, and lighter in complexion though her face was daubed with the usual red and yellow paint.

She scowled angrily at the prisoner hurled some sticks and pebbles at him and objurgated him with the choicest Indian expletives; but what was his astonishment to hear her, in the midst of her violent tirade, address him by Then she jerked out in bro name. Pharmeceutical society of England. ken sentences mixed with Indian, like

pennorial to Daniel Hanbury, is award-"Re careful-don't look surprised ed biennially for high excellence in curse me-spit at me-do anything to the presecution or promotion of origdeceive these creatures-your safety cal research in the chemistary and and mind depend on it-scowl and look natural history of drugs, and the counangry when you speak to me-I am ett of the Pharmaceutical society are Millie Stacey. Be careful, and we will the trustees of the memorial fund. both get free."

It required all Joe's self-command to In Denmark many odd little stories are told of King Christian and his follow the cunning woman's directions kindly ways, above all the friendly inand avoid betraying them both, but terest he takes in the doings of his he succeeded. As she left and resubjects. Whenever any Dane makes turned to him from time to time, she his nurk in the world, no matter what gradually informed him of the decision his rituation in life may be or what of the warriors concerning his case, his views, the king always sends for which was that he should be tortured him at the first opportunity, that he as soon as a scouting party, then abmay know what he is like and have a sent, returned, and also of her plans of scape. So skilfully did she act her talk with him. He often stops during his walks about the streets of Copenpart, and so well did he support her hagen and chats with any workman that not the alightest suspicion was e chances to encounter. aroused.

The duke of Connaught, although When the camp was wrapped in over fifty years of age, alone of all the slumber and darkness, Millie cautiousroyal family of Great Britain, looks ly approached, cut the thongs where cally in vigorous health. It is prob with Joe was bound, led him swiftly ably due to the open air life he leads and silently to where his own two and his love of sport and exercise. The horses stood waiting for them, and in duke of Connaught is exceedingly popa moment they were mounted and ular with the army and is regarded as away. Millie carried a suspicious lookthe best looking of the sons of Queen ing bundle, and Joe asked what it was, Victoria. His marked features are "That's my baby, Joe; you wouldn't distinguished by virility. He and the have me leave him behind, would tuke of Cambridge are, it is believed the only living members of the Eng-There was no time to discuss the lish royal family who have been under uestion, for the camp was aroused, ad with whoops and yells the Indiana

> The recent Astor ball swelled the ranks of New York's 400 to 500 some

time. Fifly years they roumed among them measuring eight feet at the great plains in herds more nu- the shoulders and about twelve from merous and thicker than cattle on the nose to tip of tail.

ranches of Texas today. When the They were a sturdy stock and the first trains west of the Mississippi ranchmen used to capture them and crossed the plating it was a common cross them with cattle for strength securrence to have to stop for an hour and hardiness. But by a combination to let a herd cross the track. It was of unfortunate circumstances in capone of the advertised altractions of tivity they are destined to go down the routes that buffelo hunting could to posterity shorn of honor by a stuntbe had from car windows. ed and undeveloped form, and there-The sturidity of the animal and infore but half appreciated

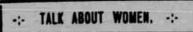
difference to man and his machines are the chief causes of his destruction. Had he been like the antelope or a audit, but she is short-bodied and wilder beast, either fearful or fleet of toot, or ferocious, or had he haunted standing out like those of her kind in the rugged countries instead of the the wilds, are soft and flabby. Those open plains, the buffalo bill would not which are allowed to roam Yellowe necessary today.

The American bison was first seen tant. by civilized Europeans, if Cortez and

his bloodthirsty horde of plander seekers can be so characterized, when mouly known as the bed room of New Monteruma's capital was reached by York City, where the ideal of "high the Spaniards. Montezuma had a living and high thinking" obtains, we well-appointed menagerie, and in it read of a violinist being mobbed by was a buffalo. The destruction of his literature by loved him som.

The cow in the Central park menagerie is an example. She is a full small, and her muscles, instead of stone Park are the best specimens ex-

In the borough of Brooklyn, comone of the theaters, all because they



Lord Roberts has accepted the star and badge of the Order of St. Patrick, the gift of the ladies of Ireland. The badge is set with diamonds and the star is composed of diamonds entire-

Mrs. Elizabeth Allen Denison, "the Barbara Freitchle of Texas," died last week. She raised above her home in San Antonio the first federal flag that floated in the state. The town of Denison, Tex., was named in her honor.

A woman working for and among the Indians is Miss Katherine Hughes offered in the shape of a handsome of Ottaws, Ont., who is the leader of brass tablet in Eversley parish church, a movement for providing employment for the Indian children as they leave be more valuable and timely.

The Ladies' league of France is not. as one might suppose from the title, a suffrage association, or anything of the kind, but seems to be a very characteristic effort to incite French men to well doing, patriotiam and liberty as the French man or woman sees it. The avowed object of the lengue is to suppore candidates for office whi will dertake to depend property, the reublic and liberty.

Mins Estelle Riel, who was formerly state superintendent of public instrucfor Wroming, but now national their clothes.

superintendent of Indian schools, has gotten ready "A course of study for the Indian schools of the United States," which has just been published by the Indian bureau, and is said to be remarkable for its good sense and practical value. The bok is indorsed by the Indian bureau and the president of the National Educational association, and it expected to prove it-

self a valuable text book. A fitting tribute to the self-sacrifice and value of Miss Mary Kingsley, who died at Cape Colony last year as the result of her acting as nurse to feverstricken prisoners from whom she contracted the disease, has lately been on which is set forth the main facts of her life, and the manner of her chool, than which few thnigs could death. The border of the tablet is of black marble, in which is cut this extract from the Koran, "We beseech the Lord of the Draybreak to preserve us from the perils of the day, and the perils of the night."

> Brooklyn Eagle: Meadowbrook-Mim Gotrocks seems to think a good deal of you. Hempstead-Yes; I am dead sure of winning her if I can only get her father and mother down on me.

The preacher who steals his skeletons is likely to have trouble with