

graph that has survived the attacks of time shows Gen. Nelson A. Miles and Col. W. F. Cody mounted on spirited horses and overlooking from a bluff the last great camp of the Sioux Indians when coming in from the warpath. The Sioux surrendered to Gen. Miles in January, 1891, but they came very near, a few days after the surrender, to the point of breaking away once more. The story of it is this:

ASHINGTON. - A , litho-

TINT

Gray dawn was breaking at the Pine Ridge agency when an Indian runner broke headlong into the village of the surrendered Sioux. He stopped at the tepees of the principal warriors long enough to shout a message, and then leaving the camp where its end rested against an abrupt hill, he made his way with a plainsman's stealth to the group of agency buildings, circling which and extending beyond, crowning ridge after ridge, were the white Sibley tents of the soldiers.

Breakfast was forgotten in the troubled camp of the Sioux. The chiefs and the greater braves rushed to quick council and the lesser warriors, the squaws and the children stood waiting with dogged patience in the village streets.

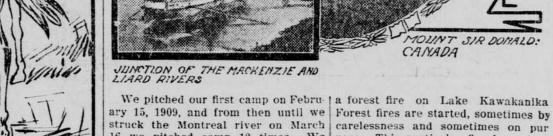
The council was over. An old chief shouted a word of command that was caught up and passed quickly to the



Trumpet and bufore the enfeeblements of old age took the gle calls of "boots strength from his arm.

Two Strike was a great warrior. He had fought and saddles" and "assembly" b u ron many a field and he had won his name from dened the air. The the overcoming of two warrior fces who had at tacked him when he was alone on the prairie. troopers and "doughboys" had fallen in. 5,000 strong. The column started west the leader in the last battle which took place bewith flags and guitween hostile bands of savages on the plains of dons fluttering. The head of the command, the greatest other. that had been gath-

ered together up to trees grew, the Sioux has found the Pawnee on his then again there were no trails at all rather tiresome. that time since the days of the civil war, reached the Pawnees on the banks of a little stream known from February 14 to until March 15 but none too successful cavalier of the oluff above the Sioux village. A shout would have 1874.



10

ENERAL ELSON

MILES

an

ary 15, 1909, and from then until we Forest fires are started, sometimes by struck the Montreal river on March carelessness and sometimes on pur 16 we pitched camp 12 times. We pose. This particular fire burned all started on February 14 and the first around this lake and finally burned night found an old tent that had been itself out in a swamp. There were a be less wear and tear of the goods, up all winter. Being rather tired after number of bad fires on Lake Obus our first day's journey, we decided to kong, there being five in one day. A camp there rather than go to the number of men have lost all their be bother of pitching our own tent. The longings in these fires. The flames

TOUNT SIR DOMALD:

CANADA

PRIP TO BRAGE

PENING TRAILS IN SPRING

tent was rather small and we were travel so quickly they are very dan somewhat crowded in our close quar-| gerous.

ters. In turned bitter cold that night. A favorite way of travel between and we had difficulty in keeping Latchford and Elk lake during the warm. The next morning, after break- summer months is by steamer. The Single handed he had fought and killed them and fast, we packed our toboggans and trip is about forty-five miles and takes "Two Strike" he had been from that day. He was moved about half a mile farther nine hours. There are mountain south and pitched the camp. chutes, flat rapids and other rapids We had no dogs, and as our load between Elk lake and Latchford and America. For years without number the two na was rather large and heavy, we were as the boats do not run them, there tions, the Sioux and the Pawnees, had hated each forced to split it and take part ahead has to be a boat at each portage, to and cache it and then take the re- make connections. The engines on

In one of Cooper's novels Hard Heart, a Paw- mainder when we broke camp. The the boats are all wood burners and nee, taunts a Sioux thus: "Since waters ran and trails were vary bad in places and run quite slow, so it makes the trip

warpath." The fight in which Two Strike was and we were forced to cut our own. It was in 1670 that Charles II, gave the leader of the Sioux was fought against the This made pretty slow traveling, and to his cousin Prince Rupert-the bold



THE LAW'S DELAY.

Hix-What's the best way to never ettle a question? Dix-Go to law about it.

CHILD HAD SIXTY BOILS.

And Suffered Annually with a Red Scald-Like Humor on Her Head.

Troubles Cured by Cuticura.

"When my little Vivian was about six months old her head broke out in boils. She had about sixty in all and I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment which cured her entirely. Some time later a humor broke out behind her ears and spread up on to her head until it was nearly half covered. The humor looked like a scald. very red with a sticky, clear fluid coming from it. This occurred every spring. I always used Cuticura Soap and Ointment which never failed to heal it up. The last time it broke out it became so bad that I was discouraged. But I continued the use of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent until she was well and has never been troubled in the last two years. Mrs. M. A. Schwerin, 674 Spring Wells Ave., Detroit, Mich., Feb. 24, 1908." Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Praises American Woman.

Alfred East says that American women, like American machines, need but little man power. The American woman, he says, is the most chummable woman in the world, therefore she is the most charming. Our excellent educational system, he thinks, is responsible for the fact that American women are such "good fellows."

With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirtwaist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the iron.

Among Women. "Why worry about the children?"

"I can't help it."

"But, my dear, you are hurting your game of bridge."

Scre throat is no trifling ailment. It

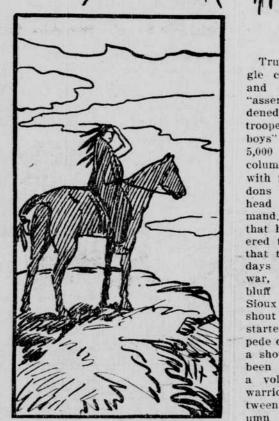
will sometimes carry infection to the en-tire system through the food that is eaten. Hamlins Wizard Oil is a sure, quick cure.

Faith.

Faith makes us, and not we it; and faith makes its own forms .-- Emerson.

Lewis' Single Binder made of extra quality tobacco, costs more than other 5c cigars. Tell the dealer you want them.

Too often when the heart is willing



farthest outlying tepee. An army might have learned a lesson from that which followed the short, sharp order. Mounted men shot out from the village and as fast as fleet-footed ponies, pressed to their utmost, could accomplish the distances every outlying ridge was topped with the figure of rider and horse, silhouetted against the morning sky.

Every sentinel warrior had his eyes on the camps of the white soldiery. Sud-

denly from the east of the agency, where lay the Sixth cavalry, there came a trumpet call that swelled and swelled and ended in one ringing note that sang in and out of the valleys and then, subdued to softness, floated on to be lost in the prairie wilderness beyond.

The motionless figure of one of the hillton sentinels was moved to instant life. A signal ran from ridge to ridge, finally to be passed downward into the camp of the waiting Sioux, who sprang into action at its coming. The pony herds of the Sioux were grazing on the hills to the west, unrestrained of their freedom by lariat or herdsman. In number they nearly equaled the people of the village, a few ponies for emergency use only having been kept within the camp. Upon the ponies in the village jumped waiting warriors, who broke out of the shelter of the tepees for the hills where the herds were foraging on the snow-covered bunch grass. It seemed but a passing moment before every pony in that great grazing herd was headed for the village. The animals were as obedient to the word of command as is a brave to the word of his chief.

During the gathering of the ponies the women of the camp had slung their papooses to their backs, had collected the camp utensils and were standing ready to strike the tepees, while the braves, blanketed and with rifles in their hands, had thrown themselves between the village and the camps of the soldiers of Gen. Miles.

The Sioux, who had surrendered less than a week before, were preparing to stampede from the agency and to make necessary the repeating of a campaign that had lasted for months. The Indian runner had brought word that Great Chief Miles had ordered his soldiers to arms early in the morning and that the surrendered Sioux were to be massacred to the last man, woman and child.

The medicine men had told the Indians that this was to be their fate and the runner's word found ready belief. Miles sent a courier with a reassuring message to the chiefs, but they would not believe.

The braves prepared to kill before they were killed and everything was in readiness for the flight of the squaws and papooses, while the warriors, following, should fight the soldiers lusting for the Sioux blood.

Gen. Miles had planned a review of the forces in the field as a last act of the campaign, and it was the order for the gathering and the marching that had been taken as an order of massacre by the suspicious Sioux.

Not Much Use Made of Water Trans-

portation in Egypt.

started the stampede of the savages; a shot would have been the signal for a volley from the warriors lying between the white column and the village. The soldiers passed on and the review began, but out on the hills the Indian sentinels still

stood, and between the marching whites and the village were the long lines of braves still suspicious and still ready to give their lives for the women and children in the heart of the valley.

What a review was that on the snow-covered South Dakota plains that January morning 15 years ago! Gen. Miles on his great black horse watched the 5,000 soldiers pass, soldiers that had stood the burden of battle and the hardships of a winter's campaign and had checked one of the greatest Indian uprisings of history.

The First infantry, led by Col. Shafter, who afterward was in command in front of Santiago, was there that day. Guy V. Henry, now lying in peaceful Arlington cemetery, rode at the head of his black troopers, the "buffalo soldiers" of the Sioux Capt Allen W. Capron was there with the battery that afterward opened the battle at Santiago. The Seventh cavalry was there, two of its troops, B and K, having barely enough men left in the ranks to form a platoon.

These two troops had borne the brunt of the fighting at Wounded Knee a month before when 90 men of the Seventh fell killed or wounded before the bullets of the Sioux. When the two troops with their attenuated ranks rode by, the reviewing general removed his cap, an honor otherwise paid only to the colors of his country.

The column filed past, broke into regiments, then into troops and companies, and the word of dismissal was given. The Indian sentinels on the ridges, signaled the camp in the valley. In another minute there was a stampede, but it was only that of the thousands of Sioux ponies turned loose and eager to get back to their breakfast of bunch grass on the prairies.

Two Strike, the Sioux, watched the review that day. Old Two Strike was one or the warriors who went out with a following of braves on the warpath the month previous. Two Strike wore no ghost shirt. He was above such superstition. even though he took no pains to urge his comrades to follow his shirtless example,

Two Strike was glad of the craze that had brought war, for he hated the whites harder than he hated anything on earth except the Pawnees. the hereditary enemy of his people. Two Strike knew in his soul that the buffalo were not coming back as the medicine men had declared, and that no Messiah was to be raised to lead his people against the pale faces to wipe them from off the face of the continent. What he did know was that he was to have one more chance to strike at the encroachers on the lands of his people be-

larity of the wind and the steadiness

of the current are two reasons why

boats propelled by any other power

It is a curious fact that the Nile and are so little used. Time is not so im-

most of the canals in Egypt run north portant an element in business in

the year from the north, and thus fur- It does not matter, therefore, that

nishes the cheapest propelling power boats propelled by wind or current are

for boats going south. When the boats slow. But not so much use is made

Nile is the motive power. The regu- one might think, in view of the possi-

sneered.

of the Sioux to exterminate the Pawnees, sparing killing presented itself.

Two Strike and his Sioux reached the edge of the buffalo country and there they waited opportunity. They did not have to wait long. Runners told them that the Pawnees in full strength had started on a great hunting expedition led by Sky Chief, a noted warrior. When the name of Sky Chief fell from the lips of the interpreter old Two Strike smiled and closed his fist. The Sioux left their encampment and struck into the heart of the hunting country. There a scout told them that the enemy was encamped in a prairie gulch and that their women and children were with them to care for the hides and for the drying of the meat of the buffalo.

Two Strike led his men by "a way around," as the interpreter put it, coming finally to a point less than half a sun's distance from the camp in the valley. The Sioux struck a small herd of buffalo and they goaded the animals before them right up to the mouth of the gulch. When the buffalo were headed straight into the valley the Sioux pricked the hindmost with arrows and the herd went headlong toward the encampment of the Pawnees, who "were foolish men" and did not watch for an enemy.

When the Pawnees saw the buffalo they mounted their ponies and followed them out through the far end of the valley to the level plain, leaving the women and children behind.

Then the Sioux went in to the slaughter, sparing neither infancy nor age, and they had almost ended the killing when the Pawnee braves returned.

Then followed the last great battle which has been fought on the plains between tribes of red men. The story-teller in the tepee at Pine Ridge did not say so, but it is known from the account of a white man, Adabel Ellis, who knew the circumstances, that the Pawnees fought that day as they had always fought, bravely and to the death. Sky Chief, the Pawree, rode out in front of his men, shook his hand and called out that Two Strike, the Dakota, was a coward. Then Two Strike called back that the Pawnee was a dog's whelp and he rode out, armed with his knife. which was the only weapon Sky Chief held.

The two leaders met and fought. They dismounted, turned their ponies loose and grappled. The story-teller lingered not on the details of the fight. He said simply, "the Pawnees heard Sky Chief's death cry."

The tale ended. Two Strike rose, bared his right arm, drove his hand downward and then upward, and smiled.

as "The Frenchman," in Nebraska in the year we traveled about 25 miles, or about civil war-the exclusive right to trade a mile a day. with the Indians in that great stretch

In the valley of the Platte river the buffalo were During the winter it is a very com- of country whose rivers run down to plenty, but the Pawnees had said that the Sioux mon sight to see a prospector along Hudson's bay. The Hudson's Bay should not bunt there and they defied them to the trails in Canada. The packs vary Company was formed by Prince Ru come. "The Pawnee dogs called the Sioux wom. in weight from 25 to 100 pounds and pet and his associates, who exploited en," said the story-teller and old Two Strike the toboggans carry between 50 and the concession, and its history for 150 pounds, so, between the two, a nearly two-and-a-half centuries has It was when the grass was at its best that the man has a pretty good load. If the been one of astonishing boldness and Sioux started for the country of the Pawnee. The trails are good, the pack can be put success. Furs were the company's teller of the tale made no secret of the intention on the sled, but if the trail is at all main concern in its early days. Its uneven the load is very apt to tip over agents, established in factories or neither women nor children if the chance for their and cause more inconvenience than if forts, traded with the Indian hunters, the pack were carried. The packs are collected the pelts, and dispatched usually carried well up on the shoul- them by the inland waterways on the ders and then supported by a tump long and parilous route to the coast line, going over the forehead and for transmission to England. Even sometimes balanced by two shoulder to this day the company's fur trade straps. In this way the man has free is being carried on in like manner, use of his arms.

though in more northerly regions, for On May 6 we were at Smoothwater the settlement of population in the lake. Although that late in the sea- south has driven the fur-bearing anison, the river froze at night and left mals to the primaeval solitudes beyond. about a guarter of an inch of ice. We In unbroken sequence for about a cenwere there about a week after the tury the company's fleet has sailed spring breakup started and at this from Edmonton down the Athabasca time the ice was all out of the river: | into and on down the Great Mackenbut in the lakes the ice had not started | zie river to the Arctic ocean, returnto go. Furthermore, it had not disap- ing in the autumn with the furs taken peared until about two weeks later. ten months before.

Several times in May we took our canoe on the river and then had to use snow-shoes in the woods in order to

A man whose boyhood had been get around. spent within a stone's throw of Bea-The rapids in the Montreal river at | con hill and that mighty edifice in Latchford were not frozen over on which the Commonwealth of Massa February 8, yet the temperature was chusetts is yearly saved, was recently 14 degrees below zero. The rapids summoned to admire his wife's new never freeze during the coldest weath- hat. Round and steep and brillianter. The railroad bridge crosses the ly yellow it was-the "very latest"

cabriolet. The man looked at it long river at this point. There was a bad fire in Gowganda and thoughtfully, and then, "That on May 26. The fire was started by takes me back," he breathed.

sparks from a campfire used for out-"What do you mean?" inquired his side cooking. First it took a tent and puzzled wife, who had been prepared all its contents and then jumped to a for sarcasms, but not sighs.

log cabin and in half an hour there "Why, the hat's the living image of was nothing left but a pile of charred the dome of the Boston statehouse--if logs. A strong north wind was blow- you'd only had it just a little bigger!" ing away from the town; had it been And as he made his escape she in the other direction there would heard him humming: "How dear to have been no city to tell the tale. my heart are the scenes of my child A greater sight which we saw was hood!"

Last of a Vanished Race

Strongback," Once King of Detroit Dockwallopers. Exponent of a Type That Has Gone.

In his earlier days "Strongback" performed several feats, once saving a life by plunging into the river, and again preventing a disastrous con

Reminded Him of Home.

Last of his race is "Strengback." flagration in the D. & C. warehouses eminder of the days when dockwal-Although only a shadow of his former lopers were a vastly different class self, he still retains much of his from the industrious, peaceable men strength, and few would care to mis now employed along the water front. things with him.-Detroit Free Press There isn't a man who has been

identified with shipping interests in Detroit for any length of time who Origin of Football. doesn't know "Strongback." And a

Football is a game whose origin still smaller number whose memories dates back to the Danish invasion of run back to the time when he first England. In the year 982 the citizens made his appearance on the docks. of Chester captured a Dane and after

John Droback is his name, but be- beheading him kicked his head about cause of prodigious strength when in the city for sport, which proved so his prime he acquired the sobriquet attractive that it was repeated when of "Strongback," which has clung to ever the head of an enemy could be him ever since. He admits having got. In after times, as it was not pos worked on the docks for 40 years, sible always to obtain a man's head and no one essays to dispute his for the purpose of entertainment, the claim, he having been a familiar shoemakers of the city were bound by figure when the first of the present their charter to provide "a balle of generation of marine men arrived on leather called a footballe, of the value the scene. of four shillinger."



INVALUABLE for Summer Complaints

Dysentery, Diarrhea, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Colic and Cramps. Also relieves Griping Pains, Sour Stomach, Vomiting, Sea Sickness, and Hysterics and Nervousness due to bowel affections.

DR. D. JAYNE'S Carminative Balsam

stops pain immediately and almost invariably brings about speedy recovery. This medicine is just as safe as it is effective. Get a bottle at your druggist's, and keep it always in the house. For the children's sake, don't go away for the Summer without taking a supply along.

Per Bottle, 25c

Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant is a reliable remedy for croup and whooping cough, coughs and colds.



Sold by the Best Dealers. We will sond to pupils and teachers on receipt of 15 cts. In stamps, a 15 noh, hard maple, brass edged rife. JOHN G. WOODWARD & CD. "The Candy Men"Council Bluffs, Ia.

Following Instructions.

She was a little girl and very polite. 'Twas the first time she had been dred miles. The first cataract is at or a visit alone, and she had been told Assouan, but there is no interruption how to behave.

of traffic until Wadi Halfa is reached, "Now, Ethel, should they ask you 800 miles from Cairo. The primary to stay and dine, you must say: 'No, object of the canals is to distribute thank you; I have already dined."" and south. The wind blows nearly all Egypt as in some other countries, and water for irrigation, but they are real-It turned out just as papa had anly broad and deep water courses, easi-

ticipated. ly navigable by salling boats and "Come along, Ethel," said the host, small steam tugs. With Egypt's awak-"you must have a bite with us." return north the rapid current of the of water transportation in Egypt as ening the value of these canals will

"No, thank you," said the dignified little girl. "I have already bitten."

LITTLE TRAFFIC ON THE NILE bilities offered by the Nile and the many canals throughout the Delta. The Nile is navigable for many hun-

soon be realized.