ADVENTURES OF MAJOR NORTH

White Chief of The Pawnee Scouts—His Frontier Experience.

GENERAL CONNOR'S CAMPAIGN.

March of Three Columns to the North—The Pawnee Scouts Annihilate a Party of Sioux.

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[*Written for the Sunday Bee by Alfred Sorenson.*]

SYNOPSIS OF CHAPTER IV.—Camping against the Sioux—A Mutiny at Fort Laramie—Suppressed—Camp Connor on Powder River—Captain North and his Pawnees—Annihilate a Party of Twenty-seven Sioux—The Victory Celebrated by a Grand Jollification and Scalp Dance—The Pawnees Confer a Great Honor upon Captain North.

IV.

Connor's Campaign.

General P. Eden Connor, of California, who succeeded General Mitchell in the command of the District of the Plains, arrived at Fort Julesburg on the 15th day of May, 1865, from the Pacific coast, with his staff and a portion of the Second California regiment. In assuming command of the district he announced that his headquarters would be in the field, and he at once set about preparing for an extended expedition to the Powder river and Yellowstone country against the Sioux. His plan was to have three separate columns march for an objective point in the northern country. One of these columns was to start from Omaha on the 1st of June, under command of Colonel Cole, of the Second Missouri artillery, his command to consist of one battery of his own regiment and twelve companies of the Twelfth Missouri cavalry—twelve hundred men—taking with them ninety days' supplies. They were to meet General Connor at the mouth of Tongue river, on the Yellowstone, on the 1st of September. Colonel Walker, of the Sixth Kansas cavalry, with six hundred men of his regiment, several detachments of the Eighth Ohio cavalry, and other troops, in all about one thousand men, was to start from Fort Laramie on the 5th of July, with fifty-four days' rations, and proceed north to the Niobrara and Cheyenne rivers, keeping east of the Black Hills, crossing the Little Missouri about fifty miles west of the point where Colonel Cole was to cross, and he was to join Cole at or near the mouth of Tongue river on the 1st of September.

General Connor, with all his staff officers, and headquarters of the district, and detachments of the Seventh Iowa cavalry, Sixth Michigan cavalry, Second California, the Pawnee scouts, and a signal corps, was to proceed to Fort Laramie and thence to the mouth of Tongue river where the three columns were to meet.

Accordingly on the 1st of June Colonel Cole's column left Omaha, and on the 10th General Connor's command marched out from Julesburg for Fort Laramie, which was under command of General Stagg, and here he temporarily established his headquarters. He found great dissatisfaction prevailing among the volunteer troops at this post. They had enlisted for three years or during the war of the rebellion. A great many of them were veterans, having re-enlisted. After the war had closed that spring, instead of being discharged and sent home, as they ought to have been, they were ordered out on this Indian campaign, and the result was that a great many desertions took place. When the order to march from Fort Laramie was read to the troops,

THE VOLUNTEERS MUTINIED

and swore they would not go on the expedition. General Connor at once formed all the rest of the troops into line of battle together with the artillery, expecting to have a severe encounter with the mutineers. The artillery was brought to bear on them, and just as General Connor was about to order an attack on them, they consented to go. Had they not done so, they would undoubtedly have been most severely punished. Accordingly they left Fort Laramie on the appointed day, the 5th of July, under command of Colonel Walker.

General Connor, having the shortest route to the meeting place, was in no hurry, and going into camp on the Laramie river, twenty miles above Fort Laramie he remained there with his command until the 1st of August, when the march was resumed. At this point another company of Indian scouts, known as the Omaha scouts, joined the command. These scouts were principally Winnebago Indians, who had been in the Minnesota massacres.

The command marched up the North Platte river to Bridger's ferry, crossing at that point, and thence up the north side of the stream to a point opposite the place where Fort Fetterman was afterwards located. There they turned to Brown Springs and the Cheyenne river, which they crossed, and thence proceeded to the Powder river, which they reached on the 19th of August. Here they immediately began the construction of a post, which was called Camp Connor, and which afterwards became Fort Reno.

Captain North was required to furnish men from his scouts for picket duty, General Connor not having much confidence in the so-called Omaha scouts on account of their participation in the Minnesota massacres. On the afternoon of August 22d, three days after the arrival at this point, the Pawnee pickets came into camp about 3 o'clock from the north and reported that they had

DISCOVERED INDIANS.

Captain North was thereupon immediately ordered out with his whole company, the scouts stripping themselves, according to their usual custom, in expectation of a fight. Mounting their horses bareback, they were on the move in a very short time, and striking into a lively gallop, they were led by the scouts to the point from which they had observed the Indians. After riding about three miles they found the trail, leading off to the west, it being evident that the Indians were traveling as fast as possible. The trail was made by about forty head of horses and mules, and the marks of a travois were plainly visible along the track. A travois consists of two poles or shafts, between which a horse is strapped, and just in the rear of the animal is a willow basket fastened to the poles. This is used for transporting sick or wounded Indians or small children. The marks of the travois made the trail very plain, and the Pawnees were thus enabled to follow it on the gallop. The fleeing Indians were evidently aware that they had been discovered by an enemy. The Pawnees followed them into the sand hills in a westerly direction for a distance of fifteen miles, when the trail turned to the north. From this point they followed it for six or eight miles when it turned again and led back to Powder river, striking the stream not far below the post, and making a circuit of over thirty miles. When the Pawnees arrived at the river it was sundown. They had had a hard ride and many of their horses were overheated. Captain North accordingly sent back to camp the poorest mounted Indians, together with his two lieutenants. Then with forty-eight of the best mounted Pawnees he resumed

THE PURSUIT

of the Indians, whose trail led down the Powder river, crossing the stream back and forth as often as two or three times in a mile. It finally became so dark that the trail could not be seen from horseback, and thereupon Captain North dismounted two of his scouts, and putting them at the head of the column, he told them that if they lost the trail it would be at the peril of their lives. The two scouts started off on a dog trot on the trail, the command following them as quietly as possible, expecting every minute to overtake the fugitives. In this, however, they were disappointed, as they marched all night long, frequently being delayed by the crossing of the river.

Just at daylight Captain North, who kept a constant lookout, discovered a column of blue smoke ascending from a small grove of timber, some little distance ahead, and he told his men that they must now be near the enemy. They rode forward to the timber and there found that the trail again crossed the river, and on the opposite bank they came upon the place where the retreating Indians had stopped for a few minutes to cook some victuals. The coals of the fire were still alive. From this point the trail led into the open prairie, then turned to the left down the river, and as Captain North and his men made the turn out of the timber they discovered not over eighty rods ahead of them

THE FLEEING SIOUX,

as they proved to be, and who saw the Pawnees at about the same time. The Pawnees were riding in column of twos, and owing to this fact the Sioux at first supposed that they were white troops. The Sioux instantly dismounted and formed a beautiful line of battle on the side of a little hill. Captain North, upon the advice of some of his warriors, hastily disguised himself as an Indian by winding a red scarf around his head and painting his face with war paint. He then ordered a charge on the enemy. The Pawnees kept cool and quiet until they came up within two hundred yards of the line of battle, when they began shouting their war-whoops and broke into the Indian fashion of fighting, slapping themselves on the breast as they advanced. The Sioux soon discovered that the advancing body was their old enemy, the Pawnees. The discovery

STRUCK THEM WITH TERROR

and they broke and ran in every direction. The Pawnees brought down seven of their warriors at the first fire, and the rest scattered into neighboring ravines. The Pawnees, who had better and fresher horses, followed them and killed every one of them—twenty-six warriors and one squaw. At the opening of

THE FIGHT

the Sioux turned loose a mule, to which was attached a travois, on which was seated a crippled warrior who had been wounded in the thigh in a previous fight. This was the travois which had so plainly marked the trail of the Sioux. The mule became frightened at the shouts of the Pawnees, and ran away.

THE WOUNDED WARRIOR

threw himself from the travois and dragged himself to the edge of a ravine, which had been washed out by the water, and rolled himself over the steep bank to the bottom, a distance of fifteen feet, hoping by this desperate resort to escape the eyes of the Pawnees. But the Pawnees were watching him all the time, and after dispatching all the others they followed him to the ravine to send him to the happy hunting ground along with his companions. Not one of them, however, cared to risk his neck by jumping over the bank after him. A Pawnee sergeant, armed with a saber, was then sent around to the mouth of the ravine, and as he entered the ravine the wounded Sioux warrior threw up his hands and begged for mercy. The intense hatred of the Pawnee for the Sioux would not allow the sergeant to halt for a moment on his bloody errand, but rushing upon the kneeling warrior he dealt him a powerful stroke with his saber, actually

SPLITTING HIS HEAD OPEN

from top to bottom, the bloody act being witnessed with grim satisfaction by the Pawnees who had assembled on the bank of the ravine.

The annihilated party of Sioux had been sent out from Red Cloud's band, and had had a fight a few days before at Fort Casper, fifty miles above Fort Fetterman, with a lieutenant and fourteen men of the Eleventh Ohio cavalry. They had attacked the post and this lieutenant with fourteen men was ordered to charge on them. The result was that the Sioux completely annihilated them—everyone of the party being killed. These Sioux had now met a similar fate at the hands of the Pawnees, and it seemed to be a sort of retributive justice.

The Pawnees now gathered up the plunder and trophies resulting from their victory. Besides camp equipments, they captured eighteen horses and seventeen mules, some of the latter being government mules which the Sioux had taken from the soldiers whom they had killed at Fort Casper. On the bodies of the Sioux were found the scalps of these soldiers, together with articles of womens' and childrens' wearing apparel, from which it was supposed that they had also attacked a party of emigrants.

Just half an hour was occupied by the Pawnees in annihilating and scalping these twenty-seven Sioux, and rounding up the stock and collecting the other plunder. The Pawnees lost only five horses, not a man being wounded or hurt in any way, and Captain North accordingly received a great deal of praise for this result from the superstitious Pawnees, who would never have gone out with him again on the warpath had he had even one man killed. They believed that a leader who lost a single man would forever be cursed with ill-luck.

Captain North soon had his company drawn up in line of march, and started on the return trip to camp, seventy-five miles distant. They made the march as rapidly as possible with their jaded steeds, knowing that the main village of Sioux, under Red Cloud, was somewhere on Powder river, and that to remain long in that country with such a small force might prove very disastrous. At sunset the victorious Pawnees rode into camp triumphantly swinging the scalps of the twenty-seven Sioux, and firing off their pistols. General Connor and the other officers and the whole garrison turned out to receive Captain North and his company. The troops formed a double line, through which the Pawnees marched, singing their war songs and flourishing in the air their scalp-poles, to which the Sioux scalps were attached.

This was indeed a proud moment for Captain North. General Connor complimented him and his scouts in the highest terms and issued a complimentary order to the command who had won the first real victory since the Sioux war began. After the formal reception was concluded the hungry Pawnees, who had ridden 150 miles without a mouthful to eat, sat down to a "square meal," which they greatly relished. One would naturally suppose that they would then have retired to rest for the night—but there was to be no sleep or rest for them that night. They were so enraptured with their success that they determined to celebrate their brilliant victory by

A GRAND SCALP-DANCE,

having first obtained permission of General Connor. A large fire was kindled and around it gathered the whole company of scouts, and farther back were assembled the spectators—some seven or eight hundred soldiers. The dance and the revelry continued all night, only quieting down at intervals to give some brave an opportunity to make a speech.

Early the next morning General Connor went to the quarters of Captain North and requested him to have all the captured trophies and the stock brought out in front of the company camp for inspection. This was accordingly done and the general, after looking the collection over, said: "Captain North, you can again thank these men for me for their gallant conduct and success, and you may distribute this property among them as you see fit." Captain North thanked the general for his appreciation of the bravery of the Pawnees, and he then satisfactorily distributed the plunder among those who had taken part in the expedition, retaining only one good mule for himself.

During the day the Pawnees took a rest, and when night came they resumed their revelry. It was their custom, after a victorious fight, to take unto themselves new names having reference to some incident of the fight, but they were entitled to only one change of name during a campaign or until they returned home and went out on the warpath again. During this night they spent a great portion of the time in changing their names. Captain North had been known among them as "White Wolf," (Skee-dih-tah-kah) and the Pawnees informed him that as he had led them successfully to battle, without having lost a man, they proposed to honor him with an appropriate name, and they wished him to select one for himself. He thanked them for the honor, and said that he preferred that they should make the selection. They accordingly named him Pawnee La-shar, the most honorable name ever given to a white man by the Pawnees, it being the same as they had given to General Fremont, when he crossed the plains, he having been very friendly to them. The re-naming of the captain was accompanied with considerable ceremony. The parties who had the right to make these changes always expected pay for their services, and the captain accordingly presented them with the fine mule which he had selected from among the animals captured from the Sioux. The ceremonies of name-changing and dancing were kept up all night long.

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT SUNDAY].

THE PARIS ROTHSCHILDS.

The Mansions They Occupy and Their History.

On the occasion of the death of the Baroness Janes de Rothschild, widow of Baron James, the founder of the Paris house, "Chapelle," the chroniqueur of The Snort gives some interesting details of this branch of the famous family of bankers:

Baron Alphonse de Rothschild, eldest son of Baroness James, resides with his wife, who is the daughter of Baron Lionel, of London, in the splendid hotel Talleyrand, at the corner of the Rue St. Florentin and Place de la Concorde, which was the residence of the Emperor Alexander in 1815. The eldest daughter of Baron Alphonse, Mlle. Betuna, married her cousin, Baron de Rothchild, of Vienna, the second Mlle. Juliette, has become Mme. Maurice Ephrussi. This young couple purchased in Rue de Berry the hotel occupied successfully by the beautiful Countess Villeneuve Albuquerque during her short stay in Paris and by the Duke de Nemours before he went to reside in the Avenue du Bois Boulogne.

Baron Gustave, her second son, and the baroness, nee Anspach, live in the Avenue Marigny, in the sumptuous residence recently rebuilt by them on ground depending on the former mansion of the financier Debrousse. All Parisians must remember the fairy-like aspect of that vast garden. By marveis of transplantation superb groves of shady trees were improvised in a few months. The salon of the Baroness Gustave was the first in which Rose Caron was heard. Her eldest daughter married Mr. Lambert, who represents the house of Rothchild in Brussels, but the young couples pass a great part of the year in Paris. Her younger daughter, Mlle. Aline de Rothchild, came out in society last year, and was remarked for her grace and beauty.

The third son of the Baroness James, Baron Edmond, who married one of his cousins, purchased three years back the celebrated Hotel Pontalba, the garden of which, looking on the Avenue Gabriel, is one of the finest in Paris. The house that formerly stood in its grounds was leveled to the ground, and in its place has been raised a splendid edifice, in which have been assembled artistic treasures, and all the refinements of modern comfort. Only a few intimate friends have yet penetrated into the interior, and the inauguration was to have taken place in the coming season. But alas!

Baroness Nathaniel, daughter of Baron James, possesses in the Faubourg St. Honroe, at a few steps from the residence of her brother, the magnificent hotel adjoining that occupied so long by the Marechale Suchet. Duchess d'Alburera, and which has been entirely rebuilt by the present owner, Count Pillet-Will. The Baroness Nathaniel, who is one of our most talented aquareilists, lives there in almost absolute retirement with her son, Baron Arthur, whose steam vacht Eros is one of the finest vessels of the kind afloat. She passes a part of the year on her domain of the abbey of Vaux-de-Cernay. Her daughter-in-law, the Baroness James Edonard, has scarcely left her residence in the Avenue de Friedland since the death of her husband.

The Baroness Salomon, widow of the fourth son of the Baroness James, is proprietor of the vast mansion in the Rue Berryer, which formerly belonged to the financier Beaujon. Her only daughter, Mlle. Helen, only resembles her for her grace and beauty.

Alone of all the Rothschilds in Paris, Baron Adolphe, who belongs to the Neapolitan branch, is not a descendant of the Baroness James. His residence in the Rue Monceau is, therefore, the only one that may be open to society next season.

RELIGIOUS.

The German churches at St. Petersburg have a circulating library of 100,000 volumes.

In the state of Arkansas there are over 1,000 colored Baptist churches. A single church has sixty-four licensed preachers, and another sixteen.

Mrs. Turner, Liverpool, widow of the late Charles Turner, M. P., has given $100,000 to establish a fund for aged English church clergymen in Liverpool diocese, the sum to be paid to each not to exceed $1,000.

Pope Leo XIII has decided to give a contribution of $60,000 to be devoted to an exhibition of religious art, to be held at the Vatican garden on the occasion of the fifteenth anniversary of his entrance into holy orders.

Rev. Augustus Stopford Brooke, the Unitarin minister and well known author, has been taken to an insane asylum at Dublin, his native city. He was for many years a prominent minister of the church of England.

The Chinese government has promptly paid $1,000 to the Canada Presbyterian mission in Furmosa for property destroyed in the Franco-Chinese war. The mission now has thirty-eight stations, with 1,273 converts, all the result of fourteen years' labor.

An addition of the gospel of Mark in Mandarin has been published in England in raised Chinese characters for the use of the blind in China. This is the 250th language in which portions of the scripture have been painted for the blind after the "Moon system."

Paul von Ritter's gift of $75,000 to the University of Jena is to be divided into halves. The interest of one-half will go for the expenses of scientific travel and for improved means of instruction in zoology. The interest of the other half will maintain a Ritter professorship of Philogeny, to be filled by Dr. Arnold Lang, formerly Haeckel's assistant and pupil.

From the reports of the Evangelical Alliance of Japan it appears that there are within the empire 168 organized churches, of which 57 are wholly self-supporting. The ordained ministers number 60, unordained ministers [illegible], total church membership is 13,113. The number of adult baptisms was 10,775. The total number of foreign missionaries is 220, of whom 110 are men and 74 unmarried women. The number of adult converts baptized last year was 3,115. There are five ecclesiastical bodies laboring for the christianization of Japan, the Presbyterian, Episcopal, Baptist, Congregational and Methodist. There are also single representatives of the German-Swiss Lutheran and American Society of Friends, besides a number of voluntary laborers.

MAKE your family happy! don't you see what a pale haggard dispirited woman your wife has become; get her a bottle of Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, if you would hear her ringing laugh, and see the bloom of health on her cheeks again.

BONEY FOR THE LADIES.

Bodices have plain plastrons covered with passementerie.

Gold brooches representing a tennis racquet, with ball, are popular.

The uncut velvet is a revival of the old style, with very much stronger ribbings.

A diamond studded four-leaved clover, surrounded by a horseshoe, is a favorite design for brooches.

Cut chenille trimming for panels and bodice trimming, with Persian design, is shown in all the seasonable colors.

Another shape, high-crowned, turn up sharply in the back rim, and finished with bows or clusters of tips was shown.

Moonstones and firestones are increasing in favor. A brooch has a crescent in "matt" gold with three pendant moonstones.

A woman in Boston stole a cork leg from a crippled soldier. She was bound to have something new to put on her bonnet.

Young ladies now furnish a brush broom to dust the coats of their lovers where they have laid their pretty powdered faces.

One bonnet is trimmed with alternate folds of cut and uncut velvet in pactole and maroon colors, with ostrich tips, double-toned.

Link sleeve buttons have a cat's head in low relief and a pug's face in high relief, signs of the zodiac, or any two objects not alike.

A Boston girl said in her description of the Hub city: "The state house is a handsome building on Beacon street, with a huge abdomen on top."

The wretch has been arrested who, at a social party, said that a young lady playing the pianoforte was like an ape because her ungers were 'mong keys.

A man by the name of Fortune in Columbus, Wis., was presented by his wife with three girls at one birth. Truly, Miss Fortunes never come singly.

Why is a baby led from ten to a dozen times a day? Because babies, bless 'em, should be alled up whenever they show symptoms of "hollerness."

Now that almost all the veterans have written something about the war, why don't Susan B. Anthony relate her personal reminiscences of the revolution?

Leather cord applied on an alpaca band for protecting the bottom of dress skirts is a novelty and is to be had in all colors. It is destined to supersede braid bindings.

Of eighty girls that landed at Castle Garden the other day, fifty-two were red-headed. When even foreign nations begin to paint this country red it is time to call a halt.

Yokes will be much worn by young girls. They are plaited or plain, according to the material used. Velvet, silk, embroidered net and passementerie are employed for yokes.

A Michigan woman has picked and sold enough blackberries this season to buy her husband a shot-gun. It is not often a woman goes to work so systematically to become a widow.

A new style of ruching has waved crepe lisse edged with half-inch rectangular pieces of lisse in contrasting colors, such as cream and heliotrope, cream and ruby, wood color and pale blue.

True-lovers' knots, formed of turquoise or enamelled forget-me-nots and sprays of the same flower, with diamond leaves, are noted among the many designs in the turquoise jewelry, now much worn.

The plastron may be outlined with trimming of yak or colored silk lace, velvet, either plain or covered, with bead tassels, revers of watered silk, or rows of handsome buttons, or bows of ribbon or satin.

Bonnets of velvet and jet net work, of steel combined with silk and velvet, felt hats of all colors, and hats covered with silk jersey cloth, trimmed with astrakhan, the latter also in every variety of color, are popular.

The old-time fashion of a seam down the front of the bodice is revived, the fastening being hidden under the bands of velvet or other trimming that pass from the point in front over the shoulders to the basque behind.

For day costumes, made with jackets instead of vests, belts or sashes are placed below the waist. They are cut in the proper shape from the material in the piece. They are sometimes used as a finish to plain bodices.

A bonnet of the breast feathers of the pheasant, dotted at regular intervals with minute red or golden feathers, is trimmed with loops of green velvet placed directly in front, and an aigrette of tinted feathers. The strings are of velvet ribbon.

Russian blouses and Breton jackets have plaits from the shoulders and plain vests fastened at the side beneath the blouse or jacket. Silver buttons are employed for trimming the Breton jacket and constitute the chief difference between it and the Russian blouse.

New cloth trimmings in all the fashionable colors have two straight rows of cloth connected by a narrow insertion of cashmere beads and are edged on either side by beads. To be used with this straight trimming is a crenelated trimming made in the same style.

The colors most in vogue are mandarin (an intensified orange) pactole, and boreal (new shades of brown). "Vieux roses," maroon with mandarin, maroon solid, and maroon combined with black. Gainsborough hats, with narrower brims than heretofore hats, and less pronounced turning up at the side, are still in favor.

The tendency is very marked to trim the front on most of the styles we saw. There is an effort to "push" the high feat, hitherto known only as a part of a riding outfit. This, garnished in front with aigrette, or better, an owl's head, with enough of the plumage to form a circular ornament (?), is to be foisted upon all-enduring votaries of fashion as an English walking hat.

A hat of cream white felt has the brim slightly rolling on one side, and it is faced with moss-green velvet. On the left side are loops and ends of cream tinted ribbon lined with moss-green velvet, and around them curve large ostrich plumes, also cream colored, which almost cover the crown and droop over on the brim in front.

A walking costume has the skirt of red brown woolen material striped with narrow lines of red and blue; the polonaise is of plain material corresponding to the ground of the striped fabric, that is looped high on the folds and caught with metal agraffes. The sleeves and the plastrons are of the striped material and the high standing collar of the plain.

A young woman of Ancona, Ill., teaches school, helps her mother do the house work and takes care of three horses and two cows. In summer she has charge of a large garden, but found time to paint her mother's house and paper two rooms in it, besides sending correspondence each week to two county newspapers. She was, however, obliged to call in a reporter to help her do the lying.

A dress of dark green and plaid wool has the full skirt made of the plaid material. The overdress is of the plain material, very long in front, caught up on the right side with an agraffe and showing a broad revers of the plaid. The back drapery is full and reaches two thirds down the skirt. The vest and cuffs are of plaid and the "patte" which fastens over the lower part of the vest, is of the plain material.

A dress of rich black silk has the front heavily embroidered with jet. On either side are two wide folds of the silk, while the back of the skirt, which is straight and full, has a facing of lace. The pointed bodice has the front and back of lace and jet embroidery and a yoke and collar of jet embroidery. The basques have beaded revers, and a full puffing of lace is arranged in a novel way beneath them. A jet ornament is placed between these two puffings, as if to hold the gathers of the skirt in position. The sleeves have revers and lace corresponding to the bodice.

CONNUBIALITIES.

Miss Nina Kearny, youngest daughter of the dashing General Phil Kearny, and a young lady of many attractions, will be married in New York November 3 to Lieutenant Ridgeley Hunt of the navy.

Adirondack Murray was married on Monday evening to Miss Frances M. Rivers, of Montreal. Miss Rivers is a Roman Catholic. The divorced wife of Mr. Murray is said to be practicing medicine in New Haven.

There was a unique marriage ceremony recently at Nuernberg, Germany. The bride certainly was the well known armless [illegible] Hausmann, who wedded her impressario, Herr Hauschild, and signed her marriage contract with her feet. Rings were exchanged and the wedding ring of the bride was placed on the fourth toe of her right foot.

The staff council of the Salvation Army in London has issued an order that in future no sanction will be given to courting by either sex or to any engagement of any male lieutenant. He must be promoted to the rank of captain before anything of the kind can be recognized. This changes the dictum of Cassio in "Othello" that the "Lieutenant is to be saved before the ancient."

A Boston clergyman, deeply interested in getting money for a charitable institution, has offered a newspaper man $500 if he will be married on the stage at a coming entertainment in aid of the institution. The newspaper man said he would do it. What the young woman said has not been made public, and why the minister doesn't give the $500 to the charitable institution outright is also an unanswered question.

A romance and a tragedy are condensed in the following notice published in the Journal, of Walla Walla, W. T.: "After living with W. G. Poole as his wife for twenty-four hours, I have found him to be a man unfit for the society of a decent woman and unworthy of my regard. I have left him, never to live with him again. I hereby notify all persons not to give him credit on my account, and also charge persons owing me to pay him no money. Mrs. W. G. Poole, formerly Lucinda Coffin."

PEPPERMINT DROPS.

A profane upstart—The man who sits on a pin.

A strapping fellow with plenty of soap—The barber.

When King Canute ordered the waves to roll back he thought he was talking to a surf.

It may be said of the honest, thrifty German that he loves his wife best and his liverwurst.

A tale of youth, maiden and father—Scene first—gate. Scene second—gaiter. Scene third—gait!

Jay Gould gives constant employment to five lawyers. He is a man who can keep his own counsel.

Sea serpents are marvellously large monsters, but not half big enough to swallow all the yarns told about them.

"Emile," asks the teacher, "which animal attaches himself most to man?" Emile, after some reflection, "the leech, sir."

Summer boarder—"I have heard that silk tassels grow on your corn!" Farmer—"Yes, miss, regular gros grain silk it is, too."

The nearest approach to perpetual motion may be found in a shoe factory. Ask the foreman to show you the lasting machine.

Robert Joy of Assyria, Mich., took croton oil for cholera. Robert has been sorry ever since that he did not give the cholera a chance.

"I've been digging over my garden," said Brown, "and I'm worn out." "Ah," remarked Fogg, "a new variety of earthen wear, eh?"

We received a basket of grapes the other day from a subscriber with the request: "Please notice this on your inside." We have done so.

In a description of the rhinocerous it is stated that he is a powerful beast, with a mouth ranging from an open valise to a candidate's smile.

The boy who quails at the sight of a mustard plaster is the same lad that goes tearlessly forth to tackle a bee's nest with a handful of willow switches.

A western paper recently noted the finding of a "lady's skeleton." A lady's skeleton doubtless differs from a woman's skeleton in that it has a hoopskirt and bustle attached.

A woman has been elected "master workman" of a Knights of Labor branch in Chicago. It was by bringing eleven children into the world that she "learned to labor and to wait."

Bilkins—"Send me up two tons of coal and I will settle the first of the month." Coal dealer (derisively)—"Chestnut!" Bilkins (anxious to misunderstand)—"Yes, chestnut will do, I guess."

What every married man in this country wants is a trained, nerve-looking little mouse that will appear whenever called. It will settle a family quarrel in less time than it takes to provoke one.

It begins to look as if the theater bill-board nuisance would soon have to give way to those English lords who have gone into the business of advertising burlesque actresses by walloping their husbands.

Mr. Isaacstein—"Ah, My friend, that coat fits you perfectly lovely. And only $20 too; why, it's a bargain at that price." Prospective purchaser—"I don't know. Mr. Isaacstein; it takes two to make a bargain."

"You ought to chew tobacco," said a would-be wit to a young lady. "I am astonished, sir," indignantly replied the lady. "Pardon me, miss. I was prompted to make the remark when I looked at your 'fine-cut' mouth."

"Did you hear the new cure for hydrophobia, Mrs. Mulcahy?" "Faix I didn't, an' what is it Mrs. O'Reilly?" "Plasther of Paris, dear, an' I'm going to thry it on little Tommy, who was bit by Hefferman's bull pup yisterday."

Two little boys were discussing the strength of a bee. "He can't pull more'n a fly," said one of them. "Well," said the other, "I dunno how much he can pull, but when he backs up to you and pushes, I guess you'll fall back up every time."

A country couple newly married stopped at a hotel at Brighton a few days and the groom called for some wine. When asked what kind he would have, he replied: "We wants that kind of wine where the corks pop out and the liquor boils up like soap suds."

In chemistry the best way to separate two bodies is to introduce a third. The same holds true in other departments. To increase the distance between a pair of lovers all that's required is to let Willie walk into the "back parlor," with a lighted candle in his hand.

Abnormally fat men have a good many annoyances in life from which other men are exempt; but they have at least the satisfaction of knowing that they can show more politeness to ladies in a horse car than any ordinary man, because they can give a seat to two ladies at once.

The country is full of men who are continually making bad breaks, but it isn't often that one hears anything like that of a New London, Conn., man. He stepped into a grocery store the other day and said: "I want an empty barrel of flour to make a hencoop for my bulldog."

"I regret to zay zat Mademoiselle Fayette eez a leetle horse zis evening," explained a French manager to an English-speaking audience, who had assembled to hear a prima donna sing. "Trot her out, then, if she is a little horse," bellowed an urchin, whose feet hung over the railing on the gods' gallery.

IMPIETIES.

Scientists know there is no God, but they are all more or less in doubt about the sea-serpent.

Rev. Sam Jones, like the true christian he is, is placing the money he makes by preaching where thieves cannot break in and steal or moths consume—in southern lands

A cow entered a church in Kingston, Canada, and drove the choir from their seats. The congregation were very much pleased until they reflected that after the cow was removed the singer would return.

"Mercy on me, Mary, where have you been? The back of your dress is covered with dust. You have not been sitting on the front doorstep, I hope?" "No, ma; I couldn't get the piano stool high enough, so I put the big bible on it."

"Now come and tell me, dearie, what was the most interesting thing in the sermon this morning." Why, mamma, it was where the minister told about somebody taking somebody else "apart;" but he didn't tell how it was done, nor how he was put together again."

No St. Paul Relics for Him.—"Have you heard of that interesting case down east of a woman who was cured of paralysis by the miraculous power of a relic of St. Paul?" "Yes, I have; but I'm from Minneapolis, and I wouldn't touch a relic of St. Paul with a ten-foot pole."

The Rev. Mr. Van Oostenbrugge, of Rari tan, Ill., recently informed his congregation that he had no money to buy the necessities of life, and asserted that his flock had displayed meanness in not keeping its promises by him. The choir then sang "We Need Thee Every Hour."

"You'll be glad to hear, John," said a farmer to his shepherd one day, "that the University of St. Andrew's has made our minister a doctor." "I am naeways susprised at that," said the shepherd. "Mair than twenty years syne he cured my wife o' a colic. I think he should have been made a doctor long syne!"

Minister—You ought to come to our church, John, and to our Sunday school. Chinaman—What fol' M.—We want to try and do you good, to save your soul; in short, to make you a christian. C.—Christian. [illegible] father be heathen Chinee. Heathen Chinee hult nobody. Christian come and bleakee my window.

The other night a woman living on Franklin street, Boston, was teaching her four-year-old boy his evening prayer. The little fellow had always repeated the prayer word for word, as his mother recited it, but this time the latter thought he might try to say it alone. Johnnie was just tired enough to think of little else but bed. However, after much encouragement, he began: "Now I lay me—" then a long pause. "Well, Johnnie," said his mother. "Get there, Eli," responded Johnnie, and he was hurried off to bed.

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MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

Jefferson is playing a very short season and limiting his engagements to the principal cities.

Tony Hart will shortly try his luck again as a star in a new Irish comedy. He has found a wealthy backer.

Miss Emily Soldene has entirely recovered from her recent illness, and is again playing her part of Mother Jacobs in "Josephine Sold by Her Sister."

The eminent violinist, Herr Wilhelmj, is about to form a string quartet party for the purpose of undertaking artistic tours in the principal towns of Europe.

Two or three hundred people gather nightly at the stage entrance of the New York Fifth avenue theatre to see Mrs. Langtry come out—a roseate and resplendent vision in silks and laces.

Mme. Janish has a new Parisian wardrobe, two new plays and an energetic manager. With these advantages she anticipates a brilliant and prosperous season for herself. She opens at Montreal, Canada, October 26.

Jessie Bartlett Davis has signed a contract to go with the American Opera company this season. She will sing in "Merry Wives," "Faust," "Huguenots," and "Lakme." She has joined the company in New York.

If Mr. Booth's tour continues to be as prosperous as it has been—the receipts thus far average $10,000 a week above the share of the local managers—there will be a net profit of $320,000 to be divided among Mr. Booth, Lawrence Barrett and Arthur M. Chase.

The dresses that Fanny Davenport is having made for Beatrice in "Much Ado" are said to be novel and beautiful in a marked degree. This lady has always maintained a reputation for the elegance and originality of her toilets. She personally designs every dress she wears.

Miss Eastlake, Wilson Barrett's leading lady, has succeeded in making a sensation in New York. There is not an actress on the American stage who looks so "actressy" off the stage, or wears such striking costumes as does that lady. Broadway turn around and looks when she walks down it.

The first appearance of any of the American opera artists this season will be at the opening concert of the Worcester (Mass.) Ideal musical course, October 25. Miss Emma Juch, Mme. Cornelia Zanten, Charles Bassett and William Ludwig are the artists engaged. On the same date Pauline L'Allemand sings in Boston.

Mlle. Rhea has a new version of "The Romance of a Poor Young Man," which she will produce in Boston next month. During the same engagement she will also produce a new play called "Fairy Fingers." This actress has recently been playing in a new comedy called "The Widow," in which she introduces her pet dog Nille Lady, in full mourning costume.

Violet Cameron was asked to leave Edward Stokes Hoffman house, New York, simply because her husband, De Beaumade, told Stokes that he meant to shoot Lord Lonsdale in the hotel, and Stokes, in view of his own scrape some years ago, was unwilling to run the risk of a catastrophe that might ruin the good name of his hostelry.

The famous leap in "Blackmail" will be given by Steve Brodie, the New York pedestrian and newsboy, who was the first to make a successful jump from the Brooklyn bridge. Brodie has been offered large sums to exhibit himself at museums, but being bright and ambitious, and anxious to adopt the dramatic profession, he has accepted an engagement with the "Blackmail" company.

A London cable dispatch says that Sir Arthur Sullivan's new cantata, "The Golden Legend," was rendered at the Leeds musical festival and fairly enraptured the audience. At the close the chorus and auditors called the composer out and pelted him with flowers, obliging him to return and receive similar ovations many times. His every appearance was hailed with prolonged applause.

Mme. Modjeska has a new play, founded on "Les Chouans," the first romance to which Honore De Balzac appended his name. The drama, which was constructed by M. Paul Berton of Paris, and translated and reconstructed by Mr. Paul M. Potter of New York, contains a character that Mme Modjeska thinks worthy of her best efforts. The theme of "Les Chouans" is similar to that of Tom Taylor's strong drama called "Plot and Passion."

The veteran actor, Mr. Walter H. Lehman, of Boston, who has been associated with the stage close upon fifty years, and who is now an old man and nearly blind, has written and published an interesting book entitled "Memoirs of an Old Actor." Mr. Lehman is a resident of San Francisco, where this work appears. This acter went on the stage as a call-boy in 1827; appeared prominently in Montreal in 1842; was popular at Philadelphia in 1850, and went to California in 1855. His life has been one of vicissitudes. He is poor and needs a little prosperity. His book is a good one.

Blind Tom's mother, an old colored lady named Wiggins, has been endeavoring to secure the release of her son from the contract of the Bethunes. The eccentric pianist was born of slave parents in Georgia in 1849, and when he was four years old the whole family were sold as slaves to James W. Bethune, with whom they remained until freed by the war. Under an agreement Tom was placed in control of Bethune for five years, until May, 1870, when he would be of age. Without the parents' consent Bethune took Tom out of the state and put him on exhibition as a pianist. In 1876 Tom became a citizen of New York. While on exhibition in Virginia Tom was declared a lunatic, and Mr. Bethune's son, John G. Bethune, was declared a committee on his person. The latter acted as Tom's manager till 1884, when he died. The elder Bethune was then appointed. In the meantime Mrs. Wiggins removed to New York. She brought suit against Bethune for the services of her son and an accounting of the profits of the exhibitions since 1865. The suit is pending at Alexandria, Va. The old lady has twelve children—the oldest sixty years old and the youngest twenty-eight—all born in slavery, therefore not born in lawful wedlock. Tom has no heirs. His mother is next of kin unless the court declares the other children to be relatives.

EDUCATIONAL.

Ten thousand public schools receive financial support from the government of Mexico.

The Methodists have laid the corner-stone of a new college for women in Baltimore.

Professor Rhoerig, late of Cornell university, is with his son Frederick in Los Angeles Cal.

Prof. Pliny E. Chase, of Harvard college, is in failing health, and has had to abandon his work.

Dixon Jones, late professor in Harvard college, is preparing to give lectures on popular subjects.

Miss Fanny Hayes, daughter of the ex-president, will complete her school