The Agent's Daughter

OR : SCIENCE : AGAINST : SAVAGE : FORCE

CHAPTER XXVIII TWIXT SKY AND WATER-A STRANGE SUPPORT

Kit, in his fall into the sounding cataract, tried instinctively to throw himsel toward the up stream, so as to grasp the edge of the rock away from the verge of the fall. He was in part successful, for he fell into the water on the upper side of the rock on which he had lately stood, and grasped the edge to try and regain his position once more. He was not so fortunate as at first, for his hands was chilled by the rushing waters, and that feeling of reckless resignation which comes over one when hope departs fell upon him. Not even the nearness of the death plunge could arouse him to the powerful effort ne essary to lengthen his life.

-THROWN SKY HIGH.

at difference was it for a few minutes or a few hours of misery. The cataract was calling him to follow his victim to the green shadows below, and the very rock seemed to shake his slipping fingers from their slimy

At last the hungry torrent prevails. His weakened fingers gradually, gradually straighten out—they slide from the last touch the protecting rock and he is swept soward the glass-like edge of the precipice, where even the wild waters foaming from the rapids became for an instant silent and solemn in view of the great leap before them.
One gasp of suffocation—one soul-felt silent

appeal to the Higher Power, and he passes over the dreadful brink to destruction. But no! His rapid course is stopped with a n jerk, and he is held in the solid pouring water on the verge in terrible suspension between sky and water-between life and

Hope brings back thought. He finds that the rifle slung at his back has got wedged crosswise between two rocks, and he is held from immediate death by the stout leathern sling which passes around his body and under

This is a precarious hold. Just on the edge where he has been stopped the water is more shallow and smooth gliding, and he can man-age to keep his head in breathing position, but the current is swift and strong, and he feels, or imagines he feels, the gun that sup-ports him spring and bend under the pressure. Good heavens! if the stock should give away, if the strap should break! Better have swept to death at once than stand this torture o

He got his other arm through the gun strap with great difficulty, and felt firme position, but the fear of the stay giving away and letting him drop into the mists below-more horrible when seen from his present

position-haunted him -how long he knew not- the roar of the fail seemed to take a rougher more clattering sound—and the birds' voices became strangely harmonized-echoing in his ears like the talking of distant men : but he took it for a delusion, and did not endeavour to arouse himself from the approaching stupor until wild cries and the calling of his name caused him to turn his eyes toward the nearest bank, and joy and hope shot like sunshin into his heart as he saw a band of mounted white men, and recognized the never-to-be-forgotten voice and form of Corduroy Mike.

"Oh, Kit, asthore," roared Mike, "what in the name of wondher took ye out there? Kit tried to call back, but his voice was weak and hearse, and the sound of the fall drowned it. Mike and the other men on shore mediately began operations for his release, A tall tree stood on the bank at a short distance above the fall. They caught the idea of felling this so that it would fall across that portion of the cataract rushing between their inceived than the execution was commenced. Many of them were armed with hatchets i addition to their firearms, and they dismount ed and commenced the "girdling" of the big tree like a group of beavers. A hatchet is too light a weapon for chopping, however, and as the tree trunk was of large girth their progress was very slow notwithstauding their

At length the men on the land side cease chopping, and those on the water side worked a way harder than ever to give the fall the proper direction, and before long the anxious watchers see the topmost twigs begin to wave and shiver, and then the great tree shook in al its bulk as if with the pains of approaching

Down it swept in a graceful arc-slowly and silently at first, but with rapidly increas ing motion, and a swish of the resisting air until it fell with a terrible crash in the rapid splashing the turbulent waters fifty feet high and casusing water, earth, and air to tremble as if from the shock of an earthquake

The hearts of the men scarcely beat as they saw the great log, after a moment's pause, reel to the influence of the resistless torrent, and whirl away through the white foaming waters, tossing its dark branches aloft like Corduroy Mike and his comrades ran along

the bank, filled with anxiety, for the crashing which accompanied the rolling of the tree did not, they thought, come altogether from the smashing of the branches, but was caused in part by the rending away of obtacles in the river bed, and their fear for the safety of Kansas Kit increased.

Not long had they to wait for the dreadful precipice. The wedge pointed trunk caught in the bankside, and the branched top swung around and toward the rocks in the centre with a crashing and tearing that were terrible to the man whose salvation or destruction

was in question.

With a crash and a tremble it strikes against the obstructions. Its speed is stayed—it settles—it has bridged the chasm at the

very brink ! The joyful cheer of the men on shore tells Kansas Kit the success of this strange piece of engineering, and opening his eyes, which he had closed at the thought of approaching death, he sees branches projecting above his head; but welcome as the sight is, his precar-tous position hinders him from endeavouring to reach them. His situation is in fact more dangerous than before, for the water partly shut off from its usual channel by the tree trunk rushes more deeply and fiercely through the other channels yet open, including the narrow strait in which he hangs.

But Corduroy Mike, catching the helpless ness of the position of his brave friend at a glance, threw his rifle on the ground, and seizing a hatchet started boldly to the rescue peneath his feet with the thundering endeayour of the waters to sweep it away, and without the trembling it was a dizzy causeway, with the steaming caldron beneath, and white, roaring rapids above.

The trunk was broad and soon crossed, and the stout frontiersman in a few moments scrambled and hacked his way thr stumps of the broken branches on the upper portion of the tree, and leaned over to step on the branches that lay on the first of the verge islands between which Kansas Kit was suspended. The triumph and joy that filled his big warm heart were already wording themselves into cheery phrases for his friend's ear when a loud roar from the men on the bank thrilled both his heart and Kit's.

bank thrilled both his heart and Kit's.

"Quick! quick! Mike! For the lord's sake!" they cried, wildly. "The water is rising—the shore end is shifting over!"

The brave fellow cast a look to the rapids and back over the bridge on which he had come. The water hindered by the tree trunk had indeed risen and was dashing over the obstruction in different spots in great angry splashes. It was the pressure of the increased

ward the fatal brink. The men on shore tried frantically but vainly to stay its pro-

Mike heard Kit calling to him wildly to save himself and leave him to his fate. He felt the tree beginning to shake as it swung to the dreadful plunge, and he tried to reach the little rock in hopes that he might cling to it and save himself from the sweep of the alling tree.
In vain. The trunk was pivotted on some

point of rock in the centre. The butt swung out over the abyss, the top whirled upward over the boiling rapids with poor Mike clinging with a death grip to its branches. A horrified cry burst from the men on the bank, and it was faintly echoed by Kit, for he guessed, although he could not see the cause.

The tree balanced for an instant as if it was itself afraid of the dreadful leap to which it was bearing a human creature, then, with a

grand motion the butt began slowly to sink and the top with its living tenant rose gradu ally skywark until the overbalance too great, and with the speed of a giant javelin it shot into the steaming gulf. The base pierced the water below and the head pitching down stream struck the rapid river with deafening crash that shook the shores. But what was the dark object whirling brough the air that caught the horror-fixed

eves of the men? It was not a piece of rock form, flying like an acrobat shot from a spring-board—the form of Corduroy Mike. Heels over head it went in its air-arched light like a monster shell shot from a columbiad, and they watched its course with fear and wonder Would the unfortunate man be precipitated into the rushing stream below or lashed to pieces on the solid land?

It was a strange sight—one at which a per-son of devilish nanure might have laughed but it was too frightsome for some of the rough men to even look at. Down, down it went toward the land until it was suddenly hidden by a clump of shrubbery or low wood on the bank below the falls.

CHAPTER XXIX.

RISKY ROAD TO SAFETY-THE BROKEN ROPE

-A FRIGHTFUL FALL. Instantly a portion of the men hastened away to find the mangled corpse, and the others quickly turned their attention to the almost hopeless task of rescuing Kansas Kit from his perilous position. Anxiously they scanned the difficities to be overcome from every point of view, but saw no chance, for there were no more trees to fell. They heard a signal from over the very

the cataract itself. It was a wellknown one-a shrill whistle frequently used n hunting when the person for whose ear it was intended was too far away to be reached by the voice. It was Kansas Kit signaling from his perilous perch. They hastened to where they could see him.

The thought of him taking interest in his own rescue gave them hope, for they had great dependence in his fertility of ide As soon as he saw he had attracted their attention, he raised his arm carefully and waved it with a sweep, as if throwing some-

thing.
"A lasso! a lasso!" they cried, recognizing the action : but be wild rment seized upon them, for they could not imagine to what use he wished the lasso put.

They thought that despair or oraziness had so seized upon him that he wished them to strangle him rather than leave him to slow, torturing death or the horrid plunge into the vortex. After long debate they whistled to him for instructions, and he pointed to the pillar-like rock that projected above the tion the men ran to their saddles, and in a noment three or four were on the bank, lasso in hand, each anxiously awaiting his chance in this game of life, where the cast was made with an instrument of death.

The first man threw, and the line spun out like a spiral wire—missed and dropped into the abyss like a fishing line.

The second man took his place, paused, measured the distance, braced himself and hurled the tateful coil. The noose fell gracefully over the rock between them and Kit, and, not being within his reach, was useless. however the owner of the line held his end. The third man stepped forward. He was nost careful in his choice of ground—the arrangement of his lasso and his poise of aim. The dark line circled out, the noose descended rapidly, and his arm was coming back on the tightening check, when the others caught sight of Kansas Kit's arm waving warningly,

and at the same moment the man's arm, wa struck forward by a powerfol blow. He turned with a curse on his lips, but suppressed it, and joined in the cry of aston-ishment uttered by the others at the aight of Corduroy Mike, with torn clothes, and sickly, pale face marked with bars of blood.

"Excuse me for using the comaulyeen on you, Sam," said Mike, in a gasping, breathless nanner. "But it was no time for compli-nents. If you had ever given that fastening huck, where would poor Kit have been, d'ye

He pointed as he spoke, and they saw that the lariat noose had actually fallen and fastened around the scout's body, and that the "chuck" spoken of by Mike would undoubt-ealy have pulled him from his position, and 'chucked" nim into the pit from which they strove to save him. "Let me have a throw," said Mike, taking

"It's only right that I should take a hand in, though it is a shaky one at present: for, after the bird's-eye view I've jist had of the surroundings, I ought to be allowed to

know something of jography."

Even with this jocular speech there were lines of doubt and anxiety on his blood-stained face as he took his stand for the important throw and scanned the deceptive distance.

Kansas Kit had recognized him, and motioned a sign of joy and encouragement. Determination filled the Irishman's fine eye, his powerful form was nerved for the life-sav-ing venture, his muscular arm swept around his head, and the dark rings seemed to leave his hand and spin across the chasm with the directness of fate. A moment more the noose fell over the desired point of rock, and the long line tightened with a twang like a dis-

tant gong.
A cheer of applause greeted the skilful act, and Mike, handing the line to a comrade, sat down weakly on the bank. They drew the lasso tight, so that it passed close in front of Kansas Kit, and driving a

stout stake deep into the ground, improvised a bracing crotch to lighten it. By this arrangement the line passed from the edge of the falls over the abyss to a projection of the high bank. It was frightful to think of a man being

forced to trust himself to this alim, saggy support, which at the further end looked not thicker than a telegraph wire on which only a bird might perch with safety. Then to think of the terrible undertaking of passing over the dizzy whirl of waters far below, hand after hand, with no help, nothing to rely upon but strength of arm. What a dreadful strain on nerve, and muscle, and brain What a frail thread was this lasso cord beween a man and perdition!

Every man felt this as he saw the hand of

the scout extended to grasp the rope.

Corduroy Mike sprang up with a hoarse oath, and followed it by a whistle,

"By Jupiter, boys!" he said; "a good man's life is too precious to risk on that cobweb. We must try and double it."

Kit heard the signal whistle and drew back, and he guessed the meaning when he saw two more lassos brought to the bank. Mike undertook the throwing. The first one missed the rock and fell around the body of the

practised eye of Mike caught the danger, and he did not snap upon the line. Neither did Kit remove this noose or the other—and it was well he didn't.

Mike's next cast was more successful. The line, to the joy of all, tightened above the other one on the rock, and was stretched over the stays and made fast to the picket, thus doubling the strength of Kit's risky passage to safety.

At a signal of readiness from his friends, At a signal of readiness from his friends, Kansas Kitstretched out his hands and grasped the lines. It was a moment for beating hearts, and, doubtless, Kit's beat quickly on the eve of launching on his dangerous way. He paused, grasping the ropes to nerve him-self for the task, or, perhaps, to ask the only aid that could now a well him.

aid that could now awail him.

At last, gathering his strength, he drew himseif from the friendly rifle sling that had thus long preserved his life, and swung his cripping form out over the gulf of foam and mist. A few swings to and fro, and he started shoreward hand before hand, slowly, and a stadily as resible keeping his gaze unas steadily as possible, keeping his gaze up-ward all the time. He was too experienced a pattler with danger to overstrain the cord and wear out his own strength by unwise haste, or to imperil his chances by a dizzy glance be-

But, with all his care, it became painfully pparent to the watchers, the further he go from the rock that the strained rope sagged fearfully, and swung from side to side more and more at every motion The lateral movement they knew would in

crease the nearer he approached the centre, and here his forethought was apparent in not having removed the two lassos from his ody, At Mike's suggestion, a couple of men took

the end of each line, ran along the shore in opposite directions, and drawing them gently tight, thus stayed the swinging motion, and added considerably to his progress.

Corduroy Mike was dreadfully excited, and as his friend reached the centre, where the sage was greatest and passed for heath he. sag was greatest, and paused for breath before commencing the up-hill work toward the shore, he thought Kit's strength was about to give away, and he danced about furiously, awling words of encouragement to the men holding the guys; then running from one to the other party, he whispered, in earnest

"Howld tight, boys, for your lives, and be sure-footed, and strong-handed for a fall if the lassos cut on the rock beyant, or his grasp gives way! Heaven forbid both! boys, to think of, but we'll at laste save his body from the waves or the wolves. Keep heart, Kit, my boy; there's a long life and warm welcome before you!'

As if encouraged by the hearty words, Kansas Kit resumed his toilsome way, but he was evidently weak, and the extra exertion ecessary in the changing of his hands made the rope sway fearfully. Seeing that this was causing the nooses to chafe on the rock at the further end, Corduroy Mike motioned the men with the guys to separate further along the shore, which was here somewhat indented By this action they were brought more nearly opposite each other, and consequently had nore command over the swaving motion that

threatened the cutting of the ropes.
On, slowly and painfully, came Kit, and his eager friends were already beginning to magine him in their arms when suddenly they perceived a little jerk in the ropes, and a second after one of them parted from the ock with a snap and fell floatingly down until t hung perpendicularly from the hands of Kit as if pointing to the gulf to which he was

A groan burst from the men, and Kit

aused, awaiting the other snap which should recipitate him to the gulf. "Howld-howld hard boys for your lives," roared Corduroy Mike, waving his arms wild-y to the men at the guys. 'Run, men, run and help them. Ye do no good standing here. Heaven help us! Steady, Kit—steady, true heart. Look up, man, and keep your grasp hard and your grasp firm. Oh, I wish I had arms to reach you!" cried the poor fellow bending over the rock as if he would have

brown himself toward his friend. His fervent words put nerve in Kit's hand and heart, and he once more started toward But in such a position he would be more than human who could remain cool and now his grasps at the rope were quick and

The dreaded and inevitable moment cam at last. With a tremor the strained cord first settled a little, then parted with a short snap, and down he went, amid the horrified cries of his friends, departing from the per-pendicular to the direct line of the guys until ne was stopped with a jerk that threatened t break the ropes, and swung to and fro, head downward over the boiling torrent.

A trembling nearly crying exclamation burst from the men, and Mike, kneeling on the brow of the precipice, raised his hands and eyes to Heaven in wordless thankful-

not over. Kit must be immediately rescued from his frightful position where he swung, devoid of signs of life like the corpse of an executed criminal. Was he dead, indeed? Had the shock and the tightening of the two assos killed him? This fear smo and the men with the ropes hastened to pull in, gradually nearing each other.

It was an anxious trying moment as the tionless body was gradually drawn up the face of the precipice, and the stout hearts ached with the doubt that held them. At length the feet appeared above the ledge, and the next moment the form was caught in the arms of Corduroy Mike and laid stiff and motionless in their midst, while some of the nen rushed to the edge of the fall to get water to bathe the discoloured and swollen-veined

THE WONDER WORKERS IN TROUBLE-TORPE-DOES AND THIEVING-THE MAGIC SLIPPERS left the facetious Indian fighters, Professo Dormouse and Dr. Dick Nelson, in a perplex ing predicament in the village of the Apach with a lot of white prisoners on their hands and the half-drinken and furious savage urrounding them with carving and scalping ntentions. It is the purpose of the present hapter to show how their danger culminat and what came of it.

Unfortunately curiosity is not confined to white women nor even to the white racs. The Apache youths and maidens who had fol-lowed the professor and watched him take the galvanic battery from the pannier on Dick's mule had their full share of the failing of Eve, and did not leave that vicinity when the professor did. They became possessed of a very strong desire to learn the contents of derful pannier and attention being en ved from them by the occurrence of the events heretofore described, they formed

themselves into a committee of the whole to proceed with the investigation.

A general appropriation of articles was beinning, when, unhappily, a dusky damse ame across a square box containing union torpeddes. These powerful detonatives bout the size and shape of a boy's China alley, and were striped with various bright colours in resemblance of that toy, No sooner had the girl that seized the tor-

pedo box opened her prize and displayed the bright coloured globules to view than exclaim ations of delight burst from her fellow plun lerers who mistook the dangerous toys for candies. The lucky or unlucky holder of the oveted morsels was set upen instanter and never was a quicker distribution of good effected. Each grabbed all he or she could. and slapped a mouthful between their jawa ginning to chew vigorously. The consequences were horrible, and ludic

rous in their horror. A succession of terrific reports ensued, and a concourse of mutilated human beings, who had lately been gay and healthy, were jumping about in a fear-fully agonized dance of death. Some had both cheeks blown out. Of others

the lower jaw was gone, and yet others lay headless corpses on the ground.

The Indians startled at first by the explo sions, and not knowing the cause, stood in stupid astonishment until the howling and dancing of the pain-stricken sufferers, bear-ing a horrid resemblauce to their own festal fandangoes, they judged this to be some new influence of the sweet air in the bladders

(laughing gas), and became a loud laughing audience. But as one maimed sufferer after another fell dead from the horrid reel until the ground was strewn with faceless corpses, the savages first looked serious, then suspi

ous, then vengeful.

The principal warriors who had opposed the elevation of old Panther Claw to the chieftainship, approached Dormouse and Dick, natchet in hand.

"Listen!" said the self-constituted spokesman of the party with a flourish of his hatchet more war-like than elocutional. "The big Medicine and his slave know great deal—both great medicines. But the white medicine have no right to kill Ingins. No right to kill Black Bear and try to make Panther Claw chief. No right to let the scout Kit and the white girl escape, or to cut the thongs of the other captives. Ugh!" he said, gazing around proudly on the other warriors. "I have spoken good, hey?"

The warriors indorsed his sentiments with

loud yells and a flourishing of hatchets This yell brought forward a crowd of imbib this yell brought forward a crowd of imbio-ative young warriors who had been engaged in the pleasant task of emptying the remaining bladders of laughing gas, and were now un-der the influence and ripe for a full display of their peculiar propensities. The flourish of the hatchets excited their numerous im-aginations and with the harding of demonstraaginations, and with the howling of demon they rushed upon the group of white pris-oners, slashing right and left with knife and

The sober chiefs tried to stop the slaugh ter, but in vain. Dick and Dormouse strove to save the unfortunates by using every means of intimidation in their power. The professor used his best powers of ventril oquism, but his air-splitting screams and tragic intonations were surpassed and drow-ned by the sound that burst from the lips

of the frenzied savages.

Yet the poor, naked flanded captives did not die tamely. They rushed on their armed assailants, and, seizing them in the fury of despair, hurled them to the ground, and, wrenching their weapons, died fighting for dear life. dear life.

Dick Nelson and Dormouse forgot their assumed character and personal safety in the excitement of the massacre. The former plucked the pumpkin mask from his head and dashed it head and dashed with a curse among the murdering savages. then snatched a hatchet from a warlike spec-tator, and dashed into the fight. But the owner of the weapon sprang on his back like a panther, pulled him to the ground, and was on the point of knifing him, when he was prevented by Panther Claw, and such of the other captains as were sober. He doubtless owed this prevention to the sacredness of his profession as Big Medicine.

Professor Dormouse fared no better. not off his air-cone to the everlasting quieting of one savage; then the weapon was wrong from his hand, and he was thrown to the ground and bound. The savages had see uch astonishing proofs of his suppleness and agility that it took no less than six of them hold him to the earth while he was being bound, and with such secure binding wa never prisoner dignified. He was actual ly wrapped from head to foot with ropes rossed and recrossed—tied and intertied lik Egyptian mummy or a roll of spiced meat. They were less careful with Dick as he had not shown such evidences of spring-back agility, and tied him in the usual me the massacre had proceeded and

ing, covered with blood, among the bodies the slain, which were scattered all over the the camping ground promiseuously with tho f the torpedo victims. Dick and the professor were thrown help essly on the ground where the body of Black "This is a nice kettle of fish!" said the

ended, and the demented butchers were dance

professor, ruefully.

"Rather," was Dick's doleful answer.

"We've had a pretty long run of it, but this is the wind up—the 'good-night chromatrope—the ending farce—the gaand finale of the show,"
"And yet," said Dormanse, "if they in-tend killing us, why did they not dispatch us with the rest?"

"Oh, we're prey of another teather, proessor. We're reserved for special cooking. Probably are out of condiments. Must have

'This is what comes of your infernal idea of fighting savages with science. science!" said Dormouse, petulantly.

"Why, what would you have?" said Dick, in an offended tone. "Weren't we living wretchedly, by the skin of our teeth, among white people, fighting poverty, the shabbiest of sayages, with science, and did we get either pleasure or profit? Didn't we meet a lot of dunderheads too egotistical for enjoyment that refused to pay for pleasure? Pah! give me the amiable Apache and the kindly Kiowa. See how they have enjoyed themselves—split their sides and shook selves-split their off their heads with laughing. Think what fun they've given us. Where's the what fun they've given us. Where's the cowardly and selfish white man that would lay down his life for our amusement as dozens of these gentle savages have done? He does not exist. No, siree! And you grumble Had ever living showman audiences more appreciative or more ready to he astonished Why, if Barnum got word of such a series of bailliant successes, he'd be out here before the end of the season with his whole ever-lasting hipprodrome. And to hear the very Sampson of astonishing showmen growl abou a slight stoppage in business. I'm ashamed

of you, Dormouse."
"Sampson in bondage was in no joking mood, I'll warrant," said Dormouse. "Is it o be wondered at that I growl, wound up this shape like a weaver's bobbin? "Why, bless you, that's only to keep you from bobbin' round!" cried Dick, with a

laugh. "Bound over to keep the peace ac-cording to law. But say—they're gathering for some sort of council. Perhaps our bendage will not be so long as you think." The savages had gathered together at some distance, and the council pipe passed around, and solemn faces were the order of the meet-It was very evident that there was

erious business on hand. Dick and the professor watched the actions of the speakers with interest, for they felt sure that their own fate depended on

They were right, for at its condusion Panther Claw and the spokesman savage before mentioned advanced to the prisoners, and Panther Claw addressing Dick, told him that they had been debating what should be done with them, and it was decided to keep them prisoners, so they couldn't escape for three days until the arrival of an important branch of the tribe with several great captains from the warpath. Then he said it would be decided who should be chief, and whoever gained that office would have their fate in his

With this information, given in presence o his late opponent, Panther Claw departed, and the other calling four warriors, gave them and the other calling four warriors, gave them strict orders as to the guarding of the prison-ers, and they were left with their dusky custodians. Dormouse was rather gloomy and depressed, though perhaps this was caused principally by the very painful manner in which he was bound. But Dick kept up his spirits in appearance at least, dealing out long-winded, comic lectures on matters in eneral to his companion in misery, and chaffing the guards by turns, and so the three days passed drearily enough.

On the fourth the expected party arrived, loaded with plunder and decorated with scalps. At a pow-wow immediataly held the events of a few days before were made known to the newcomers, and with nearly unanim-ous vote Buffalo Horn, the victorious leader of the returned expedition, was elected head chief, vice Black Bear deceased. He was a vigorous statesman, for no sooner had this dignity been conferred upon him than he ordered the wonder working prisoners to be brought before him, and expressed his sorrow that he had arrived too late to attend to the case of the young white maiden himself.

Dick was not displeased to recognize Buffalo Horn as a chief of special good nature

whom he had frequently seen at the agency pow-wows, where he was looked upon as a sort of humorist and wit. There was

run of chiefs. White men," he said, "I have heard all

you have done to our people. Where do you come from, and what brought you here?"

"The Great Chief Buffalo Horn—" began Dick, with pompous humility.

"The white man knows me?" said the chief, with something of surprise.
"I know everybody and everything!" said Dick, making an extra flourish of the voice atone for his inability to flourish his hands. "But," he added, "the whole world knows Buffalo Horn."
The chief looked pleased; we are all sus-

ceptible to flattery.
"Where is your country?" he said in a milder tone; "and why did you come to the hand of the Apache?"

"My country is in the fiery east, where the sun warms his face red before he rises to

the eyes of the Apache. I come to the

Apache land to work wonders that the great

chief may know that his medicine men are only muffin-heads compared to the big guns of The chief listened to the bombast with deerence-if Dick had shown fear or trembling, or spoken in decent phrase the noble savage rould have ordered them to the torture stake

n the wink of an eye. "The white man talks good. My people have told me that he is a great big medicine, and that his slave in the rope jacket, ' said the chief with a twinkling eye as he glanced at the poor professor, "is as swift as the swallow, as limber as a snake, and as lively as a grasshopper. Buffalo Horn would like to see some of your wonders too." "Let Buffalo Horn take the ropes off the

wonder-workers, and they will make him laugh with joy like the cat-bird, and shake his sides with fun like a frightened bullfrog." The chief was about ordering their release when his captains and warriors assailed him with a wild hubbub of expostulation, pointing to the body of Black Bear which lay on a bier of branches in the shed erected for his wedding and to the bloody ground where the torpedo victims had lain, and lastly to Kit's mule, with the terrifying panniers still at his sides. None of the savages had dared to touch them

since the affair of the torpedoes. The chief ordered the mule to be brought orward, and one of the newly arrived warriors, who, in the bliss of ignorance, had no fear of instant annihilation, led the animal up before the chief. Those whose knowledge made them dread the beast and his burden gave them a wide berth : but the new-comers, although they heard all that the others knew pressed forward out of sheer curiosity. The chief ordered the examination of the panniers, and the expostulations of the wary

ones recommenced : but he was a man of self will, and did not heed them. The contents were taken out and heaped at his feet, and he commenced to examine them.

The first article he took in his hand was Dick's little medicine-chest, which he opened, after unbuckling the strap. "What's this?" he said, looking at the

array of bottles, etc. Wonder-box !" said Dick. "What wonder is this !" said the chief, aking out one of the vials, which seemed to entain short clippings of very fine brown

"That," said Dick, "is one of the great est wonders in the world. It is known in the land of the East as 'cowitch,' and being powdered on the skin of the dullest man or woman, it will make them livelier than musketoes, brighter than fire-flies, and funnier than the funniest thing you ever saw."
"I will try this wonder," said the chief.

and calling some of the cullest-looking squaws and Indians in the camp, by Dick's direction he rubbed some of the irritating material on their necks, in their arm-pits, between the ingers and toes, and in different other parts of their bodies, and, soon, according to Dick's prophecy, they were the very liveliest people in the village—scratching, and scraping, and prancing, as if their bodies had been filled with a thousand imps of unrest.

Buffalo Horn laughed until his face was wet with tears, for the first time in his life, and his sides as sore as if he had been kicked for

naif a day in a game of football.

He declared this wonder a great success. and he was so pleased with the amusement it had afforded him that he determined to go Dick, seeing that by his way of trying the things on other people no damage would come to him and his fellow prisoner from the fun created, consented to direct the use of the compulsory subjects everything the box con ained, from white hellebore snuff, which set

them sneez no like mad, to croton oil, which had a very different effect. In a few moments the wonder-working was in full blast, and never was so lively camp of Indians seen. Buffalo Horn was nearly as helpless as the vorst afflicted of his subjects from the excess of his laughter: but he was a perfect clutto

in enjoyment, and turned from the sick and screeching carnival to find new matter for fun in the contents in the pannier. What's this?" he said, holding up small magic-lantern.
"Spirit box!" cried Dick, in a startling, theatrical manner. "That's the wonder of wonders, never before known on the earth, but newly imported from the happy hunting grounds, where spirits roam, for the express

ntertainment of the great and ridiculous Buffalo Horn." We'll try the spirit-box !" said the great and ridiculous There's a time for all things, great chief, said Dick, with the most tragic pomposity.
"The spirits are shy and won't show their faces in daylight. When the night darkens

he sky they'll stand before you in the light of the fire." "Well, we'll wait till night," said the chief, laving the magic-lantern to one side. "What are these ?" he asked holding up a pair of ornamental, zinc-soled slippers, used in exhibitions in connection with the galvanic battery, as many a poor greenhorn, duped into putting

them on, can remember.
"Those!" cried Dick, in a tone of ectsasy, as if his heart was bursting for expressi worthy of the subject. "Those are the der par excellence!— excuse the Latin—I mean bully—tip-top—very fine—good. Those are the magic-slippers, of the same pattern as those worn by the sunbeams when they dance on the ripples of the river!—wonderful slippers, that can make a cow dance like a fairy, and put life and grace in the feet of a bear! Buffalo has been to see the great father a

"Ugh! Yes!"
"And he was taken to the big show aw the squaws dance like spirits. "Yes! Yes!" said the chief. "Then !" cried Dick, in a magnificent tone,

let Buffalo Horn take off his moccasins and buckle on the magic slippers and cut the thongs that tie the wonder worker and his he shall dance as no white squaw ever danced "Cut the thongs!" commanded Buffalo

slippers. To be continued. Mrs. J. C. Davis, of Lampasas, Texas, was o anxious to gettoa neighbour's house with a iece of news that she ran, and, falling down she broke her jaw and an arm. She was

afraid that the newspapers of the town would

get to tell it first.

Horn, sitting down to put on the magic

EPPS'S COCOA. -GRATEFUL AND COMFORT NG.-"By a thorough knowledge of the atural laws which govern the operation digestion and nutrition and by a careful ap plication of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctor's bills.
It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to matacles are hoating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.—Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in Packets and Tins (1 lb. and lb.) by Grocers, labelled—"JAMES Errs & Co.. Homepathic Chemists, London." 26 gleam of hope in this. Even the severe look on the chief's broad intellectual face did not

## WOMAN'S KINGDOM.

Old Folks' Osculation, When first I wooed and won my girl, Her soul was pure, her heart was meek; I genly lifted one bright curl Placed love's kiss upon her cheek. We kneeled before the holy shrine, The pastor's blessing to us given: I kissed her lips, for she was mine— Our vows were registered in heaven.

Now we are near the end of life, The grey hairs fall around our brow; I kiss my good old faithful wife— They are the truest kisses now.

For and About Woman woman will forgive anything in the man she loves except lifting his hat too politely to Home is the true nurturing ground of

nearts-woman's kingdom and mother's earthly paradise. "A train behind time," remarked Fogg, seeing an elderly maiden lady tricked out in

full flowing robes. The official canvas in Iowa shows that at the last State election Mrs. J. Ellen Foster eceived one vote for Governor. Two ladies, Miss J. Jarvis and Miss L.

Baldwin, passed the recent Civil Service ex-

minations at Toronto successfully. Queen Victoria has offered apartments at Hampton Court palace to the widow of Capt. Moncreiff, who was recently killed in the Soudan. Ann Dunn, who died in London a few days

ago at the age of 39, weighed over 500 pounds. She measured 3 feet 6 inches around he shoulders Mrs. Mary Livermore asks :- "What shall ve do with our girls?" but the Philadelphia

Press thinks the real question is, "What shall ve do without them? Dr. Lois O. Jackson, a graduate of the B. J. S. of M., of Boston, is filling the position resident physician in a hospital for chil-

dren at Philadelphia, Pa. No girl ought to think of marriage until ne can wash and iron. She can't get along well unless she knows how to smooth her husband's bosom when it becomes ruffled "My dear," said a dying husband to his

when I am dead will you see that my

grave is kept green?" "Yes," sobbed the broken-hearted woman, "I will for a little white." Miss Isabella Clark, who conducts business Paddington, is the first woman in England qualified as a pharmaceutical chemist, having

passed the major examination of the Pharmacentical Society of Great Britain. I was at a little reception the other evening en a young gentleman, full of sentiment, said to a bright, married lady: "When marry I hope to get a wife who'll make my nome the happiest place in the world What excuse will you have for staying out late at night?" was the question in reply,

There was no answer. He was a widower with five children, and she was a widow with three. They were engaged, but with a mother's love she insisted hat he should not whale more than three of her children in any one day, and that all he chairs in the house should be nailed fast to the floor to prevent him from firing them t the little ones.

Mrs. Edward Kendall, of West Suffield. Mass., is a very plucky young woman. Wednesday morning, while she was Arabella King, she went out driving to get some flowers for her wedding in the evening. She was thrown out of the waggon and her collarbone broken, but she came to time for the Miss Lucy H. Hong, of Albion, Mich., was

for seven years a missionary in China. Fou years ago she came home for rest and recuperation. Three years of that time she has spent in the medical department of the University of Michigan in Apn Arbor. She versity of Michigan in Apn Arbor. She graduated last June, and in a few weeks sails for Chain, where she will act as a medical missionary at Chinkiang. The best wishes of all who are labouring and hoping for women

Madam Charlotte Erasmi, a German widow less in the quaint old town dozen years ago she opened a little shop for the sale of canned fruits and preserved meats and vegetables. She now has a branch house in London, a large trade in New York, and sends her goods all over the world. received prize medals from Lubeck Copen hagen, Hamburg, Rheims, Berlin, and the World's Exposition at Vienna. She has edu-Hamburg, Rheims, Berlin, and the cated her children in the best schools of Europe.

Revival of Rooks and Eyes, For more than a dozen years the manufact ture of hooks and eyes for women's and children's dresses may be said to have been dead, buttons having superseded them. But there are indications that hooks and eyes are again to come into use, at least to a considerable extent. If this should prove to be the case, i will gladden the hearts of some who have preserved their machinery from the scrap hear Thirty years ago the State of Connect manufactories within her territories that pro duced these little articles to the value of \$112,000 annually at fifteen cents a gross. Previous to 1830, or thereabout, hooks eyes were made by hand and sold at \$1.50

Hairdressing in Japan, The Japanese do not use a pillow in ou ase of the word. They have a small piece of wood something like a dog in shape, on which they lay their heads, the girls and women serene in the consciousness that their hair will not be disarranged. The wonderful structure of a Japanese head-dress is usually made up once in four days. It is evident that if it were touzled on a down pillow, it

would have to be dealt with every day Children in some cases have the head closely shaved, but more often the hair is fantascically cultivated. A favourite style is to shave the head all round the crown, leaving that covered with hair shaped like a skull Sometimes all is shaved save a few locks over the forehead. Another rather etching design is to leave a couple of welldefined locks over either ear, just enough to old the child up by if that were deemed a

desirable disciplinary process.

In all our public schools men have a better chance than women. A principal who wears trousers is paid a great deal more than one who wears skirts. Why? Nobody knows, unless it is that the boards of trustees are composed of men, and, as men make the laws, of course, they favour their own. In my judgment, women teachers should be em-ployed in all primary departments, whether for boys or girls, and should have the preference for any girl's school of whatever grade. There are a thousand mental, moral, and physical reasons for this, which will at once occur to any man of the world, and need no photographing by me. Women make admirable stenographers, and if it were possible to persuarte a girl that proficiency in her art, at-tended by the essential qualities of reticence about her employer's affairs and fidelity to business trusts would certainly lead her to a position of social ease and pecuniary inde-pendence, women would be better than men in that occupation. Here again, however, we encounter a law of nature. In the firs place, no girl regards herself as engaged in life-work, no matter what it is. If she is a teacher, a stenographer, a telegrapher-she regards it simply as a bridge from the world of care and trouble to the happy fields of some as yet undiscovered Charles or George, into whose arms she expects to jump, sooner or later, and be free from the troubles of this wretched world. There is no use of talking or arguing about it, women as stenographers are good until the matrimonial bee buzzes in their bonnet, and then, good-by Jane.

Dressing Children. In dressing children, as well as grown peo ple, the garments should always be suited to the circumstances of the wearer and the octhe circumstances of the wearer and the occasion on which they are to be worn. However rich one may be, it is wrong to dress a child so elegantly that it dare not play, nor be post-office order, scrip, or small coin.

even be natural, for fear of ruining its clothes. White is always prettfest for even-ing and warm weather, and in white there is wide range—from piques and lawns to India muslins and lace. But, whatever the material, let it be the best of its kind, well fitting and well made. Put your money in the dress itself rather than the trimming. Coarse embroideries and cotton laces never look well, and proclaim poverty or else lack of refinement loudly. A fine nainsook or pique, simply trimmed, is often the dress of those who can afford more costly garments—cheaper materials loaded with coarse em-

broideries never.

Every year the fashion of coloured clothes for children grows more popular—it is only babies in their first short clothes who wear altogether white. Tiny tots of two years, or even a year and a half old, are dressed in all-wool flannels or fine cashmeres for everyday at home, with long aprons which cover the dress entirely, and which may be either white or of fine checkered gingham. The best pat-tern for such dress is the English sacque, plain or pleated, with scant pleated flounce at the foot. Mother Hubbards are more dressy, but are difficult to laundry properly. Older girls wear flannels, cloths, cashmeres, serges, merinoes, etc., in any and all colours.
The princess dress, more or less elaborately trimmed, is a favourite style for girls under thirteen years of age, and the simulated jacket, with full pleating for skirt and bag vest, is also popular. Indeed, fancy is allowed full play in dressmaking for children, and everything pretty and artistic is allowable. Charming dresses are made full, either shirred around the neek in Mother Hubbard

fashion or on to a yoke, and again below the waist line, the fulness below forming a short skirt to the garment.

Another pretty model worn by girls under ten years is pleated all the way down. About five inches from the foot a wide ribbon sash is run in and out of the eyelet-holes, and a large bow is made with it in front. A band of embroidery is placed under the edge so as to show a little beyond. With this frock is worn a deep red Roi de Rome collar of fine cambric, edged with lace. - Philadelphic

> CORRESPONDENCE. Editor Woman's Kingdom.

SHOES AND STOCKINGS. DEAR MADAM,—Would you kindly answer the following: The question arose between myself and afriend—which is more fashionable to wear when in full dress, black or coloured slippers, to match costume, and if hosiery is to match. An answer in Saturday's edition will oblige. Will oblige.

[For dark costumes wear black kid, for light white satin slippers. Let the hosiery match

EXPENSE OF A NEAT STYLISH COSTUME. Is it possible to get up a neat and stylish ostume for ten dollars? Young Lady.
[Yes. There are plenty of fine winter fabrics to be bought for less than 60c. a yard, double width, and in all the new dark shades. She must first purchase a jersey to match exactly the shade of her goods, which can be bought for \$3.50 in good firm qualities of fine wool stockinette, and perfect in fit. ladies have long ago discovered that the jersey is a very useful as well as an ornamental bodice, and that, in the construction of a "home made" toilet, it is now comparatively an easy matter to produce a very creditable and satisfactory costume when formidable question of a "good fit" has not to be taken into account in its construction. The jersey comes ready to be put on, and a kilted skirt with scarf drapery or apron tunic is all that is worn with this bodice. Nothing is easier made than a kilted skirt, and no-



COMPLETE TREATMENT SI. A single dose of Sanford's Radical Cure instantly relieves the most violent Sneezing or Head Colds, clears the Head as by magic, stops watery discharges from the Nose and Eyes, prevents Ringing Noises in the Head, cures Nervous Headache, and subdues Chills and Fever. In Chronic Catarrh it cleanses the nasal passages of foul mucus, restores the senses of smell, taste, and hearing when affected, frees the head, throat, and bronchial tubes of offensive matter, sweetens and purifies the breath, stops the cough and arrests the progress of Catarrh towards Consumption.

sumption.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and Sandford's Inhaler, all in one package, of all druggists for \$1. Ask for Sandford's Radical Cure. Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston. DA Collin's Voltaic Electric Plaster instantly affects the Nervous System and banishes Pain. A perfect Electric Battery combined with a Porous Plaster for 25 cents, sufferning Herry it annihilates Pain, vitalizes Weak and Worn Out Plasts, strengthens Tired Muscles, prevents Disease, and does more in one half the time than any other plaster in the world. Sold everywhere

YOUNG MEN learn TELEGRAPHY here and we will give you a situation. Circulars free. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis. A WONDERFUL PLAN. of the Greatest Interest to Bible Students, Perhaps some of Our Readers Would Like to Try Their Skill,

There is a very well gotten up monthly aper called the Ladies' Journal, published at pronto. Each issue consists of 20 pages of very interesting information for ladies; two pages of full-size music ; large illustrations o atest English and American fashions; one or two short stories; household hints, &c.; alto gether one of the best publications for the money (being only fifty cents for one year's subscription) that we know of. We did not intend to describe the paper so fully, but what we started out to say was that they are offering as a grand first prize a SILVER TEA SET OF SIX PIECES :

cond, a VALUABLE GOLD HUNTING CASE GENTLEMAN'S WATCH; third, an EXTRA FINI COLD HUNTING CASE LADIES' WATCH; fourth, LADIES' COIN SILVER HUNTING CASE WATCH; fifth, a GENTLEMAN'S COIN SILVER HUNTING CASE WATCH. Including the beautiful articles just mentioned, they give THIRTY-THREE very valuable prizes, consisting of watches, varying in value from \$90 down to \$7, Silver-plated Dinner and Tea Knives, Teaspoons, Rings, Books, &c., to the first thirty-three persons who send correct answers to the following Bible problems:— Who is the first Prophet named in the Bible?

II. Who is the first King named in the

Bible?
III. Who is the first Judge named in the Each person competing must send FIFTY CENTS with their answers, for which the Ladies' Journal will be sent to any desired address for one year. Each question must be answered correctly in order to secure a prize The competition will only remain open till 20th February. The names and addresses of prize-winners, together with the correct answers, will be published in the March issue the correct of the Ladies' Journal. The publisher says the prizes will be awarded without favour or partiality. If any of our readers think of competing, the address is Editor Ladies' Journal, Toronto, Canada. A large sum o Journal, Toronto, Canada. A large sum of money must have been spent in obtaining these prizes, and the publisher says:—"It is only in order to get the Journal talked about, and to interest people in the study of the Bible that these prizes are offered." These questions are submitted by the Rev. E. B. Harper, D.D., a leading minister of the Canada Methodist Church. Names and address of prize winners in former conscitions. AGRICULTUE

We will always be pleased to of enquiry from farmers on any ing agricultural interests, and given as soon as practicable.

SALT AS A FERTI KINGSFORD-" Please infor THE WEEKLY MAIL whether ing to the soil or not? If not,

to sow it every year?" Leading agriculturists have ject considerable attention of numerous experiments have be results of these experiments application of salt varies upon and conditions of climate. St lant, and its action is conseque by the mode and quantity of it well as the nature of which it is used. If applied fr quently it has a tendency destroy all vegetable matter contact with it. If, on the ot used moderately or mixed wit acts as a gentle st mulant, gi life to the vessels of the naked fallow it has been i large quantities, as it haste manures. On old meadows sa advisability of using it on point, however, that is yet to further exper ments.

Salt should be applied to 1 tion to the amount of raw and quantity of lime which it on soil in which there i dency to lie down sait wil improves the colour never be used early i attracts moisture and r land, which is not desiral especially turpips, prove t

dreaded by farmers.

The quantity used per acre to 600 lbs., and the modes of different. Some Canadian with their grain, others after it is generally believed to be apply it, for both fall and when the grain begins to cove ordinary seasons, or in very little earlier, as the salt attrac thus benefits the shoot or pl farmers use it every season the safer way unless the till some years ago the Royal Ag of England offered a prize of essay on the use of salt as a f essav which took the priz ollowing quantities, being in

frustrates the ravages of

crop. Wheat ..... If the above weights per beneficial to vegetation in larger quantities could very here, as we do not enjoy the

salt water, which has an ex upon not only the soil but t country. EYESIGHT AFFE

AUBURN—"I have a mare blind. She is blind as to driv but when approaching a bard she can evidently see some know how long she has been all right except a little scum tell me through your colu

climatic conditions of the Br being closely connected with

Touch the eyeball every means of a feather with a lo nitrate of silver, five grain

DESFORD, Man, -"I have what some call a splint on hi is lame when he travels fast, me what will take it off or

There is no necessity for

splint. Apply a blister of bi

cury one drachm, and lard Give your horse a rest for a s

IN BAD CONDIT BROOKDALE, Man.—"I which after being driven heavy load will shake and s there was a colt kicking in keep that way for several her heart beat at five yards o

Your mare is suffering fro diaphragm, the result of a dition. Feed well, and eit work her gently every day.

easily and is very dull. Nev

horse. Please give a cure."

TUBERCULAR DIS AUSTIN, Man.—"I have with lumps about his head grown to the bone, as they hide. Sometimes they break Others I have had to cut, be others come. They appear under the jaw and about the elsewhere. I would like to ke them, and a cure?" The lumps mentioned in all

iodide ointment to the enlarg NERVES OUT OF (

caused by a tubercular

EGREMONT.—"I have a coold which took unwell three nods its head up and down the did when the bot fly troubled At other times it will star rub its nose on its legs, man near, and sometimes lie down other times it will look at its its belly with its foot, and Please tell me what ails it an

for it through your valuable Your coit's nervous syst Give eight ounces of raw linse the bowels have been moved drachm bromide of potassit night, mixed with its food.

chews her hay, or rather wa mouth, and then puts it out unable to chew with the ba looked at them but can't see with them." Have the back teeth ra wards feed principally upon

BROOKDALE, Man .- "I ha

a week or two. CONSULT A

BAD TEETH

MILLBROOK .- "I have a m old, which I feed on hay and not eat more than three quart days she is lively and smart, dull and stupid. Can hardly around in the stall. She kee at hay all the time, chewing great trouble. Seems to bowels."

Would advise you to cons