

gray of the morning—indeed, when she could hardly see through she had opened her eyes, finding herself enshrouded by the English speaking member of the Shawnee party.

This woman, who was not a woman, snaked away from the shore, and she understood that the fewer words spoken the better. The woman wakened Mary as soon as she saw that Sarah was well awake, and in a whisper Sarah bade her "as still as the night."

But meanwhile his women-folk had asked in the other women-folk, had entreated them to go, and had made them lay aside their wraps; and storks and boxes and barrels had been provided for them to sit upon. The men of Putnam's household had moved to the other side of the river, and they had their hands and some pretending that their supper was done; clean plates had been brought and put upon the table, and in the kitchen the women were busy with the hungry, good Mrs. Titcomb, Sarah, Mary and the rest, found themselves seated at the amply provided table.

On the other hand, they were not particular as to what they gave him. If there were dry and hard Johnny cakes laid aside, they were good enough for Indians; if there were honey only half-cooked in the pot, it was good enough for Indians; if there were salt pork not yet boiled or fried, it was good enough for Indians; if there was any experience of any warrior or hunter refusing anything that was set before him.

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BATHS OF THE RICH

That Vie in Splendor With Those of the Great Roman Emperors.

MRS. VANDERBILT'S BATHROOM. Mirrors, Exquisite Marbles and Frescoes Combine to

MAKE IT A THING OF IDEAL BEAUTY.

IF the Persian who is represented as exploring among the ruins of New York in the editor of the "Pittsburgh Dispatch" had discovered the marble bath in which some of our rich men and women live, as Cuvier could build up a mastodon from a single bone, he might have reconstructed entire our era of great wealth.

Somebody has said that the three ideal bathrooms of the world are those of Marie Antoinette at Fontainebleau so recently, of Madame Daniel Wilson at Cheneaux and of Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt. But that of Marie Antoinette can claim pre-eminence.

Artists have raved over it, lovers have dreamed of it, poets have sung it, and architects have copied it. It has evolved more print and more eloquence than all the rest of the historic pile. The walls literally exude romance. The Empress Eugenie endeavored to link her name with the charmed spot, but the ruthless French effaced her monogram and the verses she had written on the wall.

Marie Antoinette's bathroom is a series of three rooms; or, one room in three divisions. Of these, one overlooks a garden; the middle connects with bedrooms on either side; the third is an alcove in which the bath is located. The decorations are paneled with beautiful paintings over the work, the ceiling is in relief and colored with soft rich tints.

THE CHICAGO GIRLS' GAME. They Faint Without Reason, Except to Get a Carriage Ride.

AMERICAN GOODNESS. Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt's bathroom is even more ideally beautiful. In fact Mr. R. M. Hunt, who is the architect of the house, has done nothing more absolutely perfect than the bathroom.

THE PRESENT EPIDEMIC. The fugitive was not all reassured by the dies of the owner. "Hold on, soldier, he won't hurt you." The soldier never stopped until he reached his friends, who of course rushed to his aid.

THE PRIVATE BATH OF THE LATE MR. W. H. VANDERBILT. The private bath of the late Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt was Pompeian in decoration. It was paneled with marble, and the wardrobe doors enclosed mirrors set in glass, while the interior was lined with marble.

STAR ACROSS-LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. I was disappointed to find that the "Pittsburgh Dispatch" had not yet received your copy, and I was glad to hear that you were well.

AFTER CHIEF JOSEPH.

A Running Fight Across the Continent With the Shoshones.

JOSEPH'S SPLENDID STRATEGY. And His Escape Down Clark's Fork of the Yellowstone.

MET AND CONQUERED BY GENERAL MILLS.

Sherman's "March to the Sea" was the dramatic and picturesque episode of our great war. The admirably organized and disciplined army completely overcame the guerilla and transportation and unnumbered "deadwood" of any kind, cut loose from Atlanta and tramped through the heart of the Confederacy to Savannah.

So varied are tastes that while Mr. Garrett luxuriates among vines and flowers during his perambulation in the house of Mrs. Seward Webb the bathroom is a gleaming white marble case. The floor, walls, ceiling and bath are spotted white marble, the walls are paneled with white marble.

At the outbreak of the war, the Fifth Cavalry were stationed on the Pacific Railroad headquarters, and six troops (companies) at Fort D. A. Russell, just west of Cheyenne, the others at Fort McPherson.

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LOOK AT YOUR HANDS

And See in the Lines Your Character and Your Likelihood of SUCCESS IN LOVE AND MARRIAGE.

A Professor of Palmistry Speaks of the Wonders of His Art.

A MAN'S HAND THE INDEX OF HIS SOUL.

A prominent exponent of palmistry, in explaining the methods of his art to a DISPATCH reporter yesterday, said: "The reason we are able to discern many hidden truths from the simple inspection of the subject's hand, is, briefly, in this way: We know from having observed the characteristics of innumerable people that persons with this or that hand have such and such characteristics.

"The lines of life and accident are fixed, and the predictions which we are able to make from an inspection of them are almost invariably fulfilled. There is a certain line in the hand which tells me the subject has recently passed through a serious illness of some kind. You remember when Kate Claxton came so near losing her life in the Park Theater fire in Brooklyn a number of years ago. Well, I was in St. Louis at the time and was an enthusiast in palmistry. I traveled all the way to New York to see whether that line indicating difficulties had developed in her hand. I inspected the palm, and there was the line as plain as day.

"Here is another instance. In my youth the line of life indicated that I would die at about the age of 30. I was very anxious to the time with some dread, and when it came sure enough I was laid low with a serious illness. The doctors gave me up and said I was probably never to rise again. But my will dominated the disease. I simply said to myself: 'Here, it isn't time for you to die yet awhile. Your business is in bad shape and I don't want to go to the hospital in this way. You must recover.' And recover I did.

"The lines of marriage are less distinct than those of accident and death, but, nevertheless, they are very accurate. Whether a man is to be married at all and if so how often. A man of domestic, affectionate and impressive characteristics will in all probability take very good care of his wife. More wives die and are divorced than husbands, therefore it is pretty safe to say that this impressionable man will marry well. It is easy enough to tell that he will attempt to gather great riches. Then there is the man with the fat, pudgy hand. He is generous. The man with long, taper fingers is likely to be a man of letters and to have the artist's characteristics. A man with short fingers and round hand is a man of short temper. And so on with the other kinds of hands.

"You may smile when I tell you, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that it is the most intelligent class of people who have the greatest success in life. You can satisfy an ignorant person by telling him what his capabilities are or what special line of usefulness he can pursue with the best prospect of success. He wants to know about his past and future, and if you can't tell him he is dissatisfied. On the other hand an intelligent person knows that the art of palmistry is a science, and he goes forward with that and is satisfied with the simple character reading. It is curious, but true, that nothing is more interesting to the average man than to know about his future. They have their own opinions of their characteristics but like to have them confirmed by an expert. You can't satisfy a man and to have the artist's characteristics. A man with short fingers and round hand is a man of short temper. And so on with the other kinds of hands.

THE THEOSOPHISTS' CREED. A Belief as Old as the World, Which is Rapidly Gaining Ground.

Meantime General Crook had got in from a scout across the extreme northwestern section of his department, and the very day he started for the front, with his little command, was having his men gathered with the Indians at Big Hole Pass.

General Crook soon arrived, and on the 9th of September the entire force of the General Cavalry and 35 picked Shoshone scouts, away we went, still northward, under orders to reach the head water of the Stinking river, where the Shoshone could possibly find him. It was certain he was coming southeast, and General Crook, who had not been consulted, apparently, in the coming from the north, struck his best horse, and he said: "You will be apt to find him," he said, "he will be over and away long before you can get there, and he is making for the British possession."

Never have I seen anything in wild beauty to match the magnificent mountain country through which we marched day after day. We climbed a rugged mountain peak, a wonderful experience. Then came range after range, valley after valley, the Mesqueroes, the Big Horn, the Bull, the mountains; all clear running streams from the towering Shoshone peaks on our left. We lugged our wagons along until the 14th, but they hampered us so that Merritt could stand it no longer, and we left them. We ran into a blinding snowstorm on the 15th, and "lopping," as usual, on to the Snake, left night or trail of the regiment, until, catching a view of some four-footed objects a few yards ahead, I trotted unhesitatingly among them, never discovering what they were until I was within a few feet of them. They were the horses of the Shoshone, and you do not know what a goodly lot they were.