Juck and Adventure. 91919191919191919191

BRAVE PATHFINDERS.

HE following excerpt is from George Bird Grin-nell's reminiscence of Fre-mont's Expeditions, now running in Forest and

Fortunately Fremont's party was head of the annual Santa Fe caravana, which insured them good grass at the camping places. They had not gone far before they met parties of Mohave Indians, who seemed friendly enough, but on the day following, two Spanlards, a man and a lad, came into camp telling of their parts of all here. camp telling of their party of six havmiles beyond the encampment. they had with them about thirty s, and were suddenly attacked by a party of Indians, who had previously been in camp and seemed friendly. The horse guards—the two who had just come into Fremont's amp-drove their animals through the ttacking party and escaped with their norses, which they had left about twenty miles behind on coming to Fremont's camp. When the white men came to the place where the horses had been left it appeared that the animals had been driven off by the Indians. Carson and Godet, with the Mexican Fuentes, started after them, but in the evening the Mexican returned, his horse having given out.

"In the atternoon of the next day a war whoop was heard, such as Indians make when returning from a victorious enterprise, and soon Carson and Godey appeared, driving before them a band of horses, recognized by Fuentes to be part of those they had lost. Two bloody scalps, dangling from the end of Godey's gun, announced that they had overtaken the Indians as well as the horses. They informed us that after Fuentes left, from the failure of his horse, they continued the pursuit alone, and toward nightfall entered the nountains, into which the trail led. After sunset the moon gave light, and they followed the trail by moonshine until late in the night, when it entered a narrow defile and was difficult to follow. Afraid of losing it in the darkness of the defile they tied up their horses, struck no fire and lay down to sleep in slience and in darkness. Here they lay from midnight till morning. At daylight they, resumed the pursuit, and about sunrise discovered the horses, and immediately dismounting and tying up their own they crept cautiously to a rising ground which intervened, from the crest of which they perceived the encampment of four lodges close by. They pro-ceeded quietly, and had got within thirty or forty yards of their object when a movement among the horses disclosed them to the Indians. Giving the war shout they instantly charged into the camp, regardless of the number which the four lodges would imply. The Indians received them with a flight of arrows shot from their long bows, one of which passed through Godey's shirt collar, barely missing the neck. Our men fired their rifles upon a steady aim and rushed in. Two Indians were stretched upon the ground fatally pierced with bullets; the rest fled, except a lad that was captured. The scalps of the fallen were instantly stripped off, but in the process one of them, who had two balls through his body, sprung to his feet, the blood streaming from his skinned head, and uttering a hideous howl. An old squaw, possibly his mother, stopped and looked back from the mountainside she was climbing threatening and lamenting. The frightful specatcle appalled the stout hearts of our men, but they did what humanity required, and quickly terminated the agonies of the gory savage. They were now masters of the camp, which was a pretty little recess in the mountain, with a fine spring, and apparently safe from invasion. Great preparations had been made to feast a large party, for it was a very proper place for a rendezvous, and for the celebration of such orgies as rob-bers of the desert would delight in. Several of the best horses had been killed, skinned and cut up, for the Indians, living in mountains and only coming into the plains to rob and murder, make no other use of horses than to eat them. Large earthen vessels were on the fire, boiling and stewing the horse beef, and several baskets containing fifty or sixty pairs of moc-casins indicated the presence or expec-tation of a considerable party. They released the boy, who had given stron evidence of the stoicism or somethi else of the savage character, in com mencing his breakfast upon a horse's head as soon as he found he was not to be killed, but only tied as a prisoner. Their object 'accomplished, our men gathered up all the surviving horses, fifteen in number, returned upon their trail, and rejoined us at our mp in the afternoon of the same day. They rode about 100 miles in the pursuit and return, and all in thirty hours. The time, place, object and numbers considered, this expedition of Carson and Godey may be considered among the boldest and most disinterad which the annals of western ad-Two men, in a savage desert, to day and night an unknown ody of Indians into the deflies of an tain, attack them on light without counting numbers, and Refeat them in an instant-and for ? To punish the robbers of the t, and to avenge the wrongs of s whom they did not know. at, it was Carson and Godey I this—the former an American a in the Boonstick County of Misi the latter a Frenchman, bern in

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enterprise from early life." A little later the party came to the place where the Maxicans had been at-tacked. There were found the two men of the party, both killed by ar-rows, but of women there was no trace, they having evidently been car-ried away. Journeying onward, mak-ing short marches and some that were very long, they kept on along the Span-ish trail. May 4-the longest journey of all, between fifty and sixty miles of all, between fifty and sixty miles without any water—the skeletons of horses were constantly seen along the tail. "Hourly expecting to find water, we continued to press on, until toward midnight, when, after a hard and uninterrupted march of sixteen hours our wild mules began running abead, and

in a mile or two we came to a bold running stream-so keen is the sense of that animal, in these desert regions, in scenting at a distance this necessary of life."

ATTACKED BY AN OCTOPUS. My first experience of the octopus writes Frank T. Bullen in "Creature of the Sea," was in a little bay in Stewart Island, New Zealand. A small river flowed into this bay, notable for its fine flounders, and the crew of the ship in which I was then a sailor soon discovered that the easiest way of catching them was to wade about on the fine sandy bed with bare feet, the water being only up to mid-thigh, and when they felt the flat body wriggling under their soles, to tread firmly and

stoop, groping in the sand until they had the flounder safe between finger and thumb. They they would raise him and put him in the bag strapped across their shoulders.

By and by we discovered that the nearer the sea the finer the flounders, and so one sunny afternoon I was wading in the bay near the mouth of the sting I made to step off, only to feel eat into the flesh.

I stooped, and felt a long whiplike tentacle twisted round my right leg. I tore it off, and felt a nausea which made me quite giddy.

But no sooner had I removed one snaky thing than another held me, and another and another. The water was Observer. shallow, but I began to feel as if I must be dragged down, drowned and

devoured by this horrible thing. Fortunately I retained some pres-

ence of mind, and drawing my shouth knife I reached down cautionsly to water stained with sepia, and I all cuttlefish emit when disturbed.



FOR PUFF PASTE.

For rolling puff paste hollow glass olling pins filled with ice water or cked ice are recommended. Failng a rolling pin an ordinary bottle has been suggested.

OUSEHOLD

TO KEEP BUTTER.

Fill 's bowl with cold water. Put he butter on a plate and put on top of the bowl; then take a piece of butter muslin and put over the butter and let both ends drop into the water. You can easily get the butter for use, and you will find it is quite solid and cool.--Washington Star.

CHILL THE DISH.

A cut glass dish used for ice cream hould be chilled before using, not suddenly, but with care. Plunge the dish into cold water and sfter a minute or two take it out and put on it a few lumps of ice. This will preserve the dish from danger of cracking.

POINTERS FOR THE COOK.

When baking potatoes prick them eply with a fork before putting them in the oven. They will cook better and quicker for the pricking.

When mashing potatoes use hot milk, and if you have been in the habit of using cold you will be surprised at the difference in their lightness.

FOUR POST BEDSTEADS COMING

The old-fashioned four-post bed appears to be coming back into favor, rivulet and picking up some fine speel-mens. Suddenly I trod upon some-thing like a blob of jelly. Fearing a are all employed. If the bedspread both my legs gripped in several places does not fall low at the sides a length by something that clung as if it would of linen with a deep fall of lace is tied on at the corners. This has a very good effect on any bed and is easily and inexpensively done. Crochet is much in vogue now for the trimming of tea, tollet and sideboard cloths as well as for nightdress cases, pincushions and the ends of bolsters .-- Utica

TEA TABLE FURNISHINGS.

A new idea in household furnishings is a tea table on which is spread a cloth having a white background with where I felt the main body of the a graceful design in blue. As a setting thing, and avoiding my bare feet, I for a blue and white china or for use in stabbed steadily into the central part | a room done in Dresden colors this is of the beast. I was successful, for very effective and a pleasing variation presently I felt the clutch of the tenta- from the regulation tea table, with its cles round my legs relax, I saw the fancy cover embroidered in white, or with plain white squares of smelled the odor of stale musk, which damask. They are made of light all cuttlefish emit when disturbed. I felt quite certain that had I been anese crepe, are inexpensive and harlaid hold of in water out of my depth | monize very well with the light, airy by one of these creatures only a mira- summer draperies. With a tea set of old blue china one of these covers is a pleasing accompaniment, but even without family heirlooms it makes an agreeable substitute for the everlasting white used during the most of the year.



COLLEGE HUMOR. filie saw some dynamite, buldn't understand it quite; derstang never pays; Willie seven days. —Princeton Tiger.

CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE. Miss Justin-"Do tell me! What is the newest thing in swell gowns?" Miss Tartun-"Why, dear, you are." Chicago Tribune.

ANOTHER DANGEROUS STAGE. Medical Studen-"What is the surst sign of convalescence?" Old Practitioner-"When the patient begins to make love to his nurse."-

Town Topics.

HIS WAY OUT.

Fond Mother-"Well, Mr. Criticus, what do you think of Mary's voice?" Mr. Criticus-"Astonishing volume. madam! Its volume is simply wonderful."-Somerville Journal.

AT 11 P. M. Mr. Borem - "Everything sticks s

this bumid weather." Miss Patience-"Is that the reason you can't pull yourself away, Mr.

Borem?"-Cleveland Plain Dealer. NO ROOM FOR DOUBT.

White-"Why do you think Smith ooks upon marriage as a failure?" Gray-"I heard him say not long ago

that he would never go to the penitentlary for bigamy,"-Detroit Tribune.

CLEAR AS MUD.

Mrs. Chugwater-"Josiah, what is the meaning of the word 'equinox?' " Mr. Chugwater-"It comes from equus,' horse, and 'noxious,' bad. Bad for horse. Will you never learn to use your own mind?"-Chicago Tribune.







THE EMANCIPATED WOMAN. The new woman seems to have "evoluted" to the point where it is a matter of doubt as to which is now, really the "weaker sex." At least, there are me woman who evidently consider themselves physically superior to those who were once regarded as lords of creation. In all times of danger the safety of women and children has been supposeed to be the first consid-eration. It is different now, at least in some quarters. "Save the men first," was the cry of Mme. Gast. owner and skipper of the motor boat Camille, when the rescuers from a French warship got on board her poor little craft to snatch her and the rest of the crew from the violence of the sea. "Save the men first!" It sums up fn a sentence the attitude of emancipated women .- Indianapolis News.

WOMEN AS STATION AGENTS.

A Western railway is making some radical changes in the personnel of its employes, and it is now predicted that all the smaller stations on its line eventually will be in charge of women -for it is the introduction of women station agents which constitutes the novelty. The innovation was first introduced a year ago, the experiment starting with one woman, who turned out a most valuable assistant. Not only were her monthly accounts models of neatness and accuracy, but she had been in the office but a short time before she began to offer valuable suggestions as to how to make the road popular with the people along the line. The full measure of her capability was not discovered, however, until the officials made a tour of inspection, when the woman's station was found to be the best kept one on the road. Inquiry revealed that since she had taken the station it had ceased to be a lounging place, there was no rowdyism, and the floors and benches were now clean. This exceptionally good record encouraged the road to experiment further. and it is interesting that the other women appointed have also given a good account of themselves. The woman station agent is found to display more tact in handling people than men agents, and there have been fewer complaints in consequence .-- Vogue.

FELTS HATS BIG.

not often that a winter fashion can be worship. "Say, ma, do you see those

A pretty new light shield to be at ached to gas jets or crystal globe is a big butterfly of artist proof par decorated with black spots and sp kled with gold. White butterfiles markings of American beauty red.-Newark Advertiser.

THE NEW SCARFS.

The flat scarfs often shade through tones of one color and are to be had in any of the season's colorings. Mar-abou scarfs of similar size and shape are also offered in many colorings, and these are little cravats, similar fu shape to those made in far last winter, but fashioned now of ostrich, marabou chiffon, tulle or lace.

These cravats meant to encircle the throats and cross in front, or on the shoulder, are made in varying lengths, as were the fur cravats, but one of the most attractive models is comparatively short. One rounded is caught up across the other with a little cluster of artificial flowers, matching in color the hat or frock with which the cravat is warn.

Made of closely set little frills of tulle, chiffon or Valenciennes lace, thif model is a charming accompaniment to the light frock, and will often supplement the transparent collar and chemsette or guimpe very acceptably. There are, too similar scarfs of soft lace laid over sheer silk with a veiling of chiffon, and bordered by a nartow line of ostrich or marabou or by a ruching of little frills of lace or slik, Long straight scarfs are made, like the little cravats, of little overlapp g frills of sheer stuff or lace, and one beautiful imported scarf of this shape had triple frills of chiffon for a border, while the centre of the scarf was covered throughout its length by huge white silk and velvet popples with touches of yellow and green at their hearts. The poppies were applied flatly to a chiffon and silk foundation and their great loose crinkled silk outer petals overlapped each other .--Newark Advertiser.

AMERICAN WOMEN IN PARIS.

The women folk from across the Straits or across the wide Atlantic are instantly to be detected from their Galile sisters. Take the Rue de la Paix; it is the stalking ground at this The small hat has had its day. With minute of every lady traveler in the the autumn big, picturesque styles re- town. It presents not only a study in sume their interrupted dominion. It is nations, but a study in female hero foretold with certainty so early in the sweet bats across the road?" ejacuseason. In the sweltering days of July. | lates a feminine voice that we "susnever dare to resolve on my own account. "Which are the better dressed, when they come to Paris, English or Americans?" I asked. Like a flaah the answer came, "The Americans," I requested an explanation. "I suppose countrywomen are more adaptable than yours. They are quick and eager for new ideas. I have only noticed that adaptability in one class in England; the aristocracy. The smart woman in would you term your upper middle classes-the daughters of bankers a id professional men, even of members of Parliament-the less well turned out than ours. I think the chief fault lies the desire of the Englishwoman to dress picturesquely. The result is that she often attains an effect which reminds us of liberty art curtains-every pretty, but not suitable for clothes. "Again, in hats, I think the Americans have it. They may speak infe-rior English, but they wear Letter hats than the average Englishwoman." There was no shadow of hesitation in the decision. Will the verdict be unanimously received?-Paris Letter ... Pall Mall Gazette.

cie could have saved me from drow ing.

ROUTS BEAR WITH A SONG. One of the oldest inhabitants of the Catskill section of New York had a terrifying experience on the old Mountain House road on a recent night. The "oldest inhabitant" is a venerable and rusty black bear who has been dodging the bullets and kodaks of huntsmen and tourists for years and years. There was a picnic at South Lake, and just at sundown the Rev. Dr. G. M. Rockwell, pastor of Catskill's Baptist Church, with his wife and a load of heavier weight. This must be done of Sunday-school children, drove homeward over the old Mountain House road.

There is little travel on this road, the middle of the dusty highway.

Suddenly the worthy pastor's voice raised in religious song, smote bruin's noise. The crack of the rifie and the bay of hounds were familiar notes of "Greenland's Icy Mountains" rumbling at the same price. among the tree tops threw him into

Just then the pastor's faithful horse work up and snorted a warning. Right ahead in the deepening gloom the startled pastor and his little charges saw an awful shape upright on a pair of huge hind legs. It was bruin, externally formidable, but quaking with-

There was a terrified squeal from the children and a wild whirl of the pastor's whip. With a roar of fright the old bear lowered his forepaws and galoped into the underbrush with the peed of a Suburban winner. "Greenland's Icy Mountains" had

wrecked his nerve. Students of bear-ology think that the terrified animal ill probably run himself to death .-New York World.

BRAVERY OF SERGEANT BRYAN Travis T. Bryan, a Sergeant in Com pany A, of the Twenty-second Infan-try, is a soldier whose name will be remembered by the troops in Minda-nao, Philippine Islands. Sergeant Bryan won bls Certificate of Merit o January 22 of last year. With h company he was on guard garrisoning a captured Moro fort on the banks o the Ramien River. On this occas the Moros made a desperate attempt ecapture the fort, and in the action two of his company officers were wounded and fell in the doorway of he fort. They lay in the direct line of

the Moro fire. Bryan put himself in front of the worst wounded of the officers, shield ing him from fire, and in the meanth making it possible for the other office to crawl to a place of micty. Bry stood his ground until a rescuing part arrived, and when the smoke cleare away the number of dead Moros ant of the blockhouse showed what a marksman the Sergeant was,

THE CARE OF LINENS.

Every housewife delights in having nice linens for her table, and those of heavy damask are cheaper in the end, as they wear longer and look infinitely better than the light weight linens. The thinner cloths can be starched ever so little, thereby giving the appearance carefully, for a stiffly starched table cloth is unsightly, to say the least.

In buying table linen it is well to remember that a check pattern in plain and the old black bear was dozing in or elaborate blocks with warp and woof running straight across both ways is a better bargain than a floral or curved pattern that costs the same; ear. It was a new and terrifying for the check pattern is more easily manufactured, and, in consequence, a better quality of linen is put into cloth menace to bruin, but the strains of of this design than into fancy patterns



Cream Crullers-Two scant cupfuls f granulated sugar, two cups of cream, two teaspoonfuls of baking pow-der in sufficient flour to roll out soft. Cut into shapes and fry in hot lard.

Potatoes au Gratin-One cupful of diced boiled potatoes, one-half cupful of cracker crumbs, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter and two-thirds of a cupful of cheese. Put layers of each potatoes and cheese in a buttered baking dish, cover with crumbs, pour over a cupful of milk or white sauce and bake twenty minutes in a moderate oven.

Turkish Rice-Wash very thoroughly a cupful of rice. Dissolve four table spoonfuls of butter in a saucepan and add to it one cupful of strained tomato. one pint of water, a teaspoonful of salt. a saltspoonful of pepper and a tea-spoonful of onion juice. Turn the rice into the saucepan with this mixture. and when it begins to boil set where it will cook very slowly for an hour. Do not stir the rice, and when done serve at onze.

Pineapple Mutlins-Sift two and one-half cupfuls of flour and mix with it three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a saltopoonful of salt and four densert-spoonfuls of sugar. Best two eggs in a bowl and into it pour two-thirds of a coffse cupful of milk; add this to the pontee cupiti of minit, and fins to the poonfuls of melted butter. Lastly stir n one cupiti of grated placepple. Fill he mutin rings two-chirds full and bake about twenty-file minutes.

stances are those?"

Her Father-"I regret to say, young man, that circumstances over which I have no control compel me to decline your offer for my daughter's hand." The Young Man-"What circum-Her Father-"Yours."-Pick Me Up.

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN.

"You have quit complaining about the price of meat."

"Had to quit," answered the indus-trious citizen. "I am kept so busy hustling for the price that I no longer have time to complain."-Chicago Journal.

A RABID VIEW.

"Now, professor," said Miss Kay, "you know something of human na-ture; at what age does the average man of intelligence marry?"

"Dotage!" promptly replied the crabbed old fellow .- Philadelphia Press.



Tess-"Do you like the cut of my new skirt?" Jess-"Very much."

Tess-"Do you, really?" Jess-"Yes, indeed, I had three just ike it when they were in style."-Philadelphia Press.

COUNTING THE COST. Bacon-"Do you believe that time is noney?"

Egbert-"Certainly I do." "Well, if you had a dollar watch.and had to wind it up for a week, how much would a dollar watch cost?"-Yonkers Statesman.

A GENTLE REMINDER.

Mrs. Blue-"My husband is so tired hearing about coal bills that I don't dare mention it to him again and we're all out. What shall I do?"

Mrs. True-"Let him freeze for a thile and he'll think of it himself." -Detroit Free Press.

SUFFICIENT CAUSE.

"Subbubs' house was all lighted up ight," said the first suburbanite.

"Yes," replied the other, "they were elebrating a silver jubilee." "Nonsense they haven't been married

AN EVIL BLUNDER.

nade a serious mistake to-day.

"What was it?" queried the drug-

"I charged a stranger \$2 for a con-sultation," answered the M. D., "and after paying it he said he fully exed to pay \$19."-Columbus Dis-

when cloak models stagger under furs picion" belongs to Chicago. "What a and wholesale buyers perspire as they lovely tulle ruff!" says another, emfinger velvets and heavy cloths, there is bracing the shop front in the excess always a gambler's risk about invest- of her enthusiasm. ments. To buy the thing capricions | I have discovered an American lo dy woman will not like when she gets of long residence in Paris, and 1 II back to town means ruinous advertis- versed in the art of dress. To her I ing to convince her of her mistake, with | put a delicate question, which I would inevitable loss at the far end of the bargain.

The small hat has been a blunder. A wave of laughter has swept over the country at sight of gentle, dignified women transformed by polo turbans into the likeness of impertinent minxes. the answer is," she said, "that my Not in ten years has there obtained a fashion so generally unbecoming. Given a good hairdresser to adjust the colffure to the hat, a certain saucy smartness has been attainable. Without the hairdresser's aid, the average London is very smart. But what woman would not have looked worse. unless-

Fortunately the flat bread and butter plate that Frenchwomen have slapped perpendicular against their foreheads and have called hats have not prevalled so largely in New York City as have the polo turbans. Wherever they have been seen they have taken first prize for folishness.

SHADES FOR PARLOR LAMPS.

When refurnishing the house one cannot have too many dainty fol-derols about. As the lamp is such an important factor in the pretty home, the girl, who has nothing in particular to do, is making shades for them. and they are exceedingly attractive and well worth the trouble and time one takes for making them. . The heavy silk and glass covered shades are carefully stored away, and in their places we see the delicate thing of light silk, or paper, which looks as if woven by spiders or those covered with cretonne.

Cretonne stands practically unrivaled this year for the dress of country cot-tage and city home. One shade made of this material is cupola shape, and has the ribs outlined by narrow dou-ble folds of silk, gathered through the centre and twisted around the gath-ering string, so that it has a whirling appearance. Pink silk is gathered in the form of a crown, at the top, leav-ing a wide stiff heading which is gathered so full at its base that it stand up straight of itself. The crown protected from the heat of the lamp by an inner circle of Isinglass. An effective fringe to hang from the lower rim made from a double fold of crewnue, ar inches wide, cut to within a] er of an inch of the two edges nto stripes not the least bit over a lighth of an inch wide. Shades -cas elaborate shapes have their se-

ions filled with boiling cloth deco ted in dataty Mario Antoinet teenes. A fringe of tiny opalesce words finishes these hand nithte shudes and fine chenille outline States



Green gloves are a triffe gariab. There are elbow gloves in lemon yelow silk

The robe gown is a tremendous con

Everybody is wearing lines, whith or colored

Patch pockets on the outer blou ire handy.

What a smart little air the black velvet collar gives to a white lines

A different chain of beads to match very frock is the rule of the parti lar ones.

Those pretty petiticoats of pale col-ed laws have their uses with gowing that match.

Not gowns are in high favor. On buys the white not and has it dyn the desired color.

Strives are coming into fa total into faror

The all flower but is me our agreement of the second second