THIRD PART.

THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

PAGES 17 TO 24.

WONDERS IN PLANTS,

The Splendid Object Lesson Mr. Phipps Has Placed in the Allegheny Parks.

LILIES OF THE AMAZON

And the Lotus of Egypt Placed Side by Side for Public Education.

THE BENEFITS TO BE DERIVED.

How Philanthropic Millionaires Reap From Such Investments.

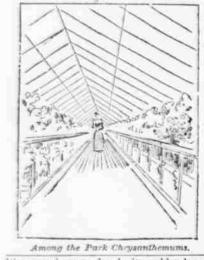
INTERIST MANY TIMES COMPOUNDED | America for exhibit was to Paris in 1828."

OWNERS FOR THE DISCATCH.?

WAS curious to know how much interest Henry Phipps, Jr., Is carning on his investment in the conservatories of Allegheny Parks. He put \$40,000 into them. Business men seldom spend lily for food. money without the hope of securing some

31.0211 is one of the most successful business men in this part of the State. What, therefore, has been his remuneration for the expenditure? He certainly expects payment of some sort.

it was a new field of philanthropy. When Andrew Carnegie put up a magnificent



library and surrendered its golden key to the public, or when the late William Thaw donnted his frequent \$25,000 packages to public charities, the public became accus-tomed to regarding that as the end of Mr. Carnegie's part or Mr. Thaw's part in the matter. The money had left their hands. Judged by the sordid instincts of too many of us, it bore no hope of any return, and so

as so much cash utterly given away. OUT OF THE USUAL LINE.

a number of lilv leaves the like of which she ing to watch them do this as to see them had never seen nor dreamed of. They were in truth large enough to take the place of a summer. The under side of these leaves is wonderful. They are not only arched in pair of blankets on any bed. And they were real live leaves, the shape, color and flower being perfect. The two children stood their construction, but are trussed, and so full of sharp spines, just like sharp needles, aghast. They read the sign which swung over the water, "Victoria Regia; Brazil," but that gave them no light on such a sur-

UMBRELLAS FOR CROCODILES. "Well, I declare, Uncle Josh has nothing in his ponds like these," ejaculated Sadie. "Big enough for umbrellas over the croco-dile, if he wanted any to keep the rain off

him," sald Bertie. "Yes, but rain would keep these leaves smaller," interrupted Superintendent Will-iam Hamilton, who had been a silent spectator of the youthful amszement. "Let me tell you something about these lilies, and then you will know why your Uncle Josh does not grow them on his ponds in Ohio. These gigantic water lilies come from South America. They inhabit the tranquil rivers

that are tributary to the great Amazon river, which your geographies tell you of. In botany, or the study of flowers, we would say that it belongs to the genius of nympho-acaoe, or water lily family. The earliest record of the flower is by Haenke in 1801, and the first specimen sent out of South

SOME GIGANTIC LEAVES. Superintendent Hamilton smiled as he noticed the perplexed expressions on the faces of his little hearers, and reaching out into the basin, he showed them the seed por-

tion of the flowers. "The Spaniards collect this seed," he ex-plained, knowing he could interest them now, "and eat them roasted. For that rea-son they call the lily and its seed 'water maize.' They still use the seed for food. Even in the southern part of the United States the Indians used the seed of a water

"These leaves you see, when well grown, as they are this summer and fall, reach the hope of securing some dimensions of 6% feet in diameter, with a return, and Mr. Phipps rim 4 inches thick and a flower 12 inches cross its top-" "Oh," exclaimed the girls both at once.

"For a good while now," continued the Superintendent, "we have been getting three flowers a week from this lily. With each flower comes a new leaf.

LIKE FAIRY BOATS. "The leaves grow in size very rabidly,

beginning small, and gradually reaching the huge sizes I told you. One day this summer I timed the growth of a leaf by marks, and I found that it grew exactly 15 nches in diameter in 24 hours." "You could almost see it grow," spoke up one of the girls now deeply interested in the

talk. "Yes, you could actually see these leaves grow," replied Mr. Hamilton. "Fifteen inches in 24 hours is more than half an inch grow, an hour. Place on a leaf any instrument of precision, or even fasten to it a small stick, and then watch the leaf getting bigger around every hour. The leaf will- sustain a remarkable weight. Place on one which is full grown a circle of quarter-inch boards, and upon them I could stand a child, weighing 50 pounds. I am going to do that here next year, and you must be sure to come and see what will be a fairy boat made out of a lily leaf."

SOME SURPRISING FACTS. "Oh, you think that so many leaves in this basin means a number of plants. No.

there is just one plant in the water and from it comes all these leaves. I bought this single plant from Mr. Sturtevant, of Bordentown, N. J., for \$15. He makes a business of nurturing South American flowers. I put the plant in the water here kind of a water lily here in the North. The nowers. I put the plant in the water here last June, It was then only 30 inches in, diameter. Now look at it. This stone tasin is 28 feet wide and 48 feet long. Last week when we took out some of the dying "But, come over to this room and see the of u., it hore no hope of any return, and so we have always supposed that rich men of such generous characteristics as the persons had become so large that they forced each

lots of lotus that are here. They are, too, the most beautiful of all water lilies." And then Mr. Hamilton explained all named practically looked upon the moncy as gone from them forever—as thrown away, in a business sense. They would simply enter it up in their day books and ledgers as gone hown way.

home.

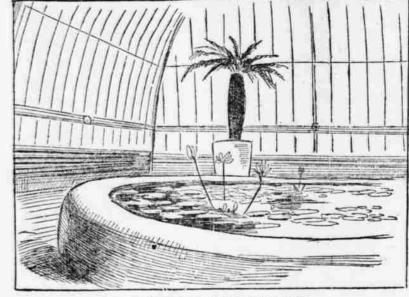
WARM WATER NEEDED.

Superintendent Hamilton

PITTSBURG, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 30, cen at the time planted within their minds?

Would you not feel in this a profit on your investment? THEY ARE POPULAR. Superintendent Hamilton informs me that one day last week fully 2,500 people passed through the conservatories. Every hour of that there is no danger of their being at-tacked even by the larger insects." "But you said rain would make them smaller," said one of the urchins, now quite every day in the year it is well filled with visitors. Its fame has gone abroad, and strangers stopping over in the city for a day invariably visit the greenhouses.

unwilling to leave the subject, "Well, that is for this reason: What we School children, especially, and the little inmates of public institutions come to the must be very careful about in growing these great lilles is the warmth of the air and houses by hundreds. There is nothing of a



IN THE WATER PLANT CONSERVATORY.

public character in the two cities that seems water. Both must be kept at the temperature of 75°. That corresponds nearly with the average temperature of their native to furnish the same amount of enjoyment and pleasure and instruction to all classes

of the people as the park conservatories. To see children and grown people thor-oughly enjoy the iruit of his money is no doubt what Mr. Phipps calculates as inter-

"Now, they can be grown out of doors here in warm sammer weather, but the poid must be so made that the water in it can be heaten artificially if all the surroundings est accruing on the amount of his invest-ment. That investment itself is more valuable now than it ever was. For instance able now than it ever was. For instance the plants with which Superintendent Hamilton stocked the aquatic department a short time ago cost \$400. So large have they multiplied and so well have they thrived that there is now at least \$1,600 worth of water plants under the glass roofs. are not favorable. But if thus grown out of doors in the summer months, the rain falling into the pool changes the tempera-ture of the water, the air is either cooler or hotter on different days, and the result is

THE DONOR'S PROFIT.

But that enhancement of the money value goes into the tuller enjoyment of the people, and, seeing this, the original donor of it all and, seeing this, the original donor of its and finds his own profit—that of pleasure in see-ing mankind enjoy his work—increased pro-portionately. Mr. Phipps visits the con-servatories frequently, I am told, but it is not to see how some plaut is thriving, but to learn if there is anything else that would make meas compute the common enjoyment make more complete the common enjoyment of the people. Here, doubtless, is the source of satisfac-

tion, the promise of compound interest which millionaires expect to realize in their liberal investments for the benefit of the public around Pittsburg the past two or three years. L. E. STOFIEL.

ELECTRICITY IN THE HOMES.

A Regular House to House Service Neces

sary to Popularize It. that we could not get the flower to grow so T. C. Martin, editor of the New York Electrical Engineer, makes a suggestion in the columns of that journal, which, if acted upon, would remove a considerable amount of prejudice, as well as obviate a great deal of inconvenience which now attaches to the use of electric batteries for domestic purposes. Mr. Martia's idea is that a regular house-to-house service should be undertaken by the local electrician, who would under-take for a small fixed sum per month, or per quarter, to keep bells, batteries and circuits in order, calling to make necessary repairs



A NOVEL DEALING WITH LIFE IN LONDON AND EGYPT, IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH1 BY RUDYARD KIPLING.

1890.

Being the First Serial Story From the Pen of the Gifted Youn,

Author of "Soldiers Three," and Many Other Popular Sketches of Army Experiences in India.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

The story opens with a picture of the life of two orphans. Dick and Maisle, with Mrs. Jen-nett in London. Many were their hardsbips and a plighted troth was the result of their com-panionship in misery. The scene then shifts to Egypt during the time Chinese Gordon was shut up in Knartoum. The here is now an artist, sketching the scenes for European illustrated jour-nals, and his fast friend is Gilbert B. Torpenhow. The column is attacked by Arabs, Dick is wounded and in his delirium calls for Maisle. But he recovers in due time. Torpenhow returns to London and Dick sends on his sketches. By and by, Torpenhow telegraphs Dick to come to London, that his work has caught on. Dick lands in London penniless, has a hard time for awhile, but at last gets on the crest of the wave of success. Accidentally he meets Maisie. Soon he finds his way to ber little studio, there to admire and instruct her. Maisie is too much no love with ber art to reciprocate his affection. Maisie has a roommate and she and Dick do not agree exactly.

knock his work to pieces for a while. She CHAPTER VI. may even turn up here some day and make a scene on the staircase. One never knows, But until Dick speaks of his own accord And you may lead a thousand men, Nor ever draw the rein, But ere ye lead the Faery Queen you had better not touch him. He is no easy-tempered man to handle." 'Twill burst your heart in twain. He has slipped his foot from the stirrup bar "No; I wish he were. He is such an ag-

gressive, cocksure, you be -----, fellow." "He'll get that knocked out of him in time. He must learn that he can't storm up The bridle from his hand, And he is bound by hand and foot To the Queen o' Faeryland. -Sir Hoggie and the Fairies. and down the world with a box of moist tubes and a slick brush. You're fond of

"Surely you aren't taking all the stuff in

in, the result is called fame, reputation, or

Torpenhow had been moved to lecture Dick more than once lately on the sin of "I'd take any punishment that's in store for him if I could; but the worst of it is, no man can save his brother." levity, and Dick had listened and replied not a word. In the weeks between the first man can save his brother." "No, and the worser of it is, there is no discharge in this war. Dick must learn his lesson like the rest of us. Talking of war, there'll be trouble in the Balkans in the few Sundays of his discipline he had flung himself savagely into his work, resolved that Maisie should at least know the full

spring." "That trouble is long coming. I wonder if we could drag Dick out there when it stretch of his powers. Then he had taught Maisse that she must not pay the least attention to any work outside her own, and Maisie had obeyed him all too well. She took his Dick entered the room shortly afterward, counsels, but was not interested in his and the question was put to him. "Not good enough," he said, shortly. "I'm too comfy

pictures. "Your things smell of tobacco and blood." where I am." she said, once. "Can't you do anything except soldiers?"

the papers seriously," said the Nilghai. "Your vogue will be ended in less than six "I could do a head of you that would months-the public will know your touch startie you," thought Dick-this was before and go on to something new-and where will you be then?" the red-haired girl had brought him under "Here, in England." "When you might be doing decent work among us out there! Nonsense! I shall go; the guillotine-but he only said, "I am very sorry," and harrowed Torpenhow's

soul that evening with blasphemies against the Keneu will be there; Torp will be there; Cassavetti will be there, and the whole lot art. Later, insensibly and to a large extent against his own will, he ceased to of us will be there, and we shall have as interest himself in his own work. For Maisie's sake, and to soothe the self respect that, it seemed to him, he lost each Sunday, fighting, and the chance for you of seeing things that would make the reputation of things that would make the reputation of three Vereatchagins." "Um!" said Dick, pulling at his pipe. "You prefer to stay here and imagine that all the world is gaping at your pictures? Just think how full an average man's life is of his own pursuits and pleasures. When 20,000 of him find time to look up between 20,000 of him find time to look up between he would not consciously turn out bad stuff, but, since Maisie did not care even for his best, it were better not to do anything at all save wait and mark time between Sunday and Sunday. Torpenhow was disgusted as the weeks went by fruitless, and then atmouthfuls and grunt something about something that they aren't the least interested

the weeks went by fruitless, and then al-tacked him one Sunday evening when Dick folt uiterly exhausted after three hours' biting self-restraint in Maisie's presence. There was language, and Torpenhow with-drew to consult the Nilghai, who had come in to talk Continental polities. "Bone-idle, is he? Careless and touched in the tourse?" wild the Nilghai. "It is " "Bone-idle, is he? Careless and touched in the temper?" said the Nilghai. "It isn't worth worrying over. Dick is probably playing the fool with a woman." "Isn't that bad enough?"

out of me " Dick dropped into a chair and | make a mistake. But what's the idea of

Torpenhow picked the pipe from the waisteaut where it was beginning to burn, and put a pillow behind the head. "We cau't help; we can't help," he said. "It's a good ugly sort of old cocoant, and I'm out of it. There's the scar of the wipe he "Shoulda".

"Shouldn't wonder if that has made him "I should. He's a most business-like madman." a trifle mad,"

matman." Then Dick began to snore furiously, "Oh, here, no affection can stand this sort of thing. Wake up, Dick, and go and sleep somewhere else, if you intend to make a noise about it." "When a cat has been out on the tiles all

night," said the Nilghai in his beard, "I notice that she usually sleeps all day. This is natural history." Dick staggered away rubbing his eyes

and yawning. He did no work of any kind for a week.

Then came another Sunday. He dreaded and louged for the day always, but since the red-haired girl had sketched him there was rather more dread than desire in his mind. He discovered that Maisie had entirely neglected his suggestions about line-work.

She had gone off at score filled with some absurd notion tor a "fancy head." It cost Dick something to command his temper.

Her folded wings as of a mighty engle. But all too impotent to life the regal Robustness of her earth-born strength and pride.

And here again. Maisie, get the tea, dear.

The forchead charged with baleful thoughts and dreams. The household bunch of keys, the housewife's

gown, Voluminous indeuted, and yet rigid As though a shell of burnished metal frigid, Her free thick-shed to tread all weakness down.

There was no attempt to conceal the score of the lazy voice. Dick winced. "But that has been done already by an obscure artist of the name of Dur er," said

he. "How does the poem run? Three centuries and threescore years ago With phantasies of his pecular thought.

You might just as well try to rewrite 'Ham-

let.' It will be waste of time." "No, it won't," said Maisie, putting down the teacups with clatter to reassure herself



ON TORPENHOW'S SOFA LAY A GIRL ASLEEP.

'What's the good of suggesting any-"And I mean to do it. Can't you see what thing?" he said, pointedly. a beautiful thing it would make?" "Ab, but this will be a picture-a real nuch as ever we can do, with unlimited

picture; and I know that Kami will let me one hasn't had the proper training? Any send it to the Salon. You don't mind, do fool can get a notion. It needs training to drive the thing through-training and con-"I suppose not. But you won't have time viction: not rushing after the first fancy."

for the Salon." Maisie nesitated a little. She even felt Dick spoke between his teeth. uncomfortable.

Dick's heart stood still, and he came very

Kami's.'

"We're going over to France a month sooner because of it. I shall get the idea sketched out here and work it up at "I think I can do it." Again the voice of the girl behind him:

Baffled and beaten back, she works on still; Weary and sick of soul, she works the more, Sustained by her indomitable will, The hands shall fashion, and the brain shall

"How in perdition can one do work when

"You don't understand," said Maisie.

And all her sorrow shall be turned to labor. I fancy Maisie means to embody herselt in

the picture." "Sitting on a throne of rejected pictures?

In the case of Mr. Phipps there would be all the more excuse for deductions such as these. When a man's charities take some peculiar turn, or are distributed along a particular line, we assume that that indi-cates his personal taste. People became familiar with Mr. Thaw as a trustee and thinker in hospital work. Although Mr. Carnegie is an iron manufacturer, Pitts-burgers know how little personal attention he edges to his offices, and they have grown used to thinking of Andrew Carnegio as an author and a book man. His hobby is

libraries. But Mr. Phipps was not a botanist. He was always a lover of flowers, but never a gardener. From what I have heard, it is no harsh thing to say that the average citi zen who hesitates over half the botanics names on the palms, trees and plants inside the conservatories, knows as much about the technical part of horticulture as Mr. Physics himselt did when he sent his donaians to Allegheny Councils. Of course his interest in such matters since then has made him quite a savant in flowers, but at that time what could have been his hope of remuneration in a line of investment so un-like him?

ANSWERED BY TWO TOTS.

Well, my curiosity was easily satisfied Two little tots of girls unconsciously asswered all these questions one day last week. They knew nothing about philan-thropy, interest-bearing investments, or bolany either, yet they demonstrated, fully and complete, all that I wanted to know. It was one of those bright, sunshiny days, when a vague suspicion comes over you that November is not so near winter after all. On such days the promenades of Alle-gheny parks are always full. Women, coming from their shopping, slacken their speed, and enjoy the leisurely walk across the hazy green. Men rest awhile on the benches. You could scarcely count the baby buggles in all directions-nurses giv-ing the fittle ones a late tall airing.

Two little misses had been allowed by their mothers to go out walking for the siturnoon. They decided to go down to the green houses in the parks. I overheard their plans, and Sadie was telling Bertie that she was, oh, so anxious to see those lily leaves in the water garden.

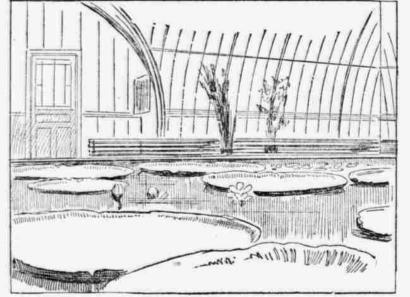
OFF FOR THE GREENHOUSES.

"Did you hear Mattie Brown tell me the scher day at school that there were lily leaves down here big enough to cover all her bed?" inquired Sadie. Then, without waiting for an answer she continued. "I wasn't so green as all that, though, and I told Mattic \$6. Why, I have seen whole ponds of tor lilies out at Uncle Josh's in Ohio, and the leaves there are not as big as calibuge leaves. So, we will just slip in, and to morrow we will give Mattie a shame face for h T fibs."

Bertie was as incredulous as Sadie, and in this indiguant frame of mind they told all sorts of secrets to one another about the air yorks of secrets to one mother about the story-telling Mattie Brown. Mattie's repu-tation was all torn to tatters. I, too, was bound for the conservatories. I was curi-ous to see the effect of the afternoon's sightseeing on the two little school girls. They ecutered the little low-roofed buildings of brick and glass. Timidiy they asked one of the workmen about the door if they were allowed to go anywhere they wanted.

THEY WERE ASTOUNDED.

Chance took them first juto the chrysanthemum room, and from that they wan-dered through the other wings of earth plants, at last coming in upon the huge ropical palms under the central dome. From the southern end of that a door leads directly into the aquatic conservatory. The first room of this is occupied by the aquariin which are kept all sorts of fish. After that they came to the main water con-

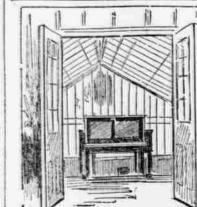


GIANT LEAVES OF THE BRAZILIAN LILY.

lengthwise. And all that came from a seed not any larger than a pea." "I wouldn't like to go skiff riding in those South American rivers," observed "I wouldn't like to go skill riving in those South American rivers," observed Bertie, sagely. "It would be too hard to bertie, shift through such awfully large Bertie, sagely. "It would be too hard to row the skiff through such awfully large leaves. Why, sir, if they grow so large, don't they fill the rivers from shore to ARE EASILY CULTIVATED.

shore THE BEAUTIFUL FLOWER.

"I was never on those rivers," replied the genial superintendent, feeling himself a little stumped for a time, "but as the seeds are constantly falling out of the flowers into the water they in turn grow, and thus the streams must grow very full of plants and big leaves. Yes, it might be pretty hard work rowing a skiff toward the Amazon,



The Aquarium Room. especially if the tributary is as narrow as

this pond here. "The flower opens about 6 o'clock in the evening. The color then is pure white, About 9 o'clock that night the whole house here is filled with the odor of pineapple. The flower continues white on the following

day, but without any perceptible fragrance. At 6 o'clock P. M. that day it will change to a pink color, and the next morning will be found lying on the surface of the water ready to go under and perfect its seed. It is an annual plant, and the time is now drawing near when it will go to rest for a period. Of course if I had other plants sufficiently grown they would bloom while this one is sleeping.

PROTECTED FROM ASSAULT.

How do you think you would have felt had you furnished the money that placed After that they came to the main water con-servatory, in which is constructed the arti-ficial pond, er great stone basin. And there Sadie discovered that she was woefully wrong herself. In the basin were

that there are tens of thousands of these little alligators in the rivers about this city.

You see they are over a foot long." Presently the two little girls left the con-

ervatories enthusiastic over what they have

and renewals. Such a service, diligently and honestly rendered, would pay hand-

The average resident in a city is too busy to bother with his bells, and seldom has either the time or the inclination to go out of his way to hunt up the local electrician. Hence the bells, once out of order, often stay so, as many a caller knows to his or her cost. Fans, motors for sewing machines, annunciators, floor and table pushes, bur-glar alarms, electric clocks, electric time and date stamps, small incandescent lamps for decorative as well as useful purposes, would soon come into much more general use if the inconvenience attendant on the use of batteries were reduced to a minimum. Bad workmen and worse work have done a great deal to prejudice the public against the domestic application of electricity, but a better state of things is at hand. The ad-vance which will surely come must evidently begin with improved work so that electric bells may cease to be an "unmiti-gated nuisance" to the architect, who is already inclined to make use of electric devices and appliances, if trustworthy. Mr. Martin says: "Life is too short, anyway, for poor work, and if an electrician's prosfor poor work, and it an electrician a pro-perity depends, as it must largely, on the esteem in which his installations are held, it is the worst folly to use rotten material, scamp a job, and then ask a low price be-cause it has been cheaply done. The public is ready to pay a fair price for electrical work when assured of honest material and skilled workmanship; and it will be the readier to believe in electrical engineering as a profession when its front doorbell rings regularly.

HIS STOCK COST HIM LITTLE.

The superintendent told them that it was a mistaken idea that the lotus was hard to How a Club Barkeeper Managed to Get raise. He says it is hardy, and may be Whisky for Nothing.

grown as easily out of doors in this climate as the ordinary pond lilies. They were much impressed with what Mr. Hamilton A short time ago, says a liquor dealer through the medium of the Louisville in the inpressed with what Mr. Hamilton told them about the sacred traditions of the lotus, but laughed heartily when he con-cluded with the statement that they had large families, increasing with their seed at the rate of 1,000 per cent per year. In Bordentown, N. J., Mr. Hamilton has seen two entry of media and the the test seen Courier-Journal, I received a letter from a Boston concern. Here is the letterhead: "Castroni Fencing Club, 9 Boylston place, Boston, Mass. Prof. G. M. Castroni, Technical Director. Article X1, section 3 of bylaws: Every member will be required to pay as dues \$25 annually, payable quarterly in advance." Accompanying this was an order for a sample of good whisky. two acres of ponds grown so thick with lotus that he could scarcely see the water. Oue of the lotus which is here planted has a personal interest from the fact that Mr. I thought it was some aristocratic club, and Phipps sent it to Mr. Hamilton from Cairo, two orders from the same concern, addressed to people who do business through us, each Egypt, when he was there last year. In the aquarium room are beautiful pol-ished slate and silver-mounted tanks in which are some of the finer and more deli-cate water plants upon which fish thrive.

to people who do business through us, each requesting samples. Then I began to investigate, and found that every dealer in town had received a similar letter, and if they all sent samples, that fellow—barkeeper for the club, per-haps—got enough good whisky to last him through the winter. It made me feel a lit-tle mad at being taken in, and I wrote a pretty strong letter to the concerce but he While showing the little girls these Mr. Hamilton explained that all the fish had been caught in the Ohio, Allegheny and Monongahela rivers. There were the jack salmon, river herring, drum fish, carp, sev-eral varieties of suckers, sturgeon, sunfish, German carp, black bass, spoon fish, etc. pretty strong letter to the concern, but be

pretty strong letter to the concern, but be-fore I received an answer I got an order for one barrel of whisky on four months' time. Ol course that gave the snap away, even if we hadn't known it. I didn't send it. Some of the others may have done so, but in a day or two I received a letter inclosing of course for Wolk inclusion of which " THE PITTSBURG' ALLIGATORS. "And here are to two alligators which were caught in the Monongahela river near Lock No. 1. They look awiully ugiy, don't they? Well, now here is something to remember about these peculiar reptiles. They are what naturalists call 'Salamander-Menopo-na-Alleghanienses.' They are a species of 25 cents for "eight inches of whisky," and countermanding the order for one barrel at four months. Pretty cheap whisky, I should say, and a slick scheme. If every-body had honored those orders, that fellow could have started in the wholesale business the real alligator, but are sometimes called 'dog-fish,' and the remarkable fact that perhaps few people are aware of, is that no where else in the world are they found exhimself. cept in the Ohio river, and its tributaries. It is estimated by Pittsburg fishermen that

Strong Attachments. ton Herald.]

"It's strange," remarked the tramp, examining the rents in his garments, "I never felt any liking for dogs whatever, yet they nearly all become strongly attached to me as soon as they see me."

Going to Help Sitting Bull. Six scouts and as many Indians passed through the city yesterday bound for Standing Bock Agency to join Buffalo Bill, They were going at his orders,

