A JOURNEY TO MANITOBA.

View of the Great Northwest Prairie Country Half a Century Ago.

The Watersheds—Exploring Expeditions—Traders and Indians—Peculiar Modes of Travel. Source of the Mississippi—The Wonderful Red River of the North—Beginning a Difficult Journey.

BY GEN. JOHN POPE.

I.

Two great water-sheds, or points whence the waters flow in all directions, plainly indicate the topographical features of the North American continent. They are as wide apart in their physical aspects as they are in distance. The one is a small area around the head of the Mississippi, the other an equally limited region around the sources of the Missouri and Columbia Rivers.

The first is a low, flat country or place with a gently-undulating surface, covered with small, clear lakes, the shores of which are bordered by forests of oak and elm trees. Thence flow the St. Louis River, which puts into the eastern end of Lake Superior and finally into the Gulf of St. Lawrence; the Mississippi, which pours into the Gulf of Mexico, and the Red River of the North, which empties into Lake Winnipeg and thence into the Arctic Sea.

The second of the water-sheds lies in the midst of the Rocky Mountains and on the high table lands which separate the ranges. Thence flow the Saskatchewan, the Missouri and the Yellowstone, the Rio Grande, the Colorado of the West and the Columbia. Probably a circle with a radius of 50 miles at the outside would intersect some tributary of each of these great rivers.

As these points were brought within our territorial limits by the purchase of Louisiana early in Mr. Jefferson's first term there arose naturally a strong interest in the character, extent and value of the vast domain we had just acquired, and of its inhabitants, both red and white. Two large expeditions were sent at once by the Government to explore this country and report upon it.

The first expedition was under the command of Capt. Meriwether Lewis, of the Army, who had for an assistant Capt. Clarke, also of the Army. This expedition, known as that of Lewis and Clarke, was directed up the Missouri River to its sources and thence by way of the Columbia River to the Pacific Ocean, crossing in their journey the second of the great water-sheds I have indicated.

AN INTERESTING ENTERPRISE.

It may be safely said that the expedition of Lewis and Clarke is by far the greatest and most interesting ever sent out by the Government on this continent, and the intelligent and graphic report of it made by the officers who conducted it has never been approached, much less equalled, by any reports of persons engaged in like explorations since that time.

It seems a pity that so valuable a work should have so far gone out of print in these late years that it is rare to come upon it anywhere except in some large public library. Yet for valuable information, given in a most interesting way, and with adventures narrated with vivacity and point, it would be hard to find its superior.

The second of these expeditions was just to explore the sources of the Mississippi, with much the same instructions as those given to Lewis and Clarke. It was commanded by Lieut. Zebulon M. Pike, of the Army. He left St. Louis in a keel boat on Aug. 5, 1805, and reached a lake which he calls La Sang Sue on Feb. 1, 1806. This he considered the main source of the Mississippi, though he says the Winnipie River puts into this lake where he struck it, and has its source in Red Cedar Lake, about five leagues distant.

It is not easy now to identify these two small lakes, and it may probably be safely said that neither of them is the actual source of the Mississippi. It was left for Mr. Henry Schoolcraft and Lieut. Allen, of the Army, to determine this question by their expedition in 1832, with that express object in view. They fixed upon what they named Itasca Lake (so called from the Latin words "veritas caput," true head) as the actual head of the Mississippi, and so it has remained ever since, if we except an absurd claim put forth about 1881 by a Capt. Glazier, who asserts that he had discovered a small lake (mentioned over and over again by explorers before his day), which he called Glazier Lake, and which he maintained is somewhat higher than Itasca, and discharges its waters into Itasca. His claim excited some indignation in Minnesota, and was fully and ably discussed and overthrown in a report made to the Historical Society by the Hon. James H. Baker.

THE TRADERS.

Pike's account of this expedition up the Mississippi is extremely interesting, though he seems to have been more concerned about the Indian tribes he met with, and about the English and French traders who abounded on the Upper Mississippi and its tributaries, the legacies of the successive Governments that had owned those regions.

In those early days boundaries between Nations on this continent were not very definitely marked on the ground, though they might be in treaties, and it was many years before conflicting claims, mainly English, could be finally adjusted by the United States. The Hudson's Bay Company for many years possessed great privileges in that region under its charter, and actually ruled that country with despotic power and solely in its own pecuniary interests. Their trading posts covered the whole country north of St. Paul, and embraced the waters of Lake Superior and the sources of the Mississippi as well as the entire course of the Red River of the North.

The French traders occupied mainly the trading stations south of the Falls of St. Anthony. To announce to those concerned the transfer of all this region to the United States and to assert the authority of the Government and prescribe rules for trade and intercourse with the Indian tribes was one of Pike's principal duties.

The topographical features of the country along the river and the river itself are described by him with such accuracy that they can be easily identified at this day, though he does not seem to have been much impressed with the remarkable beauty of this most beautiful of the American rivers. From the mouth of the Missouri to its source in Itasca Lake the Mississippi is a limpid stream three-fourths of a mile wide at its confluence with the Missouri, and 1,200 miles above the Gulf of Mexico, running through a charmingly-diversified region of hill and valley and rocky cliff lined with forests of oak and maple and rich in grass and wild flowers.

THE EXPLORERS' MISTAKE.

The early explorers made the mistake of calling the great river which empties into the Gulf of Mexico the Mississippi. Below the mouth of the Missouri the river has none of the characteristics of the Mississippi above that point. It is, on the contrary, only the continuation of the Missouri River, and should have been called by that name.

The Missouri is the largest and longest by far of the two rivers above their junction, and forces itself in all its ugliness upon the clear current of the Mississippi, which it completely merges into itself. The Missouri is a swift, blustering, turbid stream, filled with the immense mass of clay and sand which it tears from the banks along its course, so that its waters have almost the consistency of molasses, and if left standing in a vessel a few hours will deposit a thick sediment. It is so entirely different from the Mississippi, and so completely replaces it and takes on its own character, that no one would hesitate a moment to decide that the Missouri is the main river, the Mississippi its tributary.

The Red River of the North is the distinctive feature of northern Minnesota and the Manitoba Province, and is, besides, a river so peculiar and so different from any other in that region that it is worthy of a brief description.

It is the main, if not the only, considerable stream within the limits of the United States which flows to the north or has any connection with the Arctic Seas. It has its source near the head of the Mississippi, and its small tributaries overlap those of the Mississippi at many places, so that by a portage of a few hundred yards boats can pass from the waters of the Arctic Sea to those of the Gulf of Mexico or of St. Lawrence.

For some distance from its source the Red River runs northwest through numerous lakes, the largest of which it Ottertail Lake, about 10 miles long and one or two broad. From the point where the Red River leaves the lake until it joins itself to the Bois des Sioux, at the present site of the town of Breckenridge, Minn., it was called Ottertail River, but it is the main fork of the Red River.

HOME OF THE RED MAN.

Below this junction the river changes its character altogether. Passing out of the gently-undulating country of small lakes and swiftly-running streams connecting them, it turns abruptly to the north and debouches into the great flat plain which stretches for 400 miles to the north with scarce an inequality on its surface.

Through the midst of this vast level plain the river holds a general course due north, with nothing to mark its presence except the strip of heavy timber which borders its banks for half a mile on each side. It runs through this fertile prairie more like a ditch or canal than a river, and, with the exception of a small ripple above the mouth of Goose River, is without sandbars or shoals as far as the British line, the parallel 49°. Beyond that it passes over almost continuous rapids to Lake Winnipeg.

To look down from the comparatively elevated lake country on its upper waters upon this vast plain of the richest soil in the world, covered with the greenest grass and adorned with myriads of wild flowers, with the great canal running through the middle of it intersected every few miles by streams from the east and west, each with its fringe of heavy woods, the first feeling is one of surprise not to see village steeples and great mansions incident to such a landscape.

In 1849 this plain of nutritious grasses was the home of the deer, the elk and the buffalo, and being the debatable ground of the great nomadic race of mounted Indians, the Sioux, who live on the plains toward the Missouri, and the Chippewas, who are Indians of the woods and footmen wholly, war parties of each of these tribes often infest it and have made it the scene of bloody fights and massacres.

They hunted the game only for food, and the reckless and shameful destruction which followed the advent of the whites and which has destroyed or driven from that region the great herds of buffalo which had in large part furnished the food for the Indians and half-breeds was wholly unknown to their history and abhorrent to their practice. But the vast plains on both sides of the Red River still remain for the occupation of man, and are so fertile and so well adapted in soil and climate to the production of wheat that even now the yield from the partial settlement of only a small part of them has affected the markets of the world.

GROWTH OF A COLONY.

A Scotch colony had been planted by Lord Selkirk on the left (west) bank of the Red River about 50 miles north of what was afterward determined to be the boundary between

GEN. JOHN POPE AS HE APPEARED BEFORE THE CIVIL WAR.

the United States and the British possessions. These settlements gradually extended themselves up the Red River to our boundary line at Pembina and even still farther south.

After some controversies between this colony and the American Fur Company the initial point of the boundary line was established, and the colonists who had settled along the Red River south of the British line were removed to the north, and in 1849 their village of Scotch and French half-breeds was stretched along the Red River on both sides from Pembina, just on the boundary, almost to Fort Garry, at the mouth of the Assiniboin River, 50 miles north.

In 1849 Minnesota was organized as a Territory, and at that time included the whole region between the western extremity of Lake Superior and the upper Missouri River and between the British line on the north and Wisconsin and Iowa on the south.

Our relations with the British fur traders on the north were entirely unsettled and unsatisfactory. Our territory was regularly invaded every year by the hunters of the Hudson's Bay Company, as well as by thousands of half-breeds from the colonies along the Red River, the first to secure furs for the company, the last to hunt the buffalo, great herds of which roamed over the plains south of the British line.

The "pemmican" is the main source of food for the half-breeds during the long and severe Winter of their country, and is in truth a condensation in the smallest compass of all the essential elements of flesh and fat. It is made by first curing the buffalo meat by cutting it into thin strips and thoroughly drying it in the sun, then beating it up almost into a powder and packing it as tightly as possible with alternate layers of the marrow and melted fat put into bags made of the hide of the buffalo. Each bag weighs about 50 pounds and possesses as much solid animal food as could in any way be compressed into the same space. For the purpose of preparing their Winter supply of pemmican the half-breeds from Pembina and beyond moved to the plains south of them and spent the whole Summer in camp.

STRANGE CARAVANS.

They took with them long caravans of carts, each drawn by one ox in the shafts and in harness, with as many more hitched in front of him as were needed. The carts had no particle of iron upon them, but each would readily carry five or six hundred pounds. It was a wild and strange spectacle to see this long caravan with its half-savage escort careering about on horseback, and the carts full of their women and children, who were to do all the work of the camp, to cut and cure the meat and to beat it up and to make and pack the pemmican.

It was quite as curious a sight to witness these people in camp with their carts tilted up until the shafts were almost perpendicular, with a "tepee" at the rear of each cart and a fire in front of it. As they killed the buffalo only for food, and for the robes necessary for their comfort, the natural increase more than made up for the loss by these hunts, and up to a comparatively recent time the buffalo did not perceptibly decrease in numbers on the great plains of Minnesota and Dakota. Much greater damage was done by the hunters for the company. They trapped the silver-gray fox,

JOE ROLETTE, OUR GUIDE.

the mink and the beaver on a large scale on all the waters of the Red River and the Upper Mississippi, and every year carried off to the posts of the company hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of valuable furs taken within the territory of the United States.

Naturally this invasion of our hunting-grounds created bad feeling between the American Fur Company and its followers and employees and the officers and employees of its British rival, and quite serious frays occurred between them. Moved by these causes and by the petition of the Americans in that region, the United States Government determined when a Territorial Government was organized by Minnesota in 1849 to establish a military post somewhere on the waters of the Red River of the North, to protect our citizens in their pursuits and to prevent the wholesale invasions of our territory by the hunters of the Hudson's Bay Company for the purpose heretofore indicated.

AN IMPORTANT MISSION.

With that view an expedition was ordered to proceed from Fort Snelling, just above St. Paul, to Pembina, to examine and select a site for a military post at some point on the Red River of the North within specified limits, and to explore the country along that river as far north as the British line. It was ordered also that the post on the west bank of the river, placed there by Maj. Long, of the Engineers, in 1820, and which was understood to have been removed, should be replaced as permanently as possible.

To this expedition I was attached as Engineer officer, charged with making all surveys and maps and such reports of the country and its capacities as might be desired by the War Department.

In May, 1849, I reached Fort Snelling by boat from St. Louis, and joined the command, which was not yet fully organized. The rainy season, too, was just setting in, and as that means miry soil and heavy work for wagons, we were compelled to provide more liberal supplies of transportation than were necessary at any other time of the year.

At length, on June 6, we moved out from Fort Snelling on the road to the crossing of the Mississippi just at the point where Minneapolis now stands. Our party consisted of one company of Dragoons, under Capt. Gardner, Maj. Woods, 6th Inf., in command, Lieut. Nelson, myself, and Dr. Sykes, whom we had brought from St. Louis as an assistant. Joe Rolette, a young Frenchman, well known in those parts, was our guide, his knowledge of the route to Red River and Pembina being derived from several trips with dog-trains in the Winter, which brought peltries from Mr. Kittson, the American Fur Company's agent at Pembina, to Col. H. H. Sibley, their chief agent on the Mississippi just below Snelling.

Col. Sibley lived in the only stone house in all that region, and this, with the storehouses of the company and the cabins of their employes, constituted what was then, and I believe is still, called Mendota.

PRIMITIVE ST. PAUL.

In these days, when that whole region is almost as well known as the streets of Washington, it seems queer to talk of military expeditions and skilled guides through it, but in that day St. Paul consisted of only about 15 or 20 frame shanties irregularly scattered along the river below Fort Snelling, and above that place there was scarcely a white settlement, large or small.

On our way up the river to where we crossed by a small flatboat to the east side we stopped to admire the beautiful Minnehaha Falls, about three miles above Snelling. One glace at them tells why they were named "Laughing Water." As the small stream rushes over the cliff and falls perhaps 40 or 50 feet into the basin below, the water appears to separate and to fall not in a continuous sheet of water, but in a shower of drops, which sparkle in the sunshine, and at times exhibit all the colors of the rainbow. Though not impressive in hight or grandeur of any kind, this beautiful fall of Minnehaha must always be admired.

At the point where we crossed the Mississippi there stood then a solitary cabin, the home of the ferryman, and there stands now a great city of 150,000 people.

One can scarcely trust his eyes when he remembers 35 years ago this country of magical growth. The ferry was just above the falls of St. Anthony, which, by the way, are no falls at all, but only a succession of rather swift rapids which were wearing away the sandstone foundation so fast that there was a sure prospect of a speedy disappearance of the falls altogether.

I think this danger was soon observed by the owners of this great water-power, which is really the basis of the marvellous growth of Minneapolis, and has been averted for some time at least by protecting the soft sandstone ledges with heavy timbers.

(To be continued.)

EDITORIAL NOTE.—Few could write so well of the Northwest country in its early period of development as Gen. Pope, and the story of the expedition in which he participated will be followed by a large number of readers. In the next installments he details a remarkable journey amid difficulties such as would hardly be encountered in this country to-day, varying the descriptions with characteristic incidents that lend much color to the narrative.

How Every Reader of This Paper Can Get Either a Watch or a Fifty-Six Piece Decorated Tea Set Free.

About a month ago I saw an advertisement in a Religious Paper where W. H. Baird & Co., 75 Telephone Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa., wanted a few Agents to sell their Non-Alcoholic Flavoring Powders. These Powders are used to flavor Ice Cream, Custards, Cakes, Candies and Desserts of all kinds and one box will go twice as far as one bottle of the liquid flavorings. I have sold from one to eight flavors in almost every house, and where once sold you have a permanent customer, as the Powders are so delicate and give such a rich flavor. Any flavors you cannot sell, however, they will take back. I sold two gross of them in two days and as a premium I got a beautiful decorated tea set. Any lady needing a tea set like mine can get one free in this way, besides making a large profit on the goods she sells. Write to them and they will send you full particulars and premium catalogue of hundreds of useful and beautiful household articles. They started me in business and they will do the same for others. MRS. H. B.

THE COLOR GUARDS.

Just Tributes Paid to Exceptionally Valiant Men.

Editor National Tribune: In a recent issue a comrade calls attention to the valor and soldierly work of the non-commissioned officers of the army. He claims that so far, little, if any, notice has been taken of their part in the great civil strife. Why this is so he makes no attempt to explain, but the probable reason is that their rank was so little above that of a private. They carried the musket and "forty rounds," instead of a sword, and tented and messed with the common soldier.

The comrade's claim, however, that the bravery and ability of these Sergeants and Corporals in the majority of cases was as great and as marked as the commissioned officers is without question a just one. And so the article was timely and will set the old boys to thinking of the "Non-Com" with whom they mingled in camp, on picket duty, and upon the battlefield in the days of '61-'65.

The article has prompted me to call attention and present a few facts about one special class—"the color guards." These men, so far as I remember, have never been written up, and yet their numbers were many and duties important, and so they are entitled to more than a passing recognition. As there were nine of them in every infantry regiment, some 15,000 must have filled this position. This "color staff" consisted of one Sergeant and eight Corporals; the former was called "Color-Sergeant" and the latter were called "color guards." The Sergeant's duty was to carry the National flag; the Corporals accompanied the same, and were its special guards and defenders.

The position of the colors was in the center of the regiment; the Sergeant bearing the colors, and a Corporal on his right and left in the front rank, three Corporals covering them in the rear rank, and the other three two paces in the rear in the line of Sergeants.

As each regiment was furnished a regimental flag or banner, the Corporal on the left of the Sergeant was given the duty of bearing the same, so there were two flags to keep floating and defend.

This color staff had no other duty required of them. The colors being always so conspicuous, they often became the principal target for the enemy, and so these guards were in the most exposed position on the line. Their duties could not be regarded as the most desirable, and yet those who were selected to fill the place considered it a position of honor and trust, and many were slain under the flag of their country while bravely defending it.

As custodian of these colors we were ready to give up our lives rather than see it trailed in the dust or fall into the hands of the enemy.

Comrades can undoubtedly recall bravery and heroism displayed on many occasions by the color staff of their own and other regiments. Thus does the writer of this article, as he was called upon for a time not only to guard, but to bear the regimental flag in the battles of the Vicksburg campaign, seven in all, in 22 days, including the charge on the same.

Of course we do not claim all the bravery. Others were also brave and were ready to bear aloft the flag in the midst of the fray. But no one will deny that our position was a trying one, and we know something of what it cost to reinstate it over every State of the Union. We reverence and understand the meaning of its beautiful folds, having exposed our lives for its defense.

Col. Marcus Kavanaugh paid a handsome compliment and just tribute to these men in a recent speech when he said: "The color guards, who are the priests of the flag, are selected because of their military bearing, their courage and their military record."

This utterance was with regard to the soldiers of the late Spanish-American war. But are they not especially applicable to those who filled the same place and performed the same duties in the civil war, where so many battles were fought and so many opportunities given to defend the flag?

Let us hear about some fights for the standard by some of these color guards through the columns of The National Tribune, so kindly offered to us by the Editor to fight our battles and present reminiscences of the days when we were soldiers.—John E. Ingham, Color Guard, 93d Ill., Whiting, Ind.

A Fighting Chaplain.

Rev. Russell B. Bennett died near Westerville, O., Oct. 22, aged 72 years. He enlisted in Co. I, 32d Ohio, in September, 1861, and was later commissioned Chaplain. He held religious services whenever possible, and constantly looked after the interests of members of the regiment. He was known as the "Fighting Chaplain." During the battles at Atlanta, Ga., he was at the front. While several of the men loaded muskets he stood up in the line and fired, taking deliberate aim. He was a good marksman. Cool and deliberate, he continually encouraged the men by his example. For bravery in those battles and for his devotion to the wounded after the battles he was awarded a gold medal by General Orders from Maj.-Gen. F. P. Blair. Since the close of the war until the past 10 years he was an active minister in the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was an active worker in James Price Post. He suffered from an injury received while in the service. He went to a piece of woodland about two miles from his home with his team to cut, saw and bring home a load of log wood. About two hours after his team was seen going towards home; three long logs were in the wagon, with his saw and ax. His body was found lying in the woods beside the track of the wagon, with face downward. He had evidently injured himself in lifting the logs, and had started home and fallen out of the wagon. He leaves a widow and two children.

MUSTERED OUT.

WAKEMAN.—At his home in Ford County, Kan., F. M. Wakeman, Co. B, 72d Ind., aged 58. Comrade Wakeman was a charter member of Geo. D. Wagner Post, 365, Department of Indiana, but in 1894 transferred to "Old Flag" Post, 394, Minneola, Kan. At the time of his death he was serving his third term as Officer of the Day.

BOWEN.—At Cameron, Mo., Capt. Wesley W. Bowen, Co. F, 68th Ohio. Capt. Bowen was born in December, 1838. He enlisted at Lincoln's first call and served until the close of the war. He was two years Commander of Joe Hooker Post, 17, and at the time of his death was Police Judge of Cameron. He leaves a widow.

PRICE.—At Hawthorn, Fla., Oct. 25, First Lieut. H. W. Price, Co. D, 27th U. S. Comrade Price was born near Montgomery, O., Jan. 2, 1835. In 1850 he moved to Butlerville, O., from which place he enlisted. He received his commission as First Lieutenant and was assigned to duty in Co. D, 27th U. S., on Feb. 11, 1864. Serving with his regiment until Aug. 3, 1864, he was then ordered to the Officers' Hospital at Annapolis, Md., from which he was honorably discharged, September, 1864, and sent home to die, but by careful nursing of his wife and friends he rallied and was able to superintend his business until November, 1881, when his health again failed him, and he removed to Hawthorne, Fla., where he resided until his death. A widow and two sons survive him. The funeral was conducted by the I. O. O. F., of which he was a P. G. P. of the Grand Encampment of Florida.

Indiana Monuments.

The Indiana Commissioners are now at Chickamauga, inspecting the monuments to Indiana troops on that field. The Commissioners are: Capt. Dyer B. McConnell, Logansport, President; Gen. James R. Carnahan, Indianapolis, Secretary; Capt A. C. Ford, Terre Haute; Capt. Milton Garrigus, Kokomo; Capt. M. M. Justus, Bluffton; Capt. M. M. Thompson, Fort Wayne; Col. R. M. Johnson, Elkhart; Capt. W. P. Herron, Crawfordsville; Capt. George H. Puntenny, Rushville; Col. W. M. Cockran, Oakland City.

It is very easy now
To raise a club for
The National Tribune.

UNION VETERANS' UNION.

Notes of Interest Concerning Doings of the Order.

The general officers of the Union Veterans' Union are:

Gen. Robert St. George Dyrenforth, Commander-in-Chief, 602 F street N. W., Washington, D. C.; Brig.-Gen. Levi Maish, Chief of Staff, Washington, D. C.; Brig.-Gen. George F. Foote, Adjutant-General, 602 F street N. W., Washington, D. C.; Col. D. O. Drennan, Assistant Adjutant-General, 602 F street N. W., Washington, D. C.; Col. E. M. Wilcox, Inspector-General, Rock Island, Ill.; Maj.-Gen. J. B. Morgan, Deputy Commander-in-Chief, Davenport, Iowa; Brig.-Gen. J. W. Morgan, Surgeon-General, Moline, Ill.; Brig.-Gen. F. F. Bogia, Quartermaster-General, 806 I street N. E., Washington, D. C.; Col. S. S. Yoder, Judge-Advocate-General, Moberly, Mo.; Col. John Middleton, Chief Mustering Officer, Washington, D. C.; Brig.-Gen. Walter L. French, Second Deputy Commander-in-Chief, Brockton, Mass.; Lieut.-Col. Richard Hainey, Chaplain-in-Chief, Moline, Ill.

The Union Veterans' Union of Kentucky conducted an important Encampment recently. The officers chosen were J. C. Freeman, Department Commander; F. I. Brocar, First Deputy Commander; James O'Connell, of Mt. Sterling, Second Deputy Commander; Warren W. Pulliam, Surgeon-General; T. S. Givan, Chaplain; Cephas Dodd, Adjutant-General; John Fey, Inspecting Officer; F. H. Ninekirk, Mustering Officer; William G. Foree, Quartermaster-General; A. T. Wood, Mt. Sterling, Judge-Advocate. Executive Committee, W. G. Foree, I. B. Webster, R. T. Jacob, Edward Hipp, G. E. Hamilton, A. T. Wood, Floyd Ogden.

Richard T. Jacob, the retiring Commander, urged the comrades to vote only for the men who are your true friends and be no longer the subservient tools for mere political demagogs. No man can be true to the great interests of this great country and be not a friend to the men who served it and its institutions at so great a sacrifice, and therefore no matter to what party he may belong it is your duty to your country and your own homes to defeat such men in their aspirations for public office."

The address of the new Commander, J. C. Freeman, was replete with wise suggestions and promises for future good of the Order and that the great necessity for such an organization is apparent everywhere.

The Department of Michigan, U.V.U., held its 11th annual Encampment at Bay City, Oct. 27. The Encampment was called to order by Department Commander George N. Meade, of South Camden, who delivered his annual address, supplemented by the reports of the officers. These reports showed that the Union is strong and flourishing. During the past year 45 new charters have been issued and 3,700 new members added to the rolls.

The election of officers resulted: Department Commander, Gen. George N. Meade, South Camden; First Deputy Com., Col. Gilbert E. Hall, St. Louis; Second Deputy Com., Col. Ackley Clapp, Kalamazoo; Chap., Rev. C. R. Davis, South Camden. The Department Commander was authorized to appoint a Surgeon-General and the remaining officers. An excellent dinner was served in the hall by the members of the Woman's Relief Corps.

In a letter sent by J. B. Morgan, Department Commander of Iowa, calling attention of the Colonels of the Department to the Encampment then about to be held at Marshalltown, he says: "The time has come that the old soldiers must stand solidly together and fight for their rights against the present class of politicians, or it will forever be too late, as our chances for political preferment are growing less and less year by year. * * * The political features of our Order are beginning to attract considerable attention, and at our meeting we should so shape and announce our policy that in the future all our comrades, whether inside or outside our Order, may fully understand our position."

About 65 delegates, representing all portions of the State, were in attendance at the fifth annual Encampment of the Department of Maine, U. V. U. George M. Lovering, Waterville, was elected Commander; James Hamilton, Bucksport, First Deputy Commander, M. M. Parker, Rockland, Second Deputy Commander; J. H. Shannon, Saco, Surgeon-General; J. H. Webster, Newport, Chaplain. The appointed officers are: Adjutant-General, David P. Stowell, Waterville; Quartermaster-General, Charles O. Wadsworth, Gardiner; Judge-Advocate, Henry I. Lord, Biddeford; Chief Mustering Officer, Thos. Hayes; Ins., Gen. J. K. Robbins; Chief of Staff, R. C. Burgess.

Most women approach the critical period of motherhood for the first time with a sense of dread and foreboding lest the ruthless hand of death should snatch them away and leave the expectant little darling motherless. But no woman who fortifies herself with the strengthening power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription need feel one instant's misgiving about either herself or the prospective little one.

This matchless "Prescription" will give her exactly the kind of healthy vitality she needs and at the time she needs it most. It will give elastic endurance to the entire delicate organism involved in motherhood. It will make the coming of baby absolutly free from danger and nearly free from pain.

It will insure the baby's start in life by imparting, through its influence upon the mother, that sturdy infantile vigor which gladdens a mother's heart. It is the only medicine which can be implicitly relied upon for this purpose; and the only remedy expressly designed by an educated, experienced physician to give perfect health and strength to the delicate, special organism of women.

Mr. Joseph Ramsey, of Williams, Colleton Co., S. C., writes: "I have been using your medicines for some time and am happy to say that they have done all that you claim for them. I think they have no equal in the world. I would advise all women while in a delicate state to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It shortens the time of birth and makes the labor easier. My wife is the mother of five children and she suffered almost death in the birth of them until this last one; the time of birth was short, and labor easy, from the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser used to sell for $1.50, now it is free. It tells all about the home-treatment of ordinary diseases. Several chapters are devoted to the diseases of women. For a paper-covered copy send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing only, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.: Cloth binding, 31 stamps. "Favorite Prescription" can be obtained in any good medicine store.

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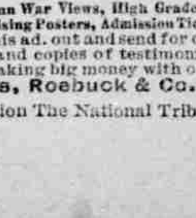

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This is a sad and pitiable form of delusion. It is not our business here to discuss the reason of it. Its prevalence, however, is beyond all doubt, and we feel that we are right in holding it responsible for a neglect of serious lung troubles in ourselves and others that is almost criminal.

How many a poor bread-earner there is who keeps on and on at his daily toil, taking cough medicines by fits and starts, but never quite curing his cough, while this same cough is but a symptom of decay that is eating into his lungs and will in time cause their destruction. Thus does a wife observe her husband, or parents witness the struggle of a darling child, the youth or the maiden who was to rejoice their later years, while no steps are taken to battle with the evil until consumption has seized on one more victim. It is simply terrible to think how far we may be guilty by our indifference to the lung troubles of those near and dear to us. It is also a sad thought that we may hug a delusion as to our own health that we only get rid of when life itself must pay the forfeit.

Let us quit the distressing subject to come to what is practical. Nobody can afford to think lightly of lung troubles. Nobody can afford to be mistaken about their possible dangers. Nobody can afford to neglect them, or "let them wear out," or "get better in the spring," or any other tomfoolery that leads only to wreck and ruin. Lung troubles don't move backward. Weak lungs don't grow strong by themselves—you must heal them and strengthen them, and rid them of the very earliest germs of disease, or you are simply committing a form of suicide. Either you must cure your lung troubles or THEY WILL KILL YOU. That's the whole situation in a nutshell.

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Dr. Slocum wants everybody to know the surprising merits of his system. He has arranged to give a free treatment (three bottles of the cure) to all sufferers who will apply to him by letter. Full instructions for use accompany each treatment. Your correspondence on the subject is strictly private, and your three free bottles come to you in a plain package. Surely if you have weak lungs you will be glad to get a free treatment that is offered in such a generous spirit.

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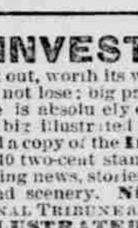

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