

Black Adventure.

MADE CAPTIVE BY THE SIOUX.

THE monument reared in commemoration of the Spirit Lake massacre, the bloodiest tragedy in the history of Iowa, is a beautiful shaft about sixty feet high, built in alternate sections of rough and polished granite.

The story of the massacre as related by Mrs. Abigail Gardner Sharp, a survivor, is one of thrilling interest.

"The 8th of March, 1857," she said, "the Indians entered our house, and instantly shot my father through the heart. He fell dead. At the same time they seized my mother and my sister by the arms, beating them over the heads with their guns and driving them out of doors; they there killed these defenseless women in the most shocking manner.

"They next seized the children, tearing them from my arms one at a time. The little ones reached out their arms toward me, crying in terror for the protection that I was powerless to give. Heedless of their piteous cries the savages dragged them out of doors and killed them with sticks of stove wood.

"During these awful scenes I was both speechless and fearless, but now, none in the presence of the dying and the dead, it seemed as though I could not wait for the missile of death to strike me, so I rushed forward to one of the band and begged him to kill me quick. He then roughly seized me by the arm and said something which I could not understand, but I well knew by his actions that I was to be taken captive.

"Of the forty persons who were then residents of the lake region there was not one left to tell the tale! Every one who was at home was killed except Mrs. Noble, Mrs. Thatcher, Mrs. Marble and myself, whom the Indians took with them as captives on their return to the north.

"After six weeks of incessant marching over the trackless prairies and through what is now known as Lake Madison, in South Dakota, we were visited by two strange Indians, who lougit Mrs. Marble.

"Some four weeks after the departure of Mrs. Marble we fell in with a party of Yanukton Sioux. One of them, named Wanduskaihaue, or End-of-the-Snake, bought Mrs. Noble and myself from the mercenary Ink-pa-du-ta.

"One evening a short time after we were sold, just as we supposed we were settled for the night, after a weary march, Mrs. Noble and I were about to lie down to rest when a son of Ink-pa-du-ta came into the tent of the Yanukton and ordered Mrs. Noble to go out. She shook her head as a signal that she would not go. No sooner did she refuse to go that she was seized by the arm with one hand, and, with a big war club in the other he dragged her just outside the tent door and struck her three blows such as only an Indian can deal. The piteous groans of his victim came through the tent and pierced my ears—deep, sorrowful and awful to hear. I did not dare venture out to go to her side. I was too terror-stricken.

"A few days after the death of Mrs. Noble we reached the Jim River in the northern part of South Dakota. Here was an encampment of 200 lodges of the Yanukton Sioux, a powerful branch of the Sioux nation.

"On May 3 there appeared in the camp of the Yanuktons three Indians wearing coats and white shirts with starched bosoms. I was certain they were from the white settlements, as I well knew no Indian women were skilled in the art of laundering white shirts. I soon discovered that I was the subject of their conversation.

"At the end of three days I was delivered over to the 'Indians in coats,' and the journey toward civilization was begun."

FEROCITY OF THE CATAMOUNT.

"When it comes to savage creatures I will put the catamount against anything to be found in the woods," said an old hunter, "and I am sure I would come out in the lead with distance to spare. The catamount is a ferocious member. Once corner one of these creatures and you will have your hands full to come out with your life. In the first place, they are well equipped for fighting at close range. Nature has provided them with long, curved and pointed claws and extraordinarily sharp teeth. Their claws cut like a knife, and if they could use a scythe they could not meet with more success when it comes to mowing a pack of dogs down. Dogs, for this reason, fight shy of catamounts.

"They will scamp and scamper around to the sides of the trail, resorting to the same circular course they describe when they suddenly lose a trail. They do not care to surprise a catamount by rushing upon him suddenly. They know what it will mean to them. Even pups, out on their first chase, seem to be wise enough instinctively to give the catamount a wide range. They are desperate fighters and in the season when food is scarce and when they become lean and lank from foraging, they are especially desperate.

"I remember an experience I had a few years ago while floating down the St. Francis River in a dugout, some forty miles up from the mouth of the river. I had a friend in the dugout with me. Suddenly we heard a limb above us swish back as if relieved of a heavy weight, and in an instant something fell in the river at the side of the canoe. It was a catamount. The animal had tried to land in the canoe for the purpose of attacking us, and had leaped from a limb which hung out over the river at an elevation of thirty feet."

"There was no provocation except the innate desperation of the beast, for we had no idea that a catamount was within ten miles of where we were quietly floating down the river. We killed him. They are bad members, and you don't have to corner them in order to get a fight."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

BOY'S TRIP ON AN ICE CAKE.

The feat of the immortal Eliza of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was duplicated in the Missouri River the other afternoon. John Owens, a fourteen-year-old boy, who lives at Pomeroy, twelve miles north of Kansas City, Kan., was rowing among floating ice in the Missouri River. He lost control of his boat, and finally found himself wedged in the big cakes of ice. The boat capsized, and to save himself from drowning Owens got on a big cake of ice. The cake got dislodged and floated down stream with Owens upon it. The boy floated for several miles, and at Quindaro was seen by a gang of section men, who, however, were unable to lend him assistance.

The police at Kansas City, Kan., were notified, and the patrol wagon was sent to the foot of Minnesota avenue to await the arrival of the boy. He was finally sighted in the middle of the Missouri River. Immense cakes of ice had wedged the one on which he rested, and he was within a few feet of a sandbar in the middle of the river. The boy was still on the ice, and while he was not in imminent peril the police realized that he must be rescued, else he would probably freeze to death.

Patrolman McElroy secured a rowboat from a fisherman and went to the boy's assistance. The officer had a hard battle with the ice cakes, but he finally reached the sandbar and rescued the boy. It was a perilous journey that the policeman and the boy had in the return to the Kansas bank of the Missouri, but the boat finally landed. A great crowd witnessed the rescue, and when the boy was finally landed on terra firma a shout went up, and three cheers were proposed for Patrolman McElroy. Owens was not at all wet, but he was so chilled that he could hardly speak. He was taken to No. 1 station, and after being thawed out was sent to Pomeroy. The boy says he will not do any more rowing in the Missouri River.—Kansas City Journal.

HOW DEWEY QUELLED MUTINY.

Once when Admiral Dewey was executive officer of the old Kearsarge, in 1886, says the San Francisco Argonaut, fifty sailors mutinied and went below to the gun deck.

Summoning the ship's writer, who had charge of the watch muster, and arming himself with twelve pistols (they were of rather ancient pattern), Dewey, it is related, started for them. The ship's writer carried a lantern and the roll.

Reaching the mutineers, the destined hero of Manila Bay, facing them with a cocked pistol in each hand and the other ten tucked away in the breast of his coat, said: "Call the roll!" The first name happened to be John Jones. Through sheer force of habit he answered "Here." Aiming his pistol at Jones, who stood in the rear of the crew, Dewey said: "John Jones, I see you. I am going to have your name called once more, and if you do not answer and immediately go up on deck you are a dead man. Call the roll!" "John Jones!" rang out the voice of the ship's writer. No answer. Dewey fired. The bullet meant for John Jones went through the heart of the man standing beside him.

Almost before his dead body struck the deck Dewey, recocking his weapon, said: "Now, men, the roll will be continued. As each man's name is called he will answer and go up on deck. Call the roll!" "George Smith!" "Here," answered Smith, putting his hand to his forehead, and as the muzzle of Dewey's pistol frowned uncomplacingly upon him he stepped out from the ranks of his fellows and disappeared through the fore-hatch. One by one the remaining forty-eight followed suit.

WOMAN'S FIGHT WITH A BULL.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Puller, who live with their five children on a farm of the mountain about five miles north of Chester, N. J., had a terrible experience on a recent morning. About 6 o'clock Mrs. Puller heard the bellowing of a vicious dehorned bull owned by them, and running to the field where it had been grazing, saw the animal standing over her prostrate husband and trying to drive the stump of its horn into his chest.

Sending the screaming and weeping children, who were too small to be of assistance, to fetch the nearest neighbors, she seized a pitchfork and attacked the bull in the rear. Again and again she drove the prongs into the animal's flesh, but it continued to butt its victim with its broken horn. Changing her tactics, Mrs. Puller bravely assailed the bull in front, and succeeded in driving him from her husband's body. Then she stood beside the prostrate man and checked the rushes of the infuriated bull with the sharp points of the pitchfork.

For half an hour she stood at bay, keeping off the animal which circled about her and charged repeatedly, and then a number of men arrived to the rescue, and Mr. Puller, who was unconscious, was carried to the house. The physician summoned found that his head and shoulders were badly bruised, and that a number of ribs were broken.

Strong Paper.
So strong is Bank of England note paper that a single sheet will lift a weight of 100 pounds.

The Man Who Waits.
The worst thing about waiting for dead men's shoes is that you are apt to get cold feet.—Philadelphia Record.

Makes Better Scholars.

Punctuality buttons and book stamps are two new devices that are being used with marked success in the schools of Indiana. A button is given to a pupil at the beginning of the school month, and he wears it until he is absent or tardy, when he forfeits it until the beginning of the next school month. If a book is well kept a stamp is placed on the inside of the front cover. The children take pride in both button and stamp and strive to earn them.

HARDY ORANGES.

Florida orange growers, who according to press dispatches are now protecting their groves from the disastrous effects of the threatening cold snap, will be glad to learn that the hardy orange experiments of the department of agriculture give promise of immediate success. It will be remembered that investigation was started some years ago to develop a frost-resisting orange. During the past season the first fruits of the hybrids were obtained. They are said to be intermediate in character between the Florida sweet orange and the hardy trifoliolate and have good, though few seeds. It is from the seeds of these oranges that it is hoped to obtain a variety that will possess the necessary commercial characteristics as well as the physical one most valuable to the Florida growers, namely, the ability to resist low temperatures. The hybrids referred to are the result of crossing the hardy Japanese form with the Florida sweet orange. They are pronounced the hardest evergreen oranges known in the world. They promise to be of great value as hedge plants apart from their fruit-bearing value.

The commission of United States Senators in Hawaii accepted an invitation to a native banquet.

The commission of United States Senators in Hawaii accepted an invitation to a native banquet. The principal dish was cooked dog, which the Hawaiians have long considered one of the greatest delicacies. The Senators thought they were eating roast pig.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders For Children

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York. Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 90,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

When a man finds himself in a hole he shouldn't be surprised if other people look down on him.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

When a man has a good opinion of himself he is anxious to share it with the rest of the world.

FIT'S permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. E. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

It takes a man with a strong face to travel on his cheek.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

When a man's temper gets the better of him he is naturally seen at his worst.

I do not believe Plac's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—J. M. F. Borer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

The man with a clear conscience doesn't mind if people see through him.

No muss or failures made with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

Our troubles lose half their bitterness if we can but tell them to other people.

Should the experiments in progress

in the neighborhood of Berne prove as successful as is anticipated, travelers to Switzerland in the summer of this year will be able to cross the mountains by automobile instead of the usual post diligence. The actual trials will be made in the spring, and the result, if successful, will be not only to allow travelers to make the different journeys in half the time, but to open to automobilists the chance of driving over the mountain roads, which are at present closed to them on account of the horses.

Hunters in Maine.

It is estimated that 8,000 or 10,000 hunters from other States visited Maine during the hunting season, each of whom paid \$2 or \$3 a day to the licensed guides. The law compels persons from without the State to employ these guides, the object being the protection of game from reckless slaughter, and, incidentally, to bring money into the State. Including the guide fees, hotel bills, camp rentals and railroad fares, the hunters left probably \$1,000,000 there.



Mrs. Frances Stafford, of 243 E. 14th St., N. Y. City, adds her testimony to the hundreds of thousands on Mrs. Pinkham's files.

When Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies were first introduced skeptics all over the country frowned upon their curative claims, but as year after year has rolled by and the little group of women who had been cured by the new discovery has since grown into a vast army of hundreds of thousands, doubts and skepticisms have been swept away as by a mighty flood, until to-day as by the great good that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and her other medicines are doing among the women of America is attracting the attention of many of our leading scientists, physicians and thinking people.

Merit alone could win such fame; wise, therefore, is the woman who for a cure relies upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

EMPHYSIOMA CURES FOR
CURES WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
EMPHYSIOMA CURES FOR

The Rothschilds of Japan.

The Mitsui family is called "the Rothschilds of Japan," standing upon a pedestal as compared with other business firms in that country. The line comes from the thirteenth century, but it was not until three hundred years later that they became merchants. Since that time the Mitsuis have been pre-eminently the leading business family, connected with every large commercial enterprise in the country, and conducting many undertakings as much for public benefit as for private gain.

A Treacherous Foe.

The latest dispatches from Mexico about the bubonic plague are far from reassuring to those who have watched the progress of the disease since it was first reported in that country. To many people the fact that it is in Mexico and that Mexico is far away causes them little concern. The same apathy was apparent in this country when the scourge appeared in Honolulu, but later when it reached across the Pacific and gained a foothold in San Francisco there was a general cry for measures to prevent its spread. In crossing the Pacific ocean the disease gave a striking evidence that it is a dangerous, treacherous foe, therefore extraordinary precautions should be taken to prevent its passing the border between this country and Mexico. Once over the boundary no one can predict what may happen. While there is no occasion for any great alarm in the Northern States, yet the health officials, both State and Federal, cannot be too careful, for it has been proven more than once that fancied security has brought about a lax condition of affairs with disastrous results. So now is the time to apply the remedy of prevention, in which in this end is the better and cheaper method.

Electric Headlights.

Year by year electricity is becoming a more important factor in operating trains. Great strides have lately been made in perfecting the apparatus so that a strong ray of light (almost equal in power to that of a searchlight) can be thrown a thousand yards ahead of the engine. All this means more comfort for the engineers and firemen on night runs and greater safety for the passengers. A small dynamo is fixed on top of the engine and operated by steam from the boiler. It is under instant control from the cab. Electric headlights are now used on most of the passenger trains on the Santa Fe main line trains. A large number of engines on the New Mexico division of that line have recently been equipped with this simple device for turning night into day.

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SALZER'S SEEDS NEVER FAIL!
1,000,000 Customers
Product twice of any seedman on earth, and yet we are reaping out for more. We desire, by July 1st, 1900, more and hence this unprecedented offer.
\$10.00 for 10c.
We will mail upon receipt of 10c. in stamps or great catalogue, worth \$10.00 to any who answer name or order to get with many farm seed samples.
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Please send this card with 10c. in stamps to Salzer, Seed & Catalogue Dept., 1125 Broadway, New York City. Send at once.

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HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL
FOR RHEUMATISM LAMBECK NEURALGIA HEADACHE EARACHE GUTS WOUNDS
SPRAINS BRUISES BURNS SCALDS SORE THROAT DIPHTHERIA SORES ULCERS
ALL PAIN SORENESS LAMENESS SWELLING AND INFLAMMATION SOON
M. W. T. Janney, Wash. D. C. Sold for 10c. per bottle. A good line may make you rich.

The Emperor's Tea.

The tea used in the immediate household of the Emperor of China is treated with the utmost care. It is raised in a garden surrounded by a wall, so that neither man nor beast can get anywhere near the plants. At the time of the harvest those collecting these leaves must abstain from eating fish, that their breath may not spoil the aroma of the tea; they must bathe three times a day, and, in addition, must wear gloves while picking the tea for the Chinese court.

Colds

"I had a terrible cold and could hardly breathe. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and it gave me immediate relief."
W. C. Layton, Sidell, Ill.

How will your cough be tonight? Worse, probably. For it's first a cold, then a cough, then bronchitis or pneumonia, and at last consumption. Coughs always tend downward. Stop this downward tendency by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.
Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do so as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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THE ORIGINAL
TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
OILED CLOTHING
WILL COVER YOU AND KEEP YOU DRY IN THE WETTEST WEATHER.
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TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES.
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PUT UP IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES.

A substitute for ointment and superior to Mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain allaying and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once and relieve headache and neuralgia. We recommend it as the best and most external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and acute complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all my preparations." Price, 15 cents, at all druggists, or other dealers, or by sending label amount to us in postage stamps we will send box, free by mail.

No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

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DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY, gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S DISP., Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

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- It acts gently without unpleasant after-effects.
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It is pure.
It is gentle.
It is pleasant.
It is efficacious.
It is not expensive.
It is good for children.
It is excellent for ladies.
It is convenient for business men.
It is perfectly safe under all circumstances.
It is used by millions of families the world over.
It stands highest, as a laxative, with physicians.
If you use it you have the best laxative the world produces.