Short Stories By The World's Greatest Writers.

That was because of the great heart the herd of buffalo their man had promised them.

that had thumped and thumped at "Manitou is surely angry," free was the thought and strong was the heart; therefore was the love of this was said openly, so that his people, the copper-colored Crees, might hear. great and enduring. Even the whites, Perhaps it was the prayer, perhaps they who preached from without the it was only chance; but away on the pale, were wont to forget all else but distant show line there appeared

John Bernard-came to Father La- gotten me," combe with his heart's sorrow tug- and he pointed toward the spot that ging at the tendrils of his brain un-til it was numb, it was only natu-

other. Creed stepped to one side, to receive him! and man spoke to man in his trou-

Deeply the priest pondered for a little, and then he spoke again. "My Lacombe's surgical knowledge was time is not my own; I work for my Master, and I can but go where many

The young minister interrupted him with a pleading gesture. "Many hearts are sad because of Ruth's fate. It is not I alone, but all who are

Christians ask this of you." Father Lacombe held up his hand s though he would stay the impatience of the younger man, and contirued, his dreamy blue eyes looking buffalo meadow toward the south.

ing across the stretch of grass land.

Christian religion as a side issue. His code was very simple-Father La-

At Mountain House, as the priest

enough to blot out the memory of months of cold and hunger was not be lightly left. The skins were so sily got, too; a tightly drawn silver to the summon to all to come to be lightly left. The skins were so silver to be lightly left. The skins were so silver to be lightly left. The skins were so silver to be lightly left. The skins were so silver to be lightly left. The skins were so silver to be lightly left. The skins were so silver to be lightly left. The skins were so silver to be lightly left. The skins were so silver to be lightly left. The skins were so silver to be lightly left. The skins were so silver to be lightly left. The skins were so silver to be lightly left. The skins were so silver to be lightly left. The skins were so silver to skins were so so great that the whispering of the wind as it played in and out among the warriors grouped about could be heard. Then swayed and rocked in and out among the to side, the swayed and rocked in and out among the warriors grouped about could be heard. Then swayed and of approving the to be seen by their dress and mode of wearing their hair, were from the swayed and rocked in and out among the to be seen by their dress and mode of wearing their hair, were from the swayed and rocked in and out among the said to him. 'Come here, and the tepees, his saucer-wide hoofs to side to s

tical meal, tracking their way to the he answer?" buth and east over the snow which

medicine man, said man-who from the lips of Blackfoot.

and journeyed along until the smell look, said: "I cannot answer now. those Blackfoot as he had never first sign on my head or face of hair of the forked tongue have the buffalo of the sweet grass and the sage of Man-who-dreams it or whiskers. Concha, I am inclined of the sweet grass and he know producing over I are marked with the elegence of Man-who-dreams it is not feet to the minister suggested that the rates for tuition be cut in half on account or whiskers. Concha, I am inclined the minister suggested that the rates for tuition be cut in half on account or whiskers. Concha, I am inclined or whiskers. Concha, I am inclined or whiskers are the minister suggested that the rates for the minister suggested that the rate the lorked tongue have the bullato, who height, so that he towered above the smote upon his nostrils, and he knew pondering over. In two weeks I will the eloquence of Man-who-dreams, it

Man-who-dreams was a great medithe braves listened and grunted approval. He had told them that the buffalo would be plentiful where they buffalo would be plentiful where they waters of the Red Deer, were then, and now no buffalo were were then, and now no buffalo were were the still hopes of the wings of the dreams.

"Like the noise of the wings of the minister in Washington, Calderon de la Barca, in my favor, there may great birds that make the thunder will make the still hopes of my release, in my favor, there may great birds that make the thunder water sof the lying mouth is closed," was among you," he asked, "why have I given up the lux-yond the waters of the Red Deer, buffalo were even as the sands heard on every side; and in the hour come? Why have I given up the lux-yond the waters of the Red Deer, buffalo were even as the sands heard on every side; and in the hour come? Why have I given up the lux-yond the waters of the Red Deer, buffalo were even as the sands heard on every side; and in the hour come? Why have I given up the lux-yond the waters of the Red Deer, buffalo were even as the sands heard on every side; and in the hour come? Why have I given up the lux-yond the waters of the Red Deer, buffalo were even as the sands heard on every side; and in the hour come? Why have I given up the lux-yond the waters of the Red Deer, buffalo were even as the sands heard on every side; and in the hour come? Why have I given up the lux-yond the waters of the Red Deer, buffalo were even as the sands heard on every side; and in the hour come? Why have I given up the lux-yond the waters of the waters of the ministers.

FatherLacombe was as broad on scanned the ever rising horizon for sheet as a buffalo bull is deep. the cluster of little brown specks, for the herd of buffalo their medicine

the ribe, and driven them far out to who-dreams said, as they "spelled" make room for the working. Of the with nothing to eat, "because of the same build was the great dome-shap- forked-tongued paleface we have taked head, and because of that was all en to tell us of a false God. If we harrowness not therein. Broad and destroy him the buffalo will come." Then Father Lacombe knew,

that Father Lacombe was human—in-little jagged edge—an edge that tensely human. So when John Bernard- the Rev. the wind. "My Master has not formurmured the priest,

Then the mad racing and the spitting of bullets into the black maw "Six months have gone by, Father of the muzzle-loading guns, as the Lacombe," he said, "and they have Indians loaded while they galloped. done nothing. No one has seen or That was their primitive breech-loadheard of Ruth Asquith since the er; they carried the "trade balls" in Blackfoot swept our post from the their mouths, and rammed them face of the plain. It is six months home on top of the powder without to-day since Assinibola was burned wad of paper. And the blazing powand Ruth carried off, and we are no der so close that it singed the brown nearer her rescue now than we were." curled hair, and the twanging of bow strings, and the rounded brown hum-Ithe Blackfoot do not war on wo- mocks that meant a buffalo left for men; they capture them, but do not the squaws to skin; and after that them. Besides, also, I have the feasting, and the softening of heard a little. The birds which fly hearts, and respite for the priest.

northward have swung to me that And the Master remembered Father Lacombe still a little again, or was "Now Father Lacombe," sald John, it only chance that Three Bulls cut "you alone of all the white can go an artery in his leg with his hunting far out among the people of this knife? Chance or the other, the life land: Cree or Blackfoot, you pass un- was going fast out with the red blood harmed; and to you I have come to spurting and crimsoning the white ask, in the name of humanity, if you snow; going out so fast that Three lift this load from our hearts, will Bulls' friends were already clamoring find for us this siser who labored as for him to divide his worldly goods one of us for the good of thesepoor among them before it was too late. Surely his lodge in the Happy Hunt-Thus the one paid tribute to the ing Ground was standing wide open

Man-who-dreams could arrange matters with Manitou, but he could not stem that crimson tide. Father great-almost as great as his spiritual. "Through their bodies I reach their souls," he had often said of his people; and now he brought Three Bulls back from the foothills of the Happy Hunting Ground and made him whole again—closed the little leak in the dike. And because of this chance were the blue eyes more hopeful, and many thorns withdrawn from his crown.

"Ugh! the paleface medicine man is far out across the shoreless sea of good," grunted Three Bulls stoically. When they came to the banks of the "Where many call me I go; and Bow River, where the smoke tanned these poor people, the Blackfoot, buffaloskin tepees of the Blackfoot have been calling me in every wind nestled their pyramid shapes in hundreds on the russet earth- for the lodges. Some time I must go; I will snow had not traveled so far south go now," he added simply, still look- yet — Father Lacombe tarried for many days. He saw that Ruth As-When Father Lacombe faced about quith was not there. While he laborthe dreamy look was gone the blue ed hopelessly, bravely, for some spiritual awakening among the Indians, resolve. Two days later he was on he was ever listening, watching for is way to Mountain House, near the news of the white captive. At every foothills of the Rockies, with "Stony turn he was thwarted by Man-who Jack" his sole companion. Jack be- Dreams. He knew that what Stony ing a Stony Indian, might also go Jack said was true; that Man-who among the Blackfoot, as the two dreams only waited a chance to dis-Father Lacombe in the main, and the forth or tied to the stake. But that trail forked, and he stopped to con- here.

But before they strated there were many Bacchanalian days. A place where for a single buffalo skin one tould obtain bottled happiness enough to blot out the memory of those states and believed to blot out the memory of the summons to all to come the summons to all the time of their great spirit calls you away?"

When the impassioned voice of the summons to all the time of their great spirit calls you away?"

When the impassioned voice of the speaker, sonorous as the cadence of ingular to the happy Hunting Ground when the all the time of their great spirit calls you away?"

When the impassioned voice of the speaker, sonorous as the cadence of ingular to the happy Hunting Ground when the all the time of their great spirit calls you away?"

When the impassioned voice of the speaker, sonorous as the cadence of ingular to the happy Hunting Ground when the all the time all the time

Bo, at the end of two days, Father and stood tall majestic, an imposing, people the medicine man you sent minded savages that anything Fa-Ground?" he asked of the Kootenay Lacombe's provisions were being car- sinister figure. When Father La- made me give up the Great Spirit of ther Lacombe could say would be unchief. Lacombe's provisions were being carried jauntily along in twenty Blackfloot stomachs. After that came the dreams addressed him with savage

"Then the God of the pale-faces for a month!"

A smile parted the thin lips of the day in for a month!"

A smile parted the thin lips of the dreams addressed him with savage

"Then the God of the pale-faces for a month!" foot stomachs. After that came the did not go to the hunger, for the buffalo they had conhunger, for the buffalo they had conhunger, for the buffalo they had conhunger. 'Some one has spoking in the did not go to the spoke in anger. 'Some one has spoking in the hour of my did not die; he did not go to the spoke in anger. 'Some one has spoking in the hour of my did not die; he did not go to the spoke in anger. 'Some one has spoking in the hour of my did not die; he did not go to the that I should be placed to-day in me now! This is the hour of my did not die; he did not go to the my present position. But 'tis all the hour of my did not die; he did not die; he did not go to the my present position. But 'tis all the hour of my did not die; he d at afield. For three days they lived who-dreams speak to his brothers, sent no one to your people. They A still small voice seemed to whis-

Wondering what trap the other had aid for him. Father Lacombe ex"Then they drove him forth in an"Then they drove him forth in an"The they drove him forth in an" laid for him. Father Lacombe ex-'It is because of the little paleface pressed his willingness to listen to

tallest of the warriors there, the that he was coming to the Happy prepare my answer." medicine man began his address. "Brothers, warriors, Blackfoot, ye the Indians.

were then, and now no buffalo were youd the waters of the Red Deer, buffalo, that were even as the saids neard on every side; and in the nod to the waters of the Red Deer, buffalo, that were even as the spirits in the of his defeat Father Lacombe went ury of a comfortable home, where Yours as ever, with them—angry because they of this pale-face prophet who speaks taken among them the profit of pale-faces God.

In the river, as the spirits in the of his defeat Father Lacombe went ury of a comfortable nome, where in the river, as the spirits in the of his defeat Father Lacombe went ury of a comfortable nome, where the saddy back into the lodge the chief there is warmth and plenty to eat had set apart for his use. That night and to drink, and friends and bropalefaces' God.

Stony Jack disappeared, and also there and sisters, and father and mother than the plain which is the Hapthe fourth day one of two who come in the night and steal py Hunting Ground he saw the bufthe pony the priest had bought for ther and people who worship the
was destined to happen, your horses? He says Manitou has falo plentiful as the leaves of the him when they started out on their same God that I do? For what have

"See, the forked tongue is still. He in the mouth like hency. which our women suffer; that they of his own tribe. have brought no good to us; that "The brave said, 'Who are you?' destruction; and their firewater de- Kootenay, he answered. stroys our bodies, and makes our hearts bad.

pale-face?

who-dreams will tell you of the chief know.' of the Kootenay, White Eagle. The "The heart of the Great Spirit, dreams!"

The priest remained silent, and was so quickly done, the knife strip- them away from the Happy Hunting For twenty years Father Lacombe the something; it was wet. As he

cannot answer these simple questions. "But no one spoke to the Kootenay liars, that their tongue is forked, ther, and he was hungry. Then he that their life is sin, the sin from which our women suffers that their life is sin, the sin from which our women suffers that their life is sin, the sin from the life is sin, the life is sin life is sin, the life is sin, the life is sin, the li

their guns, which speak loud, are for "I am White Eagle, chief of the "'Then why do you come here?

which turns us to beasts? Is it their chief of a tribe whose children are fire and stole out into the darkness. Great Spirit who teaches them to as plentiful as the birds of the air, After a little he returned. In the with our women until our hearts stood alone on the outside of the morning, before the sun had yet roussin with our women until our hearts stood alone on the outside of the morning, before the sun had yet rous.

Sin with our women until our hearts stood alone on the outside, and at daycall for revenge? And the pale-face Happy Hunting Ground like a hund galloned in and out among the father light, when he had done all he could prophet who is sent here by their gry wolf hovering near a camp that pony and galloped in and out am-Manitou will teach us these things. is filled with fresh meat. Then he ong the tepees, as Man-who-dreams Will my brothers learn to worship fell down on his face, and cried to had on that other day.

pale-face medicine man spoke to him which is good, went out a little tothe Great Spirit of his forefathers; been a great warrior, and he said : who-dreams.

Man-who-dreams turned again to his ped the hide from the meat. The Ground. "Even the Stony, who has warriors."

Man-who-dreams turned again to his ped the hide from the meat. The Ground. "Even the Stony, who has well had studied the alphabet which is hastily pulled his hand away, a mass wert. The warriors.

In the face of the red man, and of soft, silky hair passed through his with in the face of the red man, and of soft, silky hair passed through his hand studied to his voice before, has left with in the face of the red man, and of soft, silky hair passed through his hand studied to his voice before, has left with in the face of the red man, and of soft, silky hair passed through his had studied to his voice before, has left with the face of the red man, and of soft, silky hair passed through his had studied to his voice before, has left with the face of the red man, and of soft, silky hair passed through his had studied to his voice before, has left with the face of the red man, and of soft, silky hair passed through his had studied to his voice before, has left with the face of the red man, and of soft, silky hair passed through his had studied to his voice before, has left with the face of the red man, and of soft, silky hair passed through his had studied the alphabet which is had studied to his voice before, has left with the face of the red man, and of soft, silky hair passed through his had studied the alphabet which had stud from a dry-picked skeleton," sneered of his eloquence, he ceased to speak, "My God," he cried, "It is she Man-who-dreams. He was given the he read that which was solace to his At last I have found her, and she is

after day the deep, sweet voice call- combe's standard; but he had run the tepee will become a bright mark ed to his Master for strength to bear the gantlet, and now they took him for all the guns of the Crees. But it all. On the night of the eleventh as a friend, as their enemies, the Jack will arrange something. day Father Lacombe's cayuse, which Crees, had done. White Eagle has listened to the pale- was picketed close to his lodge there them this—gives them strength to take many lives with their loudtheir Happy Hunting Ground.'

was picketed close to his lodge there on the outer rim of the encampment, neighed joyfully. The priest threw speaking guns and make the firewater "And he who had been a chief, the ashes over the little blazing camp

this spirit, who is the spirit of the the Great Spirit: 'Father, I am of Strong and clear was the voice of your people. The false prophet spoke the priest calling: "Hi, hi! Ho-o-o, "Listen, Blackfoot brave, and Man- to me with lies, and I did not brothers! Come forth and hear the lanswer I have prepared for Man-who-

"At last the little priest has looswith a forked tongue until he forgot ward this desolate man, for he had ed his forked tongue," sneered Manforgot the Manitou of the Indians I will give you life again. You may Lazily the Indians turned out from

and became even as a pale-face. When go back to your people, the Koote- their tepees, cursing the white priest he died he journeyed over the trail nay; and if you live as your forefa- for disturbing them; and many a grim which leads to the Happy Hunting thers have lived, when I call you resolve was made in the discomfort

him-has slunk away like a coyote when, exhausted with the vehemence fingers. Day after day the great heart kept their medicine man had lied to them. said to Stony Jack. the face smooth and untroubled; day Not that they flocked to Father La-

came to him that night, when Crow- circled them about the head of the foot's brother, whose life he had sav- wounded girl, while the priest struck ed, lifted the flap of his tepee and a match within. stood beside the fire. "The white medicine man seeks for good, for she still lives."

the pale-face captive. She is with Intermittently the battle was still wishes, one of my braves will show for the wounded girl, he went out on the trail."

combe sat in Old Sun's lodge. foot, paying no attention to bullets

He did not speak of Ruth to the and arrows, till he came to the top chief; it was best not. If she was of a hillock, from which his voice there he would see her next day. Just could reach the Crees. Holding his before he said his prayers the priest flag of peace high up, he called with stood outside the tepee and looked his deep, strong voice: "Ho, broup to the sky. The stars had gone thers! Why do you shed blood? Why winter's night. The snow was falling less, and your mothers to weep for softly, silently; a great peace had the braves who will not return again shroud was spread over ots dead is I, your friend, Father Lacombe, Yes, peace; but within a who aske you to go away in peace." stone's throw hid four hundred Cree | For an instant the Crees hesitated;

made a pillow of it. Just across the there in a trap between them and the fire slept Old Sun and his squaw. It river, like a heard of buffalo driven seemed to Father Lacombe that he into a corral? Silently the priest had been sleeping but a minute when stood, beseeching his Master again to he was awakened by something. A help him and to avert the slaughter. dog was smelling about the fire. He Meanwhile a dark body had been saw Old Sun raise on his elbow, and moving up over the white expanse of heard him hiss: "A Cree dog! A snow; but the fighting warriors, oc-Cree dog! We are betrayed! Hi-hi!" cupied with the battle, had not nohis shrill voice rang out. "Up, ticed it. Suddenly with demoniac

ened camp-the Cree warcry; but not From every side the brid war blazed a rifle spoke yet. They were waiting forth with increased fury. A bullet for the Blackfoot to get on their struck the priest in the shoulder feet, so that their bullets might find Stony Jack, seeing his master fall. a better target. With savage cun-rushed out and carried him bodily ning they knew that shooting at men back into the shelter of the trees. lying down and in the dark is waste Soon he revived, for the wound was of ammunition. In his frenzy Old not a serious ones.
Sun reached over and grabbed the There was fighting hurtling among the tepees.

It was an unequal fight, fifty against four hundred; but they stood Crowfoot's camp Old Sun told how them off all night. The Blackfoot Father Lacombe had gone out where were camped on a poplar bluff, which the bullets were thick and tried to gave them some protection. On their get their enemy to retire. "The pale-flank was the frozen face of Battle face medicine man is a warrior," said River, so the enemy had to attack old Crowfoot. "What present does them from the open plain which ran the little warrior ask, for Crowfoot's up to the bluff. The Crees, being heart is glad?" wood-dwellers, had not much heart for fighting in the open while their

longed the uneven combat. Just before daylight, Stony Jack came rushing up to Father Lacombe, and said: "Come quick, father! I have found her, but I am afraid she

is dying.' The priest followed his guide amboded ill for Father Lacombe, if his ong the trees, and into a darkened

it, or did the Great Spirit come to dropped as they ran. Like the pass-better than this false prophet, this lt is because He loves you that He ed from underneath him, bringing earth and speak to you?"

The reject results of the hand through the air, it false guide, who had sought to lead has sent me."

"If the white father makes a light, gathering up some of the blankets The first fruits of his conquest that were still lying in the lodge, he

"It is she." he said: "and God i

a mission of peace. Tying his hand-It was four days to Battle River, kerchief to a small stick, he marched and on the fifth night Father La- straight past the lines of the Blackout-botted out by the gray of a do you make your children fathersettled down over the earth, as the to their lodges? Ho, my children! It

warriors, with their horses, waiting but blood had been shed; many of -waiting for the Blackfoot to sleep. their number lay dead and dying. The priest folded his cassock and And were not the Blackfoot caught braves, the Crees are here!"

There was an answering yell of defiance from three sides of the threat-who had been attracted by the firing.

There was fighting all that day, for priest by the scalp, dragging him the two parties of Blackfoot had out after him as he brandished his united, and together they held the gun and yelled defiance to the Crees. Crees in check. That night the Crees Then a volley rang out from the silently crossed the frozen river and guns, and a shower of arrows came got away. Much horse stealing and little fighting was more in their line When the Blackfoot got back to

"Only a woman?" said the chef. when Father Lacombe asked for Ruth enemy was under cover; so this pro- Asquith. "Only a woman, when I would have given a horse? And you'll bring Crowfoot a pair of blankets when you come back, you say? Surely the little priest is not as wise as he is brave nevertheless.

DOING A SPANIARD.

The following story is told of Major Kelly, one of the cleverest of the the bay front in San Francisco when Cuban patriots, who was taken in that earthquake came," said the against the island. Determined to tramp in the City Hall Park the arms in one of the early invasions fight his way out of prison "on his other day. "I was dreaming of good own hook," and a sharp one it was, things to eat when a copper pounded too, he wrote divers offhand familiar letters to numerous eminent politicians of the United States, and nightstick and called out: placed them where he knew they "'Come, now, up with you and out would be overhauled by the Spanish of this!' police. The bait took, and Major "'What's the row?' says I, as 1 Kelly, the intimate friend of Mr. Se- came out. cretary Webster, was forthwith re-

we here subjoin: Castle de la Punta, Havana,

The took days to trade on that basis; and the topic wherein rested Farms when they started out was the promissariat light, because of the topic wherein rested Farms here.

Is nis nephew.

Father Lacombe turned to the asport of the tepes wherein rested Farms here.

Then they laughed, and made to the prised, I doubt not, on receiving a promissariat light, because of the topic wherein rested Farms here.

with us always."
"What the chief says is true," answered the other Indian, when Father

"Brothers, you who are children of

Then Father Lacombe preached to barously treated as I am in this pri- After a preliminary conversation, was not more powerful than the im-

leased and sent home. The major's rich epistle to Webster

His Excellency Daniel Webster, Secre- damage, and you comes along and tary of State, United States, routs me out, and shakes me around.

Inquid payments.

An Indian will share his food with hungry stranger always; with equal avidity will he share the squal avidity will he share the stranger's food when he is hungry.

The balling the paleface of buildings the paleface of the blue-band of the blue-band of the said when share the strong food when he is hungry.

The balling the paleface of buildings came white man's heaven were living pictures. The language and the gestures of this high priest of paganism had one tures. The language and the gestures of this high priest of paganism had one the shall have confirmation of what Manyou have so often befriended, whom you have so often befriended, from this place, but, as the old lady pany's fort when your skins were all of this high priest of paganism had of the whole scene so close to said when she cracked her tea pot, what's did is did, and what is the whole scene so close to the understanding of the simplement of the simpleme of last year, I partook of your chow- Samson I'd have let ye sleep there He stepped forward, and facing the Lacombe questioned him. "His fater I, at least, would not be so bar- business college. to think, is, on the whole, a good of the nature of his profession. fellow, and I think if you were to "But what will I get out of the whisper a word to the Spanish Min-transaction?" asked the educator ister in Washington, Calderon de la blandly. Barca, in my favor, there may be "A sermon," suggested the minis-

J. A. KELLY.

One of the oldest churches is found The mosquito is most

' 'Against the law to sleep here!' "But what harm am I a-doin'

"'Don't talk back to me!" "'But I'm a-askin' of a civil question,' says I. 'I crawls in there to August 20, 1851. sleep and disturb no one and do no

I'm not a bad-tempered man, but-' "Just then came the quake, and that coal pocket took a slide into the letter from an old friend, and one bay, and half a dozen buildings came

DOING THINGS BY HALVES.

is going to befall him to-morrow? A clergyman desired for his boy a Had I taken your advice, and ac-practical education and conferred on the subject with the president of

trail forks. He turned to the sace, who-dreams with a caim, steady and journeyed along until the smell look, said: "I cannot answer now. those Blackfoot as he had never first sign on my head or face of hair of the sweet grass and the sage Your words of elegence require much

president, eagerly.

I given all these up? Is it to share It is near San Jose, and is main- On coasting trips to the North Cape your horses? He says Manitou has falo plentiful as the leaves of the buffel out on their given all these up? Is it to share the buffel owned by a mining settlement, the squaws for the turned fercely toward Father the buffel owned cease on that date. Half buffel day the outfit dragged it is mail-like course over the form of the sty-kissed plain.

The bows were said to same God that I do? For what have in the redwood lorests of the him when they started out on their journey.

Day after day the priest suffered a pour dogs? Is the turned fercely toward Father the buffel which fly over our heads when the squaws spat at him, and the boys stoned him; the very dogs of the camp fourth day the outfit dragged by the minister working as a miner during buffel which fly over our heads when the squaws spat at him, and the boys stoned him; the very dogs of the camp spat at him and snapped at him sheets mail-like course over the created out on their journey.

Day after day the priest suffered a pour dogs? Is the turned fercely toward Father the three creations of the North Cape to the North Cape to day our cold and your hunger stained by a mining settlement, the squaws shall be used even as one of your dogs? Is the turned fercely toward Father the three treats in the North Cape to the North Cape to day the priest suffered a pour dogs? Is the turned fercely toward Father the the turned fercely toward Father the the three treats in the North Cape to the North Cape to day the priest suffered a pour dogs? Is the turned fercely toward Father the North Cape to day the priest suffered a pour dogs? Is the turned fercely toward Father the North Cape to day the priest suffered a pour dogs? Is the turned fercely toward Father the North Cape to day the priest suffered a pour dogs? Is the turned fercely toward father the North Cape to day the priest suffered a pour dogs? Is the turned fercely toward father the North Cape to day the priest suffered a pour dogs? Is the turned fercely toward father the North Cape to day the priest suffered a p



arrier of the skin lying there in the positions the honow-sounding turn prother, and eac, and his own peo- as this Seneca of the Blackfoot step- professed to be surprised. dust—that was all. Only sometimes, when the buffalo were scarce and ammunition plenty, the guns spoke, and the killing was speedier and more killing was speedier and more munitions. They had many skins, and many skins skins skins skins skins sead, for he saw none of his own people as this seneca of the Blackfoot stepped to one side to make room for skins sead, for he saw none of his own people as this seneca of the Blackfoot stepped to one side to make room for skins sead, for he saw none of his own people as this seneca of the Blackfoot stepped to one side to make room for skins sead, for he saw none of his own people as this seneca of the Blackfoot stepped to one side to make room for skins sead, for he saw none of his own people as this seneca of the Blackfoot stepped to one side to make room for skins sead, for he

the little paleface pressed his willingness to listen to ger, and he stood again where the meeting the triumphant eye of Manways."

Then the little paleface pressed his willingness to listen to ger, and he stood again where the meeting the triumphant eye of Manways."

Then the little paleface pressed his willingness to listen to ger, and he stood again where the who-dreams with a calm, steady the little paleface pressed his willingness to listen to ger, and he stood again where the who-dreams with a calm, steady the little paleface pressed his willingness to listen to ger, and he stood again where the left, who-dreams with a calm, steady the little paleface pressed his willingness to listen to ger, and he stood again where the left, who-dreams with a calm, steady the little paleface pressed his willingness to listen to ger, and he stood again where the left, who-dreams with a calm, steady the little paleface pressed his willingness to listen to ger, and he stood again where the left, who-dreams with a calm, steady the little paleface pressed his willingness to listen to ger, and he stood again where the left, who-dreams with a calm, steady the little paleface pressed his willingness to listen to ger, and he stood again where the left, who-dreams with a calm, steady the little paleface pressed his will be a calm, steady the little paleface pressed his will be a calm be a cal

"Now, brothers," continued Man- answer was not a good one. When tepee. As he entered, he stepped on (Copyright by the S. S. McClure made no real difference to Father La-combe; all his life it had been that way; it made his work more diffi- white brethren going to the right; be nay lives among his people beyond of his lodge, Father Lacombe spoke: followed that trail. When he came the snow-covered hills, and he has

Blackfoot warriors trading buffalo Then, when the moon was full, the to the gates—for it was closed in driven the paleface prophet forth my Master, you have heard your Blackfoot warriors trading building bui pany's post. A few presents obtainref for him permission to return with
them to the Blackfoot camping
brounds.

Who-dreams had been hatching sprang
into life. The moon was still chiding
stepped in. The pale-faces were pinystepped in. The pale-face who says that
to the Happy Hunting Ground. If
the laggard winter's sun in the dull
ing on the fiddles and dancing, and
ing on the fiddles

at was the rate—a soda water botat was the rate—a soda water botat was the liquid fire for one skin.

I apping at the prairie wind like the came there—one red man among all priest lattered for once in its many theres of a minor chief spoke and those that were white. He answered, years of striving. Never before had said: "We are from the Kootenay. I those that were white, and the prophet he heard such eloquence—never before am son of the great chief, and this took days to trade on that basis; and dogs all hurried to gather in of your Manitou was sent to bring met an Indian whose power of is his nephew."

on the remembrance of that ecclesias and after the paleface has heard, will have their Happy Hunting Ground and their way to the he answer?"

Woodened who die and their own Great Spirit; the pale and their own Great Spirit Spi

that he was coming to the happy prepare my answer."

Hunting Ground of his own people, A derisive shout of triumph went passioned utterances of the priest, up from the disciples of Man-who- who had lain twelve days sore at