

Fort Benton Record. PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY. ADVERTISING RATES.

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Poetry.

PARLOR MAGIC. It is only a thing that I give you, A handkerchief tucked dyed rose...

Original Story.

FRONTIER SKETCHES.

NUMBER TWENTY-FIVE BY JOHN J. HEALY.

The First Sioux Invasion.

In August, 1862, I left the mines and rode for the Steamer via Benton, arriving at the latter point about the middle of the week.

was one of a party of about thirty men who were also on route for the steamer, and we concluded to build a dam and pull down the river until the steamer.

The Gros Ventres and river Croes, were at that time considered friends of the small parties, and those who knew the best cured least to meddle with them.

approached a camp of Gros Ventres, numbering nearly four hundred lodges, which we discovered just above the mouth of the Milk river.

It seemed now that all our toil and hard work was at an end and once on board the steamer our journey to civilization would be safe and easy.

All was confusion in a moment. Most of our Indian friends started for the main camp for assistance and to warn their people of the approach of an enemy.

Up to this time only a few hundred Indians had appeared in sight and as our force, including the men on the steamer and our Indian allies, numbered about seven hundred, we did not feel greatly alarmed for our safety.

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It is probable that while the Gros Ventres were frightened at the ever increasing numbers of the foe, that they also felt a superstitious dread of these people, whom they had never met before either as friends or foes.

Our party built a circular breastwork on the bank, which we occupied during the day and left to the Indians at night while we took refuge on the steamer.

Among the employees of the steamer was an old and famous French hunter named Dauphin, after whom the well-known rapids of the Upper Missouri were named.

He was armed with a huge and very accurate shooting rifle, of the Hawkin's pattern and with it had already slain more than one brave Sioux to the happy hunting grounds of his dead and gone ancestors.

It is a bad plan to wear a diamond ring upon the little finger when at the opera. A person who does, always has more trouble in folding a newspaper or program than any one else.

Half, the Persian poet—and very few Persian poets were half smart—once remarked: "In ever man's heart is a chaplet of eggs, each of which contains a love."

A Springfield man advertises for "ten good salesmen that love the Bible."

The New Haven City Court is determined to punish contempt. A woman was sent up for thirty days for drunkenness. She insulted the Judge. He gave her thirty days more. She repeats the offense and he made it sixty. Then she became silent.

pony, and an excellent shot with a rifle. It was arranged that I should cut the hobbles and take the horse, while Dauphin and Kennedy kept close behind me and covered the bushes with their guns.

We moved forward with the greatest caution keeping our bodies as close as possible to the ground and never raising our heads from the time of starting. The horse was reached, the hobbles cut, and the capture made without other indication than our movements were noticed by the enemy.

The Sioux continued around us until the third day, but finding that we were not to be taken by strategy, and that we were likely to make a long and stubborn fight, they withdrew and left us to proceed quietly on our way.

In the Lech Valley there is a belief that the ravens never drink during June, because in that month they feed the prophet Elijah. In North Germany, Swabia, and Tyrol, a superstition prevails, that if the eggs are taken from a raven's nest, boiled, and replaced, the old raven will bring a root or stone to the nest, which he fetches from the miners great good fortune.

William IV. and the Detective. Upon the sudden dissolution of Parliament in 1831, when William IV., enraged with his Master of the Horse, Lord Althorpe, swore that, since the state coach was not in readiness, he would go to the House of Lords in a hackney-coach, Downy, cried from behind a screen: "Well said, Sir, I think your Majesty is quite right," and he fortified the statement with an oath.

The Silk Worm. The silk worm is a caterpillar, and if it lived through the existence intended for it would evidently become a moth, which naturalists call a bombyx. It was discovered a great many years ago that they produced a fine article of silk which might be used in the manufacture of different garments; in other words, that "there was money in them."

Here we felt what might have been the catastrophe. These pins are worn in the hair, six inches long or more, of silver or steel, with ornamented handles, and we never thought before they were stilettos; but Santina affirms that this is the real secret of their use, and the best protection of honest Italian women of the lower class who only wear them.

It has been noticed that European bees, when imported in Australia, for a year or two keep their hives in good order, and make a very fair amount of honey, but after that time they become idle and wholly unproductive. An explanation of this curious fact would be of great interest.

A Chinaman fell into a flume in Placerville, Cal., was swept with frightful velocity through a tunnel 800 feet long, and dropped forty feet into a canal, but he was not much hurt.

A Man With His Family Chased By Wolves.

Recently as Mr. Miner, of the Town of Langola, Benton County, was driving from his own house to Mr. Morrill's, having with him his wife and three children, and when near the Jocelyn school-house was attacked by five large timber-wolves.

The Judgment Day. In the dark path of the late eclipse across Texas, 116 miles in width, there were thousands of ignorant people, both white and black, who had not heard that anything peculiar was about to happen.

Bird Lore. In the Lech Valley there is a belief that the ravens never drink during June, because in that month they feed the prophet Elijah. In North Germany, Swabia, and Tyrol, a superstition prevails, that if the eggs are taken from a raven's nest, boiled, and replaced, the old raven will bring a root or stone to the nest, which he fetches from the miners great good fortune.

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SIFTINGS.

An open letter—O. An eat thing—A mosquito. Headquarters—The latter's store. Signs of peace—A patchwork quilt.

Pastime—When the other fellow has the two bowers and ace of trumps.—Kekuk Constitution. "The pasting gives me pain," sighed the man who was combing his hair for the first time after a two week's spree.

Roman Girls. Among all classes, the guarding of girls is the same in Rome as in France, and in all the Continental Catholic countries; none but those in service are ever allowed to go out of the house alone until they are married.

Elizabeth Allen, in a poem, asks, "O, willow, why forever weep?" Elizabeth is a little mistaken as to the facts. It isn't the willow that weeps, it is the boy who dances under the boughs and of it.

Mrs. McLean. I went to the temperance hall, and found there was no vacancy till the end of the year. "Papa," said a bright boy who had just come home from a slight-hand out-tainment, "I wish I was a conjuror."

The Hunkege reports that several Americans have been guillotined in Paris for persisting in speaking the French language. The French government justifies its course, by saying the people of France can't stand anything.

A sharp little girl in Chicago got out of patience with her bashful lover's backwardness, and so brought matters to a favorable climax by saying to him: "I really believe you are afraid to ask me to marry you, for you know I would say yes."

A celebrated actress, whose fresh smiles and silver voice favored the deception, always called herself "sweet sixteen." She stated her age as sixteen in court, as a witness. Her son was directly afterward called up and asked how old he was. "Six months older than mother," was the honest reply.

A lady fainted recently at a temperance meeting in Des Moines. Two hundred hands involuntarily thrust themselves into the lady's breastpockets of two hundred coats; then the owners happened to think, and the lady had to be carried to a neighboring drug store in order to be restored to consciousness.—Kekuk Constitution

American Watches.

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