EASTER GLADWESS.

But the Lord she loved was gone.

Struck with sorrow and surprise,

For her heart supplied her eyes.

Shedding tears, a plenteons flood-

Though too often unperceived,

Comes his drooping child to cheer,

Kindly asking why she grieved.

When He called her by her name,

For she found He was the same.

Just before she thought Him dead,

Now He bids her heart rejoice.

What a change His word can make,

When she thought her all was lost,

Though you now are tempest-tess'd.

On His love your thoughts employ:

and the same of th

TOM GROGAN'S EASTER

Ey Edith Sessions Tupper

~~~~~

Finn as he watched two of the pret-

tiest girls in the ward sail by the en-

handsomest fireman of book and lad-

der company No. —, a perfect fusiliade

Bryan, shrugging his brawny shoul-

ders in downright disgust. "He don't

be human. What ails bim Oi dunno-

all the gurrils in the parish crazy over

since Maggie Harrigan tuk the veil."

wan av thim mimbers av the Four

With which sage observation M

Bryan betook himself to the burnish-

ing of the hose cart as a relief to his

All was true. Since the day Tom

Brennau tore his manly heart out in

bidding an eternal farewell to the

beautiful girl who renounced him for

her vocation the big fellow had never

All women were like shadows to him.

He had loved one truly, devotedly, and

he had been forced to give her up to

Tom never noticed women. He sim-

beaven. He could never love another.

nothing else in the universe for a big.

Often as he lay in his bunk at the

engine house, as he rode tempestuously

fought the flames, he repeated to him-

self the last words he had said to his

I would live for you or I would die for

The Easter morning dawned—the

very Easter on which Tom had hoped

to lead his sweetheart to the altar. He

thought of her as he roused from his

dreams of her sweet face. Life was

over for him, he said. He saw again

the crowded church, the white robed

turning, buried his face in his pillow.

lusty throats, "The convent!"

save the sisters and the children.

proteges was only second to that of

the magnificent fellows who fought for

the lives of these helpless people. Ev-

and courage displayed at this fright-

for just such a moment of peril, and

nobly did they now obey their instruc-

tors. Such deeds of heroism as were

done that bitter morning are never lost.

Their memory remains as an eternal

Tom Brennan thrust a ladder up to

a window of the dormitory just be

neath the huge gilded cross that sur

In this window, serene, calm, her

lips moving in prayer, stood a sweet

faced sister, holding in her arms a tiny

titude of this holy woman that not one

Irish heart in the vast crowd below

"It is Sister Mary Beatrice!" moaned

the mother superior. She knelt upon

When Tom Brennan, his face black-

the bare ground and crossed herself.

14.40

smile, the smile he had loved.

failed to respond.

mounted the roof of the convent.

The children had been well drilled

ful hour.

beloved: "I love you, Maggie, darlin'

handsome, athletic fellow.

heart I must do it."

"Oho!" said Larry.

didn't he carry ber off?"

fall to the toothless divils."

overcharged emotions.

been the same.

rould do nothin"."

"Gee. Tom's in luck!" said Larry

Turning darkness into day!

You who weep for Jesus' sake,

He who came to comfort her

Will for your relief appear.

On His word your burden cast.

Weeping for a while may last,

-John Newton.

of eye adoration.

thim!"

But the morning brings the joy.

He will wipe your tears away.

Though at first she knew him not,

When her griefs were all forgot.

Grief and sighing quickly fled

Mary to her Saviour's tomb

Hasted at the carly dawn:

For a while she weeping stood

Jesus, who is always near.

## WASHINGTON AND ITS DEVELOPMENT





HE American revolution gave to the world a new nation. The nation needed a capital, a seat of government with a federal house for its Congress and executive officers. Even before the adoption of the Constitution welded the States into a

strong Federal nation this need was recognized by the Congress of the confederation and a commission appointed to select a site somewhere upon the Delaware. Nothing was accomplished, but the Constitution-makers provided for the creation of a capital city. The men and communities of the eighteenth century were in many ways not far removed from those of today. Sectional feeling was as strong then as now. New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Trenton, Harrisburg, al urged their special claims to be made the capital city. Maryland and Virginia both offered the necessary terri-

The compromise having been arranged Congress passed a bill giving President Washington power to select within certain limits a site on the Potomac River. Washington, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, as Virginians, nat urally favored the southern location. The President's home was within a short distance of the territory finally selected, and his interest in the growth of the city to which the commissioners selected by him gave his name never flagged.

Among the Frenchmen who offered their services to the colonies during the struggle for independence was Charles Pierre L'Enfant, who commended himself to General Washington by his zeal while serving as major of engineers. Maps and pictures were carefully studied, the woods then covering the site of the city gone over. a design formulated and adopted. On a gridiron plan of streets, numbered and lettered, the French engineer superimposed two systems of avennes, radiating like spokes of a wheel from the capitol and executive man

The formal transfer of the government from Philadelphia to Washington took place in October, 1800. The

Monte last summer?"

of her eves.

an answer.

which to discard?

hasn't a mind worth making up."

desire for a farewell dinner. How

easy is would be now to explain,

a game where one holds all

er little diplomat Kathleen Is!

Isn't it like old times?"

Don't look like that.

he been untrue to Her?

But she verted to the other side.

"Isn't it nice, Jack, fast we two sit

ting here like this?" oh, so tendorly,

He really contdu't bely it one tit-

"Don't, Jack, don't, or I won't be

able to brace myself to the ordeal

He put his hand in his coat porket.

"I'm engaged engaged, Jack," said

primitive conditions prevailing in the new capital furnished rich material for the newspaper wits especially for those of the Northern and Eastern States. The capitol was called "the palace in the wilderness" and Pennsylvania avenue, the "great Serbonian Bog." Since then heroes by hundreds of thousands have marched down the great avenue which was a deep morass covered

John Adams was the first President to Wve in the

Whatever may be the occasional harking back to the good old days it is not likely that Mrs. Taft will envy the time when the wife of the second President of the United States had to worry about returning calls at great distances, in addition to such details as the securing of firewood, necessary lamps and means of transportation. While the White House to-day is not all that a modern architect would plan, it is not wholly unlivable. The President's wife is not required to worry about clothes drying. She is provided with a number of modern housekeeping conveniences and her lot is not such a burden as to deter other women from envying her the

The new nation, rich as it was in undeveloped republic edifices gifts and sales of land were required. Adams, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe did what they could for the city, but it developed slowly and though the primary features of L'Enfant's plan were preserved there were many departures from it. In December, 1900, the appointment of a park commission marked an epoch in the development of Washington as a beautiful city. It did more than that, for though the plans submitted by the commission have not been realized-and, indeed, it was not expected that they would be immediatelythe attention of the entire county was aroused and the movement for the betterment of other citles given im-

### UNITY.

Forgive. () Lord, our severing ways, The separate alters that we raise. The varying tongues that speak Thy get. praise!

Suffice it now. In time to be Shall one great temple rise to Thee.

el inb. Sweet as its of peace shall ring its chime, Its days shall all be holy time.

beard. The mask of the world's accord.

The seamless garb that Jesus wore! -John G. Whittier.

# MANAGEMENT OF THE PROPERTY OF Breaking It Gently

The mesenger boy waited while Jack Powers wrote his answer to Her note. She might have telephoned, but it was Her way to send messengers with her

tersonal missires.

He sent a boy with this note and an order on a florist for a box of violets. as the nessage's accompaniment, and

"and that's what. But it must be done. For the last time, she said Perhaps she's heard. It would he'p things a lot if she had."

He looked meditatively at a photoconhole in his desk.

he said to himself, "but And then he took another photograph from an inner pocket of his

. . . . . . . . .

"Vloiets." Kathleen buried her little nose in

"Jack always sends violets," she said to no one in particular, though hade her lay out for her to wear.

Kath een looked gloomily upon a tall vase of long-stemmed American beau tles that stood on the table.

"That's the difference in men. Lawrence sends big beauties because ther cost money, and Jack sends violets because they're my favorite flower. Poor Jack! How can I break his heartfor I supose it will. You say for the Inst time. I wonder why? Heigho! We must take our medicine, Marte. Because I prefer millions to love in a cottage that's why. Harry with the walst. Marie. I must not be late at my last dinner with Jack."

. . . . . . . . . "No. I didn't think we needed a chaperon to-night, Jack."

"Why not to-night?"

"Because, well ---" "I'll tell you by and by, Jack after Will you?" the fish, perhaps."

"I, too, have something to tell you, really." Kathleen." "Isn't it absurd, Jack, to say that "else you must know what people wil love makes the world go round?" | sny."

asked Kathleen. In her diplomatic feminine way, she had wished to lead up to the subject are going to a ball to-night. Promise

she had come to discuss. "Of course it is," he answered, you will be his best man at our wed- die."

"when champagne—if one has enough ding. Do it for me, dear, won't you?" of it-will do the same thing." "Salmon-oh, Jack, do you remem-

with elder bushes.

White House. That was the time when the east room was used to dry the family washing.

position of first lady of the land.

Thy church our broad humanity. White flowers of love its walls shall

The hymn, long songh, shall then be

Confessing Christ, the inward word!

That song shall swell from shore to One faith, one love, one hope restore

tle kiss was nothing. There was a pause of some minutes. and then Kathleen impetuously sprang The water to her feet.

"Very well, Kathleen," wrote Jack, "I'll be there You say for the last time. I wonder why?"

Kathleen, excitedly, "I'm going to marry Lawrence Smith, the million aire. Oh, Jack, I never really thought you cared why didn't you ask me then he turned to his work again, verrs ago when I was a bud. It's "I'm a benstly cad," cogitated Jack.

graph which he fished from a dark pig-"She's a mighty nice little thing."

cout, and kissed it tenderly.

the purple fragrance and suiffed with "ILL TELL YOU BY AND RY, JACK." satisfaction.

too late how too late. It's going to grand church wedding. He her maid sat near by sewing some lace wanted it to be a quiet affair, but on the dinner freek her mistress had "Though it would be the last quiet day he'd have, no doubt."

make such a wretched loke before.

"Oh, we can still be friends. This is the twentieth century, you know, and fealousy is out of date." "I know, but ---" "Oh, say we can be friends still, Jack. I never could bear these stuffr little apartments, the modern love in a cottage. It's much better this way, dear."

"I know, Kathleen, But ---" "Oh, don't think I meant anything horrid. I'm not that kind of a woman, Jack. But Lawrence likes you-I think he wants you to be best man.

High noon at St. Luke's June eighth.

"I'm afraid not. Kathleen-I --

You'll be there?"

"I'm awfully sorry, but I couldn't

"Oh, you must," pleaded Kathleen,

She looked at her watch. "I must go now," she said, "for we

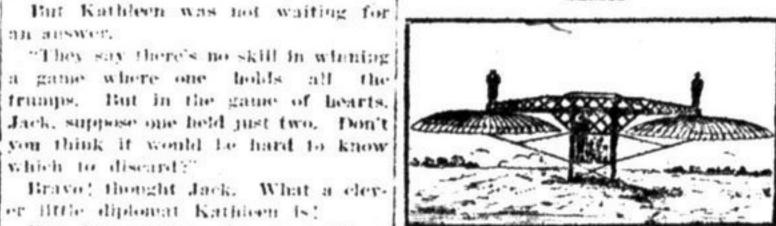
me, Jack, that if Lawrence asks you, She gave him a good-by kiss, to make her ples more profound.

"Oh, the mischief, I can't, Kathleen," ber how we trolled for salmon at Del! he said, squeezing her little hands Did be remember? He had to pat warmly. "I would if I could you the photograph in his pocket to for-know, but it's impossible,"

"Why, dear?" "I read the other day." Kathleen! The words were warm, but the tone

was saying, "that a girl who confdn't was cold, make up her mind between two lovers "Well, I'll fell you-I've tried to tel you all the evening, but you didn't She looked at him from the corners give me a chance. I'm going to be marrted myself that same day."-Pennsyl-Jack's face lighted up. She knew. vania Grit. then, and that was the meaning of her

### STATE OF THE PARTY AN EARLY FLYING MACHINE.



A SCOTCHMAN'S INVENTION.

Some twoty years ago a Scotch luventor devised the flying machine now being built, as shown in this illustration. At that time acrial navigation was considered nothing more than a wild dream of crazy inventors. It is property and lives as if there were known as a gyropter, and has two umbrella-like lifters or propellers which whirl. The skeleton of the body, and framework which supports the lifters, have yet to be covered in .- l'opular through the crowded streets, as be Yes, the photograph was there. Had Mechanics.

## HIS UMBRELLA

It Was the Cause of Airing Family you, and since you bid me fear out my Secreta in Public.

A young man was riding in an omni bus. He took the corner seat and held in his hand an umbrella which had teen given him as a birthday present. On the seat facing him was a lace with a precocious boy, evidently about

tive years old. The youngster regarded the young man with attention for a few moments. and then his eyes wandered to the umbrella. He gazed at it in silence for a second; then he wriggled in his sent dapped his hands and shouted:

"Oh, mamma, don't that look like papa's umbrella?" "Hush, bush, my child." said the mother, patting the prodigy on the

"Papa was looking for his umbrella this morning, mamma," continued the

child wonder. "Yes, res, but he found it," said the mother hurriedly, as the conversation was becoming of interest to the occupants of the seats.

"Why, mamma," continued roungster, "you know he didn't. You "Why, Jack, I never know you to! told him that he didn't know enough to keep an umbrella. Why, mamma"-At this stage the small boy was carried howling from the bus. Pearson's Weekly.

The Origin of a Miserable Joke. Confucius had just met William Penn at one of Cleopatra's five-o'clock

"William Penn?" he said. "William Penn? Seems to me I have heard of inspiration.

"Yes?" said Penn, with a pleased smile. "I am the man who was mightier than the sword." "Ah, res." said Confuctus. "You are also the man who invented sleep, are

"No." said Penn, "I founded Phila-"Oh, yes," said Confucius. "I knew it was something of that kind."-Suc-

you not?

cesa Magazine. "It worries me terribly," we heard a very neat woman say recently, "to think that, after fighting dirt all my life. I have to turn to dirt when

A woman is really in a hurry if she says good-by that way.

she laid the little boy on the broad breast of the ffreman. A mighty shout went up from the

"The child first, Tom," she sa

Spice she brought and rich perfumecrowd below. All had seen that sublime act. All realized what it meant A dozen hands received the child. and Tom Brennan turned back up the ladder.

ife lifted Sister Mary Beatrice from | to be the happiest wife in the courts

the window. For one instant he held her on his beart. Then as the frenzied spectators

grouned and cursed and prayed the convent walls swayed in. And at the foot of the cross Ton

Breunan died for his "Maggie dariin'." When she heard His welcome voice: -New York Herald. 

An Easter Message.

It was a sad Easter for Mrs. Farnham. Three times since the littes last blossomed had death come to her house. Her mother, her husband and her boy had filled her heart. Lacking them, it was empty, and it ached with a strange, perplexed grief, a confused question as to the purpose of her life, which now seemed to her a shrunk and withered thing. She went to church on Easter morn-

ing because her beautiful house was intolerable to her, rather than because <del>~~~</del> she expected to find comfort. The masses of white flowers, with the suggestiveness of their heavy fragrance, carried her back to the funerals of the last year. The familiar words of the service sounded like mockery to ber. 

"Let us keep the feast"; "Even so in Christ shall all be made alive": "Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth." One by one she caught at the phrases, only to find each was powerless to help her.

gine house and give Tom Brennau, the The hymn was no better: The strife is o'er, the battle done:

The victory of life is won! For her the strife was just beginning "To the divil wid Tom!" said Dooley and defeat instead of victory seemed her fate. She could not lift herself apply the words to anything but her-

his black eyes an' be not noticin' with anyone, and with her heart like "Was he always so?" inquired Larry. "He was," returned Dooley, "iver car toward her desolate home.

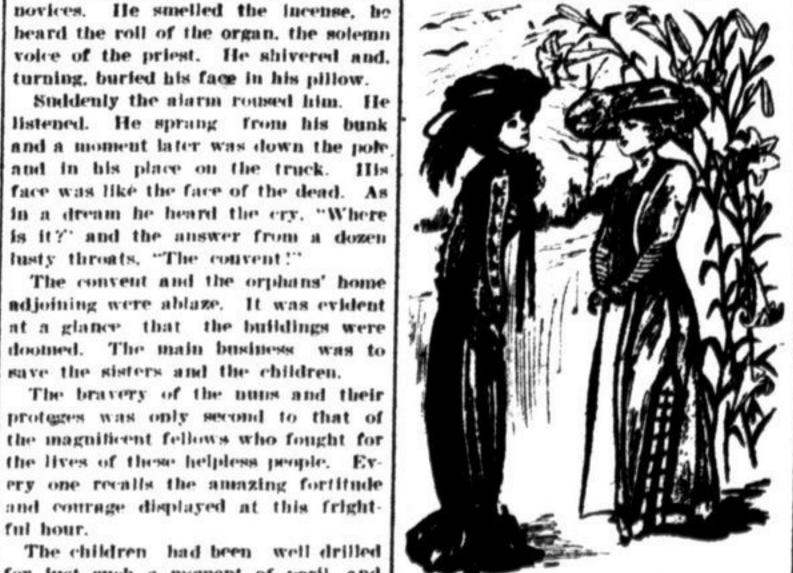
A half-block before her house was reached the car stopped with a sud-"They were engaged." said Dooley. denness which startled the passengers. enraptured with himself as a gossip. when Maggie got the vocation. It was near killin' Tom, but av course he a white face raising a small boy in "He couldn't?" said Larry. "Why his arms from under the fender of the ear. The little fellow was unconscious, "Murder, ye divil, phwat ye be sayand there was an ugly bruise on his in'? Tis the bride of beaven she is. temple and a deep cut on his neck It's ashamed av you Oi am, ye baste. Refere Mrs. Farnham realized wha No: poor Tom had to submit, but he's she was doing the child was carried niver been the same. Of suppose now," into her house, and she was enlisted

concluded Mr. Bryan meditatively, "if with the doctors in a fight for his life. For a week the issue was doubtful, Handerred were to come by and give Conscionsness flickered and wavered Tom the glad eye he'd niver incourage but would not come back. Meantime her. 'Tis sthrange that the nuts allus Mrs. Farnham had learned that the boy was nabody's child. He had sole papers since he was hardly more than a baby. He had lived wherever he could find a shelter, and eaten what ever he could get. The fact of home was something he had never expe rienced. The grieving woman forgot her grief in her devotion to the wait who had been cast at her door by the strange decree of what we call acci-

The day came when the boy's heavy evelids lifted, and his childish curiosity at his surroundings unloosed his tongue. To open to him the doors of new life was the most wonderful of ply went about his business of saving joys for his foster-mother. After his long silence, it was as if he had come back from the dead. That he could talk and laugh and eat and love seemed dike a proof of the power of life over death. Somehow, Mrs. Farnham came to believe that it was such a proof and that it was sent to her in her

Out of the boy's almost fatal acci dent there was wrought for him the miracle of home and love, and the opportunity for an educated and useful manhood; and for the grieving woman the spring-time brought new hope us the lonely winter passed. By God's way, which is not our way Easter spoke its old message of ne life. - Youth's Companion.

## (hanged Her Mind.



Myrtle (somewhat sarcastic) - Your new gown? It looks, my dear, though some man had made it. Evelyn-Humph! You guessed by correctly. A man did make it-the

highest-priced tailor in Paris.



ened with smoke and his eyes blazing Willie-I sold all my Easter eggs for seven cents, pa.

with heroic excitement, reached the window Sister Mary Beatrice looked His Pa-Why so soon, Willie? steadfastly at him with her old sweet Willie-Ifuh! I've got to c'lect money for Fo'th o'July rewor's now.

SOMEWING FOR EVERYBO

36,000 feet high. Turkey exports goods to the value

about \$100,000,000 a year. Princess Albert of Belgium is said of Europe. There are more doctors per capita

in New York city than anywhere else in this country. "Trial Marriages" were discussed a

the recent congress of Russian women at St. Petersburg. It is only within the last ten years | Only Releating Warrier Showed Was that tropical fruits like bananas and

pineapples have had large sale in Ger-The foreign commerce of this country feli off about \$500,000,000 last year The greatest decline was noticed at

the Atlantic ports. Mrs. Keith Spaiding, of Chicago, has given \$18,000 and forty acres of land to be used in establishing a tuberculosis sanatorium at Naperville, Ill.

The Australians eat an average of 129 pounds of sugar each year, the United States 89 pounds, Germany 86 pounds, France 32 pounds and Great Britain 81 pounds, but in the latter country the ratio is going up. Owing to recent raids upon "blind

tigers" by the police authorities, the city of Savannah, Ga., is the possessor of about 20,000 gallons of whisky, besides much beer, wine, champagne, was permitted to take his band of etc. It can neither be sold nor given

versity point to the fact that women survived of the bost of Indian leadgraduates rarely marry. Out of 560 ers of the last two generations. Time women who have taken degrees only after time during this long period be sixty-four have married. Twelve these married graduates of the same university.

out of her personal wor far enough to heaviest tax of any person in the city | murder of thousands of helpless setof New York. The tax books show there and the horrible torture of hunthat twenty New York women are as- dreds of captured enemies. For the She left the church, avoiding speech sessed for upward of \$17,000,000, and last nineteen years this old chief had more than a score of others are reice in her bosom, she took an electric quired to pay for \$250,000 to \$100c

Mrs. W. J. Beggs, now of Seattle, is said to have produced the only rose absolutely without thorns. She was Mrs. Farnham got off thinking that for several years a neighbor of Luther she would walk the few remaining Burbank in California, where she steps; but she saw the motorman with studied his methods. The bloom of this thornless rose is reported to be of unusual beauty.

The Grand Duchess Sergius of Rus sia is to found an establishment in Moscow which is to supply district nurses for the poor. The grand duchers, whose husband was killed by the terrorists, is to live in one of the buildings devoted to the work, and other titled men and women will also dwell near her and help in the work.

A bill has been prepared by Charles Francis Adams and introduced in the Massachusetts Legislature to provide that there shall be no alteration or a living terror to the settlers of Artchange in the name of any public way. street, place or square, or of any public park, where the name altered or swept down upon lone; were changed has been in use for twenty-five years, without the consent of the Highway Commission of the State. At a hearing on the measure representatives into the mountains, where the little of many patriotic societies favored it.

The women of Paris bave discovered a new method of stimulation in the tea cigarette. To make one about as much tea is required as would make two strong cups of tea. As many Paris women are reported to be smoking on an average ten a day, it is easy to see why the doctors should be taking measures to nip the fashion in the bud They describe it as a horribly easy method of stimulation and sure to undermine the strongest constitution in few months.

Canton, China, at present is full of robbers. It is said that in some parts the people are really afraid to go to rest at night, inasmuch as it is certain that thieves will enter and rob the shortly succeeded Natches. place. Accordingly some one sits up, while others sleep. The following is: a queer criticism of China's policy by a no record. His favorite amusement correspondent: "We have a police was to send in assurances of peace to force, whose work consists mostly in the soldiers, retire for a few months sleeping at post or helping the nearby to the mountains, and then when the shopkeeper to chop wood or a neigh- settlers believed they were in most boring blacksmith to blow his fire."

cently issued in Tokio, the onerous restriction on the use of Western ink in Japanese official documents has been removed after thirty-two years. In 1876 the Japanese government ordered that in any official document, save in the case of writing on foreign-made to take. More than once ranchers who paper in one of the Western languages. Western ink should not be used from that time onward. That obsolete order in question survived unmolested until this year. The abolition is welcomed by the Japanese press in gen

Mrs. George F. Lowell received more applause than any of the other speakers at the recent meeting of the Massachusetts Press Association. Her ad dress was on woman suffrage, and in reply to a statement made by a speak- i in their blankets and waited until the er preceding her that the women of America could get the ballot or anything else they wanted, Mrs. Lowell said they could, provided they waited long enough. She reminded them that it took Massachusetts women fifty-five years to obtain the equal guardianship of children, and almost as long to get that of equal inheritance between husband and wife.

The legal adage de minimis non Bernardino and Bavispe rivers, curat lex was apparently reversed in the Mexican border, and surre the Glamorgan County Court, held at unconditionally. They were Cardiff. Wales, recently, when a work- Fort Pickens, Fla., and later to Me man seriously sued his employers for Vernon Barracks, in Alaban compensation for injuries sustained then in 1894 were transferred to I The claimant's solicite masked for an | against this murderous III. The judge granted the adjourn- \$5,000,000 in money. ment, but was informed immediately that the claimant had been seen in the President that he neighborhood of the sourt. Thereupon to return to bie ne the judge called the case again and ime joined gave judgment for the defendants on church, Bot the ground that the man might have that he was been carrying the ma for half an hos before he went to work.

Twenty-one Yours Did Not

give Pale-Faced Capt

LAST OF THE REDSKIN LEAD

When He Sought Some Paver

from Custodians.

The recent death of Geronimo, the famous war chief of the Apaches. which occurred at the Fort Sill milltary reservation in Oklahoma, where he had been held a prisoner for many years, removed one of the most cruel and most subtle red-skinned savages that the United States Government has ever fought. Gen. Miles, to whom he surrendered after his last great outbreak in 1885, called him the "human tiger," and the characterisation was not too severe. He reveled in blood and died untamed and unrecon structed.

The famous Apache, who came to public notice four years ago when he warriors to Washington for the inauguration of President Roosevelt. was one Figures issued by Manchester Uni- of the few really great fighters that outgeneraled, outmarched and fought dozens of regimental leaders of the United States army, and was per-Mrs. Russell Sage is said to pay the sonally responsible for the deliberate

been a prisoner of war. He had never forgiven the white men, and up to the time of his death he never spoke of the whites as "brothers" except at times when the wily old redskin covered his hatred to pray for some favor. He had made many attempts to get permission to go back to Arizona, where he said he desired to

Early in 1908 Geronimo made a trip to Washington with a number of his followers in an effort to interest President Roosevelt in his case. The old Indian was musuccessful, however, and to the last Geronimo was full of bitter batred for the white man. At the time of his death Geronimo was 86 years old. One daughter, Lols, who lives in Oklahoma, survives the old

From the early '60s until Gen. Lawton, then serving under Gen. Mfles, rounded him up in 1886, Geronimo was zona, New Mexico and Sonora, Mexico. Time after time in those days he band of well-horsed, well-armed sayages, murdering and burning, then with the cunning of a snake wriggled back companies of cavalry found it impossible to spare him.

Preferred Death to Capture. The country first began to hear of Geronimo 50 years ago, when he was comparatively a young man. In those days Cochise was war chief of the Chiricahua Apaches, an old man of bestial crueity. Geronimo himself was the son of Mangue Colorado, or Chaie-row, who as war chief of the Warm Spring Chiricahuss made life a burden to the settlers of Arizona and New Mexico. Cochine died in 1875 after a career of rapine and plunder that couldn't be matched except by the record Geronimo made later. Natches succeeded Cochise and Geronimo

As to how many lives Geronimo and ed within the next 10 years there is security to swoop down on them, According to a Cabinet ordinance re- scalping every man, woman and child who hadn't had time to flee, and there was seldom much warning before Geronimo's raids. Endless stories have been told of the almost unimaginable cruelty Geronimo displayed toward the few prisoners he ever troubled himself knew they were doomed to capture or death saw to it that their women were dead before they fell into the hands of Geronimo's Apaches.

Geronimo never fought could help it. A woman on a ranch or a mail carrier on his pony carried as good a scalp as a soldier and was much safer to slay. When the soldiers caught up as they sometimes didthe Indians fought back with every device they knew. When the pursuit was too hot their picked men dropped soldiers came upon them, and sought to shoot the officers.

The last death trail in which he was engaged was in 1885, and in that raid he killed 76 white settlers. Gen. Miles conducted the campaign against him and, aided by the late Gen. Lawton, h succeeded in snaring the willy chief he 1896. Geronimo and his fighters was run to earth at the junction of the B front, the in- | Sill. It is said that the va this client was lives of nearly 1.00