

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, and preferably for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer, only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and addresses to have the letters printed and distinct. Drop notices are often difficult to decipher, because of the careless manner in which they are written.

A SONG FOR GLADNESS.

Oh be thou glad in sorrow, and be thou calm in pain;
There's quiet in the sunshine, there's melody in rain;
For when the heart is joyous all ways lead on to light,
And merely thy well-wishing will make the future bright.
Then weep no more for sorrow,
Turn all remorse to gain,
And welcome the good spirit
Where love doth ever reign.
Oh wait no more on worry, companion not with care,
Ever the morning dawneth and dawneth everywhere,
And when the heart is open to loveliness and truth,
From every wind of heaven comes the world's eternal youth.
Then work, but do not worry,
And wait, but not with care,
For in the never-ending
'Tis morn'g now, and fair!
Be glad, thou! do not murmur,
The moments die!
Forever and forever life's trou and fly;
Down in the doom of passage
The deeds to rest;
Forever and forever life is a best.
Behold how glad is nature,
The hills do greet the sky
The clouds may brood above
But the river flashes by!
—Charles W. Stevenson, in N. pendent.

The KIDNAPP MILLIONAIRE
A Tale of Wall Street and the Tropics
By FREDERICK U. AL

CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED

Jack Stevens lost no time quainting Chalmers with what he had learned. They no longer doubt they were on the right track. "But what did he do such for?" asked Stevens. "It is to me. Talk about motive, motive would a man like Hestor in kidnapping such men as that has plenty of money. He would demand a ransom. Most men have known him since boy; so I am told. His father a big figure in Wall Street, the devil was his motive?" "I will never tell you," said Chalmers. "He has always been less crazy about the newspaper than about the news. That interview with Hestor turned his head. This is his coup de maitre. If so wonder!" "How much better off are we than we believe Hestor is?" asked Stevens. "Where is he? Is he in the city? How can we find him?" "You may as well call him a man at Provincetown," said Chalmers, after a pause, in which he did some hard thinking. "I find nothing there. If Hestor's job, he probably brought 'Shark' into Cape Cod by a letter from Provincetown he dropped a man off at Boston and had him mail letters from Springfield, Albany, the other places. It requires great reasoning to see through the last letter came from Philadelphia. Hestor may have had himself. It would be just if so, the yacht probably picked up at some point along the Atlantic coast." "It strikes me that the best way to do is to ascertain if Hestor has any building materials on his yacht," said Stevens. "If he is planning to build a house, that furniture in. If not, probably is built." "I have reason to believe the house is already constructed," said Chalmers. He told Stevens of his talk about his house; the man at the Waldorf-Astoria dinner they were considering this case the news editor on a telegram. It read as follows:

St. Louis, May 7.
To William Chalmers, Manager, New York Record:
Have arrested L. Sylvester Vincent. He refuses to make confession. Shall I send? Big story. 600 words before midnight.
BERNARD SEYMOUR.

"Your man Seymour is a dream," said Chalmers, passing the telegram to Jack Stevens. "Wire him to send us 1,000 words information, not for publication, and tell him to stick to Vincent and make him talk." Stevens sent the proper dispatch. Another telegram was received, an hour later, from St. Louis. It read:

St. Louis, May 7.
To Editor New York Record: Man arrested as L. Sylvester Vincent by your representative proves to be Rev. Hilton Wesley, of Chicago. Where can your representative be found?
P. SULLIVAN, Chief of Police.

"I don't believe he can be found," said Chalmers. "Wire the chief that the man who represented himself as our correspondent undoubtedly is an impostor. I wonder where Mr. Bernard Seymour is?"

He was not long in doubt. Shortly before midnight this telegram was received:

Illinois Central Train No. 47, En Route South. To William Chalmers, Managing Editor New York Record: Will explain later. Am hot on trail. Send \$500 to St. Charles hotel, New Orleans.
BERNARD SEYMOUR.

"I am glad he is headed for New Orleans," said Chalmers. "We can use him there. Now, I tell you what

we will do: Your Wall street men have found out nothing. You notice I was right about the books of Street & Rogers. An examination was made to-day, and it panned out just as I predicted. The account is in the name of the firm. I am going to break into Hestor's desk to-night and see if I can learn anything. If his check books are there they may prove something. It is hardly likely that they are. What I was about to say is this: "You find out if any lumber went aboard the 'Shark.' In the meantime have your men interview every contractor, builder and architect in New York, and see if any work has been done for Hestor in the last two years."

"That is a great scheme!" said Stevens.
"Send men to Boston and Philadelphia on a like mission. I will wire Seymour at New Orleans and have him do the same thing there. Send four or five men to New Orleans and

"You are sure that Hestor said nothing about going away the night he gave the opera and supper party?" asked Mr. Chalmers.
"I did not hear him say a word about it," said Miss Hammond. "Mr. Hestor and Sidney had a long talk about trusts. They were at the end of the table, and for a long time took no part in the general conversation. I was not interested in what the others were saying and found myself listening to Sidney and Walter Hestor. Mr. Hestor said it would be a fine plan if they could induce the leading capitalists of the country to meet and discuss methods to regulate the abuses which have arisen under the trust control of industrial affairs. Now that I think of it, he mentioned such names as Rockwell, Morton and Haven, and I am sure Mr. Carmody's name was used. Sidney told him that these men could not be induced to take the time to bother with such matters. Finally

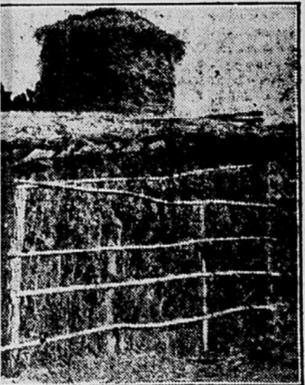
"But how does he propose to get out of it?"
"Give it up," said Chalmers. "It is too deep for me. Hestor is not the kind to think of details like that. He goes ahead and lets consequences take care of themselves. He did not even take the precaution to destroy these check books. We can trace him like a rabbit in a new fall of snow."
Stevens now turned his attention to such cities as Baltimore, Washington and a number of western cities, in the faint hope that some clew might be found. Instructions were cabled to London, Paris, and other European cities, and a search made in these art centers, but nothing was learned.
Chalmers was a daily visitor at the Carmody residence. He inspired Miss Helen with hope, and would not listen to her fears of failure. She was anxious to fit out the Carmody yacht, the "Helen Carmody," and be-

SOME INDIAN HOMES.

They Show Progress Made from Savagery to Civilization.

[Special Arizona Letter.]
WHEN and where man first made a dwelling for himself it is impossible now to determine. There can be no question that at first he found a shelter for himself and his family under the shadow of the rocks. Then, like the wild beasts, he discovered and used caves, hollow trees and the like, to which he came back after his daily excursions for food, with a sense of comfort and pleasure

locality, not too far from water, and there remain until some circumstance which they regard as unpropitious leads them to desire a change. This photograph shows the better kind of shelter that they construct. Heavy poles are placed so as to construct a rudely oval framework. Willows, arrow weeds and other brush are then cut and reared up against these poles, being loosely attached to them by withes. Other brush is thrown upon the top, and thus a rude roof is provided to the shelter which serves to keep off the rays of the sun, somewhat breaks the force of the wind and partially shields its inmates from the fury of a winter storm.
Fig. 2 is that of a Chemehuevi house, on the top of which is a rudely constructed granary, called a suqin. While this is built of exactly the same materials as the Apache "kan" of Fig. 1, it begins to approximate more nearly to the shape of a civilized home. Poles are placed upright at the corners and braced laterally by the pole roof-plates, on exactly the same principle followed by any modern builder of a frame house. Rude pole studdings are then inserted and fastened with greater or lesser security. There is



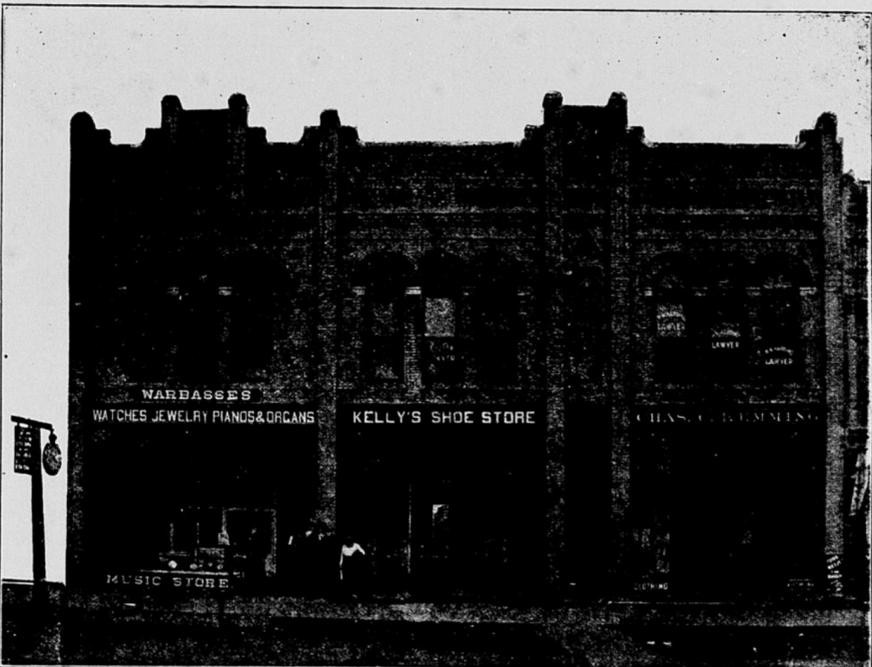
USE AND GRANARY.

a rude attempt at a doorway. The roof, however, is flat, two layers of poles being crossed and raised upon the roof-plates. These in turn are covered by willow shoots or arrow weed, and when these are covered with dirt the roof is considered complete. The spaces between the studdings of the walls are filled in with willow and arrow weed, which are kept in place by cross poles, nailed tight in position. The result is a fairly comfortable dwelling.

The Chemehuevis are noted for their desire to emulate the white man, and to this emulation is undoubtedly owing this improvement of their rude structures.

Fig. 3 is a home of an educated Pima, known to the whites as Joseph McDonald. Though he himself, with all his family, which includes his wife and little son, together with his father and mother, are all dressed in civilized clothing, it will be seen that his wife is busily engaged in making one of the baskets for which the Pimas are so well known. Joseph is the interpreter for Rev. D. M. Wynkoop, Presbyterian missionary to the Pimas at Gila Crossing, about 20 miles from Phoenix, Ariz. I think I am correct in saying that he built the house himself. It will be seen that it is a great improvement upon the two former illustrations. The bricks are of "adobe" (which is a sun-dried clay), and the same kind of sticky clay is used for mortar. The door frame, doors and roof are put on in civilized style and the stovepipe indicates the presence of a white man's stove. Joseph is an intelligent and progressive Indian, with considerable native ability and force of character. He has great influence with his people, and under the intelligent leadership of

THE DENISON CLOTHING CO.,
C. C. KEMMING, Proprietor.
AT HOME
FROM JANUARY FIRST TO DECEMBER THIRTY-FIRST
IN THEIR HANDSOME NEW STORE
MAIN STREET, DENISON, IOWA.



THE NEW MAIN STREET BUSINESS BLOCK.

The most important Denison improvement in 1902 was the handsome new business block above pictured. The building is of stone and brick and modern in every respect. The owners are E. Gulick, T. J. Kelly, and J. L. Warbasse. At present this building is occupied by the following businesses and business men: Denison Clothing Company; John Watje, Tinware; P. W. Harding, Attorney; Denison Clothing Company, (Tailoring Department); Kelly Bros. Shoe Store; J. F. Glenn, Attorney; Crawford County Telephone Company; Mrs. A. G. Stueber, Dressmaking Parlors; J. L. Warbasse, Jewelry and Musical Goods; P. J. Klinker, County Attorney; Weare Commission Company. It is to be hoped that the near future will see other similar blocks erected in Denison.

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"How could he have amassed that amount of cash?" asked Stevens, as he footed up the aggregate.
"Here is a memorandum which explains that," said Chalmers. He pointed to the inside cover of one of the check books on which was tabulated sales of bonds and stocks amounting to \$4,627,000.

"The Hestor estate was largely in securities," said Chalmers. "I remember Hestor told me at one time that he owned between \$15,000,000 and \$16,000,000 worth of gilt-edged stuff."
"What did he do with the cash?" asked Stevens, with an air which indicated that he could answer his own question.

"Street & Rogers might answer if they would," said Chalmers. "A man of Hestor's standing could margin 750,000 shares of stock with that amount of money. He was too wise to draw checks payable to anyone but himself. He must have lugged that money down there in bills. It would not make much of a package in \$1,000 bills. Hestor must be \$30,000,000 ahead in this deal. His insanity takes a canny form. I would like to be crazy awhile like that myself."

"What the letter stood for."
Rev. Dr. Swallow, late prohibition candidate for several offices, and not long since tried for slandering the late President McKinley, is a bit of a joker in his way. He tells a story about the nome-de-plume "Gath," used by George Alfred Townsend.

"What does that name mean?" a young lady parishioner asked of Dr. Swallow.

"The letters are the author's initials, G. A. Townsend," answered the clergyman.

"But what does the 'h' stand for?" persisted the lady.

"That's where he's going to when he dies," said Dr. Swallow.

The lady was horrified, and asked timidly, "Is he really such a bad man as all that?"

"Certainly not. You misapprehend me," answered Dr. Swallow. "The 'h' stands for heaven."

Real Unkind.
Mrs. Jabberly—"They say that money talks, but I never heard it."

Jabberly—"Of course not, my dear. Even money couldn't get a word in edgewise when you are around."—Chicago Daily News.



PIMA HOUSE OF JOSEPH McDONALD.

With determined bravery, that was as courageous as it was hopeless, the Apaches have always steadily fought against the intrusion of all outsiders, whether Spanish, Mexican or American. For centuries they more than held their own. They fought with a reckless daring, combined with cruelty and cunning, that made their name synonymous with treachery. With the primitive instincts of the wild animal they were so cruel to their captured foes as to horrify the world, consequently there was great rejoicing when Gen. Miles subjugated them, "rounded them up," and compelled them to something like steady residence upon the reservations set apart for their use by the United States government.

Mr. Wynkoop has been able to do much good to his people.

It is very interesting each Sabbath day to attend the little church where Mr. Wynkoop preaches and Joseph interprets. Some 300 men and women and children assemble and, after singing and prayer, in the former of which they join heartily and earnestly, Mr. Wynkoop speaks plain, practical words of helpfulness to them in English, which Joseph interprets into Piman.

Not only in religious teaching of this kind, however, does Mr. Wynkoop spend his energies. He believes in the practical religion of work. Under his direction several hundred acres of desert land have recently been reclaimed. The irrigation ditch, several miles in length, has been engineered and constructed for the purpose of conveying water to this hitherto useless land, and many generations in future will rise up to call him blessed for the practical work he has done for the Piman race. GEORGE WHARTON JAMES.