

THEIR DEMANDS.

SHE.

SHE.

He must be pure, he must be wise,
He must have youth, he must be strong,
He must have eagerness to rise
Above the level of the throng.
He must be handsome, tall and straight,
A proud descent he must possess:
When He comes I'il capitulate
And strive to yield him happiness.

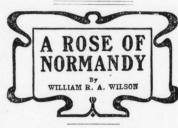
HE.

She must, before all other things,
Be free from sordid motives—ay,
She must be pure enough for wings
And have ideals that are high.
She must be modest and have wit,
She must be steadfast, cultured, sweet:
When I catch up with Her I'll quit
Postponing and kneel at her feet.

ENVOY.

He had a squint and legs that bowed.
His mother once had cooked at sea.
But Luck or Fortune had bestowed
Great heaps of wealth upon him: She
Had little wit and would have sold
Her soul for gold, but she was fair,
Most fair and graceful to behold—
And they arranged things then are they arranged things then and

-S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.



CHAPTER XI.-CONTINUED.

A score of canoes shot forth from shore and surrounded the Honore," their occupants eager to hear the news from the home country and to see the faces of the newcomers. On board everything was in confusion, as one and all prepared to exchange their cramped quarters for the liberty of shore life. At length all were ready to land and assembled themselves on the Just then came stealing to their ears the sweet tones of the Angelus nushing the noisy throng as they knelt, softened by this homely wel-come that brought the tears to more than one eye as it minded them of the far-distant Norman coast or field of Picardy.

As the canoe containing La Salle and his companions approached the landing-place they could see it filled with a welcoming crowd. Foremost among them stood the governor, the intendant, and members of the council, together with the chief men of the town. As La Salle stepped ashore the Comte Frontenac met him with a friendly smile and hearty grasp.
"Bienyu, mon cher La Salle! Wel-

come again to Quebec and all New France," he said.

"Thanks, M. le Gouverneur," was the eply. "Ma foi! but I like not the rolling ship and long voyage. Give me rather the canoe and paddle again, with the shore always in easy reach and a sheltered spot on Mother Earth in which to sleep or stretch my limbs before the supper fire. But I forget; I have made new friends since I saw ou and have brought one, stanch and Thus speaking, he true, with me. presented Tonti. Then turning to a man who stood with a lowering brow, biting his lips as he watched the earty exchange of greetings between

M. l'Intendant Duchesneau? And you Bizard, and little Barrios, too? Par Dieu! man, but you have grown shorter since I left."

The party started up the narrow street, Frontenac and Tonti leading the way, asking and answering all manner of questions relating to the king, the court, and the army. Behind them walked La Salle (bowing now and then as he caught sight of a familiar face in the crowd), together with Barrios, the governor's secretary, and Bizard, lieutenant of his guard; Duchesneau, after responding to La Salle's greeting in a half-hearted sor of way, remaining behind to see the other passengers and receive whatever dispatches the ship had brought from the king.

The city was divided into an upper and a lower town, the former occupied by the government officials, soldiers, priests and nuns, while the latter (consisting of one long street taking up the space between the river's edge and the foot of the bluffs) was made up of the homes of traders, sailors and a few Indians and fishermen. The ascent to the upper town was made by either of two ways; the first, a passage with steps cut in the rock while the other, over which the governor now passed, was a steep stree lined with houses. As they walked slowly along, the passers-by saluted the governor with deference, and stopped to gaze at the faces of the strangers. A little beyond the Episcopal palace, Frontenac paused to gain his breath and await the arrival of the others. "A long climb, hein, mes amies? Come with me to the Chateau; you are to lodge beneath my official

At seven o'clock La Salle and Tonti were ushered into the apartment designated by Frontenac when he left them. The walls were of oak and the high ceiling showed the rafters black ened by the smoke that poured from the fireplace when the wind came from the northwest. Above this fireplace were hung the large, branching antiers of a moose, used as a hat-rack by the worthy comte. A number of picture brought from France were decorate with strings of vari-colored wamps: entwined about their frames, while red-blanker or a pair of moccasi Were attached to the walls here and | The next business taken up was the gone.

there, giving a bright touch of color to the otherwise gloomy interior. The swinging cressets that furnished from overhead a light much feebler than that emanating from the blazing logs, showed in one corner an old tarnished corselet and some steel pikes, while in another a massive carved desk and chair betrayed the official character of the room. In the center of the floor carpeted with many skins stood a heavy table, set with snow-white napery and polished silver. Three high-backed chairs denoted the num-ber of the expected diners.

While warming themselves before the fire (the autumn nights were chilly an hour after the sun went down) and gazing at the mixture of civilization and barbarism about them. Frontenac entered the room, and soon all were engaged with hearty appeties at their evening meal. They talked freely of the plans for the furtrade that La Salle hoped to be able to build up. Frontenac, as a sort of partner in the enterprise, offered advice and gave his views frankly on all subjects discussed.

A knock at the door and a servant entered to announce that the members of the superior council were awaiting the governor's pleasure to begin the business of the meeting. Frontenac had called for the reading of the dispatches that had arrived on the "Saint Honore" and the transaction of other business. Tonti and La Salle accordingly withdrew and the governor passed to the council chamber. The relation of his wrongs to his friends had tended to arouse the irri-



A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

tability that was so prominent a characteristic of the man. On entering the room a cloud gathered on his brow, as he saw all the members of the council seated about a large table engaged in as he appeared, and it was only after his angry look that they seemed to recollect his position and accordingly arose, some of them reluctantly enough, and bowed, remaining standing until he had taken his seat.

"How now, messieurs!" he claimed, "do you proceed with the council's business without waiting for its chief and president?" Then not pausing for a reply, he seated himself at the head of the table, having the bishop on his right hand and the intendant on his left, and directed them to proceed to business.

Duchesneau accordingly broke the seal bearing the royal impression, and handed it to the secretary to read. All listened eagerly to learn what messages the king sent to the chief officers of his colony. The first portion, dealing with matters pertaining to the state, was attended to with a respect ful interest, but it was not until the latter part was reached, which touched upon the various disputes between governor and intendant in which member of the council had taken sides, that the interest became intense

that the interest became intense.

"M. le Comte de Frontenac," read the secretary, "we are surprised to learn all the new troubles and dissensions that have occurred in our country of New France, more especially since we have clearly and strengly given you to understand that your sole care should be to maintain harmony and peace among all our subjects dwelling therein. We have examined with care the contents of all the dispatches which you have written us during the last year; and as the matters of which they treat are sufficiently ample, including dissensions almost universal among those whose duty it is to preserve harmony in the country under your command, we have weighed both sides and have this only to say to you: Consider well that, if it is any advantage or any satisfaction to you that we should be satisfied with your services, it is necessary that you change entirely the conduct which you have hitherto pursued."

During the reading Duchesneau's face gleamed with pleasure, while that portion of the council that sided with him (Auteuil the attorney general, Villiray and Tilly) exchanged glances hearty satisfaction. Frontenac's wrath was greatly augmented at this public rebuke from the king, but he public rebuke from the king, but he only commanded in a sharp tone that the secretary proceed with the reading. "As for you, M. I'Intendant, we have examined all the letters, papers and memorials that you sent us; and though it appear by the letters of M. de Frontenac that this conduct leaves something to be desired, there is assuredly far more to blame in yours than in his. As to what you say concerning his violence, his trade with the Indians, and in general all that you allege against him, we have written him a warning already. But since in the midst of your compilants you say many

It was now the turn of Frontenac slority of the council, to rejoice, he governor smiled scornfully as he by the color mount on Duchesneau's face during the reading of this sharp

reading of the draft of a resolution passed at the previous meeting of the council, which had been made out in terms agreeable to the governor

"See that it be writ well and fair upon the records," said Frontenac. Then turning to Duchesneau, he continued: "If M. I'Intendent's hand is steady enough, he can sign it now."

Duchesneau still smarting under the ing's message, and disliking the tone of the governor, which amounted to a command, replied:

"If the council permit, I and the secretary will withdraw into the adjoining room where we can examine it in peace and enter it in proper form

Frontenac blazed up at once. keep the governor and the council waiting? Ma foi! since when have we attended on your pleasure? Dame! sign it at once. I would have no sethat the resolution would be accurately transcribed, did I not see it signed in my presence."

. Stung to the quick, Duchesneau arose, and motioning to the secretary to follow him, seized the draft in his hand and made for the door. The governor thunder-struck at his esistance, planted himself firmly before it and exclaimed passionately:

"Mordioux! you shall not leave the council chamber until you have signed the paper. After that I care not when you leave, nor how long you remain away, either."

"Then I shall get out of the window, or else stay here all night," retorted the intendant, obstinately.

"Peace, M. le Gouverneur, and you, M. l'Intendant," said the bishop, who, although antagonistic to Frontenac, saw that Duchesneau had gone too far, "accede to his reasonable request."

The intendant looked about him sullenly, then approaching the table, signed the document, and turned to the governor, defiantly: "I withdraw my opposition;" next addressing the council, "I crave leave, Messieurs, to read this communication that was handed me before entering.'

So saying, he read a petition from one of the members of the council, D'Amours by name, whose chair was vacant. It stated that Frontenac had put him in prison, because, having obtained in due form a passport to send a canoe to his fishing-station at Ma-tane, he had afterwards sent a sailboat thither without applying for another passport. The governor had sent for him and demanded by what right he did so. D'Amours replied that he believed he had acted in accordance with the intention of the king: whereupon "M. le Gouverneur fell into a rage and said to your petitioner, 'I will teach you the intentions of the king; and you shall stay in prison till you learn them;' and your petitioner was shut up in a chamber of the Chateau, wherein he still remains and prays the honorable council that a trial be granted him according

to law.' Duchesneau glanced vindictively at the governor whilst reading the petiwell knowing that it would act as a bomb-shell among the members of the council. He had no sooner finished than everything was in an up-

The partisans of Duchesneau were on their feet loudly clamoring for the release of their absent member, whilst others, friendly to the governor, vainly strove to pacify them in order to gain a hearing for him. The confusion increased, ink was spilled, documents tossed from the table, fists were raised in air, and faces distorted with Above the din the voices of Auteuil, Tilly and Villiray were heard loudly calling for justice, saying that their own personal liberty was in danger and that they would fight against such tyranny.

Frontenac had risen with such viocrashing over on the floor. He stood defiantly facing the angry councillors. His anger choked him, his face and ing to. And set the doughnuts and the neck were purple with rage; the veins pie and the biscuits where I can keep on his forehead stood out like great an eye on 'em. but you can remove cords; his eyes streamed fire. At that glass o' water as far as you see length he found utterance in speech fit. I've been starvin' healthy as he heard the cries for justice and the words against tyranny. Striking Companion. with his huge fist upon the table, he bellowed "Silence!" and when he could be heard, continued:

"Ye dolts and rebels that cry forth for justice and threaten to raise arms against a tyrant, hear me! not that I am governor, that in my person stands the king? If I have done aught amiss, I am answerable to him. You clamor against my enforce-ments of the law. What would you? That I overlook its infringement and thus give seeming ground for more lying letters and infamous reports? Were I to gloss over the transgressions of the law like you, M. l'Intendant, with your illicit brandy-trade your connivance with coureurs-de-bois and fur-traders, the king would have anarchy throughout his colony instead of law and order. The case is plain M. D'Amours admits the commission of his fault, but elaims the right of private interpretation of the king' commands. That right I deny. Wer I to allow law-breaking in high places to go unpunished, in six months who would be found in all the colony who would not point to these as precedents, and excuse themselves? As for you who seek to fight a tyrant, know well with whom you have to deal." Then leaning over, he whispered low to secretary, who hastily wrote at his dictation. When he had finished he quickly signed his name, and calling to a soldier standing guard outside the door, handed the paper to him

"Lieut. Bizard, here is an order of tanishment from Quebec for Messieurs Tilly, Auteuil and Villiray; they are to retire to their country homes and remain there, awaiting my commands See that this order is obeyed;" and stamping out of the room, he was

CHAPTER XII

DEVOTED TO SECRET SERVICE, SHOWING THAT WALLS INANIMATE OBJECTS OFTEN HAVE EARS.

The scenes of anger and violence were over. The exiled councillors had retired to their homes on parole that they would leave Quebec the next morning. The inhabitants of the Chateau were all asleep, and the entire citadel was again at peace.

A sentinel pacing his weary watch upon the rampart was the only living thing visible in the moonlight, while the barking of a solitary dog in the lower town and the distant howl of a hungry wolf from the direction of Beaupre were the only sounds apparently that broke the silence of a continent.

It was already after midnight, and the guard had been changed, when a keen eye might have seen a dark figure pass silently along within the shade of the barracks, the guard-room, and the Chauteau itself, until it finally was merged in the deep shadow of the magazine at the extreme end of the fort. Soon after another form appeared, gliding by the same route to a common rendezvous. Within the shelter of the building they stood and conversed in low tones, while awaiting the arrival of some one else. At length a third muffled figure joined them, and asked in an authoritative voice:

"Are we all here?"

"Yes, M. l'Intendant, and waiting," spoke up one of the group rather tes-tily, as he shivered with the cold and drew his cloak closer about his shoul-

"Pardon my delay, Monsieur l'Eveque," replied Duchesnau, "but I was merely taking the necessary precautions. I gave orders to have an extra amount of liquor served to the solliers in the guard-room to-night, and delayed my coming until I had made sure that yonder sentinel received his double allowance before his turn came. He is too happy now to watch the shadows very closely; listen, you can hear him singing to himself."

"But are you sure we are entirely se-ure here?" spoke up the third member of the group, who looked uneasily

"Certainement!" Duchesneau replied. with a slight touch of scorn in his tones, "unless the obscurity about us or yonder log have ears. But to the business we have come for." Then turning to the first speaker again, he went on. "Your letter to M. le Minstre, Monsieur l'Eveque, did not seem to have much weight, for the Sieur de a Salle has come in spite of your efforts."

"True, M. l'Intendant," was the reply, "but it seems that he managed to gain the ear of the king first. Listen while I give you the words of his reply;" and he repeated from memory the secret letter of Colbert's

[To Be Continued.]

Back to the Old Rations. "I supose you were fed off the fat of the land," said Mrs. Saunders. plaintively, as she set the plate of griddle cakes before Mr. Saunders the morning after his return home from Boston. With Niece Margaret's means, they

nust have every-thing there is going.

"I presume to say there's no lack o' wherewithal," said her husband as he began to pour maple-sirup with a lavish hand, "but for breakfasts they had the worst lot o' truck ever I saw. 'Twasn't cooked, nor a thing done to I expect that hired girl o' theirs that I used to hear falling down-stairs about seven o'clock didn't want the trouble o' starting her fire in a hurry But I tell ye when you've had a different kind o' straw filling served to ye for seven days running, griddle cakes ence as to send the high-backed chair come just at the right time. Don't take away that serrup jug yet awhile; it hasn't soaked in yet all it's a-go-

How She Saved Her Car Fare.

Cleopatra has left many sisters who can boast an infinite variety of nature They are all things to all men. To the street car conductor they show a phase quite different from that displayed to any other class of men

Two were on an Indiana avenue car the other day. When the conductor asked for the fare one of them handed him a \$20 gold piece. Unable to make the change, he returned it to her.
When he was out of hearing she re-

marked triumphantly to her compan-on: "That is the third time I have flashed that this week. It has saved my car fare every time."-Chicago Record Hearld.

A Poser.

A certain laborer once asked a country clergyman to write a letter for him to a duke, from whom he wished to obtain aid.

"But you ought to go yourself and ee his grace," said the clergyman.
"I would, sir," was the nervous answer, "but, you see, I don't like to speak to the duke. He may be too proud to listen to the likes of me. I can talk to you well enough. sir; there's nothing of the gentleman about you."—Detroit Free Press.

Willing Worker

"Ma, what are the folks in our church gettin' up a collection for?"
"To send our minister on a vacation to Europe this summer.

"An' won't there be no church while "No preaching services, I guess."
"Ma, I got \$1.23 saved up in my bank

-can I give that?"-Cleveland Lead-

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY.

The President Signs Proclamation Giving Over a Million Acres of Utah Land to Home-Makers.

Another golden opportunity is offered

Another golden opportunity is offered the home-makers of America. It comes in the form of the opening for settlement of the lands of the Untah Indian Reservation in Utah. This great reservation comprises 2,444,000 acres, of which 1,969,160 have been thrown open to settlement by the proclamation which President Roosevelt signed on July 15 of this year, and which takes effect on August 28.

The mode of procedure in making the allotment of these lands is similar to that adopted at the time of the opening of the Rosebud Indian reservation, in 1994, when the Chicago & North-Western Railway carried thousands of settlers into the trans-Missouri country to look for new homes. Settlers may make entry at the United States land offices at Grand Junction, Col., at Vernal, Utah, Price, Utah, or Provo, Utah.

Any citizen of the United States above the age of 21 years, or the head of a family, though younger, widows and deserted wives may register for a homestead. All applications must positively be made in person by registering at one of the U. S. land offices named, except in the case of honorably discharged soddiers and sailors, who may register through an agent.

The Unitah Reservation lies in the

an agent.

The Uintah Reservation lies in the an agent.

The Uintah Reservation lies in the north-central portion of the state of Utah, in Uintah and Wasatch counties. It extends from the Green River on the east to Heber, county seat of Wasatch county, on the west, and to the crest of the great Uintah Mountain Range on the north, comprising land rich in agricultural and mineral possibilities. A large portion of this tract of land is remarkably fertile. The climate is temperate, with almost perpetual sunshine. The altitude is from 4000 to 6000 feet above the sea. In addition to the agricultural lands, there are also large quantities of grazing land on which cattle, sheep and horses may be raised with great success. The lands are watered by the Duchesne and Uintah rivers.

The passenger from the east can best reach the Reservation via 'he Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line to Denver, which is a 26 hour ride from Chicago, and the D. & R. G. or Colorado Midland from Denver. There is daily service from Mack to Dragon.

The apple may have caused man's first fall, but the banana peel nas been working over-time since.—Chicago Chronicle.

It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen. aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE, Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

No amount of money can console some people for not having more.—N. Y. Press.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

A man's house is his castle-and his creditor his king.

WASHDAY

means a day of hard labor to house-keepers. But there is great satisfaction in seeing the line full of clean clothes. You can always rest assured that the clothes will be snowy white if you use

RED CROSS BALL BLUE

It is pure and is guaranteed not to injure the most delicate fabrics. Good housekeepers everywhere endorse it and one trial will be sufficient to convince you of its merits. Sold by grocers everywhere. Large package 5c.



Best Don't believe rheuma-tism can be cured by rub-bing liniment or oil on the sore spot. The disease cannot be reached in Cure that way. It must be taken out of the system. Celery King cures rheu-matism. 25c.



troubled with fils peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is maryefously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local sorness, cures leucorrhea and nasal catarrh.

Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antisepties for all

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Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free.

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Thousands of Women ARE MADE WELL AND STRONG

Success of Lydla E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Rests Upon the Fact that It Really Does Make Sick Women Well

Thousands upon thousands of American women have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegeta-ble Compound. Their letters are on file in Mrs. Pinkham's office, and prove this statement to be a fact and not a mere boast.

Overshadowing indeed is the success of this great medicine, and compared with it all other medicines and treatment for women are experiments.
Why has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-

table Compound accomplished its wide-spread results for good? Why has it lived and thrived and done its glorious work for a quarter of

a century?

a century?
simply and surely because of its sterling worth. The reason no other medicine has even approached its success is plainly and positively because there is no other medicine in the world so good for women's ills.

The wonderful power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over the diseases of womankind is not because it is a stimulant—not because it is a palliative, but simply because it is the most wonderful tonic and recontracts and in the contract of the cont structor ever discovered to act directly upon the uterine system, positively curning disease and displacements and restoring health and vigor.

curing disease and displacements and restoring health and vigor.

Marvelous cures are reported from all parts of the country by women who have been cured, trained nurses who have witnessed cures, and physicians who have recognized the virtue in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and are fair enough to give credit where it is due. If physicians dared to be frank and open, hundreds of them would acknowledge that they constantly prescribe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in severe cases of female ills, as they know by experience that it will effect a cure.

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular menstruation, backache, bloating (or flatulence), leucorrhea, falling, inflammation or ulceration of the uterus, ovarian troubles, that "bearing-down" feeling, dizziness, faintness, indigestion, nervous prostration, or the blues, should take immediate action to ward off the serious consequences and be restored to health

mediate action to ward off the serious consequences and be restored to health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound. Anyway, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice. It's free and always helpful.



Bright and Fair There is an old saying that man works from Sun to Sun but woman's work is never done. This idea was well enough perhaps, in the year 1714 when it was first made public, but if woman's work is never done now it is generally her own fault.

Take for instance, the matter of Take for instance, the matter of washing clothes—there is no longer any reason to dread "wash day" or to call it "blue Monday" unless you persist in scrubbing your clothes on a washboard over a steaming tub of hot, dirty water and follow all the rest of the old fashioned nonsense the same as they used to do the family washing when Noah was a small boy.

Of course if you do your work in Of course if you do your work in that out-of-date kind of way, there won't be any rest for you here and not much comfort in life either, because you will always be busy.

Now, between ourselves, in the matter of washing clothes—what's the use of making a drudge of yourself when with a Majestic Rotary Washing Machine, which costs little and lasts long, you can almost make a pastime of what used to be the darkest day in the week.

Write for a circular to the Richmond Cedar Works, Richmond, Va.



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