THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1894.

IN THE NICK OF

## Story of Adventures on True the Great Plains in '50.

## By R. W. Thomson.

There sits in my office while I write a Granger and I were among the lucky nineteen, veteran prospector and miner, Daniel Evans In addition to his muzzle-loading rifle, each by name, who, now in his 70th year, is still by name, who, now in his 70th year, is still as alert and active as are most men of 50. one of us carried a heavy Colt's revolver—a mighty costly weapon at that time—so twenty "Uncle Dan," as everyone calls him, is an of us could fire in all 140 shots without re-

Intelligent and fairly well educated man, loading "Friends," thoughtfully observed our new quite unlike what many people suppose the captain, "of course the redskins have scouts ploneers of western travel to be. He forout watching us. They've marked our change sook a wandering life more than a quarter of position and will reckon on us staying cantury ago, married and settled down in right here and sending a squad into the pass to hunt for our comrade. If we were fools enough to do that not a mon would ever Michigan to enjoy his well earned compe-

tence. come back. Then they'd try to wipe out the rest of us and capture the stock, about Having myself been for many years a Californian and Australian gold-digger, daybreak tomorrow morning. If they don't see us make a move, all the warriors am-Dan's reminiscences of those times greatly interested me; as I trust his last told story bushed in this end of the pass will fall back on the main body before sundown, and not may do my readers. I give it, nearly as one of the band will ever think of being atpossible in his own words, promising that tacked from the further end of the gorge. during the whole narrative he never, for "Now, here's my plan: The bank of this himself or others, used the uncouth dialect creek's high enough to hide us completely, which some imaginative writers are foud and we'll sneak along its bed till we get to of ascribing to all the early Californian the timber this side of the Big Sandy. we'll work our way round the spurs to the gold-seekers, whereas, as a matter of fact, west end of the pass and take the rear. It'll be a twelve or fifteen-mile tramp, I reckon; only the uneducated and rougner class of these men ever spoke in such fashion. But but nothing else can save Bill Somers. to Dan's story; which, from his well proved varacity, is, I am sure, entirely true: On the 13th of July, 1850, when I was a

Abe?" I asked. young fellow of 26, our overland train, con-sisting of four "prairie schooners" and thirty men, besides our guide, old Bill Somers, reached the western part of Arizona without having lost a man. Early that morning we crossed the Big pass in four hours. That'll leave us three

Sandy, eight or ten miles above its junc with the Santa Maria, and a little south of Hualapai mountains, a certain pass through the foothills of which we designed to take. This route, of Bill's own choosing. lay far to the south of that usually followed. Hence we found no trail-no wheelmark nor footprint-to guide us; but, as Somers feit confident of finding the desired short-cut, we did not trouble ourselves about that.

On coming to the foothills, however, and inspecting several ravines in succession, he declared all to be impracticable. "But. said he to Tom Granger, our captain, know there's a pass hereabouts. I went through it alone in '49, and I'm bound to hit it off. Keep your train where it is, while I go ahead and climb one of cottonwoods, to look around a bit. I'll be back in half an hour sure.'

So, leaving his horse and rifle behind, the guide set off on foot and quickly disappeared mong the quaking asp bushes at the foot

of a mountain spur. We all watched the tail cottonwood trees growing higher up, expecting every moment to see him shinning up one of them, but we never did.

The half hour and another passed away; yet not a sight nor sound of Bill could we see or hear.

"It's mighty queer," at last grumbled Ton Granger. What on earth can keep the old man

"Oh, he'il be back directly," said some he'll be back directly, said some to creep up on the reds. They can't be any "Likely he's found a pass that looks" great distance from the west opening, but ight and is tracing it out, to make we'll have to crawl like snakes for the last "About twenty" one. about right and is tracing it out, to make sure. He's safe enough or we'd have heard a shot or two from his revolver."

Now, since entering Arizona, we'd had two ugly scrimmages with Apaches, but as we hadn't seen one, nor an Indian of any hunting knives in your belts, recap rifles and kind, for the last week, we couldn't think pistols; take plenty of grub, and let's start. of any possible harm happening to our l'll pocket a flask of brandy in case it should friend. Any one of us might have lost himself in the foothills, but such an idea in Shaking hands with our stay-at-home com-Shaking hands with our stay-at-home com-connection with the guide was absurd. Still he didn't come; it was getting late in the forenoon, and there we were-loafing around and doing nothing. Shaking hands with our stay-at-home com-rades, who were hardly likely to see all of the again, we entered the bed of the creek, our movements being perfectly screened by the high-topped wagons until that purpose

forenoon, and there is and doing nothing. With the exception of Abe Johnson, a 45-With the exception, we were all young men, With Kentuckian, we were all young men, Sometimes wading in the water, sometimes Sometimes wading in the water, sometimes ybar-old Kentuckian, we were all young men. knowing only so much of Indian ways as we skirting its edge, we safely gained the timknowing only so much of Indian ways as we skirring its edge, we safely gained the tim-bad bearned on our present journey; but Abe bad served both in the Seminole and Mexican wars, and was pretty well posted in regard to the 'varmints''' wiles. When first or-ganizing we had elected him to the captaincy,

us behind, and raging like a maddened tiger overtook two of the savages ere they could

gain shelter. One fell with a bullet through his brain, but the other suddenly turned and THE ICE CARNIVAL AT QU:BEC Swiftly swerving. Tom avoided the deally thrust, caught the fellow up in his arms and contemptuously shouting: "Il not waste lead on your carcass, dashed him down on a piece of rock, killing him as suddenly as might a thunderbolt. By this time not a live Indian was to be seen; more than one-half, the total force lay dead upon the ground, and many others

had limped away more or less wounded. So, giving up the useless pursuit, we turned free Hill Somers. "That was a mighty close call, boys," he coolly said, as we lifted him up. "Which of you fellows laid out this raid?" "Abe Johnson did; the Lord bless him!

never could have planned it," generously snow and ice, and beyies of eager-faced answered Granger. Well, Abe, I'm everlastingly beholden to ye. The oldest Indian-fighter in the whole other of the sports which have made Canad-west couldn't have done it better; and all ian winters so famous.

the boys backed you up like bricks. "I'm real proud of the crowd." "How was it, Bill?" asked Johnson

knew, I waked up right here, tied fast hand "Exactly as I guessed," rejoined Abe. "Here, Bill, take a pull of this," handing

over his flask. "Do you think we can get there in time, drink, which, in such a case, was the best

"Easy enough, Dan," he replied. "There's seven hours of daylight left. The way we're possible restoration. On looking around, we found fifty-three ponies knee-baltered in a grassy hollow a few rods away, while all the lances, war clubs and most of the bows and arrows beand we ought to reach the far end of the

Then



longing to the routed savages had necessarily to creep up on the reds. They can't be any

"About twenty-five of the varmints have half mile or so. There is sure to be good cover though, and if we get there before sunset we'll save Bill, even if there's a hundred of the murdering villains. So, stick hunting knives in your belts, recap rifles and ocular't coax them to pitch into this party couldn't coax them to pitch into this party again! Make a bonfire of all the weapons, boys; then we'll mount a pony apiece, lead the spare ones and push right through the

Shaking hands with our stay-at-home com pass to camp.

Carefully examining the telltale hoof marks.

saving the guide is in a surprise so sudden

"We must, somehow, manage to get within

and sneak along quiet as ghosts, for there's

proved to be the right one.

give the word."

in the dense scrubwood.

which a fresh trail of pony tracks at once

As we charged along Tom Granger-six feet three in height, strong as a bull buffalo and swift of foot as a deer-left the rest of Below Zero.

THE ICE CARNIVAL AT QUEBEC

-Gayety and Buoyancy a National Trait.

(Copyrighted, 1994, by McCiure.) Our first winter in Canada! What a med-

ley of memories it brinks up-new experi-"Which ences of many kinds, a new home, new friends, new work, and all associated with bright skies, an ever-glittering scene of youths and maidens, latent on some one or

"But the cold? Do you not feel the cold very severely ?" I hear some one ask. Well, to that question I can reply with no uncertain

"Why, the skunks stole up and lassed me just as I'd found a good pass. Not thinking there was a red hereabouts, I'd been careless like, and the first thing I been careless like, and the first thing I zero at night in Government House gardens; but the fact remains that one does not feel it more cold than, if so cold as, at home.

It is of a different quality, and our coach-"Well, I'm mostly a testotaler, Abe, but this is rather an extra occasion. So here goes," and the old guide took a hearty partial, as he has frequently to bear night exposure, says he has often felt more chilly when driving on a winter night in Aberdeenshire than in Canada. Of course one has to adapt one's self to the climate's require-ments, but all the arrangements for protec-

tion against cold are so complete that there tion against cold are so complete that there is more likelihood of suffering from too much heat than from cold in the Canadian houses and railways and places of public resort. So never let fears of the severity of the cli-mate doter anyone from making their home in Canada. Only, let them come clad in the scollens which wise neonly was as the again the woolens which wise people wear at home as well as in Canada, and ready to adopt some simple precautions to preserve ears and fingers and toes from frost bites. There is a material made in Canada, called blanket cloth, which is admirably fitted for winter wear: it is, in fact, an adaptation of the bianketing worn by the Indians, and has been greatly in vogue amongst the merry tobogganers. But we are disposed to think that it is not sufficiently appreciated or worn by the general public. We think that the members of the Government House staff never look so well as when they turn out in dark blue blanket suits piped with light blue, or, on very smart occasions, in white, with the same blue, and with many

colored scarves, woven in times gone by, by the French peasants, wound round their It is a pity that the picture we had taken of our own family could not have been rendered in colors to illustrate the variety that may be obtained in these costumes—three of the children in bright blue and white, our eldest boy in red and white, his excellency in dark and light blue, and myself in brown and yellow. But it is to the loss carries time for the loss of t myself in brown and yellow. But it is to the ice carnival time at Quebec last January that we owe our most picturesque recollec-tion of both blanket-clad snow-shoers and

of the pleasures of a Canadian winter generally. AN ICE CARNIVAL AT QUEBEC.

It was the first time that one of these carnivals had been held in the quaint, his-toric old city overhanging the St. Lawrence, and her citizens had determined that the event should be a success. Not only in the main streets, but in the bywaya, it could be seen that the inhabitants were vieing one

pass to camp. "It isn't more than two miles away, and we'll make it before it gets real dark. Of course, the reds'll be watching us, and that's the best of the joke, for they can't meddle with us, and the sight'll be worse than poison to them. Tomorrow we'll come through here with our whole train just as in fairy ice fortress, built of huge blocks of transmarent green ice, with fortifications all

reign of King Winter was demonstrated on the day of our arrival

us. When, therefore, we arrived, with the rescued guide, the string of ponies and with-out a scratch on any of ourselves, there was a perfect jubilee of rejoicing. On passing through the defile next day, not a dead warrior was to be seen; all had been removed during the night; nor did we

a perfect jubilee of rejoicing. On passing through the delle next day, not a dead warrior was to be seen; all had been removed during the night; nor did we the remainder of our journey see a single bestie to della next day.

themselves dragging our sleigh up the pre-cipitous streets to the finely-designed, newly-

erected Chateau Frontenac-the hotel put up

by the Canadian Pacific railway, which has the distinction of adding to the beauties of

the place instead of detracting from them, as such edifices are wont to do. At the head of

the snow-shooers, as president of the carni-

val, was a notable figure, M. Joly de Lot-

biniere, an ex-premier of the province, a handsome old gentleman of 70, who proved to be the vory life of all the proceedings.

-no, not even on the great night of

figured in the great procession of the day before, which I have not space to describe,

but in which there were over 100 emblematic cars, also typical parties-the voyageurs, the

umbermen, the hunters, and other ploneers

THE WINTER SPORTS.

all sorts which were going os. I could not attempt to describe them. Hockey, the premier winter game of Canada, was, of gourse, well to the fore, exciting the wonted enthusiasm of its devotees, though the

roughness which accompanies it when the full excitement of the game is aroused tends

to detract from its charms and from one's admiration of the skill with which it is played; curling, another Scottish game

adopted so thoroughly by Canadians that they almost consider it their own; lacrosse,

what skating in its perfection. Ah. "The instance of the condition in the second pression of the second pression pression

As for the games and the competitions of

in Canada

Though

cold

at a signal from the band which is always which brought many compliments to their present on high days, the whole company writers from members of Parliament and

assembles for what is called "a march," and twist in and out, and backwards and forwards, and across one another, with a

generation

Canada

first pistol volley, and even those few who happened to have their bows in hand never stopped to draw them, all rushing for cover at their topmost speed. As we charged along Tom Granger-six feet three in height, strong as a bull buffalo the skaters will appear dressed in character; and sometimes the children get an afternoon Altogether, the women who had thus met together for the first time in Canada de-parted with a deep feeling of thankfulness for the way whereby we had been led, and devoted to them, and appear as Red Riding-boods, princes and princesses, clowns and saitors, and Red Indians, and so on. These with a strong reason for faith that this new movement was one calculated to give children seem to be brought up on skates, and their little figures in vivid colors flashan impuse to all that makes for high pa-triotism, purity, truth, righteousness and unity in a grand common service of our God ing past, skating hand-in-hand, backwards and forwards, make one feel amongst the

fairy folk in very deed. At Quebec the bob-sleighs used for tobog-ganing purposes down the steep slopes are and country. Truly it gave good reason in itself for remembering "our first winter in flot the usual flat wooden toboggan curved at one end, but are iron-tipped, and curved at both ends. But it is the ordinary tobog-Canada."

gan which is used on our own slides at Government House, where we have had many merry gatherings both by day and by night. ICE YACHTING.

tion, The while my dreamy vision ranged the far Unfathomable arches of creation, I saw a falling star; There is another Canadian winter amuse ment which is seen at its best at Toronto and Kingston, but of which, as yet, we have niy had a brief experience. But the sensation of flying along on an ice boat is one that must be felt to be understood. The boat is And as my eyes swept round the path it with the swift, dying glory of its glow, With the swift, dying glory of its glow, With sudden intuition I remembered A wish of long agomade in the shape of a large triangle, sur-mounted with sails; the passengers take their places and He down at full length; the

helmsman takes up his position, and away you go, skidding along at the rate sometimes of a mile a minute. It is as if one had wings, and one begins to feel on an equality with the birds. We had the further excitement of happening on a crack in the ice, and our progress was brought to an abrupt termination by one side of our trim little vessel being submerged. But no dam-age was done; there was the strong ice on

the other side on which to scramble, and soon the sport began again. I must leave to some one of more experience to tell about the merry Canadian winter life, of the fishing through the ice-bound waters, the pursuit of the moose, and the methods of winter traveling by means of dog sleighs, adopted by the hardy Hudson Bay company hunters and the devoted missionaries of the northwest. I have only been able to give a glimpse of first impressions of the winter's recreations of the townsfolk and even so, 1 fear 1 have not at all conveyed an impression of the condition of things which make this sort of life possible. The

sun la great factor in a Canadian winter, and Canadians tell us how they miss it when they spend their first winter in England; and then the snow, it is not the wet, penetrating snow we know, but a dry, crumbling, shimmering substance, in which it is a pleasure to roll, or to be upset from a toboggan; the deep rivers, too, become permanent roads not only for the snow-shoers (with their long, netted snow shoes, which rather look like lawn tennis rackets made in the shape of a flat fish) but for carts and wagons and traffic of all kinds, and in the center of the river you can watch huge blocks of ice being hewn out for the butchers and other Mass., won a strike for a 5 per cent raise. provision merchants, who keep all their meat. fish, etc., frozen.

BEAUTIES OF THE CANADIAN SPRING. But if the winter is enjoyable, let me add word to describe the beauties of our first Issistance Canadian spring. King Winter had after all, only reigned three months, from the beginning of December, when crash! can the end of his power. And by the middle of March the sledges were discarded, and liana. the governor-general could use a carriage and four when going to open Parliament of the 15th of March. What a sight the rivers were about that time! With what cracks and groans did the huge masses of ice break up and drift down the waters, and hurl themselves over the rocky neitn's! And then, almost before we were aware of it, the woods around Government house were one mass of glorious wild flowers; the Canadian robins (a bird of the thrush apecies, for our own little pert robin friends are not known there) were singing in the trees and tapping on the lawn for their worin vicims, and the lovely little bluebirds were delighting us with their sweet notes. We were told that there was no spring in Cann?a -that we should find that summer succeeded winter with a hop, skip and a jump. But

and buoyancy is a national trait in Canada, which impresses the newcomer very vividly;

men but to the women; and the young ladies

who issue forth in brave array for their

amusement in the afternoon or evening are usually very conversant with the details of

household work in the morning. If the diffi-

has been felt a real hardship and difficulty.

yet it has produced a race of mistresses whose glory it is that they can, if the neces-

sity arises, be independent of servants alto-gether. And so long as there is this back-ground of definite work in the lives of the

cople, it is surely a matter for rejoicing

that there should be that capacity for enjoy

ing simple pleasures, and for entering heart-ily into healthy outdoor amusements, which

tend to give proper balance and development to both mind and body, and fitness to per-

form aright the more serious duties of life.

ring to one movement connected with las

winter in Canada which will possess a special interest for women, for it was then

basis the following formula:

that the "National Council of Women of

"We, women of Canada, sincerely believing that the best good of our homes and nation

will be advanced by our own greater unity

an organized movement of women will best conserve the highest good of the family and the state, do hereby band ourselves together

to further the application of the Golden Rule

to further the application of the Golden Rule to society, custom and law." This movement was mainly the outcome of the women's congress held at Chicago during the World's fair, which was attended

by women representing many different na-tions, and at which it was decided that steps

should be taken to form a council of women on the lines of the constitution mentioned

above, in every civilized country of the

world, and that these councils should in their turn form an international council.

meeting once in five years, the first meeting being convened in London in 1898. Many

countries have formed National Councils of Women since that time, including France,

Germany, Beigium, Norway, Sweden, Italy, Finland, Greece, etc., but I am sure that no country has been found more ripe for the

atep than Canada. There has been a vast amount of religious and philanthropic work

carried on by women, but there has been no

common center for meeting and union for workers belonging to different creeds and

races, having many diverse views, but a

common motive in a desire to serve their

And it has been a great joy to the pro

moters of the council to find the matter taken up so heartily by the wisest and most

cieties and institutions, whether religious, philanthropic, educational, iiterary or artistic, working in the district,

and including Protestants of all denomina-tions, Roman Catholics and Jewesses. Each

of these councils is occupying itself not merely with promoting unity and good feel-

ing, but also in the furtherance of some work of common importance to the inhabitants. And it was a remarkable thing to witness

the first annual meeting of the National Coun-cil of Women of Canada, composed of dele-gates from the local councils and from the

gates from the local councils and from the national societies. There we met, and in solemn, silent prayer dedicated the high purpose which we all pledged ourselves to strive to carry out, though it might be by many different means. And then two days were given up to conference on some of the most important matters touching the condi-tions of Canadian life, especially as they affect women's work. How co-operation in work can be furthered, the relations of par-ents, children, mistresses and servants, wom-

taken up so hearting by the see local councils earnest women, and to see local councils being rapidly formed in the chief Canadian cities, representing all the different so-cities, and institutions, whether

institutions, whomal,

of thought, sympathy and purpose, and

came into being, having as its

tha

should in

I can not close this paper without refer

culty of finding and retaining good servants

I can but record our experience. Certainly, we could never wish for six weeks of more perfect and sustained spring weather than 180 shops. we experienced at Ottatwa from the end of

A NATIONAL TRAIT IN CANADA. But I may be asked whether the note of \$1.746,540.

galety on which I have dwelt is so pre-dominant a feature of Canadian life that it The Nashville Times-Standard has given

wick. There was much excitement on both trains all the passengers standing up and waving handkerchiefs, yelling, etc. Near Gratwick the Erie engine began to gain a little and the rate of speed was ap high that the train went a couple of blocks too far and had to back up to the little station. The Central train also stopped, but the time

taken by the Eric to back up gave the vic-tory to the Central. It was a lively race and caused much laughter and talk.

EDISON'S PECULIARITIES.

He Has Invented a Cuss Word and Never Wanted to Know the Time.

In addition to the many inventions in electricity which have emanated from Thomas A. Edison, there is a pet cuss word which is characteristic of the great inventor. which is characteristic of the great inventor, relates the New York Sun. He was speaking the other day of a man who said that a certain decision affected all Mr. Edison's in-ventions, and that they could be used uni-versally without compensation to the inventor. When the reporter asked him if this was so, Mr. Edison fumed a moment and finally blurted out:

"That man is a Himalayan Andesian jackass.

Continuing, he remarked with a tinge of bitterness in his tone, that he had never made a cent out of any of his inventions

In this country. Another characteristic reply of the inven tor was his answer to a jewelry firm which desired his experience with his first watch. "I never owned a watch. I never wanted to know the time." he said. Mr. Edison works at all hours of the day and night in his private study. He enjoys a dry smoke and chows black cigars after the style of the late General Butler.

The Best Flaster.

Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamber-lain's pain balm, and bind it over the seat of pain. It is better than any plaster. When the lungs are sore such an application And so it was, with eyelids raised, and weighty With ripest clusterings of sorrow's dew, I cried aloud through heaven: "O little Katie! on the chest and another on the back, be-tween the shoulder blades, will often prevent meumonia. There is nothing so good for a ame back or a pain in the side. A sora throat can nearly always be cured in one night by applying a flannel bandage damp-ened with pain baim.

## Of Course They Do.

Indianapolis Journal: "I wonder," said the Cornice workers' strike in Chicago has been sentimental boarderess, "if the little birds make any plans for their homes in the The electrical car men of Philadelphia have | spring.'

"Of course they do," said the Cheerful Idiot. "Don't they have to make a nest to mate?"

The custard ple that the astonished waiter The Cotton Workers' Protective union has giri let drop to the floor at this juncture I fell on its soft side and, consequently, was The Illinois State Liquor league voted deducted from her week's wages.

## Irrigation in Canada. .

Northwestern Canada is developing a sysem of irrigation, and has already thirty ditches fertilizing over 25,000 acres of land, with more in progress, and any amount of is still on and the strikers are in need of assistance. som as the rose. All this is the work of three years, indicating a spirit of en prise not generally looked for in Canada. enter-

> A postal card recently received by a Cincinnati paper contained 3,203 words

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Preparations are being made for a revival of business in the block coal fields of In-The total amount collected to date by the American Federation of Labor for the Debs defense fund is \$740.45. Commercial canvassers have organized mion in St. Louis, and are affiliated with the local Trades and Labor council. Union tailors in San Francisco are fightng against a reduction of wages, ordered by a combination of their employers. Buffalo moulders have requested their craft stay away from that city, as they are fighting against a reduction of wages.

THE OLD, O'D WISH.

James Whitcomb Riley.

Last night, in some lost mood of medita-

A wish that, were it made-so ran the fancy

Of credulous young lover and of lass-As fell a star, by some strange necro-

And, of itself, the wish, reiterated A thousand times in youth, flashed o'er my brain, And, like the star, as soon obliterated, Dropped into night again.

For my old heart had wished for the un-

ending Devotion of a little maid of nine-And that the girl heart, with the woman's

Katie! When will my wish come true?"

LABOR NOTES.

The Milwaukee printers won their strike

oined the American Federation of Labor.

manimously to buy only union made cigars.

Girls employed in a mill at Pittsfield

The Waltham Watch company has in-

reased the wages of 100 of its employes.

The cigarmakers' strike in Philadelphia

Might be forever mine.

Detroit machinists won a strike,

igainst the Telegram of that city.

rganized a brotherhood.

ompromised.

mancy, Would surely come to pass.

The Italian government has broken up all of the socialistic labor societies in the country and seized all their books and documents. Matt J. Harrington, founder of the Actors' Protective union, has been appointed a gen-eral organizer of the American Federation of

Labor Chicago bakers who struck for a shorter workday nearly a year ago are slowly and surely winning, having gained 160 out of

union men.

union office.

all Cubans.

Pacific states.

union and employers.

average of about \$351 each.

The loss in traffic receipts of the leading railways in Scotland during the fifteen weeks of the railway men's strike is computed at

The city of Holyoke has adopted an ordi-

nance making it compulsory on the part of

the city to have all printing done in a strict

Fifteen hundred cigarmakers in and around

Tampa, Fla., are out on a strike. They are not members of a union and are nearly

The Pacific Co-operative company has been

established by workingmen and reformers at

The carpenters of Lynn, Mass., have se-

ured an eight-hour workday, an agreement

that end having been reached between the

There are about 219,000 persons employed

The general executive board of the Ba-

kers' and Confectioners' International union

has ordered Henry Weismann to make an

Oregon Kidney Tea cures al kidney trou-

les. Trial size, 25 cents. All druggists,

Races of Railway Trains.

Talk about racing on the Mississippi during the halcyon days of slavery, gambling and homicide in Dixie land-well, excitement

did not run any higher than may be wit-nessed on the Central-Hudson and Erie rail-

reads, which are parallel between Niggara Falls and Tonawanda, says the Buffalo Courier. Races are of frequent occurrence, and one of the liveliest took place last even-

ing between the trains which left Niagara

Falls at 4:50 o'clock. The Central engine

poked its nose in front all the way to Grat-

trade.

RYA

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agitation tour through Massachusetts.

Portland, Ore. It is proposed to cover the

throws all else into the background. Well, frankly speaking, I think this general galety graphical union and will hereafter employ

19

Near

an henor which he modestly declined, saying that the young glant, Tom Granger, was far more fit for it than he. Abe said: "There's from fifty to sixty war-riers in this band, boys. Our only hope of

Well, when 10 o'clock had come, without a sign of Somers, Abe began to suspect mis-

and complete that they won't have a chance to kill him, which, if not too busy saving "Stay right here, boys," he said, "till I make a little scout." And off he went in themselves, is the first thing they'd do on direction previously taken by the guide. being alarmed. We saw him at intervals and again lost

sight of him, exactly as we had done with Bill; but, unlike the latter, he came safely rifle shot before they know it. If we can do that, success is certain. Take to cover now back in thirty minutes or so, looking much no telling how near the redskins may be; but don't shoot, whatever happens, till I distreased.

"Boys," he quietly said, "you want to wheel right about and form a corral out on the open plain, forty rods clear of cover. Poor Bill's in the hands of the Indians, sure. The varmints have sneaked up and lassed him, or struck him down before he could pull trigger or give the alarm. I saw the trail where they had hauled him 'way down into a pass he'd found, and they're hiding in there twenty of us kept almost within touch of now, waiting for us to come along." "Do you think they've killed Somers?"

asked Granger 'No, cap," I don't believe he's hurt a mite, not advanced over one mile. for I didn't see a drop of blood anywhere," replied Abe. "The reds have likely choked him senseless and dragged him off to be tor-tured to death. And, boys, we've got to rescue him before sundown; for when those devils see that we're not going to fall into the trap, they'll begin their hellish work just

"We'll do that, or die," savagely exclaimed one of our men. "How many of the brates are there, Abe, and how far off?"



HE STRUCK OUT RIGHT AND LEFT.

half a dozen tackled Bill. I don't know where the main crowd is located, but it's sure to near the narrowest and bushlest part of

be near the narrowest and bushiest part of the pass." "Abe," said Tom Granger, "you'd better take command of the party till this thing's take command of the party till this thing's take command of the party till this thing's settled; and I'll be full private. I want a chance to fight without being bothered giving orders. Besides you know what ought to be done, and I don't." rders. Besides you know what ought to be one, and I don't." All of us seconded Tom's request, and the a solder fundity consented to the arrange

old soldier finally consented to the arrange-

and Abe smilingly configued; "Well, since victor you all want to go, we'll draw lots, so as to spice

'AH right.

While this talk went on we'd moved away from the foothills, and on reaching a little creek in the vicinity where there was not a

tree, shrub or rock to shelter an enomy, we corraled the wagons, tethered the horses out to feed and got our own dinners. Twas the last tearthing sound heard by nearly a score of the bloodthirsty Apaches.

to feed and got our own dinners. Then Johnson said: "Boys, I want nine-teen volunteers besides myself for this job." Every man of us jumped up on the instant. and Abe smilling's continued: "Well ainer Never was surprise more complete or

you all want to ro, we'll draw lots, so as to give every one an equal chance. Fil put twenty-nine numbered tickets in my hat, shake 'em up, and the fellows that draw the first pinctees will go with me. The other

ten must stay to guard the camp." "AH right. That's fair enough. Go ahead, and cheer of the saved prisoner.

Abe," we all agreed. And the little pieces of "Revolvers, hoys! Give it to them!" pasteboard, cut from an old book cover, were yelled Captain Abe, and, firing as we went,

placed in the hat, each man shutting his we all dashed forward in pursuit of the syues, afterward withdrawing one. Both Tom scurrying horde. Three more fell at our

Every man of us jumped up on the instant. Never was surprise mo-and Abe smillingly continued: "Well, since victory more instantaneous.

eedings.

down again

cowards," was stretched out, face up, and securely bound by his extended hands and feet to the stake. The monsters intended to build a fire upon his stomach and thus Every man of us, half crazy for action, held his rifle ready for instant use; but still A girl emigrant writes back to the lady

The four con-

The circle was just opening to let them pass, when, like the trump of doom, there

on boarding houses." slowly burn him to death—and all this I suppose he wanted to come as near it as he within fifty yards of where we crouched!

fellow, never for a moment ceasing to revile his enemies as "white-livered squaws and

"Well, why shouldn't he?" asked Mr. Wickwire. "The old style of preaching the miseries of the future life is out of date and

the Church of England.'

Clergyman-Indeed!

mens are too long.

and an impromptu.

bles.

cago preacher had been preaching a sermon triumph and their songs. We were taken around on a model locomotive belonging to one of the snow-shoe clubs, and which had

"I see," said Mrs Wickwire, "that a Chilant snow-shoers filed down through the streets, filling the night with their shouts of

arms and legs, others drove the sharpened stakes into the ground, and soon the poor Like One of These. faded away, leaving the fortress a cold mournful gray. The joyful troop of the jubi-

Pillar-The people complain that your ser

Pillar-Yes. Only last Sunday the or-hestra was compelled to omit two Chopins

In a suburban Boston pulpit last Sunday

At a recent school examination in Ger-many the pupils were asked the value of

Gregon Kidney Tea cures all kidney 'rag-

Trial size, 25 cents. All druggists.

Warm; I Have Seen the Fire," and when the squire gave scarlet cloaks to a dozen old women the clergyman selected as his text crimson lights and deluged with a final vol-ley, of rockets. The moment of surrender had come. M. de Lotbiniere was ascending Then, while some of the demons held his "Solomon in All His Glory Was Not Arrayed the fortress and planting the flag of the conquerors on its turrets, and the flames

were the stars of many colors which poured at a cyclist church parade, taking for his text "The Spirit of the Living Creature is in the Wheel." In an East Yorkshire church down out of the sky. The fortress answered boldly, and two little redoubts took their part in answering fire for fire, until at last It appeared as if the whole fortress was en-veloped in lurid fiames, lit from within by

rosy pink, changing to flery orange, and then again to sea-green, with amethyst gleams flashing across it, as if the garrison within were holding high festival. And then pres-Waves May see us in sunshine or shade; Yet true to our course, though the shadows grow dark, We'll trim our broad sail as before, And stand by the rudder that governs the **Waves** ently came in sight the long defile of the attacking host, some 2,000 in number, each with torch in hand, and at last taking up their position right in front of the walls. bark Nor ask how we look from the shore!

I wish I could give a faint idea of the beauty of that scene. The fortress was lit up from within by a succession of colorswe saw a sight which drove us nearly mad with fierce impatience for our leader's sig-nal. Four tall warriors disappeared for a

moment behind a big rock, and on emerg-ing bore between them the bound and haif naked form of our old guide. Meantime two others of the red flends busied themselves in preparing, from green rods, a number of small mointed tables

IMPIETIES. low's limbs free than, uttering a tauting shout, he struck out right and left like light-ning and sent two of his captors headlong to the earth, his evident design being to provoke the crew into killing him at once. a new stove was put in and on the following Sunday the text given was: "Aha! 1 an But a dozen of the miscreants threw themselves upon him in a body and bore him

A few minutes' suspense, and then poured forth a very shower of fire on the devoted defenders; every manner of firework was launched forth over the fortress, and myriads The vicar of Pontefract recently preached

small, pointed stakes. The four braves in charge of Somers then carried him to a clear spot of ground and cut the thongs from his wrists and ankles preparatory to further prosooner, however, were the gallant fel-

As I look from the isle, o'er its billows cheering, encouraging, here, there, and everywhere, forever amongst his "boys," as green. To the billows of foam-crested blue. Yon bark, that afar in the distance is seen. Half-dreaming me eyes will pursue; Now dark in the shadow, she scatters the he called his stalwart army of snew-shoers. He was ably supported by his lieutenants, and all the organizers of the carnival must have been proud of the result of their efforts and of the conduct of the people. Though often waiting for long hours to see the pro-cessions, or the illuminations, or whatever it might be, never did we see the slightest

host a during the night; nor und the been removed during the night; nor und the the remainder of our journey see a single hostile Indian. Best of all, while making host in the then small town of San to receive us at the station, and insisted on to receive dragging our sieigh up the pre-

tured ponies at a good figure. "What ultimately became of Bill Somers? Do you know, Uncle Dan?" I inquired.

nice little pile, lived to be over \$0 and died

peacefully in his bed at St. Louis about

SUN AND SHADOW.

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

yes," replied the veteran, "he made a

When, therefore, we arrived, with the

each other. For two hours, silently as shadows, and intently listening, we crept on and on; but during all that time had probably

tured ponies at a good figure.

"Oh

'twenty years ago."

spray As the chaff in the stroke of the flail;

white as the sea gull she glides on he

way. The sun gleaming bright on her sail.

Then, as if by word of command, the line stopped; for, right before us, the guich opened out into a kind of amphitheater, nearly bare of undergrowth, and we heard the gentle stamping of invisible ponies, and a con fused murmur of voices from a group of dis

disorder or any behavior which could cast the least discredit on the character for order-Yet her pilot is thinking of dangers to

reef, To the rock that is under his lee, As he drifts on the blast, like a wind-wafted

liness and courtesy of the inhabitants of the attack on the ice fortress, followed by a nidnight parade of the streets. ASSAULT ON AN ICE FORTRESS.

hundred, who seemed to be engaged in an excited discussion. We could see them quite plainly, though completely hidden ourselves He looks to the beacon that looms from the

leaf, O'er the gulls of the desolate sea.