

THE EVENING PRAYER.

Tired eyes are gently closing... As the twilight droppeth down... Wrapping with the veil of slumber...



CHAPTER XXI.—CONTINUED.

It was an impressive scene as the old soldier read the sad details to the rapidly growing group of weeping women...

But not till late that night did these details reach 'Old Pecksniff' at the post. A solemn time was that veteran having, for many of the women...

of the river, murdering right and left, and not a company to oppose them...

And well was it, for one and all, that 'Old Pecksniff' held firm to his decision. It was one of his lucid intervals...

'Let me see you in private, quick,' he said. 'Mr.—ah—Mr. Adjutant, will you kindly remain in the parlor...'

'Do you know—Is there anything new?'—anything worse?' she quickly asked, as she gave her slim young hand...

'You know some one must have put that Birdall gang on the scent, and that Burleigh has had alleged nerve prostration ever since, and has been too ill to see anyone or to leave his bed...'

Folsom's eyes were popping from his head. He sank into a chair, gazing up in consternation. 'Don't you see, man!' said Pecksniff...

CHAPTER XXII.

Yes, Burleigh was gone, and there was confusion at the depot. At six the doctor had come forth from his room, saying he was better, but must not be disturbed...

Events and excitements, alarms and rumors followed each other with start-

ling rapidly during the day. In glaring headlines the local paper published the details of the massacre at the Gap, lauding the valor and devotion of the soldiers, but heaping abuse upon the commander of the post...

'In God's name,' urged he, 'if you have any influence with the general, tell him not to send a foot column chasing horsemen anywhere, and above all not to follow down the Powder Next thing you know Red Cloud and all his young men will have slipped around their flank and come galloping back to the Platte, leaving the old men and women and worn-out ponies to make tracks for the 'heap walks' to follow...'



eral to Laramie. They had kept the road northward on leaving town—were seen passing along the prairie beyond Fort Russell, but deputies, sworn in at once and sent in pursuit, came back to say the rig had never gone as far as Lodge Pole. At six p. m. came further tidings. Lieut. Loring, engineer officer of the department, had reached Cheyenne and was in consultation with the commanding officer at Russell...

in every face, and fled. Burleigh had lost his nerve.

Two days went by and excitement was at its height. All manner of evil report of Burleigh was now afloat. The story of the bogus package had been noised abroad through later messengers and dispatches from the Gap. Lieut. Loring had come to Fort Emory under the instructions of the department commander...

(To Be Continued.)

HUNTING OSTRICH NESTS.

Hidden Deep in the Desert Sand They Are Extremely Hard to Find.

Although the skin of an ostrich is worth from \$40 to \$60 on the spot, the hunter of the desert usually prefers to search for the eggs when he has discovered an ostrich in flight...

'Once, and once only, I had the good fortune to take an ostrich's nest, although fresh eggs were not infrequently brought in by the Arabs. We observed with our telescopes two birds standing for some time in the same spot...'

'Ostrich-egg omelet we always found a most welcome addition to our desert bill of fare, and a convenient and portable provision, for from the thickness of the shell the eggs keep perfectly sweet and fresh for a fortnight or three weeks.'

New Light on History. Nero, fiddle in hand, sat upon his throne when a little band of captives was led before him.

'Now,' he roared, in royal tones, 'you have your choice between hearing me play a study in cadenzas with the middle finger on the E string, or being burned alive at the matinee at the Coliseum.'

'Bring on your torches,' shouted the desperate captives.

Later on Nero fiddled, and burned things, and conducted himself in an outrageous manner. 'I hate to do this,' he explained, 'but they depend on me for some warm scenes in 'Quo Vadis.'—Baltimore American.

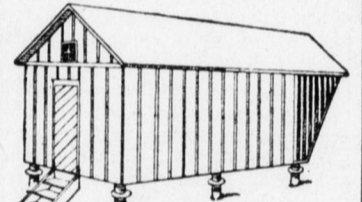
Very True. Says an old bachelor: 'Before taking the leap through the wedding ring a man should be sure the net of matrimonial bliss is properly stretched on the other side.'—Chicago Daily News.



AN IMPROVED GRANARY. Up-to-Date Storehouse for Corn Which is Absolutely Safe from Encroachments by Vermin.

The dimensions of my granary—you see I have got past the corn crib period entirely—are as follows: Length, 18 feet; width, 10 feet; height of floor from the ground, 3 1/2 feet...

Inside the plan is as follows: Corn in the back part, the crib running across the end, and on each side a row of grain bins. These are arranged so that the ends nearest the alley between, which is four feet wide, may be removed in case they are not needed...



GRANARY AND CORN CRIB.

from the encroachments of vermin is fully sufficient of itself to amply repay all my trouble. But the return in dollars and cents far surpasses one's belief...

GRADE UP THE FLOCK.

Start Right by Getting a Good Rooster, One That Has Been Bred Right and Is Right.

Have you got that strong, vigorous cockerel to grade up your flock, to increase the egg yield and build up the size of the birds you sell to market? It is quite time the bird was in the breeding pen...

It is an old and familiar axiom that the male is half the hen. He may be mated to a dozen females, hence the chicks have any one of a dozen mothers, but he is the father of all and imparts his vigor and personality to all the chicks...

Not only should this head of the family be a pure-bred male, but he should be a bird of real merit, bred with care and for a purpose. Such a bird has the power to reproduce himself and will certainly improve next season's flock...

Oil Cake for Old Hens.

For invigorating a lot of old hens which are slow in responding to the efforts to make them produce winter eggs, we know of nothing better than a spoonful of oil cake meal three times a week...

A dog's tail is something of a wag.—Chicago Daily News. Save the Baby. When suffering from Croup, Coughs, Colds and Bronchitis by using Hoxsie's Cough Cure promptly. No opium. No nausea. 50 cts.

FARMING IN WESTERN CANADA

The Great Natural Fertility of the Soil in Manitoba, Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

What Has Been Done by Premier Greenaway, Himself a Leading Farmer.

Hon. Thomas Greenway, Premier of the Province of Manitoba, one of the foremost farmers of Western Canada, writes an excellent article to the press, from which the following extracts are made: The writer came to Manitoba from Ontario in the autumn of 1878, and has ever since been engaged in agricultural pursuits...

This fact is already being demonstrated in Manitoba. Let the farms in this western country be managed upon the lines which were successful in the Eastern Provinces, and much more can be done here in a given time than was ever done in the East. The probabilities of failure are practically nil. Upon the farm there should be found horses, cattle, sheep, hogs and poultry, according to the ability of the farmer...

The writer knows of no country that offers advantages so great to the agriculturist as does Manitoba. The various branches of farming can be carried on successfully, as twenty-two years of practical operations and observations of what others are doing have proven. To those desiring to make new homes for themselves, the low price of some of the best lands in the world (although rapidly advancing in price this year) offer still great opportunities...

Cheap Rates to California.

February 12th and each Tuesday thereafter, until and including April 30th, Special Low Rate Colonist Tickets will be sold via the Southern Pacific Company's 'Ogden' and 'Sunset' routes to all points in California...

For particulars and detailed information pertaining to the Southern Pacific Company's Routes, and these special rates to California, call upon or address: W. G. Nemeyer, G. W. A., S. P. Co., 238 Clark St., Chicago, Ill. W. H. Connor, C. A., S. P. Co., Chamber of Commerce Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio. G. G. Herring, C. A., S. P. Co., 711 Park Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa. L. E. Townsley, C. A., S. P. Co., 421 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo. C. C. Cary, C. A., S. P. Co., 208 Sheldy Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

Pride is the fog that surrounds insignificance.—Chicago Daily News.

Proof of the Padding.

Ten hours between New York and Buffalo means excellent travelling and when I say I travelled at the rate of sixty miles an hour, gathered no dirt, and was not bothered with dust, you can believe me when I say my steel gray travelling costume was as clean when I stepped off at Buffalo as when I said 'Au Revoir' at Hoboken...

The Lackawanna is a route worthy of the attention of all who wish to travel in luxury, in absolute cleanliness, and in security. The 'proof of the pudding is in the eating,' and the Lackawanna Limited will be a favorite train with ladies visiting the Pan-American Exposition.—Marie Jarboe, in Toilets.

Many a man is toasted who needs to be roasted.—Atchison Globe.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich, brown of Mocha in the eating, and the Lackawanna Limited will be a favorite train with ladies visiting the Pan-American Exposition.—Marie Jarboe, in Toilets.