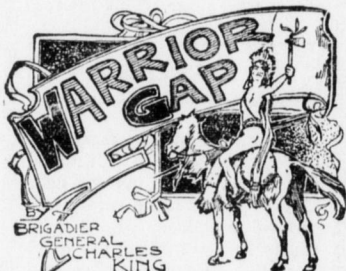


THAT BOY OF MINE.

He's rosy as the summer sky
At dawning of the day;
His little "goose" signifiy
The things that he would say.



BRIGADIER GENERAL CHARLES W. KING

CHAPTER XX.

A day had dawned on the Big Horn
never to be forgotten by those who
watched the conflict from the stockade,

loopholes of the stockade. It was 800
yards away in the dazzling light of the
rising sun.

"My God! sir," gasped the officer
who stood at the side of the awe-
stricken post commander, "I believe
it's Red Cloud's entire band, and
they've got our poor boys surrounded!

Great drops of sweat were pouring
down the colonel's face as he turned
and pointed to the huts where now,

But solemnly the commander up-
lifted his hand. "Listen," said he,
"the battle is receding. They are driving
our poor fellows southward, away from
us.

"But good God, sir! I can't stay
without raising a hand to help. I
beg—I implore!"

And as he spoke the colonel pointed
to the southeast. Over the scene be-
yond the divide to the south hung the
bank of pale-blue smoke.

"They've cut their way through!
Thank God!" almost screamed the
spectators at the parapet. But their
exultation died an instant later.

And all for what? Late that night
the quartermaster in wild agitation
sought his colonel's door, a package in
his hands.

A week went by at Fort Emory, and
not a word came back from Dean. The
furious storm that swept the hills and
swelled the rivers was the talk of every
army post within two hundred miles.

cry for help and glanced back over
their shoulders. One, unnerved at
sight of the dashing foe in pur-
suit, clapped spurs again, and bending
low, rode madly on. The other, gal-
lant fellow! reined about in wide,

But who betrayed the secret? What
officer or government employe re-
vealed the fact that Dean was going
with so much treasure?—and what
could have been his object? Birdsall
had taken to the mountains and was
beyond pursuit. "Shorty," one of his
men, rescued from drowning by the
mail carrier and escort coming down
from Frayne, confessed the plot, and
the general was now at Emory investi-
gating.

slackened speed, and soon they saw
him slowing down despite the frantic
jabbing of the spurs, and with droop-
ing head and bleeding nostrils giving
up the fight. And then, at sound of
the triumphant yells and jeers of his
pursuers, the poor wretch in saddle
threw one fearful glance behind him,

Only once more was there further
sight of the one-sided battle. Half a
mile or more beyond the bare divide
there rose against the southern sky a
bold, oblong height or butte, studded
with bowlders and stunted pine, and
watchers at the fort became aware as
the sun climbed higher that the smoke
cloud, thinning gradually but perceptibly,

Only a few, though. One by one the
dark dots among the bowlders ceased
to stir and move about. Little by lit-
tle the fire slackened, and all but oc-
casional scattered shots died utterly
away.

In the Century Ernest Seton-Thomp-
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Thompson, from his familiarity with
this particular form of wild animal,

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gating.

But the faithful friend will not in-
flict wounds, except where true friend-
ship requires it.—United Presbyterian.

were devotedly attended by Mrs.
Fletcher. Possessed of some strange
nervous excitement, this energetic
woman was tireless in her effort to be
of use. Minus ten of their very best,

Then Folsom was pronounced well
enough to be taken out for a drive, and
he and Pappoose had the back seat to-
gether, while Jessie, with Harry Loom-
is to drive, sat in front, and Jess was
shy and happy, for Loomis had plainly
lost his heart to his comrade's pretty
sister.

SERENADE OF WOLVES.

Started by a Visitor to the Zoo Who
Knew the Hunting Song of
the Pack.

In the Century Ernest Seton-Thomp-
son, who used to be known as "Wolf"
Thompson, from his familiarity with
this particular form of wild animal,

"While making these notes among
the animals of the Washington zoo, I
used to go at all hours to see them.
Late one evening I sat down with some
friends by the wolf cages, in the light
of a full moon. I said: 'Let us see
whether they have forgotten the music
of the west.' I put up my hands to
my mouth and howled the hunting
song of the pack. The first to respond
was a coyote from the plains. He re-
membered the wild music that used to
mean pickings for him. He put up his
muzzle and 'yap-yapped' and howled.

Next an old wolf from Colorado came
running out, looked and listened ear-
nently, and raising her snout to the
proper angle she took up the wild
strain. Then all the others came run-
ning out and joined in, each according
to his voice, but all singing that wild
wolf hunting song, howling and yell-
ing, rolling and swelling, high and low,
in the cadence of the hills:

"They sang me their song of the West,
the West.
They set all my feelings aglow;
They stirred up my heart with their art-
less art.
And their song of the long-ago."

"Again and again they raised the
cry, and sang in chorus till the whole
moonlit wood around was ringing with
the grim refrain—until the inhabitants
in the near city must have thought all
the beasts broken loose. But at length
their clamor died away, and the wolves
returned, slunk back to their dens, si-
lently, sadly I thought, as though they
realized that they could indeed join in
the hunting song as of old, but their
hunting days were forever done."

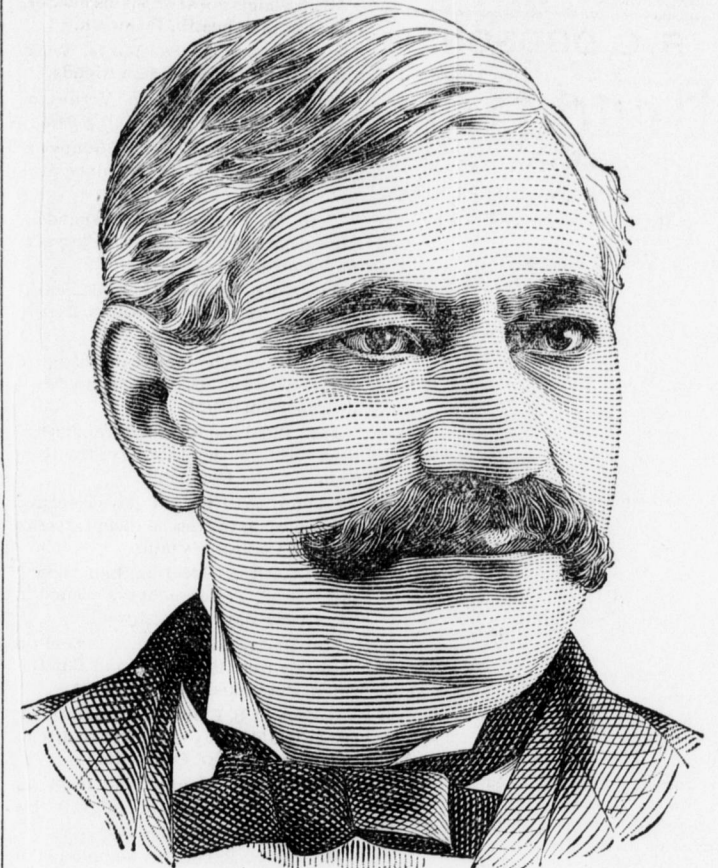
He was rather a rickety young man
and kept very late hours. He was go-
ing on a long journey, and on bidding
farewell to his beloved he said to her:

"Darling, when I am far away, every
night I will gaze at you star and
think of thee. Wilt thou, too, gaze
at you star and think of me?"

"I will, indeed, dearest," she re-
plied. "If I needed anything to re-
mind me of you I would choose this
very star."

CATARRH THIRTY YEARS.
A Remarkable Experience of a Prominent
Statesman.

CONGRESSMAN MEEKISON GIVES PE-RU-NA A HIGH
ENDORSEMENT.



CONGRESSMAN MEEKISON, OF OHIO.

Hon. David Meekison is well known,
not only in his own State, but through-
out America. He began his political
career by serving four consecutive
terms as Mayor of the town in which
he lives, during which time he became
widely known as the founder of the
Meekison Bank of Napoleon, Ohio. He
was elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress
by a very large majority, and is the ac-
knowledged leader of his party in his
section of the State.

Only one flaw marred the otherwise
complete success of this rising states-
man. Catarrh with its insidious ap-
proach and tenacious grasp, was his
only unconquered foe. For thirty
years he waged unsuccessful warfare
against this personal enemy. At last
Pe-ru-na came to the rescue, and he
dictated the following letter to Dr.
Hartman as the result:

"I have used several bottles of Pe-ru-
na and feel greatly benefited thereby
from my catarrh of the head. I feel
encouraged to believe that if I use it a
short time longer I will be able to fully
eradicate the disease of thirty years'
standing. Yours truly,
'David Meekison.'"

Many people can tolerate slight
catarrhal affections. A little hoarseness,
a slight cough, a cold in the head, or a
trifling derangement of the digestive
organs, do not much disturb the aver-
age person in his business. But this is
not true of the public speaker or stage
artist. His voice must always be clear,

Blood exposed to the air coagulates
—forms a jelly-like mass. After a time
the coagulum contracts and expels a
perfectly clear fluid called serum.
Latest experiments with this natural
serum showed some queer results.

When the serum of a rabbit was
mixed with the blood of an animal
not closely related to it, for instance a
guinea pig, the blood corpuscles of
the guinea pig were thereby dis-
solved. But the serum of the rabbit
mixed with the blood of a closely re-
lated animal, a hare, for instance, did
not affect the blood of the hare at all.

The serum of the horse works no
change in the blood of the donkey,
but destroys (dissolves) the blood
corpuscles of the rabbit, lamb or
man. The dog, fox or wolf readily
permit exchange of blood, while the
blood corpuscles of the dog are dis-
solved by cat serum. This, then,
seems to furnish a new and sure
means for establishing blood rela-
tionship between animals. Experi-
ments with human serum showed
that it dissolves the blood corpuscles
of all vertebrates, also those of the
lower ape. But the experiments
with the higher apes gave different
results. Neither the blood corpus-
cles of the orang-utang nor those of
the gibbon were dissolved by human
serum, and human blood was carried
into the blood course of a chimpan-
zee without in the least affecting the
latter's condition.

These experiments serve to show
that the blood of man and that of
the higher ape must be looked upon
as identical. It is absolutely sure
that none of the tested serum of ani-
mal resembles the human blood as
closely as does the blood of those
three apes—the orang-utang, chimpan-
zee and gibbon. This highly inter-
esting scientific discovery fur-
nishes new proof for the probability
of man's evolution from lower ani-
mals. It throws some light on the
sorry experience had with transfu-
sion of animal blood in the blood of
suffering human beings. Some scien-

lungs perfect, digestion undisturbed.
Hence the popularity of Pe-ru-na
among the leading actors and actresses
of this country.

They have come
to regard Pe-ru-na
as indispensable
to their success.
Their profession
is so exacting that
it requires perfect
health in every
particular. They
regard Pe-ru-na as
their friend and
safeguard. Many
letters are re-
ceived from this
class of people.

Miss Carrie Thomas, in speaking of
Pe-ru-na, says: "I have used Pe-ru-na
with splendid results. Would not be
without it. No money would hire me
to have a settled cold or chronic
cough, or hoarseness. Catarrh is the
most dreadful thing that could happen
to one of my profession. Pe-ru-na is
my shield and protector against this
most undesirable disease."—Carrie
Thomas.

If you do not derive prompt and sat-
isfactory results from the use of Pe-
ru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman,
giving a full statement of your case
and he will be pleased to give you his
valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of
The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

NEW PROOF OF EVO. UTION.

Darwin's Theory Sustained by Com-
paring the Blood of Men and Apes.

The latest proof of the correctness
of Darwin's assertion that there is
near relation between man and ape
is furnished by a discovery of the
correspondence between the blood of
man and the ape, reports a scientific
exchange.

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Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.
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See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.
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