ADVENTURES OF MAJOR NORTH

White Chief of The Pawnee Scouts His Frontier Experience.

PATROLLING THE UNION PACIFIC.

The Defeat of Old Turkey Leg-An Important Treaty and Exchange of Prisoners.

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[Written for the Sunday Bee by Alfred Soremon.]

typopus or Chapten VII. Major North and the VII.

Turkey Leg's Operations.

In the spring of 1867 General Augur, then commanding the department of the Platte, authorized Captain North to enlist a cavalry batallion of 200 Pawnees for duty along the line of the Union Pacific railroad, which was then in process of construction. 'The hostile Indians were making frequent raids on the construction gangs, killing the laborers and running off the horses. The batallion was thoroughly organized by the 15th of March. It was divided into four companies of fifty men each, and each com pany had one captain and one licutenant, with the regular number of non-commissioned officers, white North, who was in command, was given a major's commis-

Major North and his command proceeded from the Pawnee reservation to old Fort Kearney, where they were furnished with horses and other equipments. They then marched to the end of the track, which was at a point where Alkali station was afterwards located. Five companies were immediately sent on to Julesburg, sixty miles distant, to exchange the old and inferior weapons, which had been supplied them, for Spencer carbines. THE HOSTILE INDIANS

had been greatly annoying the graders and track-layers, and two or three days before the arrival of Major North a large number of horses had been stolen from the contractors. Major North, with his two remaining companies, accordingly moved along with the workmen who were building the road at the rate of two miles a day. On the second day after Major North's arrival, his pickets came in and reported that a party of Indians were coming down from the north. He accordingly took a detachment of forty men-twenty from each of his two companies-and by making a circuit he got between the North Platte river and the approaching Indians, who proved to be a Sioux war party from Red Cloud's band A RUNNING FIGHT

ensued for severat miles, the Pawnees defeating them and killing one of their number and capturing several horses. This was the only movement against the hostiles that had been in any way successful up to this time during the year, and the only engagement in which any of the hostiles had been killed. The Sioux were not aware that the Pawnees had taken the field against them, and were greatly surprised to see their old enemies in that part of the country. From this time they became more cautious, and their raids on the road became less frequent.

con the return of the two compa from Julesburg with their new arms, Major North proceeded with the other two companies to Julesburg and also made an exchange of weapons.

The Pawnee batallion continued all summer to do duty along the Union Pacific road for a distance of 300 milesfrom Plum Creek to the Laramie plains. They had numerous skirmishes with the hostiles, and frequently went out on long chases after stolen stock, which they generally succeeded in recovering. About the 1st of August the old Cheyenne

TUDKEY LEG

made a raid in the night time on the road at a point about four miles west of Plum Creek station, where his party took out a culvert and ditched a west bound freight train. They killed most of the train men, scalping one of them alive, and breaking open the cars they secured a large quantity of plunder of every de scription, after which they burned the train with the exception of seven flat cars loaded with ties. Major North was im-mediately telegraphed at the end of the track to bring down a company of Pawnees. The nearest company that he could spare was at a point twelve miles from the end of the track and about 220 miles from Plum Creek. He at once ordered ears by telegraph to be in readi ness at the end of the track to transport the company to Plum Creek, and then jumping on his horse he rode the twelve miles in tifty minutes, and in two hours and forty minutes from the time he started out he was back with the company of fifty men, who boarded the special train, which reached Plum Creek station at daylight next morning, the track having ocen built around the wreck soon after Turkey Leg's departure.

Major North, with ten men, at once set out on the trail of the train-wreckers, following it to the South Platte river, which stream it crossed, and thence led into the bluffs. Major North, believing that the redskins were southern Indians, returned to camp, and for several days kept his scouts out looking for them. About the tenth day after the ditching of the train. the scouts came in and reported Indians moving up from the south.

Major North immediately sent out Cap tain Murcy with forty men to meet them. The captain, who was anxious for a fight soon met the hostiles, who proved to be Turkey Leg's party of 150 warriers, coming back to make another raid on the road. A running fight took place, the PAWNEES DRIVING THE CHEVENNES

for about twenty-five miles, almost to the Republican river, killing tifteen warriors. and taking two prisoners—one being a warrior and the other a squaw—and capturing thirty-five horses and mules. From these prisoners, who had been in the first raid, it was learned that Turkey Leg bad intended to ditch a passenger train, and the second raid, by taking out a miteer on Buffele Crack and the have a cuivert on Buffalo Creek, and that, having secured all the goods that they wanted on the first raid, they proposed to go for scalps on the second. The successful rally of Captain Marcy, no doubt, averted a dreadful calamity and saved

This company remained at Plum Creek about two months, when a message was received from Turkey Leg, by a runner who came into North Platte, and delivered it to the military authorities there. It was to the effect that he knew of the two captives being detained in the Paw-nee camp, that the young man was his nephew, and a chief, and he desired to ceure his liberty, as well as that of the squaw, by exchanging for them six white prisoners whom he had in his possession Major North laid the case before the Paw nees, who unhesitatingly consented to the exchange, and a message to that effect was sent back by the runner to Turkey Leg. A day was appointed for

A COUNCILL

to be held at North Platte, and when it took place the commissioner of Indian affairs, Mr. Wilson, and Generals Sherman, Harney and Augur, and other so anxious to see a fight with the Sionx

prominent officials were present. It was one of the largest Indian councils ever held, many noted Indians being in attendance. The object of the council was to consider not only the exchange of prisoners, but other matters of great importance. It was at this council that the treaty was made giving all the land north of the North Platte river to Spotted Tail, Red Cloud, Turkey Leg and other chiefs, with whom peace was then made, and ever afterwards observed by them. The two Cheyenne prisoners were brought to North Platte by Major North on the appointed day, and the exchange was made in the railroad eating house.

THE WHITE PRISONERS who were thus rescued from captivity were three young ladies, two of whom were nineteen years old and one seven-teen years old, two boys who were twins. and a beny born in captivity, its mother being one of the young ladies, she having been compelled to submit to the force of an Indian. Two of the girls were sisters of the twin boys. They had been capture I early in the spring at the ir home on the ranch, south of the South Platte river, opposite Grand Island. Their father and mother and a brother and a younger sister had been killed. One of the sisters upon being captured had refused to go with the Indians, saying that she would rather die. She strug-gled desperately to escape, an! thus in-vited the Indians to en! her existence. but this they were not disposed to do, She was seized and

TIED BY HER BEAUTIFUL LONG HAIR to the tail of a horse, and for a considerable distance she was thus forced along, part of the time being dragged upon the ground and part of the time managing to gain her feet and keep up with the horse. She finally consented to be put upon the horse's back and ride. The party who captured these girls numbered fifteen, and they most sham lessly and cruelly abused them. Turkey Leg appropriated one of the sisters to his own use, and gave the other to a chief.

In 1870, while Major North was out on a buffalo hunt, he called at a ranch house not far from Grand Island, and the woman of the house recognized him as the man who had made the exchange of prisoners at North Platte, She was one of the sisters, and was greatly re-joiced to meet the major whom she thanked again and again for being the means of her rescue from captivity. She had married and was living upon this

During the remainder of the summer of 1867 Major North spent mest of the time in inspecting the Pawace camps at different points; and finally upon the 1st of January, 1838, the batallion was disbanded.

A month later Major North, acting under instructions, reorganized two companies of the Pawnee scouts for guard

PATROL DUTY along the Wood River to Willow Island, a distance of two hundred miles. In the month of July Major North took a detachment of lifty scouts—twenty-live from each company, and went south to the Republican river on a scout. On the trip they were joined by the Pawnee tribe, who were out on their annual buffato hunt on their old and familiar grounds along the Republican river. There were with the Pawnees also the Omahas, Winnebagoes and Poncas, the whole number of Indians being about

Major North had taken with him a half dozen quite prominent men from different parts of the cast who had come out to Nebraska for

A BUFFALO HUNT, and asked the major's permission to ac-company him to the buffalo country. They were given plenty of opportunity for hunting, and they hunted with com-parative safety from hostile Indians under the protection of the Pawnee scouts. After having killed all the buffaloes they desired, some of them ex pressed a wish of seeing some hostile sionx and witnessing a light wi Their wish was soon granted. Major North, who had not done any hunting himself, but had furnished an escort for the guests, concluded before returning to the railroad to go out with twenty-live of his scouts and have a good buffalo killing, as he desired to bring back some fresh meat for those of his men who had remained on duty along the Union Pa cific. Accordingly one morning he and Captain Morris started with twenty-five scouts and made

A FINE BUFFALO SURROUND on Mud Creek, four miles from camp. After killing quite a number of buffalos the scouts became scattered, as is usua in making a surround.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Major North who had killed one cow and had ridden off alone some little distance in pursit of another which he had badly wounded, was interrupted in the chase by one of the Pawnees who gallopped up to him and said, "The Siou: are after us."

The major looked in the direction in which he pointed, and seeing a party of Indians, he said, "They are Pawnees."
"No! They are Sioux," replied the

scout rather impatiently.
"I guess you're right," said the major, as he looked again and saw them yet at a considerable distance, but galloping

towards them at a lively gait, 'and we had better get out of their track,' The major and the scout thereupon dashed across a ravine and up the side of a hill, where they overtook two Pawnees and told them to get ready for a tight. Just about this time Captain Morris and four scounts, who had also got the atarm, came running out of a ravine near by and joined Major North. The united party now numbered nine men-North, Morris and seven scouls. The union of forces was not made a moment too soon, for by this time the Sloux had got close nough to commence firing. There were about one hundred in the party, and, as was afterwards learned, they were from Spotted Tail's camp near North Platte city. Captain North and his little force refreated to a well-protected ravine and managed to held the enemy at bay. There was no possible show to escape, as the Sioux had them completely ralled. The only hope they had was to attempt to escape at night under cover of the darkness, unless assistance cam

to them from the main camp of Pawnees. For five long hours the be seiged party

FOUGHT FOR DEAR LIFE, and kept the Sioux from advancing on them and aenth lating them.

Meantime the main party of the Sioux, numbering fully 500, had attacked the main camp of the Pawnee tribe, who withstood their assault and drove them back a short distance. Then a pitched battle followed, in which one side would retreat and then the other. It was a give and take fight, back and forth. Pawnees, however, kept

DRIVING THE SIOUX little by little, and finally they forced them past the rayine where Major North's party was corraled by the hundred Sionx, who were now also compelled to retreat with the main body. This gave the major and his men an opportunity to escape, and they were not slow to take advantage of it. Taere was not one of them that had thought that they would ever get out of the rayine. One of the scouts had been shot through the body, another had one of his little tingers shot off, and of the nine horses six had been killed. It was a very hot day, and they had all suffered terribly for water, particularly the wounded men. None of the party, upon emerging from the ravine, could speak above a whisper, so parched were their

The Pawnees at the village supposed that they had all been killed, and their appearance once more among them was the occasion of

GREAT REJOICING.

were now more anxious to see the railroad.

It had been a terribly exciting day The fight between the Pawnees and the main body of Sioux had been hotly contested, inch by inch, and several warriors had been killed and wounded on both sides. The Pawnees returned to camp pretty well exhausted, after finally comlling the Sioux to withdraw from the

The next morning Major North, with his fifty scouts and his white guests, started on the return to the railroad, which was reached in safety at Willow Island.

The Pawnee scouts continued to do dutyuntil January 1st, 1809, when the batallion was disbanded. Major North was retained in service by General Augur through the winter, and was put in charge of the horses with directions to keep them in good condition, and have them ready for the field when spring [TO BE CONTINUED NEXT SUNDAY.]

A NIGHT ANVENTURE.

It was drawing to the close of a dull December day when my grandfather, having satisfactorily completed the business which had taken him to Salisbury, and having settled his bill at the Old Bell Inn. where he always staid, mounted his gig, and, first seeing that his pistols were well primed-a necessary precaution in those days—set off on his long, cold journey.
His destination was C——, about twenty
miles from Salisbury, and to reach which
he had to cross part of the plain. I am
speaking, be it remembered, of some eighty years ago, when a night journey, even if only of a few miles, in a lonely and unfrequented part of the country was a matter of no small danger.

The depredations of the "Knights of

the Road" were frequent, and murder was often the sequel of robbery. My grandfather was a young and strong man, well armed, and felt but little fear, his business besides obliging to be often on the road. Nevertheless, as the evening closed in and the cold grew more intense, accompanied by a slight but steadily increasing fall of snow, he could not help wishing that the end of his journey was

his mare, Jenny, was as good and fast an animal as ever went between the shafts, and to-night, as if aware of and sharing her master's anxiety to reach home, she seemed even more fit than usual. He had not advanced far on the plain when he saw a little in advance of him the figure of a pedestrian going in the same direction as himself. As he drew nearer he saw, to his surprise, that it was a female, a tall woman, wearing a

large fur cloak and hood. My grandfather, naturally surprised at meeting a woman—apparently a woman—in so unlikely a spot, drew his reins, and bending down was the point of accosting her, when suddenly throwing back her hood, she said: "Pardon me,sir, but would you kindly give me a lift, if you are going towards C——? I must be there to-night, and by some mischance have unfortunately missed my brother, who was to have met me at Salisbury; we

may yet perhaps overtake him.' My grandfather, of course, immedi-tely assented, not ill-pleased to have met with a companion, and helped the She sprang lightly up and they lady in.

proceeded on their way.
On a closer inspection he discovered that she was a handsome young woman of twenty-two or twenty-three years of age-a brunet, with good features, large dark eyes, and curling black hair. was chatty, agreeable, and unembar-

rassed. She informed my grandfather that she was staying with friends near C—, that was an orphan daughter of a captain in the army, and had come to see her brother before he joined the regiment, which was under marching orders. She seemed to be—for a lady—no mean judge father on "Jenny's" good points. was delighted at having so unexpectedly met with a charming companion; the conversation did not flag, and presently, as was natural, turned upon the dangers of the road, and the recent feats of the h ghwaymen who infested it.

It was in the midst of an interesting account which she was giving of an adventure which had befallen her brother in connection with these gentry that, m llustrating some movement of his, her cloak fell back and disclosed a pair of pistols, doubtless well primed. My grandfather's suspicions were im-

mediately aroused, the more so as it was pretty generally known that on these ourneys he usually carried a large sum of money. He was a man of prompt action; and, rapidly forming the conclusion that he had been duped, and that his property, and most likely also his life, was at stake, formed a project of escaping, if possible, the imminent danger. He quietly and unobserved by his com parion drew off his glove, and then, feigning to discover its loss, exclaimed How annoying; I have dropped my glove, and with it my ring. It is of value. and I would not lose it for world. you kindly descend and find it for me; it must be close by. I dare not trust the reins to a lady's hand, the mare is so fresh to-night.'

She willingly complied with his re quest. Scarcely had she fairly reached the ground when a touch of the whip and word which the mare well knew made her put forth her utmost speed, not, how ever, before a bullet whizzed past his ear, followed by imprecations which the rapidly increasing distance soon silenced. mr's sharp driving brought my grandfather to his own comfortable dom-

It was but a few months after this oc currence that the benighted Lady of the Plain, alias George ---, one of the most daring and desperate of highwaymen, was captured, tried, and executed at the county jail. My grandfather had many another nocturnal journey, but never again met with so stirring an adventure as this; although he said that he never saw a tall dark girl with handsome eyes without thinking of his narrow escape that December night on Salisbury plan

Lets Others Exercise and Work. Chicago Herald: Watlace P. Reed, of Atlanta Constitution, says that if you will sit down and stay down you will live for He practices what he preaches

The Constitution says that for twelve hours every day he sits at his desk; four hours he sits at home. It takes twelve minutes to walk 300 yards four times each day. He sleeps seven and a half hours His health is perfect. His appetite is keen, his brain clear and his capacity for work remarkable. He is never sick a day or an hour or a minute. He is genial, fresh, bright and does not age a shade. His knowledge of men and things is on usual. The only character in books that perplexes him is "the Wandering Jew." "I cannot understand," he says, "how he lived so long when he was continually moving about."

Curious Statistics.

One of the most curious statistical records recently compiled is that of Dr. Salzmann of Essling, in Wartemberg. He found, on going over the ancient re-cords of Essling, that in the sixteenth century the average duration of among the physicians was 36.5 years; in the seventeenth, 45.8; in the eighteenth, 45.5, while at the present time the physicians of Wartemberg reach the favorable average of 56.7 years. It would appear that this very great increase in longevity was due to the disappearance of the pest and the great dimination in the number of typhus epidemics. The black death, or black pest of the fourieenth century, decimated the practitioners of that spech. Guy de Chauliae suffered from it twice and recovered; Chalin de Vinario suc-

UNWRITTEN WAR HISTORY.

Did Jeff Davis Instigate the Assassination of Abraham Lincoln?

SOME STARTLING DISCLOSURES.

General Brisbio Writes a Chapter on the Secret History of the War -Strange Documents Never Before Published.

FORT NIOBRABA, Neb., Nov. 11,-|Correspondence of the BEE.]—If it has come to that pass that the president of the United States and his wife cannot go into the south without having that old arch-traitor, Jeff Davis, or some of his family, thrust under their noses, then they had indeed better stay out of the south. Every month or two we are treated to something about old Jeff Davis. He is paraded at Montgomery, or somewhere else, and his slimy utterances taken down and telegraphed north by his southern admirers. Now, whatever we may think of the southern people and the confederate soldiers at the north, we can never have but one opinion Jeff Davis, and that is that he is the meanest old traitor that ever was permitted to go unhung by a too humane government. Why the southern people should parade him or lionize him I cannot understand, for he was a bane to the confederacy and an injury to their cause, as well as a disgrace to civilization. There are things about Jeff Davis that perhaps even the southern people do not know, and I am sure the northern people do not. If Jeff' Davis did not instigate the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, he rejoiced when he heard the deed had been done.

Abraham Lincoln was shot on Good Friday, April 14, 1865, and JEFFERSON DAVIS KNEW OF THE PLOT

to assassinate him as early as November, 29, 1864 Not only this, but Jefferson Davis, on February 11, 1865, received a letter from

W. S. Oldham, of the confederacy, offer-1. To burn every vessel that leaves foreign port for the United States.

2. To burn every transport that leaves the harbor of New York or other northern port with supplies for the armies of the enemy in the south,
3. To burn every transport or gun-boat

on the Mississippi river, as well as devastate the country of the enemy and fill his people with

TERROR AND CONSTERNATION.
This letter is endorsed by Davis himslf and referred to his secretary of state, with instructions to see General Harris about it, and learn what plans he had "for overcoming the difficulty heretofore experienced had been the failure of Jake Thompson to burn Cincinnati, York, and other northern cities, and burn the boats on the Ohio and Mississippi. A man named Minor Major had got \$2,000 to burn the boats on the Mississippi, and Mr. Churchill got the money with which to set fire to Cincinnati I do not know either of these men, and whether they are living or dead, but what I state

are facts, and somebody still living must know about them. The next letter was signed by Lieutenant W. Alston, a confederate officer, was addressed to Jefferson Davis in person, and offered "to rid the south of some of its deadliest enemies by striking at the very heart's blood of those who seek to enchain her in blavery. This letter was briefed and referred, "by direction of the president to the secretary of war. Burton W. Harrison, Jeff Davis' secretary. It was also endorsed by Judge Campbell, assistant secretary of war. The following is a verbatim copy of the first letter referred to above:

HICHMOND, Feb. II, 1865. To His Excellency, Jefferson Davis, Pres dent of the Confederate States of America. Sin: When Senaior Johnson, of Missouri, and Stu: When Senator Johnson, of Missouri, and myself waited on you allow days since in relation to the prospect of annoying and harrias ng the enemy by means of burning their shipping towns, etc., there were several remarks made by you upon the subject that I was not fully prepared to answer, but which subsequent conterence with parties proposing the enterprise I find cannot apply as objections to the scheme:

1. The combustible material consists of several preparations, and not one alone, and can be used without exposing the party using them to the least danger of detection whatever. The preparations are not in the hands of McDaniel, out are in the hands of Professor McCuilough, and are known but to him and one other party, as I understand.

as I on lerstand.
2. There is no necessity for sending persons

2. There is no necessity for sending persons in the military sarvice into the enemy's country, but the work may be done by agents, and in most cases by persons ignorant of the facts, and, therefore, innocent agents.

I have seen enough of the effects that con be produced to satisfy me that in most cases, without any danger to the parties engaged, and in other but very slight, we can:

1. Burn every vessel that leaves a foreign port for the United States.

2. Burn every transport that leaves the harbor of New York or northern ports with supplies for the armics of the enemy in the south.

3. Burn every transport and gunboat on the Mississippi, as well as devastate the country of the capmy and fill his people with terror and consternation.

constermation.
I am not alone in this opinion, but many other

I am not alone in this opinion, but many other gentlemen are as fully and thoroughly impressed with the conviction as I am. I believe we have the means at our command if promptly appropriated and energetically applied, to demoralize the northern people in a very short time. For the purpose of satisfying your mind upon the subject, I respectfully but earnestly request that you will have an interview with General Harris, formerly a member of congress from Missouri, who, I think, is able, from conclusive proofs, to convince you that what I have suggested is perfectly feasible and practicable.

The deep interest I feel for the success of our The deep interest I feel for the success of our cause in this structle and the conviction of the importance of availing ourselves of every element of defense, must be my excuse for writing you and requesting you to invite General Harris to see you. If you should see proper to do so, please signify the time when it will be convenient for you to see him. I am,

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. S. O. DHAM.

ENDORSEMENT. RICHMOND, Feb. 12, 1865. Hon. W. S. Oldham:
In relation to plans and means for burning the enemy's shipting, towns, etc., preparations are in the hands of Protessor McCullough, and are known only to one other party. Asks the president to have an interview with General Harris, formerly a member of congress from Missouri, on the subject.

Secretary of State, at his convenience, please

Secretary of state, at his convenience, please see tieneral Harris and learn what plan he has for overcoming the difficulty heretofore exper-

50th Feb'v, 1865. Received Feb'y 11th, 1865.

The last endorsement is in Jeff Davis' own handwriting, and the initials, J. D. re signed by himself. The next letter to Jefferson Davis is from a rebel officer, who offers to go on

AN ASSASSINATING TOUR, and rid the south of some of her enemies by striking at their heart's blood. means to kill Abraham Lincoln, Edwin M Stanton and William H. Seward. THE SECOND LETTER

THE SECOND LETTER

Mantionment White Sultinua Springs, Va.

To His Excellency, the President of the Confederate States of America:

Dear Sir: I have been thinking for some time that I would make this communication to you, but have been deterred from so doing on account of fill health. I now offer you my services, and if you will favor me in my designs, I will proceed as soon 2s my health will permit to rid my country of some of her deadlest enemies by striking at the very heart's blood of those who seek to enchain her in slavery. I consider nothing dishoner ble having such a tendency. All ask is for you to favor me by granting me the necessary papers, &c. to travel on while within the jurishe inn of the confederate government. I am perfectly familiar with the north and feel confident that I can execute anything lumidertake. I am just returned now from within ther fines, I am a bratenant in General Duke's command, and I was on the raid last Jace in Kentucky under Lenfral John H. Morgan. I am in the first my despite the prisoners, but finding a good opportunity while being

taken to prison, I made my escape from them. Dressing myself in the garb of a citizen, I attempted to pass out through the mountains, but minding that impossible, marrowly escaping two or three times from being retaken, I shaped my course north and went out through the Canadas, from whence by the assistance of Cotonel J. P. Halcombe, I succeeded in making my way around and through the blockade; but having taken the yellow fever at Bermuda, I have been rendered unit for service since my arrival. was reared up in the state of Alabama and

I was reared up in the state of Alabama and educated at the university. Roth the secretary of war and his assistant, Judge Campbell, are personally acquainted with my father. William J. Alston, of the Fifth congressional district of Alabama, having served in the time of the old congress in the years 1849-64-51.

If I can do anything for you I shall expect your full confidence in return. If you do this I can render you and my country very important service, Let me hear from you soon. I am anxious to be doing semething, and having no command at present, all or nearly all being in garrison, I desire that you favor me in this a short time. I would like to have a personal interview with you in order to perfect the arrangements before starting.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant.

Endonsement.

ENDORSEMENT.

A. G. 390—Lieutenant W. Alston. Montgomery Sulphur Springs, Va., no date, is a lieutenant in General Duke's command, and accompanied raid into Kentucky ami was captured, but escaped into Canada from whence he found his way back. Been in bad health. Now offers his services to rid the country of some of its deadliest enemies. Asks for papers to permit him to travel within the jurisdiction of this government. Would like to have an interview and explain. Respectfully referred by direction of the president to the honorable secretary of war.

BURTON W. HARMIN M. Private Secretary. Received Nov. 29th, 1864. Recorded book A. A. G. O. Dec. 15, 1864. A. G. for attention. By order.

What has become of this Alston I do

What has become of this Alston I do not know, but his object undoubtedly was TO ASSASSINATE LINCOLN,

Seward and Stanton, and he so intimated to Jeff Davis as early as November 29, 1864, as plainly as he dared. Not only did Jefferson Davis know of the intended assassination of Abraham Lincoln, but in violation of the custom among all rulers of civilized nations he failed to inform Mr. Lincoln of his dan-

ger, and rejoiced when he heard Lincoln had been assassinated. The following is the statement of Mr. Levi F. Bates, given under oath to our government at the trial of the assassins of President Lincoln:

'I reside in Charlotte, North Carolina where I have resided for a little over four years. I am superintendent of the Southern Express company for the State of North Carolina. I am a native of Massachusetts. On the 19th of April Jefferson Davis stopped at my house, in Charlotte, when he made an address to the people from the steps of my house While speaking a telegram from John C Breckinridge was handed to him. (The following telegram was here read to the witness)

GREENSHORO, April 19, 1805. His Excellency, President Davis:
PRESIDENT: Lincoln was assassimated in the theatre in Washington on the night of 11th mst. Seward's house was entered on the same night, and he was repeatedly stabbed, and is probable reortally wounded.

probably mortally wounded.
[Signed.] John C. Breckenmora.
In concluding his speech, Jefferson
Davis read the dispatch aloud, and made "If it were to be done, it were better it were well done.

I am quite sure these are the words he used. A day or two afterwards Jefferson Davis and John C. Breckenridge were present at my house, when the assassination of the president was the subject of conversation. In speaking of it John C Breckenridge remarked to Davis that he regretted it very much, and that it was very unfortunate for the people of the south at that time.

DAVIS REPLIED: "Well, general, I don't know-if it were to be done it were better it were well done and if the same had been done to Andy Johnson, the beast, and to Stanton, the job would then be complete."

Nothing was said at all as to the criminality of the act—and from the express-sion used by John C. Breckinridge, I draw the conclusion that he simply regarded it as unfortunate for the people of

the south at that time The rebels, recognizing the importance of Mr. Bates testimony, attempted to discredit it, when the government called the following witnesses: J. C. Courtney testified: "I reside in Charlotte, North Carolina, and am engaged in the telegraphing business in

connection with the Southern Expres company. The telegram to which Mr. Bates refers is a true copy of a message that was transmitted to Jefferson Davis on the 19th of April last, and signed John C. Breckenridge. I was standing by the operator when the message was received. Jefferson Davis received the message at Mr. Bates' house in Charlotte, to which place he had come from Greensboro or Concord, where he had stopped before."

James E. Russell testified: "I reside in Springfield, Massachusetts. I have known Levi F. Bates for about twenty-five years For the last five years I have not known anything of his whereabouts until learned from him that he had been living in Charlotte, North Carolina. He was in business as baggage master at the West ern Railroad, Massachusetts, while was conductor. I never heard anything

against his reputation for truth."
William L. Crane testifled: "I am the agent of the Adams Express company in New York, Eastern division. I have known Levi F, Bates since 1848 and have never heard anything against his reputa-tion as a man of truth and integrity." Daniel H. Wilcox testified: "I have known Levi F. Bates for two or three years quite intimately; he occupied a po sition of great trust and responsibility He bore the best reputation possible. He

KHOW Jules Soule testified: "I reside in the city of New York at present. For the past lew years I have lived in Columbia outh Carolina. I know Mr. L. F. Bates he bore the reputation of a truthful and reliable man in every respect, to the best of my knowledge. We have been intimately connected in business for the last three or four years. The position he oc-cupied was one of high responsibility and trust.

character is without reproach so far as I

There is much more evidence showing the infamy of Davis which might be given, but this will suffice for the present In heaven's name let the people of the south keep his mouth shut and keep him out of sight and hearing. We want bygones to be by-gones, but there are some things even the people of the north cannot stand to be reminded of about that rebellion and Jeff Davis The Andersonville and Libby prisons are among them JAMES S. BRISBIN.

The Craze Over the Colored Shirt.

Brooklyn Citizen: There is an alto gether undue amount of excitement over the colored shirt among the men of New York just now. The fushion of wearing shirt bosoms and culls in fanciful colors, with horizonal or vertical stripes, has apparently come to stay. There is a sinu ous and colored fascination about a col ored shirt that the average man is powerless to resist. With a collar of the same material a variegated shirt certainly imparts what might be called a sporting air to the wearer. It occurred to some original thinker with a fondness for bright colors, to achieve a combination by a white collar and a colored shirt, and the fashion took in England like wildfire. It has often been said that the Prince of Wales is responsible for this innovation, though I do remember that any one ever called him an original thinker before. But while one-half of mankind has sezzed upon this combination with a species of deathless admiration, the other half has formed itself into a turgid and bitter opponent. So the men who walk boldly about the streets of New York with shirts of brilliant hue and plein white collars are al-They go threately ridiculed and envied. on their way undaunted by the fiopposition, for the man who once falls a victim to the wites of the colored shirt is insensible to ridicule and derision.

THE MARRIAGE BANQUET HAUL

The Eve Before the Wedding and the Wedding Card.

CURIOUS ANCIENT MARRIAGES.

The Cost of Courting Figured Up by Two Ex-Sweethearts-Matrimonial Missits and Public Ties.

The Eve Before the Wedding.

Edgar Irving Brenner in the World. Why, Joe, dear old boy, is that you?
Sit down and let's try to be jolly. 've been feeling confoundedly blue-So you're on your way down to see Polly Cigar? These are good. Here's a light. (I'm afraid it's a vice past repressing.)
Draw up to the fire. A cool night;
And a fire (with a friend) 's a rare blessing. How've you been since the ball?—I'm at sea To know what I'll do when you're married. To-morrow's the day-and to me It seems all my hopes have miscarried.

You know we had planned a snug den, Which we two together should dwell in; Where, released from the beredom of men, We'd escape, too, each troublesome Helen. L'homme propose"—don't quote it. I know "Tis love makes the world go" at college

We sang. I suppose it is so; But, you know, I can't speak from knowl edge.

"Get a wife for myself?" Heavens! Joe, I should have to look up my profession; I am destined to hoe the old row Past any attempt at progression. Hard luck this, old fellow. You smile.
Forgive my nonsensical chatter.
I said "Let's be jolly"—the while
I've been grumbling. I truly don't flatter. Not going? Oh, Polly expects you, you won't disappoint her. You're My secret there's no one suspects.) You

Are happy. God bless you. (After Joe's departure.) God bless him, dear fellow, but more God bless his sweet wife. May he prove her True husband.

. . And now shut the door On vain dreamings.

God! how I love her! A Letter to a Young Lady on the Eve

of Marriage. One sometimes find a gem among the enstaways of forgotten years. The followng congratulatory letter to a young ady on the eve of her marriage is vener able, but good:

"I am holding some pastboard in my hand-three stately pluckings from the bush of ceremony. I am gazing upon a card and upon a name—a name with which your gentle life began, a name with which your throbbing heart was lost. There is nothing strange about the card. The maiden sign still looks up from it ealm and customary, as it looks on many a friendly visit as it lies in many a for

mal basket. "I am gazing, too, upon a card where the nearer parent tell the world she will be 'at home one day,' and that is nothing new. But there is another card whose mingling there puts a tongue of fire into speechless pasteboard. It tells us that these cards are but the heralds of a coming crisis when a hand that has pressed friends' hands and plucked flowers shall close down on one to whom she will be a friend and flower forever after "I send you a few flowers to adorn the dving moments of your single life. They

are the gentlest type of a delicate, durable friendship. They spring up by one's side when others have deserted it, and will be found watching over our graves when those who should have been there have forgotten us. It seems meet that a past so calm and oure as yours should expire with a kindred sweetness about it; that flowers

and music, kind friends and earnest words should consecrate the hour when a sentiment is passing into a sacrament. "The three great stages of our being are birth, the bridal, and burial. To the first we bring nothing but weakness; for he last we have nothing but dust. here at the altar, where life joins life, the pair come throbbing up to the boly man,

whispering the deep promises that arms each with the other heart to help on in he life struggle of care and duty. "The beautiful will be there, borrow ing new beauty from the scene -the gay and the frivolous will took solemn for once, and youth will come to gaze on all that its sacred thoughts pant for and age will totter up to hear the old words repeated over again, that to their own lives have given the charm. Some will weep over it as if it were a tomb; some will laugh as if it were a joke, but two must stand by it, for it is fate, not fun, this everlasting locking of their lives.

"And now, can you, who have queened it over so many bended forms, come down at last to the frugal diet of a single heart? Hitherto you have been a clock giving your time to all the world. Now you are a watch buried in one particular bosom, marking only hours and ticking only to the beat of his heart, where time and feeling shall be in unison until these lower ties are lost in that higher wedlock where all hearts are united around the great central heart of all.'

Matrimony.

Gerald Massey. Two human stars in passing are Attracted as thro' heaven they float; Sometimes they form a double star, Sometimes they put each other out; and sometimes one and one make th This world's most perfect trinity.

Some Curious Marriages. The newspapers of seventy years ago zave some remarkable details respecting the marriage of "that eminent lawyer ord Erskine. One day in October, 1818,

his lordship arrived at Gretna Green, ac-companies by his fiances. Miss Sarah Buck. He was dressed in woman's clothes, with a large leghorn bonnet and a long veil. On the arrival of the offici-ating priest of the Temple of Hymen, his lordship threw off his dress and then appeared properly attired as a man. After the ceremony had been gone through he again donned his female vestments, and was on the point of leaving with his wife, when his son, the Hon. Thomas Erskine, dashed up with chaise and four, but too late to interfere with the marriage. The newly-married couple drove off soon afterwards. The bridegroom was nearly threescore years and ten, and the bride

was on the shady side of thirty-five. Another singular story is that of Mr. Batin, an inhabitast of Communes, who died there at the age of 84. He had been twice married. His second wife was born on the very day that his first wife died and on that day he declared that he would never have any other wife than this in fant. He waited for her twenty years and then be married her, having by that time attained the age of 64. Their first hild was born within twelve months of their marriage; their second arrived twenty years afterwards. At his death he left several children, the eldest of whom was 60 years and the youngest two months. He lived twenty years with his first wife, remained twenty years a wid ower, and his second marriage lasted an

other twenty years. In Lincolnshire the bans were one published of three couples, three individ-nals of whom stood in the relationship of father, son and granddaugher, so that three generations were afterwards united the same day.

Among elopements few have been note remarkable than that of a certain John Oxley, aged seventy, who cloped from Doncaster with Nellin Memutain, aged sevent, four, the couple being made man and wife at Sheffield the following day Each of them had been married three times previously.

In another case of an elderly counter falling victims to "love's foud dream the bridegroom was sevenly-live and the bride eighty-nine. The latter had been I

lame for some years, and was conveyed

to church in a wheelbarrow.

But even these figures have been exceeded by a Chester couple, of whom the bridegroom was eighty-six and the bride ninety. She was a "miss" when she went to the altar, so that whether or not "it is never too late" either to learn or to mend, she certainly found out that it was never too late to marry. At her time of life, however, there was no probability of her sharing the experience of a man and a woman in Staffordshire, both of whom had been lawfully married no fewer than

sixteen times.
One of the shortest courtships we have heard of was the wooing of a certain Miss Kenwright by Mr. John Cheadle, a fa-mous spade and shovel manufacturer of his day. There was an interval of just four and twenty hours before the popping of the question and the performance of the ceremony. But the couple evidently required no longer opportunity for love-making, for the bride was 85 and the bridegroom 30. Why did he chose some one old enough to be his grandmother? Well, she had a fortune of \$10,000. That

may explain it. As a contrast to this case of a short courtship may be mentioned the mar-riage of William Markelem and Jane Powell after a wooing of thirty years' duration. But twenty years had been passed by the bridegroom in the service of his country.

The Bills Made Out by Two Ex-sweethearts.

New York Mail and Express: A young couple on Madison avenue who were enhe parted from his ex-love he remarked. by way of parenthesis, that he regretted only one thing, and that was the heavy expenses he had incurred. The young lady fired up and asked him to make ou an itemized bill; that her papa was responsible for her debts. The next day he sent in his bill, as follow:

DEBIT.
To doing theatres one season.....\$297 75 To special gift to your mainina. 4 73
To special gift to your papa. 97
To cost of valentine to you. 1 25 Fo wearing out shoe leather...... 35 00 Total\$963 75 By one meal at your house \$ 45

The young lady made a counter-claim bill which brought her old sweetheart out in debt to her. She said her claim was just and that she was willing to submit it to any court of competent jurisdiction to decide. It differs in items from

To friction with parlor furniture.... To lunching with us often (lumped) To working hat mark . To comic valentine sent you......
To comopolizing my time......
To one new crayat (black silk)..... 575 15 To laughing at your old and only joke
To philopena present.
To expense of new dresses for thea-823 16 To extra fires in parlor..... To three postal cards..... \$1,912 59

By introducing me to dear Clarence. \$ 900 00 Please remit the difference in our bills o settle, as I want to make Clarence a genuine present.

There is likely to be a lawsuit. Wed in Sight of 10,000 People. Harper's Weekly: The writer of this paragraph saw the bride of the Minnepolis Industrial Exposition a few minutes before her marriage in the exposition building. She had just succeeded in force ing her way through a large growd at the entrance gates, and, though leaning on the arm of her husband-elect, looked very flustered. Her white satin gown an tulle veil had been adjusted satisfactorily, but her countenance was disturbed, and the people who followed her to the verge

of a private office before the ceremony

had taken place were disposed to jest.

She was successfully married, however, a few minutes later in the presence of 10,000 spectators.

Matrimonial Misfits. Lowell Citizen: Matrimony is sometimes simply a domestic way of engaging in that popular game, "hitch and kick," Washington Critic: There's a difference

in men. Some think twice before marry ing and some marry twice before think Burlington Free Press: There was a time when a man thought twice before

marrying. Now he thinks three times after marrying. Kentucky State Journal: The difference between a matrimonial tie and a necktie is that the latter will wear out and

the former won't. Yonkers Statesman: There was a time when a man thought twice before marrying. Now he often marries first and then lets his wife do the thinking. New Haven News: "Told to Every-body" is the title of a new book. We expeet it must have been a secret that some married man imparted to his wife. Boston Transcript: An Ohio woman

presumed that she was of the Mrs. He variety of wife and that she overdid herself on this occasion. HOW A SERMON IS MADE.

went to bed one night and woke up next

morning to find her jaw dislocated. It is

A Veteran of the Pulpit Explains the Modus Operandi. New York Tritune: After discussing the changes in Brooklyn in general and in the Church of the Pilgrims in the last forty years, the reporter asked Dr. Storrs

he prepared a sermon.

"Certainly," he replied. "A subject suggests itself to me, through reading a verse of scripture. I am apt to make rotes on the passage and lay them aside. After a few days I take up my notes and read them over to see how they strike me then. If I feel that I am attracted and impressed by the subject I make a sketch of the trains of thought which are sug-gested, covering perhaps a page of note paper. Then I keep the subject in mind till I preach the sermon. When do you begin working on the

"Do you not write more than the skele ton page to which you have referred?" There not for many years unless the sermon was to be published, or unless there was some subject in controversy when particular importance was at tached to words." And the language, in which the so alled hones of the scrmon are first pre

Early in the week, usually,"

In the pulpit," Do you advise young men to begin ministry with extemporaneous

I would not lay this down as a gen eral principle. How many of these skeleton subjects have you on hand?" Probably 190 that I have not had ocea

"I treat them incidently-rather than Have you discussed the so-called 'New Theology ?" No. for I don't think the movement

'How do you handle special topics-intemperance for example?'

will be very long lived."
Then you do not fear that it will affect e work of the Congregational church eather here or abroad?

"El, mie.