WHEN LIFE IS DONE.

life is done availeth naught leasures that we dearly bought, wealth we risked our souls to gain, honors won through toil and pain, tles coveted and sought. roll-wide fame availeth aught, me, no marvels science taught, en earth and earthly objects wane. When life is done.

The kindly deeds for others wrought, The patient word, the generous thought, The effort made by hand or brain 'Gainst might for right, though made in in, by God forgotten not When life is done. —Magdalen Rock



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I good size buck, and place and saddle dung to his back. Clear sky and bracing atmosphere ind the promise of a successful season made the blood fairly bound through the trapper's veins, and he strode along feeling as though he would like to sing. Indians were far from his thoughts just then. The greater was his dismay when, just as he had reached the top of a -low ridge half way between the woods and his camp, he saw a band of forty Sioux coming up on the other side. Griffin had had many a "fuss" with these same Indians, and he recognized them instantly as belonging to a vit-

these same Indians, and he recognized these same Indians, and he recognized them instantly as belonging to a vil-lage that wintered in the Ottertail woods, away off at the northeast. Evi-dently they had been out on the Da-kota prairies for a big buffalo hunt, for they were on foot and leading their ponies, which were loaded with hides and dried meat. Flat in the grass dropped Griffin, but not soon enough to escape the sharp eyes of the Indians. Raising a terrific whoop, they left the ponies to look out for themselves, and came on in a body, while Griffin slipped the venison from his shoulders and started at his best pace toward the belt of timber. The Indians were not more than two hundred vards

The Indians were not more than two hundred yards away when Griffin sighted them; but in running he had the advaniage of going down hill, and he had almost doubled the distance before they reached the top of the ridge and began to shoot at him. None of the builets happened to hit the mov-ing target.

Ing target. Griffin glanced over his shoulder. Griffin glanced over his shoulder. As he expected, a dozen of the swiftest runners had thrown off their blankets and, knives in hand, were approaching at a rate that meant mischief for a man who must cling to a twelve-pound gun. But the trapper had been in worse places than this, and he felt that if he could once get into the woods, with night falling, he could dodge the Indians. He was still a half mile from the timber when he looked back once more.

dodge the Indians. He was still a half mile from the timber when he looked back once more, One of the braves was now far in ad-vance of the others, but all his pur-sters were gaining, and Griffin began to fear that he might lose the race, tired as he was from his hunt and handicapped by the weight he carried. That foremost Indian must die! Griffin slackened his pace a triffe, that he might get his breach before trying to take aim. The Indian put on an extra burst of speed. When Griffin was close to the timber the tapper could hear the patter of his footsteps. Thinking it must be now or never, the trapper wheeled and was about to pull trigger whee his adversary made a movement that tauxed Griffin to hesitate from sheer supprise. The Indian wayed him to-ward the woods. "While man no shoot!" he shouted.

hite man no shoot!" he shouted. him friend! No stop: Injun no

The white man took a good look, This-yes, this was the same young brave he had spared and nursed! Real-braing that, Gridin grasped the meaning of the words, and instantly he faced about and made for the woods again. "White man saved lujun, now lujun save white man," the savage called as soon as the trees and bush hid them from sight. "White man hide un,

heap quick. Injun run by; no ketch um. Blimeby dark, white man run off." Griffin shaped his course for the near-est clump of bush, and put his last atom of strength into a leap that laud-ed him fair in its centre. He spread himself fint and clung close to the ground. Yelling like mad, to lead his mate's away, the young Sioux kept on into the woods.

mates away, the young Sioux kept on into the woods. It was so contrary to the trapper's training to trust an Indian that his first movement was to slip out his knife. He meant to be prepared in case the Siuox should pounce on top of him.

case the Siuox should pounce on top of him. But the Indians tore on into the for-est, and after him went the others. They passed so near the place where Griffin lay that they might have heard his hard breathing had they not been running so fast and yelling so lustly. But a fat old fellow who brought up the rear gave over the chase at the edge of the forest. He leaned against a tree not twenty feet from Griffin's bush, evidently intending to wait until the others came back with the white man's scalp. The young braves kept up the search until after dark. All that time the old fellow lingered by his tree, and Griffin dared not even stretch for fear of being heard. He hardly knew what action to take.

until arter dark. All that time the old fellow lingered by his tree, and Griffin dared not even stretch for fear of being heard. He hardly knew what action to take. It seemed that the young brave had meant him to get away as soon as the crowd passed; and it would be easy enough to shoot the old Indian, and then make his secape in the darkness. But the trapper finally decided that the right thing to do was to lie still. The old fellow might be his friend's father for all be knew. To kill him there might throw suspicion upon the young man. And Griffin knew that if the Indians discovered the trick that had been played upon them they would kill the perpetrator. "I won't do it!" said Griffin to him-sel. "Not if I lose my scap for it." By the time the hand returned from the fruitless chase the trapper had got his breath. He wasted none of it, we may be certain, in the course of the impromptu council that the Indians held before they left the timber. Prob-ably the talk lasted leases than five min-utes. But that seems a long time to a man who feels enemies crowd around his hiding-place and ferads that any instant they may fairly fall over him. But tinally they did leave, and Griffin crept out of the bush and fetched a wide circuit to reach his camp. He did not feel any appetite for supper just then. What he would do, and did, was to load his belongings into his cance and, heading down stream, put a wide stretch of river between himself and the redskins. Griffin never saw or heard of the fyoung Sioxi again; but the trapper had a better opinion of the tribe and the race from that time forward. "Sure enough," he used to say, when he told the stor, "most of 'em are bad, and others of 'em are worse; but I tell you, boys, sure enough, some I vinas are folks!"-Yoult's Companion.

Job boys, site enough, some lowing are folks<sup>11</sup>—Youth's Companion. Ant Hypnetists. That ants doctor their sick by hyp-notism and magnetism is proved by observation. An ardent student tells how he witnessed what may be termed a seance in medical science among ants. He saw several of these little creatures emerge from the hills and noticed that there were some among them which were weak and emaciated -invalids, in fact. They were accom-panied by healthy members of the com-munity, and all made their way toward a distant mound. On following their movements through a glass the observer saw on this mound a big and sturdy ant which made some motions in the direction of the advancing invalids. The latter went up the mound, one by one, and sub-mitted themselves to treatment. This consisted in the physician ant passing his federes over the head and body of the patient in a manner distinctly suggestive of the hypnotizing of nerves and muscles practiced by human doc-tors. Every one went through the treatment, then the patients went back, and the doctor marched off in the op-posite direction.

**Becnitting Mon For the Navy.** In order to assist in the recruiting from the for the navy, the Navy Depart-ment has prepared large lithograph potters for display in all the principal dites and towns in the country. The particular sector of the country of the particular sector of the country of the particular sector of the country. The particular sector of the country of the particular sector of the country of the particular sector of the sector of the sector particular sector of the sector of the sector of the sector particular sector of the sector of the sector of the sector particular sector of the sector of the sector of the sector of the sector particular sector of the sector of the sector of the sector of the sector particular sector of the sector of the sector of the sector particular sector of the sector of the sector of the sector particular sector of the secto

## An Opportunity For Some Or

An Opportunity For Some One. Here is an advertisement that was published lately in an Italian news-paper: "An agreeable young man, of most distinguished family, good, seri-ous, honorable, hard-working, finding it out of his power to effect a most remanerative business plan, proposes to a wise father of a family to marry his daughter, if only she he agreeable and have a dowry exceeding 100,000 have a dowry exceeding 100,000 Alfa, 1414, Posta, Firenze."-Bos-

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men or mounts.—Tit-Bits. Fighting For Life in a Net. Tangled in a big fishing seine after the capsizing of their boat one mile from shore, Charles Beek and his son, Géorge Beek, two Evanston firemen, struggled for their lives for two hours yesterday morning in Lake Michigan. Not until the imperiled men had cut the net, which was 300 feet long, in two, were they able to extricate them-selves. Then, thoroughly exhausted with their efforts to keep aftoat while they were escaping from the death irap, they battied again with the waves and, by aiding one another, swam to the beach in safety. with their eff they were e trap, they bat and, by aidin

rap, they battled again with the waves and, by alding one another, swam to the beach in safety. The Becks, who live at 2140 Maple arenue, Evanston, had gone out early in the morning to take in the seine, which they had set off Grosse Point Lighthouse. They were engaged in hauling in the netful of fish when a squall arose. Their boat, a flat-bot-tomed scow, swing into the trough of they were building out the water. While they has the scow capsized, throw-ing both its occupants into the lake. Immediately the arms and legs of the men became entagied in the seine and rendered them powerless to swim. Divesting themselves of their rubber coats and boots, the father and son, with a fishing knife, began cutting the coats from their hands and ankles. When once they had cut themselves losse and had started to swim toward shore they again became entangied in the big net. The son's strength began

Daring English Equestrians. Daring English Equestrians. Daring English Equestrians. Mean of hologic provides the sentence of the sentence o

When they reached shore that they had to be assisted to their home.-Chicago Inter-Ocean.
Buil Tripped Up the Tents.
A new rendering of the old story of the bull in the china shop is told by P. J. McCook, an ephew of General Anson G. McCook, and himself a veteran of the Spanish-American War.
"During the Porto Rico campaign," said Mr. McCook, "my company was camping in a field not far from the town of Adjuntas. A barbed wire fence separated the camp from another field, in which were a number of catile. The fence was taken as guard line, and sentries were posted along it. During the Porto Rico campaign," is guide the sentry on the other side. The fence was taken as guard line, and sentries were posted along it. During the 16 took it into his head to charge the fence, with the idea of getting at the sentry on the other side. The sentry naturally resented the minutal, for presently he made another rush for the fence. Again he met a vicious stab. By this time the infuriated animal was roused. He upset the sentry, snapped the wire fence and was in the mids for the camp in a second. The scene that followed beggars description. The company was is eping in the little sput tents used in the field. As the angry animal rolled through the field he aringped and stumbled over the tent ropes, and in a few minutes dozens of men were strugging to gel loose from the canvas and howing in pain as the feet of the animal landed on them. A 'strike' in in a bowling alley is not more complete than the way in which the indignant buil demolished the company target.

Lost Life Rather Than Retr

Lost Life Rather Than Retreat. Among the interesting figures at the recent naval maneuvres at New Lon-don was a signal corps sergeant named Ackers, who lay claim to one of the most remarkable war records in the Army. At Manila, in China and in the West he has seen service. At the time of the Chinese campaign he was chief telegraph operator of the American forces. During the battle before Tien-Tsin Ackers was sent with a message to Colonel Liscum of the Nith In-fantry, whose regiment was under heavy fire. The orders were to re-treat.

fantry, whose regiment was under heavy fire. The orders were to re-treat. Throught the word to Liseum," said Ackers, in telling the story. "Liseum's ighting blood was up and he was mad at the idea of retreating. Turning to me he gave me the worst wigging I ver received. There we stood out in the open, with the bullets flying in all directions, and the Colonel sailing into motor fair. Of course, I had to stand up to attention, and it wasn't the most comfortable position in the world with about 50,000 Chinese shooting at us. "Well, Liscum had just about fin-hing another when all of a sudden he doubled up and went down in a heap in front of me. I think that was the first time I ever regretted the end of a wig-ging. The sheer nerve of the man to stand up there and call me down as if we were in barracks while bullets were whizzing on all sides was won-decrul, but it cost him his life,"-New York Tribure.

Saved From an Alligator. Baved From an Alligator. While a number of passengers were whiting for the morning train at Pablo Beach, Fla., they heard the wail of a child. Jerry Délaney, Deputy Sheriff and a former Cincinnati policeman, headed those who hastened to search for the cause of the cry. A short dis-tance away they saw a big alligator dragging a child away, having secured hold of its dress in its mouth. The child was shrieking. The posse rushed its efforts to get to its bayou nearby. A big dog/belonging to the child came running along and dashed at the 'gator's head. The 'gator whacked its taid around with great force, dashed the dog into its mouth which it opened with a gulp, taking in the dog and swallowing him with ense. The 'gator dropped hold of the child's dress in the 'gator. It was fifteen feet long. It is thought to have been made fierce by lunger, as it is seldom that they will attack human beings and espe-cially so near a habitation. The child was uninjured.

# It's a Popular Delusion That the Climate is Changing

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# Ø Ø American Fire Fighters Are the Best in the World

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# Ø Ø Ø Tell Women the Truth.

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Another thing-and I don't know a more pathetic thing-is that t world seems banded together to deceive women about the real facts of life.

life. Now there's plenty of work in the world for every industrious and intelli-gent girl, but it's nothing short of a crime to make her believe that there is any get-rich-quick way to fortune; and I never read any of these romances bout picturesque modes of getting a living that fails to arouse in me a righteous contempt for the authors of such stories.

## Ø Ø Ø Mysticism is Increasing in This Practical Age By Ralph M. McKenzie.

By Raiph M. McKenzie. HE hunger displayed by all classes of people for literature of a mystical or esoteric character is beyond the belief of any one not connected with the sale of books or period-icals or not in touch with the work of public libraries throughout the country. This includes fortune-telling by suggestive therapeutics, spiritism, mind reading, faith cure, theosophy and everything connected with the divining of the future or the mystical or occult in mind, matter or

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