

THROUGH THE WOODS

O bends the forest
tempest river,
O'er streams that dash
will wither:
Art ne'er high grander
beauty given,
Than nature from her
bounteous store.

Deep in the far recesses
where
The rain falls softly on
the fen,
The wood bird sings some
strain that threads the green
glen,
And when the sunlight's
glint of gold
Falls, and the forest
is o'er,
Soft on the clouds that
shade the wood
breaks merrily not the
forest's roar.

The breath of March
winds coldly blows,
And whiff the leaves
with hollow deep;
Hid from the sunset's
spreading glow,
Where rabbits through
the winter sleep.

And still the woods are
bounteous, tho'
Their staves with
gorgeous gifts of green
shine not 'neath
skies gleamed by the
glow
Of stars that crown
the summer's sheen.

Protected from the
northward blast,
Beneath the
shrubbery from the
shade,
Where birds, swift-wing'd,
fit thro' the air,
Rose-leaves are blowing
in the glade,

The lark sings cheerily,
his song
's wafted on the
whispering air,
Adown the hillside,
where
Where blooms the
yellow jessamine's
spray,
And all along the
great gray woods
A soft mist lies;
low in the wind,
Where smoke-wreaths
are all the valley
floods,
And sunbeams with
the shadows blend.

Tho' coldly dawns the
morn, the sun
At eventide may
brightly glow
With warmth, and
cast above the
sun
Its beams along the
green
Tiro' all this
radiance fits the
gleam
Of flashing wings,
as hovering near,
The wood-wren
darts above the
stream,
And blue birds
sing to the air.

Tho' the sequestered
woods there roam
A songster whose
reins is gay;
And, when the
redbreast seeks
their homes,
Flies joyfully with
them away.

But soon returns,
for well he loves
The fragrance of
the forest's air,
And with the
sportive, cooling
dew
Kings forth his
muscle to the
glen.

This bird, the
mellow goldfinch,
loves,
While perched
above the forest
stream,
To view, amid
the mirror'd
grove,
His image 'neath
the water's gleam.

The radiance of
a summer's day
He loves, and
fits the voice of
spring,
And on above
the forest spray,
Of winter sweeps
his rapid wing.

From pine-clad
heights of darkest
green,
Tho' which wild
streams their
wanderings
To fields bright
in their sunny
sheen,
The woodland's
wondrous vistas
spread.

A FAMOUS INDIAN WAR.

A LEAF FROM THE PIONEER HISTORY OF ILLINOIS.

The thrilling story of the conflict known as Black Hawk's War—Defeat, Pursuit, and Final Capture of the Wily Chief—The Perils that Beset Our Pioneers.

VERY new and then some sturdy young farmer of the Mississippi Valley flew up an Indian arrow or tomahawk, or a scalping-knife. To him they seem strange and uncouth articles, but when they are laid before the sire or grandsire, the old eyes brighten, dulled memories quicken, and veteran hearts go back with these relics past the battles of the rebellion, past the Mexican conflicts of 1846, to an era of strife that in their early experience comprised the greatest event in history—the famous Black Hawk.

It is just fifty-six years ago that this celebrated warrior sprang into a notoriety that soon became national, and terrorized the residents of Illinois, Wisconsin, and Iowa with a system of warfare more fierce and stubborn than that of the Moctez in the lava beds. It seems strange now, looking over the great chain

of cities and towns and fertile fields lying between Lake Michigan and the Mississippi River, that a half-century since a vagrant savage chief and his undisciplined band of adherents could keep a course of posts fifty settlements, and the National Government itself in a state of turmoil, danger, and alarm, yet such was the case, and there are many who will read this article who will thrill vividly at the era it depicts, that to them was an actual, living experience, for in Chicago, St. Louis, Galesburg, Aurora, Keokuk, and in many towns along the Fox and Rock Rivers there are hundreds who remember Black Hawk familiarly—who took part in the war which he waged so relentlessly; at the age of named.

Black Hawk was a very intelligent man, the son of Madsen, a noted Indian. It was not until 1831, however, that he came prominently into notice. At that time comparatively peace relations existed between the whites and savages. A treaty had been made in 1804 with four reigning chiefs, whereby, for \$2,200 and a \$1,000 annuity, the Sac and Foxes ceded all their lands in Illinois to the State. Subsequent treaties in 1822 and 1830 confirmed this deal. By the terms of this treaty, the Indians were to move west of the Mississippi River. The movement of them to do, but Black Hawk alleged fraud in the treaty, and determined to maintain an ancient home of his race on the Rock River. He defied

the authorities, appealed to the Government, obtained no satisfaction, but finally, in June, 1831, signed a treaty, whereby the whites and his band were to mutually cultivate the lands of the tribe near Rock Island.

This was the beginning of trouble. The white farmers uprooted the corn of the savages, and the savages retaliated. Constant wars ensued. Finally Governor Reynolds, General Gaines, and the militia moved the tribe to the west bank of the Mississippi. Here the band killed twenty-eight Menomonee who had murdered a Sac warrior. The authorities demanded the surrender of the assassins. Black Hawk refused, and with his tribe recrossed the river near Dixon, attacked the whites, killed eleven of Major Stillman's volunteers, and with sixty men started on the gory trail that has crimsoned the history of the early West.

The news of the declaration of open hostilities spread like wildfire. Thrilling notes of warning were sounded all over the State. The Fox River settlements, that at Holdeman's Grove, Aurora, Galena, the fort at Ottawa, and the settlements on Bureau and Indian Creeks were ordered to prepare to resist attack and massacre. An Indian Creek the people delayed too long. Seventy painted savages surrounded the primitive log cabins and butchered and horribly mutilated fifteen whites and carried captives away for ransom. So rapidly did Black Hawk proceed, so defiantly

A RECTIFIER OF MISTAKES.

BY DWIGHT BALDWIN.

"I've got ten cents' worth of crackers and fifteen cents' worth of cheese—whilkims! what a nose!"

The scene was a small store—half grocery, half saloon—in one of the recently annexed districts of metropolitan Chicago. The prospective purchaser of those staple articles of diet—crackers and cheese—had been stopped short in the midst of his order by a chance glance at the enormous nasal appendage of the proprietor.

"You may laugh," remarked the latter with a grim smile, "but my nose is my fortune."

"As a freak in the dime museums?"

"No, sir."

"Prospector for gas-wells?"

"Not at all."

"Certifier of the purity of our hydrant water?"

PRACTICAL SCIENCE.

THE CARE AND MANAGEMENT OF SMALL CHILDREN.

A Subject in Which Every Mother Is Interested—Food and Clothing for Infants—Some Barbarous Customs Begotten of Ignorance—Wise Words from an Old Physician.

BY PROF. J. F. ELSOM.

It has been wisely said, and with much truth, too, that the primary requisite to happy households and contented families is the proper care and management of infants; in fact, the future destiny of the entire human race, for weal or woe, depends largely on the manner in which infants are cared for and the principles propagated as the intellectual faculties are developed, and the few remarks I shall make bearing on this subject shall be short of all ambiguity of expression, and made applicable to universal application, not to suit a few isolated cases.

All who have arrived at maturity will recollect the painful, perhaps injurious, not to say cruel, scenes witnessed in families representing all the walks of life, from the humble cottage of the artisan to the palatial home of the nabob; hence it is but reasonable to suppose that all classes and conditions of mankind have an interest, par amount to all others, in the welfare and comfort, both now and in after life, of the wee thing that is to either honor or disgrace us in the days that are to come.

The Proper Food for Infants.

At the very outset of the child's career food and raiment are the principal, in fact the only, things to be attended to. I trust the women of the land who read this will unite with me in saying that, if possible, the former should be administered in the proper manner as prescribed by nature; but, where it happens, by some accident, to be impracticable, which, by the way, is indeed seldom, cow's milk diluted by water till of the same consistency as the mother's, as the physicians should determine by analysis, and should never be mixed with sugar or flour, for a deviation from nature's edicts by tampering with the milk. The milk should be freshly drawn at least once in every eight hours, always feeding to the child at the temperature when first drawn from the cow. With a long and pre-eminently successful practice, I have seen some of the healthiest of children reared in this manner, without once tasting of anything else for the first year, and have known cases where it was continued as the sole food for a year and a half.

Danger in the Wet-Nurse.

The foregoing method is far preferable to wet-nurses, as there is hazard of imbibing ill-humors, disease, etc., from a woman whose temper and constitution must be very imperfectly known; here a mother's close inspection is very necessary, it being almost impossible to make the low class of people, from which the nurse supply is drawn, and who, generally speaking, are employed to care for children, believe the utility of this uncommensurate method, and, consequently, unless the most prudent precautions are taken to enforce the obedience to these orders, it will be useless to issue them.

THE END OF THE WORLD CALCULATED.

A French statistician who has been studying the military and other records with a view of determining the height of most different peoples says the Philadelphia Times reaches some wonderful results. A Frenchman is naturally an artist, even in figures. A German or an American might content himself with a dry arithmetical compilation, but this artist carries his statistics into the realm of history and of poetry, and even of prophecy. He has not only solved some perplexing problems in regard to the height of the human race, but also is enabled to calculate its future and to determine the exact period when man will disappear from the earth.

The recorded facts extend over nearly three centuries. It is found that in 1610 the average height of man in Europe was 1.75 metres, or say 5 feet 9 inches. In 1820 it was 5 feet 6 inches and a fraction. At the present time it is 5 feet 3 inches and three-quarters. It is easy to deduce from these figures a rate of regular and gradual decline in human stature, and then to apply this, working backward and forward, to the past and to the future.

By this calculation it is determined that the stature of the first men attained the surprising average of 16 feet 9 inches. Truly there were giants on the earth in those days. The race had already deteriorated in the days of Og, and Goliath was quite a degenerate offspring of the giants. Coming down to later times we find that at the beginning of our era the average height of man was 9 feet, and in the time of Charlemagne it was 8 feet 8 inches, a fact quite sufficient to account for the heroic deeds of the Paladins.

But the most astonishing result of this scientific study comes from the application of the same inexorable law of diminution to the future. The calculation shows that by the year 4000 A. D., the stature of the average man will be reduced to fifteen inches. At that epoch there will be only Lilliputians on the earth. And the conclusion of the learned statistician is irresistible, that "the end of the world will certainly arrive, for the inhabitants will have become so small that they will finally disappear"—"finish by disappearing," as the French idiom expresses it—"from the terrestrial globe."

Traveling Etiquette.

Is there a sleeping-car etiquette, as well as laws of good-breeding for other quarters?

The writer, on a recent trip from Asheville, N. C., to Washington, had occasion to consider this inquiry.

A family, evidently of means and social standing, consisting of six persons—four women, young and old, and two men—monopolized the services of the sleeping-car porter and of the person in charge of the buffet car, so that no one could get a meal. They were noisy until a hour of the night, so that no one could sleep, and they were so obnoxious in the dictates of common decency as not even to thank a gentleman who had given up a lower berth to one of the ladies.

These people were purse-proud, vulgar, and offensive, yet no one conductor or other person, rebuked them. It was a relief to reach Washington and the freedom from the forced and disagreeable association.

WHERE FAMILIES CONSTITUTE LARGE ARMIES.

The King of Whydah's wives were objects of special care to himself, and of enforced veneration to his people, says a writer well versed in African affairs. The favorite ones lived in a palace with him; the others were accommodated in adjoining buildings. No men were employed in the royal household, and the King was served solely by his wives. When visitors came to see the King he received them alone, taking good care that his wives were out of sight. It was, indeed, held a sacrilege to so much as look at any of these royal spouses. When repairs, which could not be done by them, were needed in the palace, they migrated from their affected position, and the plumbers and glaziers coming in had to keep on shouting out the whole time they were at work, in case any of the wives not acquainted with the fact of their presence, should happen to pass that way. When the King's wives set out to work in the plantations, which they did every morning in batches of three to four hundred at a time, they used to cry "stand clear," as they went, and any men who were in their path prostrated themselves and did not dare to raise their eyes till they had passed. On account of the awe in which his wives were held, the King found them very useful and executive to carry out his commands. If any person was found guilty of a crime the King sent a detachment of his wives round to the man's house in order to strip it of its goods and pull it down. This was usually very soon effected, for on the approach of the King's wives the man was unable to remain and defend his property.

When each man was so well supplied with wives, it was but natural that his children should be proportionately numerous. It is said that one man with his sons and grandsons rose and defeated a powerful enemy, who was coming against the King. The family numbered 2,000 persons.

Understood the Case.

Mrs. Lakeside—"I wish to get a divorce from my husband for outrageous cruelty, inhumanity, brutality, non-support."

Chicago Lawyer—"I must have \$50 retaining fee first, madam."

"But I haven't got it. I spent the last \$50 my husband gave me for this bonnet this very morning."

"Won't he give you any more?"

"Not for several days, anyhow."

"Well, perhaps the gentleman you wish to marry will lend it to you."

New York Weekly.

An exchange speaks of water in which no fish can live, and yet the citizens of a town near by are compelled to drink it. Well, fish can't live on whisky, either, but a great many persons drink it without either compulsion or water.

LITTLE JOE'S CRADLE.

BY ISA C. EDWARDS.

Yer meen it all rite, Mr. Preacher, An' I th'ow yo' who's who's who's seed; An' I 'spos yo' air r'ight, but a creetur Can't smile when his heart is like lead. Yer say the Lord knows what's a doin'; An' maybe he does, but it's quare By the way, in the first stage of the infant's life, is much the same in the human species as in the brute creation; all know how this matter is managed by the latter; their young know it also, and always wait the directions given by the mother, who is too attentive to neglect the proper seasons. In the same manner children may immediately be taught by certain signs, and by this means made to be perfectly clean from the very outset. Those who have been habituated to such a method, if by chance left too long, will indicate their wants in a most expressive manner, and repeat that indication until they are attended to. From this it is evident that any inconveniences of this sort may be prevented by proper management, without having recourse to a method as injurious as it is lazy and offensive.

One Example of Many.

I have known instances where a district school teacher in New York State, where children of school age at that time four years, would be sent to school wearing these diabolical napkins, would wear them, together with their evacuations, all day long, with no change whatever. Whether the mother changed at once on arrival home, I do not know, but this I do know, many of the children were changed when school opened at nine o'clock in the morning! Think of the start in school life with this habit and such a record. There is no more need for this auxiliary garment than there is for one fastened securely around the mouth during the teething period.

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