

THEY WILL ACCEPT.

No Other Course Possible For the Cherokees.

TERMS AS GOOD AS CASH DOWN.

They Can Easily Sell the Hoop-The Formal Opening Will Not Take Place This Spring-Probably Next Fall.

WASHINGTON, March 7.—The general view here as to the probable action of the Cherokees in accepting or rejecting the terms offered by the government for the purchase and opening the strip is that the Cherokees will unhesitatingly accept. This is Col. Mansur's belief. "They cannot well reject them," said Col. Mansur, "and do themselves justice. The strip now pays them nothing and is of no practical use to the Cherokees. It is so much dead capital and no prospect of reviving it. The 4 percent on the \$5,000,000, which is to go to the Indians as interest each year, is a great deal more, almost twice as much in fact, as they ever got and will be a good thing for the Indians. They will take the offer, never fear."

Simpson, Peel and others near the strip and interested in the matter have received letters and assurances from people in the Cherokee nation to the effect that they will accept of the money would not be a bar to the deal and that the Cherokees would agree to it. "The fact is," said Peel, "that the Indians cannot avoid acquiescence. They need the money to run their government. This interest will easily do that. Then, the bill providing for the opening arranges it so that the Cherokees can hypothecate the claim of \$5,000,000 and borrow money on it and the United States guarantee the payment. This makes the claim as good as a United States bond, and anybody would loan them money on it if they asked. There is literally no more reason for the Indians to decline the government's proposition than if it was to pay them so much money. I am going home now. I live within twenty-five miles of the Cherokees. They are my neighbors, and I know their ways. As soon as I get home I am going among them and see how they feel. I've received a bushel of letters from there, and they all go to show there will be no holding back by the Cherokees.

"Another strong reason why the Indians will accept is because of the thousands of people who are camped about the strip awaiting to go on. The Cherokees know they cannot keep them off and that this government dare not do it and that, law or no law, acceptance or no acceptance, the signs of the hour all point to the certainty of the outlet being opened and that this offer is absolutely the best they can do. So there is no fear but they will close with it."

It is not to be for-ford just how soon the Cherokees will formally accept and forward the bill to Washington. The bill provides that if the Cherokees accept the \$5,000,000 or any part of it, being the cash payment, that this action shall be held an acceptance, and it is possible that without any formal ratification or acceptance the deal may be closed up that way. Peel, Mansur and the rest, however, from all their letters and advice and the Cherokees now here, also state that the tribal council will at once take the matter under consideration and will be able to return a formal answer by April 1. After that the interior department would be busy two full months, platting, laying out town sites and county seats, so that all possible push and energy would not bring about an opening before June 1. As this is too late and, in fact, as nothing after April 10 is too late to verify a crop this year, no hurry will be made, but the question of opening be laid over until fall when all will be ready.

Representative Harvey has worked hard to open the strip and should have more credit for it than he gets. Speaking of the probable time of opening he, too, put it as late as next fall, and said: "I again renew my advice to the people camped about the strip to rent land in Kansas for this season to support themselves and their families on until next spring. It is their wiser course, and, in fact, their only course. No one must attempt to locate on the strip until it is legally declared open for settlement. If they do they forfeit all chance of taking up land there."

Cour d'Alie a Mile—Freud. WASHINGTON, March 7.—In an opinion delivered by Justice Blatchford for Chief Justice Fuller in the case of George A. Pettibone and other striking Cour d'Alie miners in Idaho against the United States, the court decided in favor of the miners and directed that the indictment against them be quashed.

To Open the World's Fair. WASHINGTON, March 7.—President Cleveland's first official invitation was extended to him this afternoon. It came from the world's fair commissioners and directors and was a request that he would open the world's fair. President Cleveland said he would consider the matter and announce his decision in a day or two.

Trips For the Strip. GUTHRIE, Ok., March 7.—Two troops of cavalry passed through here to-day bound for the Cherokee strip from Fort Smith, and more are to follow. They have orders to clear the strip of every body and keep it clear until the opening takes place.

Year-General Stray Dead. ST. LOUIS, March 7.—Vice-General Brady of the Catholic archdiocese of St. Louis, died at his residence this morning after a lingering illness, which had at least in part relieved.

Father Treacy, the deposed priest of Speedway, N. J., refused to allow Father Leahy, his successor, to read the letter of appointment Sunday. Treacy openly defied Mgr. Satoli.

Joe Goddard was knocked out by Ed Smith in the eighteenth round at the New Orleans pugilistic carnival.

The underground wire bill was defeated in the Missouri senate. The house ordered nearly 100 bills engrossed.

Society ladies and gentlemen of Columbus, Ind., are threatened with indictment for playing progressive euchre.

The Kansas populists have decided to adjourn next Wednesday or Thursday, and Gov. Leavelle has announced his intention to call an extra session of the legislature.

OPEN WAR DECLARED.

The Ann Arbor Sends an Ultimatum to the Engineers' Brotherhood.

OWASCO, Mich., March 7.—The breach between the Toledo, Ann Arbor & Northern Michigan Railroad Co. and the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers is now apparently complete. New men are gathering here ready to take the place of the disaffected men. This morning Superintendent Connors issued a bulletin, announcing that old engineers could remain if they refused to do so, other men would be put in their places.

As a result of this bulletin, several new engineers took out trains this morning. It is rumored that Chief Arthur will retaliate against the company by ordering a strike on some of the connecting lines. This would seriously cripple the Ann Arbor road. If the engineers go out non-union men would be placed in their positions immediately. The company has non-union men engaged in Toledo waiting for the result of the conference with the engineers and firemen. If the non-union men go to work trouble is feared on the numerous connections of the Ann Arbor, as the employees of the various roads say they will not handle freight from the Ann Arbor as long as non-union men are at work.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS. Democrats Certain to Have a Majority in the Senate. WASHINGTON, March 7.—The present roll call of the senate shows forty-four democrats, thirty-nine republicans, one populist, one independent, one Farmers' Alliance and two vacancies. The vacancies are one each in Washington and Wyoming. Should republicans eventually fill both of these vacancies, which can scarcely be the case in view of Beckwith's appointment in Wyoming, it would give them forty-one. Should the third party senators then all vote with the republicans (a most unlikely supposition) the senate would still be a tie. Vice-President Stevenson holding the controlling vote. The composition of the house, as shown by unofficial returns, is: Democrats, 217; republicans, 128; third party, 8, and vacancies, two.

The Missouri University. JEFFERSON CITY, March 7.—Gov. Stone this morning transmitted to the house a supplemental message, calling attention to the fact that the state revenue fund is now in a condition to warrant the appropriation of \$250,000 for the completion of the new buildings of the state university and recommending that action be taken to secure this sum for the university. The message detailed at length the progress of the work done at the university and urged early action upon the appropriation bill.

Tornado Damage. NEW ORLEANS, La., March 7.—The tornado which swept over eastern Mississippi last Friday also visited Alabama and western Georgia, carrying death and ruin in its course. It is reported that at least eighteen persons were killed and scores injured by the dread wind, but details are still meager. The village of Odessa, Ga., was completely swept away and six persons killed, and near Woodbury three children were crushed to death and many injured.

Senator Peffer Declines. WASHINGTON, March 7.—Yesterday Senator Peffer, acting for the republican senators, invited Senator Peffer to join their caucus. Senator Peffer firmly declined.

Indicted for Murder. OZARK, Mo., March 7.—The grand jury returned an indictment against Thomas Plummer, who killed Dr. Hedgcock, at Sparta, a few weeks ago, of murder in the first degree.

Child Sent to Death. CHILLICOTHE, Mo., March 7.—A little five-year-old daughter of Andrew Mook, a German, while playing near a bonfire in the yard caught fire and was burned to death.

NEWS NOTES. Richard Ennis, of St. Louis, wants to be public printer.

Speaker Waggoner, of the Oklahoma legislature, refused to leave the chair to allow a reconsideration of the anti-gambling bill.

The republican senate caucus has decided that no investigation of Martin's case will be made, unless desired by the republicans of Kansas.

Pope Leo is gratified by the offer of American Catholics to give Mgr. Satoli a residence in Washington as a present in honor of the pope's episcopal jubilee.

The steamer Oceanic reports that the disastrous effects of the severe winter in northern China continue to be received. At Nanking many people were frozen to death. Over 250 infants were buried in ten days.

A daughter of Judge Copenhaver, one of the imprisoned Cass county (Mo.) judges, died in an insane asylum. She broke down and ultimately lost her reason as a result of her father's imprisonment.

Orders have been issued forbidding cars on the Baltimore & Ohio which have end doors or ventilators to be loaded with inflammable material. Nor will such cars so loaded be received from connections.

Treasury officials see in the renewed export of gold an effort on the part of New York bankers to force the new secretary of the treasury to define his position. The free gold in the treasury is slightly in excess of \$4,000,000.

AT IT AGAIN.

Another Revolution Breaks Out in Honduras.

THE LEADER SANGUINE OF SUCCESS.

He Invites His Friends to Witness His Triumph—The Government's Army Shattered—Executive Duties Expected.

PANAMA, March 7.—A new revolution has broken out in southern Honduras, which may lead to the overthrow of President Picoano Livi Leiva and possibly involve all the Central American republics in war. Policarpo Bonilla is the leader of the new revolution, and he has started in Honduras, which he has sent word to his friends in Panama that success is already assured. Gen. Terrence Sierra is the chief of the revolutionary army which Bonilla has organized, and together they make up the strongest combination that could be formed in southern Honduras.

Bonilla's first victory was won on the plaza at Choluceta. That town was protected by a force of 1,500 men commanded by Gen. Martio. With an army of only 1,000 Bonilla and Gen. Sierra attacked the forces garrisoned at Choluceta. They met a brave resistance and a hotly contested battle was fought on the plaza. The loss on each side was heavy and many buildings were destroyed, but the details of the fatalities have not yet reached this city.

After more than two hours of determined fighting Gen. Martio's broken and shattered army was forced to retreat toward Ramoleta, leaving Choluceta and large amounts of arms and many prisoners in the hands of Bonilla's victorious army.

Excited by their victory and determined to make the most of it, Bonilla and Sierra are now pushing on toward Tegucigalpa, hoping to capture the capital and proclaim the success of the revolution before the government has had time to recover from the surprise occasioned by the victory of Choluceta. A decisive battle between the army of Leiva and Bonilla's forces is expected to take place within a few days. Meanwhile complications are arising which may bring about a general war among the Central American republics. President Livi Leiva accuses the government of Nicaragua of aiding Bonilla in bringing about the revolution. He has telegraphed President Sacaes, at Managua, demanding an explanation. President Leiva expects to have the aid of Guatemala, and should Sacaes openly attempt to reinforce Bonilla, both Costa Rica and San Salvador may declare war against Nicaragua, and thus involve all the Central American republics, save one, in bloodshed.

A SULTAN DEAD.

The ruler of Zanzibar, Suerabasi to Death and His Son succeeds to the throne. ZANZIBAR, March 7.—Ailhan Said, sultan of Zanzibar, brother of the former sultans, Khalifa and Burghash, who succeeded to the sultanate on the death of the former in February 1890, died suddenly Saturday. Ailhan Said, no sooner was it known that the sultan was dead than his son Khalid gained admittance to the palace by a back entrance, evidently with the intention of claiming the throne in defiance of British authority. He caused the portals of the palace to be barred and made preparations to defend himself in the structure, which besides being the most magnificent residence in Zanzibar is very strongly built for defense.

Gen. Matthews, acting in the absence of Sir George Portal, now on his way to Uganda as British commissioner to examine the situation of that country, with a strong force of troops, at once demanded that the gates be opened or otherwise the palace would be carried by storm by force of arms. Khalid, dismayed by the resolute attitude of the British, supported by the native authorities generally, concluded to yield, and the doors of the palace were thrown open and the troops admitted. Khalid was then removed from the palace under a guard of soldiers and Hamid, who had been the designated heir to the throne and recognized as such by the British, was proclaimed as sultan by the British and at once installed in authority under the British protectorate.

CABINET CONFIRMED.

The Senate Devoted All Its Attention to the Treasury. WASHINGTON, March 7.—At 11:50 o'clock Major Prudden, the president's executive clerk, appeared upon the floor of the senate bearing the nominations of the officers of President Cleveland's cabinet as follows:

- Secretary of State—Walter Q. Gresham, of Illinois.
- Secretary of the Treasury—John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky.
- Secretary of War—Daniel S. Lamont, of New York.
- Attorney General—Richard Olney, of Massachusetts.
- Postmaster General—Wilson S. Bissell, of New York.
- Secretary of the Navy—Hilary A. Herbert, of Alabama.
- Secretary of the Interior—Hose Smith, of Georgia.
- Secretary of Agriculture—Julius Smith, of Michigan, of Nebraska.

After the journal of Saturday's session was read Mr. Prudden presented his message, and on motion of Mr. Harris the senate went into executive session and, without the least objection, confirmed the nominations.

Victoria, B. C., March 7.—The divisional court gave unanimous judgment, reversing the decision of Justice Drake, holding that the by-laws passed by the city of Vancouver for the subsidy of \$500,000 to the Northern Pacific was valid.

The president of Chili has sent Mr. Cleveland a telegram of congratulation. Mr. Egan was preparing his resignation.

Chief of Police Howman, of Sioux City, has obtained an important clue to a \$10,000 diamond robbery committed in Omaha last November.

BUCKWHEAT FOR BREAKFAST.

Early on a winter morning. When the frost is on the rails. And we eat by light of candle. Till the coming daylight pales. In the favor of the kitchen. How the appetite awakes. How we gulp the toughness morsels—Light and wholesome buckwheat cakes!

Coming on the table steaming. Stacked up high upon the dish. Sight to make a sad heart glad. What more could a mortal wish? For as quick as goodly number. Everybody lives them hot. Cook has counted well the losses. Not a single one's forgot.

Take a cake upon your platter. Island make of it with cream. Then a bit of golden butter—Eggsure, it is a gem. For it is a goodly number. Let the butter melt between. Trenches o'er a little honey. 'Twere a dish for gods, I ween.

Talk about your land of Canada! This is good enough for me. For buckwheat cakes for breakfast. And I'll quite contented be. Here's a land of golden butter—Land of milk and honey flows. Let me live and die in clover. In this land where buckwheat grows. —J. C. Conzick, in N. Y. Advertiser.

THE MILLINER'S GIRL.

How a Bananna Rind Brought Her a Husband.

How it rained, that bleak winter night! How mercilessly the torrents came down, rebounding in sheets of spray from the pavements and swelling through the gutters into miniature rivers! Through the whitening mist the shop windows flared dimly and the yellow stars of the street lamps shone like beacon lights far out at sea. There were not many pedestrians on Broadway that night, save those compelled by grim necessity to face the storm; and Guy Moreau, striding down the western side, had the right of way all to himself.

"There's no hurry, no hurry in the world," said Mr. Moreau, calmly, to himself. "My hat is ruined already, and my coat is fit for nothing but the outside pegs of a second-hand clothing store. Consequently—Hallo, here, what's the matter?"

He stopped short at the sound of a slight cry near to him. A shabbily dressed young girl carrying a load of oil-bathed-shielded bandboxes had slipped on a piece of banana rind, almost at his feet.

Guy Moreau made no pretensions to the rank of a chevalier Bayard, but he had a kindly human heart within his bosom, and stepped instantly forward to help the young girl up.

"Not hurt, are you?" he asked kindly. The girl looked at him with big eyes full of pain and terror. "My bandboxes!" faltered she, glancing eagerly around. "They're not wet, are they?"

"No—but you are. Look at your shawl, poor thing!" "Oh, that's no matter," said she. "It was very awkward of me to slip so, and—"

"What's the matter now?" Moreau asked. For she had stopped short in the attempt to move forward again. "I'm afraid my ankle is sprained!" she wailed. "Oh, dear, what shall I do?"

"Sprained, is it? (Confound those people who spiced bananas and fling the rind on the pavement!) inwardly muttered Guy. "Let me call a hack," he added, aloud.

"Oh, no, sir!" shrilling back. "I couldn't afford a hack. I'm only a milliner's apprentice and all these hats must be delivered before nine o'clock to-night."

Guy looked reflectively down at the bandboxes, then at the pale, pretty face, with its dark Spanish eyes and lips smirking with pain. "I'm afraid you'll hardly manage it," said he.

"Not I must!" said the girl, positively. "Can't you take 'em back to the shop?" "It's closed for the night, and madame would never forgive me for not delivering the hats. I—I think I could walk very slowly."

But as she made the effort her cheeks blushed as the girl, with a low cry involuntarily escaped from her lips. "No," said she, "I can't walk. Oh, Guy! lift his brows and considered a moment. "How far from here do you live?" he asked.

WAR REMINISCENCES.

THE MAJOR'S STORY.

A Creek Troop of Cavalry Seized by a Drive of Hogs.

We were at an accidental gathering of a few of the "survivors" not long since. The board around which we were seated was not, as of yore, a detached shutter or door from an abandoned house, but was of shining mahogany, broad and substantial, richly laden with the good things of this world; for our host, a gallant and dapper sabreur in war, had in peace so applied qualities of perseverance and courage that success had crowned his business ventures, and fortune had welcomed him as one of her prime favorites. He was a charming listener and knew how to encourage others to talk, and his manner conveyed the impression that he keenly enjoyed the society of those present.

Notwithstanding the many reminiscences unheeded that evening, our host, the major, was rather reticent until one of the party asked: "Major, do you recollect little Murphy?" which brought the following:

"Murphy? Do I recollect Murphy? How could I forget him? Why did he come to take care of my horses when I was a sub in the 4th volunteer cavalry, and for that reason alone deserves to be remembered.

"A rare fellow was Murphy. As you might suppose from his name, he was born in that island which has furnished so many of our politicians, priests, and soldiers. Now, the first of these he could not have been, as he was not sufficiently self-asserting; nor the second, as he had not mastered the art of 'making pot books wild a pen.' "The last—a soldier—he was, and a good one, though he never suspected it. The manner in which he came to my relief on the night of the 29th of

"Nelly isn't here," said the pale little girl, who was wiring the flowers on stems as diligently as if she had never left off. "She's gone to madame's. She goes at seven every morning, and don't come back till nine at night."

"Oh!" said Guy. "And how's her foot?" "Very lame," said the child, moistening a fresh wire at her lips and twisting it around until her hero's eyes grew gray with following her motion. "But she leaned on a cane—and—Why, here's Nelly now. And crying, too!"

"Hello!" said Guy. "What's the matter?" "I'm discharged," said the girl, with a sob in her throat. "Mrs. Petherick has been there, and—"

"Mrs. Petherick is an old cat!" interjected Guy, hotly. "And, it's all my fault! Don't cry! You're not able to work now, as Nelly said, white and emaciated as you are!"

"Yes, I know," said Nelly. "But what are we to do? I can only earn a dollar and a half a week, and if I am without work—"

"I can get you work," said Guy. "All you want! Loads of it!" "And, vanishing, he presently returned with a roll of forty yards of Wamsatta, which he flung exultantly on the floor.

"But what am I to do with it?" said bewildered Nelly. "What? Why, make it into four dozen shirts, to be sure!" said Mr. Moreau.

"But, that is all nonsense," said Nelly, with a quivering lip. "I am poor—but I can't take charity." "It's not charity," asserted Mr. Moreau. "I need new shirts, and I hire you to make 'em! Where's the charity?"

"Hut—four dozen!" "If I wanted fourteen dozen I've a right to order 'em, I suppose. Besides, I've some notion of fitting out a shipload of missionaries for the San Benito islands. If you want buttons or needles and thread, get 'em, and charge 'em in the bill!"

"Well, what now?" lifting his eyebrows. "What size am I to make them?" Guy looked a little puzzled at this. "Makes 'em four different sizes, and then some of 'em will be sure to suit," said he, triumphantly.

"Wedding cake, eh?" said Mrs. Macrabbin. "Put up in a watered-silk box and tied with white satin ribbon! Stock full of plums and citron and smelling of spices! Well, it's very good of Nelly Knox to think of me, and now that she's a great lady and has a whole house of her own, with velvet carpets on the floor and two maid-servants to wait on her, and little Fan at a boarding-school, and going to be brought up like a lady. And it all came from Nelly's slipping on a bit of banana-peel that rainy night. I'd go out and slip down on one myself. If I thought it would do any good, I'd tell Nelly he was a real gentleman the first time I ever set eyes on him."

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the roof, toward the hipots. I had just time to swing into the saddle and call the reserves to attention when all the videttes came charging in at full speed. Making a suitable disposition for defense, I set about trying to find out what it was that had led to the abandonment of their posts by the videttes. I was assured by the two men who had been on the extreme outposts—and I had long regarded them as much above the average for coolness and courage—that persons were moving through the woods on both sides of the road. They had been unable to see them, but had frequently and distinctly heard them walking on the fallen leaves.

"Not caring to send any report to the infantry commander in rear until it had been properly verified, I waited a little while to see that no one had followed the pickets in, and then started back to reestablish them. This was done, and, although I spent some time at the outposts with the men, I failed to perceive any indications of the enemy or to note anything unusual. I returned to the reserve post and gave the men permission to lie down again, and all was quiet for perhaps nearly an hour when another stampede occurred. Again I went to the front, this time taking Murphy—who was mounted on my spare horse—along with me. He was more nearly than any man I have ever known absolutely devoid of fear, and this appeared to be a time when such a man was most needed. Carefully approaching the place near which the outpost had been, it was again established, I with Murphy, remaining there.

"For a long time nothing was heard—even the sound of marching troops on the river road had ceased. At length, however, I heard what seemed to be a footfall among the leaves very near me, then another and another far away. Murphy was by my side, and as his ear was an acute one, and his judgment sometimes quick, he whispered: "What do you think you can see?" The answer, deliberately given: "Faith I don't know, unless it's thin blackguards o' rible," was not reassuring.

We listened, the sounds came at times from the roadside so near that one felt he could have reached the spot with a saber, and again from places several rods distant. While trying to fathom the mystery, and while every air in the leaves was becoming more distinctly human footsteps, I felt the pressure of a hand on my arm, and Murphy's voice came to my ear: "Liftinint, if ye'll hold Bill a mint, I'll slip off and find out what the devil it manes." I took Bill's rein and heard his rider slide to the ground.

"As I now had an extra horse to hold, I began to think that if an infantry 'Johnny' should invite me to alight and take a walk into the confederacy with him, I, perhaps, would not be able to decline in terms sufficiently impressive to induce him to excuse me. If any of you have ever been so situated as to be wholly under the influence of the terrors of the imagination, and are no more courageous than I am, you may appreciate my emotions. Murphy was gone a long, long time. It seemed hours to me, and when I began to fear that he would not return, but had been quietly taken in by the enemy, some one grasped me by the leg in a convulsive sort of way, and in a stage

"Each day was full of fighting, and each night of hard marching. There was no rest for man or beast. In the evening the troop to which Murphy and I belonged was assigned the duty of picketing one of the numerous roads found in that country, but which could not be found on any map. It left the Quaker road near Glendale and stretched out southwesterly; where it led to or ended none of us then knew. A little before sunset the troop, or rather half troop, which I commanded was pushed on to this road beyond the infantry, with instructions to proceed until the enemy was met, and to establish videttes as close to him as he would permit, and so remain during the night.

"We had gone but a short distance when the advance guard was fired upon, one man being wounded. After ascertaining that it was the enemy's infantry which occupied our front, videttes were posted and the place for the reserve selected.

"The men had not been on post long when a detachment of regular cavalry, commanded by a sergeant, attempted to pass on our road. It was halted, and I explained to the sergeant that hostile infantry held the road immediately in front, and that he could not pass through their line. He said his orders to find Gen. Sykes' command were imperative; that he had some dispatches and an important message for the general. Difficultly in getting to him had been anticipated, and the message had been memorized by each of the men, hoping that some of them might get through and deliver it.

"He deployed his men in small groups at wide intervals at the right of the road, and taking a brisk gallop, they disappeared in the woods. In a few moments a heavy musketry fire was opened on them, and an hour later one of them came back badly wounded, having escaped in the darkness from his captors. He said that several of his companions had been killed, and that he feared none had gotten through. The night was dark and very still. The road ran through a forest of large trees, whose overarching boughs interlocked above it, and from the outposts could be heard the steady tramp of marching troops in front of us. We learned afterward that they were on the 'River road,' into which our line, and were moving toward Malvern hill, with the intention of preventing our escape from reaching the river.

"To sit on a horse in the woods during a dark night near an enemy whose purpose is unknown, and whom he can hear moving but cannot see, is not one of the most enjoyable occupations that falls to the lot of a cavalryman.

"The incidents of the early evening—a man of our own party shot down on the ground, we now occupied, the apparent annihilation of the detachment of regulars, the noises from a moving column of the enemy's infantry, the recollections of the sanguinary struggles which had been witnessed during the past few days, to which must be added the effect of exhaustion, due to overwork, loss of rest and lack of proper food—all had contributed to make this little command somewhat nervous and shaky.

"The men who were not on post sought horses—that is, later down in front of their horses, fastening the bridle reins to their wrists or belts. Recognizing the spirit of nervousness plainly apparent on the outposts, I was almost afraid to dismount; but at length, overcome by fatigue, I did so. I had not been seated long when I heard the crack of musketry again, and

"Two intimate army friends of Gen. Hayes were Gen. Crook and Gen. Pope. The former, says Maj. Bickham in his Dayton Journal, was Hayes' warmest friend in army life.

THERE are said to be more ex-union soldiers in Caldwell county, Missouri, than in any other county in that state in proportion to population.

An Aid to Dentistry. Many persons, especially women, have a strong prejudice against taking gas for the purpose of having teeth extracted. It is the commonest thing possible, according to a dentist, to have them refuse on the plea that they cannot endure the thought of deliberately seeking unconsciousness. As this is one element of the performance which is of value it cannot well be eliminated. The announcement, therefore, of a new dental anesthetic, which takes away sensation but not senses, ought to be especially grateful to women. "We are meeting with great success in its use," said a dentist recently, "and the terror of tooth pulling have really been conquered. It is applied about the doomed tooth, and the patient feels merely the pulling force; there is no pain or tenderness. In cases where a tooth breaks into pieces it is very valuable, permitting any length of time to get a fresh