

ROSA AND THE REDS.

The Famous Bonheur Went Into Ecstasies Over the Indians.

SHE TOOK TWO TO BREAKFAST.

Their Grunts Ebbred Music to Her and Their Natures Sublime.

EXTRAVAGANT IN HER COMPLIMENTS.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.)

Naturally I have always been a great admirer of Rosa Bonheur. Her name has been familiar to me from childhood. When I had the opportunity of meeting her some two years ago in Paris I ran over in my mind what I had read and heard of her to form some idea of her personality.

An Amiable Country Lady.

During the Exposition at Paris Mile. Bonheur came to the city to make some studies of the American Indians there exhibiting at Neuilly. Mile. Bonheur came to me for assistance in making these studies.

Compiments in Fantomime.

One of the interesting events of the breakfast was the carrying out of a series of pantomime in the language of signs between the two Indian chiefs. This language is really very graceful, and the two chiefs never looked more picturesque than when they were engaged in making the symbols of their mute but most expressive language.

A Pen Picture of the Artist.

At the close of the breakfast she bade the Indians adieu with almost affection. Standing in the light of a warm midday sun, her hair almost falling over her forehead, she wore a simple dress of the most comfortable walking length.

THE FEAT OF TWO BIRDS.

A Directly Upward Flight in a Twenty-Foot Smoke Stack a Foot in Diameter.

A friend of THE DISPATCH at Bradford sends the following story of the performance of two birds, of which he was an eyewitness.

It was but natural that Mile. Bonheur should be much interested in the Indians. They were so solemn, so dignified, so graceful in their bearing and so indifferent withal that the imaginative artist clothed them with intellectual and superior attributes corresponding to their exterior features.

THE ART OF SKINNING BIRDS.

A Well-Known Lawyer Vanquished After Working Half an Hour.

A well-known lawyer while away from the city for rest and experience in trout fishing caught several large eels in a lake before the brook, says a writer in the New York Sun.

A REMARKABLE TIMEPIECE.

A Japanese Clock Which Contains Many Wonderful and Interesting Features.

Japan possesses a remarkable timepiece. It is contained in a frame three feet wide and five feet long, representing a noontide landscape.

IN HER STUDIO COSTUME.

Studies of the American Indians there exhibiting at Neuilly. Mile. Bonheur came to me for assistance in making these studies.

IN HER PARLOR DRESS.

type seen in Paris fully realized, as she was then, the ideals of her early readings. To do the Indian Justice, they played their parts well when they learned that the two chiefs for the purpose of posing in the foreground of several sketches. They brought with them their interpreter, who also had a special invitation. This interpreter was a tall, hatch-faced man of an extreme Western type. Among the Indians he was known as an "squaw man" on account of his having married an Indian woman. He spoke no French, but was thoroughly familiar with the language of the Indians.

RECORD IN THE ARMY.

"It was soon after that that the Civil War broke out, and as almost all the Niagara members were recruited in this town, they were along with the army. He accompanied the gallant One Hundred and Second Pennsylvania Volunteers. He marched in the ranks of the regiment as a private, and picked up his gun at night. Dog Jack loved music and he followed the band with great pride. In the thickest of the fight he kept with the regiment, and was present at the battle of Yorktown, the battle of Williamsburgh at Fair Oaks and the battle of the Pines.

HEBREW LANGUAGE NOT A DEAD ONE.

"Hebrew," says an enthusiast in that language, is no longer, with propriety, called a dead language. It has a modern literature. Books are being written in the ancient language of the Bible to-day as they never were before, and they include philosophical, poetical, historical and scientific works, as well as a goodly number of novels.

RHEUMATIC PAINS.

Stop agonizing, and apply to the spot that aches.

WOOD'S PENETRATING PLASTER.

Once applied it acts continuously. It dilates the pores, penetrates deeply and stops pain, renders permanent relief to ordinary aches and pains.

CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean relief for a time and then have them return again as a medical cure. I have used the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or PALENDY'S DISEASE, and I have cured many of my friends by means of this plaster. Because others have failed in my case for not using a cure, I have made it a point to say that I have cured many of my friends by means of this plaster. Because others have failed in my case for not using a cure, I have made it a point to say that I have cured many of my friends by means of this plaster.

to try to persuade Miriam to yield to her wishes. "My dear," he said, "please do not distress your father. You must know that both your mother and myself are only acting for your good. And why are reasons grave reasons, as you know, why your marriage should not be deterred. Your mother has already invited your sister and her husband, and after the unfortunate event that occurred there—

"Oh! do not speak of it! do not speak of it!" cried Miriam excitedly, covering her face with her hands. "Is it not enough always to think of it, always to see it, without its being spoken of now?" "Colonel Clyde was both unmistakably shocked and startled by his daughter's words. He thought, too, that he never understood the reason for her refusal to marry at the time her mother had settled, and he thought also it would be wise to leave the poor girl alone.

"I will send you some books to amuse yourself with," he said kindly, "and that will help to make the time seem shorter. As you have lent him some books, and he seems very grateful for your kindness," went on the doctor.

"I suppose that was before you were a soldier?" asked Dr. Reed. "No, sir," answered Dr. Reed, "I suppose that was before you were a soldier?" "I suppose that was before you were a soldier?" "No, sir," answered Dr. Reed, "I suppose that was before you were a soldier?"

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table standing by Miriam's bed, and then said, with one of her beguiling smiles, and with a glance of her blue eyes at the doctor: "Perhaps Dr. Reed would kindly ring the bell, Miss Miriam, when you want me?" "Very well," answered Miriam, whose mind was too much occupied with other things to notice Ford's little by-play, and Ford accordingly vanished.

"I feel sorry for you, know, Miss Clyde, Dr. Reed," continued Dr. Reed, "and I am certain, every attitude tells you that, and the poor fellow seems so restless and unhappy." "I will tell you some books to amuse yourself with," he said kindly, "and that will help to make the time seem shorter. As you have lent him some books, and he seems very grateful for your kindness," went on the doctor.

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affectionate letter, and this letter Miriam received and read through with a weary sigh. "Poor Joan! poor Joan! she has cost me very dear," she was thinking, as she held her sister's letter in her hand. Mrs. Clyde asked to see the letter and thought it was a nice letter, though somewhat lethargic.

"That is the worst of Joan," she said to Miriam, smiling; "she always looks on the dark side of everything; from her letter I can see that she has not been doing very well, and she is suffering from a slight ailment."

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