THE LAWS OF WAR

CODE THAT DID SERVICE IN THE CIVIL WAR REVIVED.

IT COVERS A WIDE RANGE

MARTIAL LAW DEFINED AND ITS APPLICABILITY SET FORTH.

It Is Decidedly Elastic and Should Be Construed to Fit Conditions as They Are Found—Rights of a Victorious Army.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—General orders, No. 100, of April 4, 1863, comprising instructions for the government of armies of the United States in the field, have been re-issued and are being sent to the various commanders for their guidance during the present conflict with Spain. These instructions were prepared by Francis Lieber, LL. D., the father of the present judge advocate general of the army, and were published at the direction of President Lincoln after being formally revised by a board of officers of which Major General E. A. Hitchcock was president. They were adopted by both France and Prussia in the war between those countries five years after the civil contest here, and were the basis upon which a general European conference afterwards acted in drawing up an agreemnt on this subject.

The instructions make twenty-four pages of print and cover almost every conceivable feature of military conduct and usage in time of war and a definition of many of the terms used. They embrace ten sections, as follows:

Section 1. Martial law, military jurisdiction, military necessity, retaliation.

Section 2. Public and private property of the enemy, protection of persons and especially of women, of religion, the arts and sciences, punishment of crimes against the inhabitants of hostile countries.

Section 3. Deserters, prisoners of war, hostages, booty on the battlefield.

Section 4. Partisans, armed enemies not belonging to the hostile army, scouts, armed prowlers, war rebels.

Section 5. Safe conduct, spies, war traitors, captured messengers, abuse of the flag of truce.

Section 6. Exchange of prisoners, flags of truce, flags of protection.

Section 7. The parole.

Section 8. Armistice, capitulation.

Section 9. Assassination.

Section 10. Insurrection, civil war, rebellion.

Martial law is explained as simply military authority, exercised in accordance with the laws and usages of war. A place, district or country occupied by an enemy stands, in consequence of the occupation, under the martial law of the invading or occupying army. It extends to property and to persons, whether they are subjects of the enemy or aliens to that government. Whenever feasible, martial law is carried out in cases of individual offenders by military court; but sentences of death shall be executed only with the approval of the chief executive, provided the urgency of the case does not require a speedier execution, and then only with the approval of the chief commander. Martial law should be less stringent in places in countries fully occupied and fairly conquered. Military necessity admits of all direct destruction of life or limb of "armed" enemies, and of other persons whose destruction is incidentally "unavoidable" in the armed contests of the war. Military necessity does not admit of cruelty—that is, the infliction of suffering for the sake of suffering or for revenge—nor of maiming or wounding, except in fight, nor of torture to extort confessions. It admits of deception, but disclaims acts of perfidy.

When a commander of a besieged place expels the non-combatants in order to lessen the number of those who consume his stock of provisions, it is lawful, though an extreme measure, to drive them back, so as to hasten the surrender. Commanders, whenever admissible, inform the enemy of their intention to bombard a place, but it is no infraction of the common law of war to omit thus to inform them. Surprise may be a necessity. Retaliation will never be resorted to as a measure of mere revenge, but only as a means of protective retribution, and, moreover, cautiously and unavoidably; that is to say, retaliation shall only be resorted to after careful inquiry into the real occurrence, and the character of the misdeeds that may demand retribution.

The more vigorously war is pursued, the better it is for humanity. Sharp wars are brief.

A victorious army appropriates all public money, seizes all public movable property until further directed by its government, and sequesters for its own benefit or that of its government all the revenues of real property belonging to the hostile government or nation. The title to such real property remains in abeyance during military occupation, and until the conquest is made complete. The United States acknownedge and protect in hostile countries occupied by them, religion and morality; strictly private property; the persons of the inhabitants, especially those of women and the sacredness of domestic relations.

Deserters from the American army, having entered the service of the enemy, suffer death if they fall into the hands of the United States. It is against the usage of modern war to resolve, in hatred and revenge, to give no quarter. Outposts, sentinels or pickets are not to be fired upon except to drive them in, or when a positive order, special or general, has been issued to that effect. Whoever intentionally afflicts additional wounds on an enemy already wholly disabled, or kills him, or orders that this shall be done, shall suffer death if convicted.

GREAT MONETARY CONGRESS.

Bryan, Cleveland, Carlisle, Weaver, Towne and Others to Be Heard at Omaha.

OMAHA, NEB., May 29.—The dates for the great monetary congress have been fixed. It will be convened September 13, and will continue three days. J. Sterling Morton has accepted the position of chairman. It is Mr. Morton's purpose to bring to Omaha the most prominent advocates of the various financial theories in the United States. Mr. Morton prefers to designate the convention as a "currency convocation." The first day will be devoted to the advocates of the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and W. J. Bryan, Congressman Towne and other prominent adherents to the faith will speak. The second day those favorable to the gold standard will be given a chance to air their views. John G. Carlisle, Grover Cleveland and several others prominent in the ranks of the gold men, will be present. James Weaver and other equally prominent advocates of the paper currency will be given half of the last day, and the balance will be devoted to certain prominent bankers who are opposed to the unlimited issue of the paper currency. The convention will be held at the auditorium of the trans-Mississippi exposition, and a large attendance from all parts of the country is expected.

Raising Funds for Companies D and I.

SEDALIA, MO., May 29.—(Special.) The citizens of Sedalia have raised nearly $100 as a company fund for the members of Companies D and I, Second regiment, Missouri volunteers, now at Chickamauga park, many of whom were called from home almost penniless, in defense of their country. General George R. Smith post, No. 53, G. A. R., has issued 1,000 tickets for a bean supper to be given next Saturday night, the entire proceeds of which will be divided equally between the two companies.

TROUBLE IN THE BALKANS.

Complete Revolution of Existing Conditions Seems to Be in Preparation.

LONDON, May 30.—The Vienna correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says:

Fresh disturbances appear to be in preparation in the Balkans. In well informed circles the possibility of a complete revolution of existing conditions shortly is already decided. A distinguished official says:

"The greatest source of danger lies in Servia, where the Obrenovitch dynasty appears entirely shaken, on the one hand by the return of ex-King Milan, and on the other, by financial distress of the most baffling description. Moreover, there is the circumstance that King Alexander has fallen a victim to an incurable malady.

"Prince Nicholas, of Montenegro, is endeavoring to utilize the situation by the realization of his ancient plan of founding a Balkan alliance in which the Servian dynasty would not be received."

The increasing ill feeling in Servia and Bulgaria as well as the disordered condition of Servia, has favored the plan of the Montenegran ruler, who hopes to become king of all the Servians. No intention exists at Vienna or St. Petersburg to contract to support the Obrenovitch dynasty or to suppress the daily increasing agitation in Servia.

HUGE BRIDGE PIER MOVED.

Granite Structure Weighing 9,000,000 Pounds Slid Four Feet at Bismarck, N. D., Yesterday.

BISMARCK, N. D., May 29.—The east pier of the big bridge of the Northern Pacific railroad, weighing over 9,000,000 pounds, was moved from its foundation this morning and slid on rollers to a new foundation, a dastance of nearly four feet. This is the first engineering feat of the kind ever accomplished. The pier was sixty feet high, twenty-five feet wide and twelve feet in diameter, built of granite. The time occupied in moving the pier was less than a minute. The engineers were assisted by a slide of earth which slid the entire mass along the steel rollers provided for that purpose in time so short as to be phenomenal. The work of preparing for the movement has occupied over eight months. The moving of the pier was necessary from the fact that it was displaced by the sliding of earth beneath the foundation, and to correct the difficulty it was necessary to build an entirely new foundation and move the pier back to the place from which it had been moved. The work has been done entirely without interrupting traffic, and trains will run as usual to-night.

TREMENDOUS WHEAT CROP.

Superintendent Mudge, of the Santa Fe, Estimates Kansas' Yield at Nearly 100,000,000 Bushels.

TOPEKA, May 29.—(Special.) General Superintendent Mudge, of the Santa Fe, has just returned from an inspection of the lines in Kansas. He says that the state will raise the largest wheat crop this year in its history. He estimates the crop at from 85,000,000 to 100,000,000 bushels. Upon his return he gave the car service department orders to rush its work and get as many freight cars in shape to haul grain as possible.

"Last year a vast amount of grain went to the Gulf ports," said he, "but I look for almost all of it to go to the Eastern seaboard this year. Export dealers will not want to risk large cargoes of grain on the Gulf of Mexico while the Spanish fleet is in the neighborhood. Should our fleet destroy the Spanish fleet and run all the Spanish vessels out of the Gulf, then, of course, it would be safe to ship stuff that way, and it probably would be done, but until the exporters are positive that all danger is past they will do their shipping from the Eastern seaboard."

BIG STEAMER ON A REEF.

Three Hundred Passengers on a New England Coaster Have an Unpleasant Adventure.

NEW LONDON, CONN., May 29.—The 300 passengers on board the south bound steamer, City of Worcester, of the Norwich line, Captain Ward, had a long to be remembered unpleasant experience at an early hour this morning, on account of the steamer running hard upon Cormorant reef, two miles off this harbor, during the fog. The accident proved so serious that it was necessary to put back and beach the boat just above the Pequot house. A panic ensued among the passengers, but the perfect discipline of the crew, as well as the fact that the City of Lowell, a sister ship, returning from New York, loomed up as the boat was beached, helped to allay their fears. No casualties resulted. Later the passengers were taken off by the City of Lowell and again proceeded to New York.

The boat has a rent in the hull directly under two of her boilers, about thirty feet in length, and it is estimated the loss to the boat and cargo will be fully $50,000. The passenger list was the largest since the rush of last summer, while the cargo of freight was the heaviest carried this season.

BAD WRECK IN NEBRASKA.

Black Hills Express Crashes Into a Broken Down Freight Train Near Blair.

Omaha, Neb., May 29.—A freight train broke down in a cut on the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley road just west of Blair, Neb., this afternoon, blocking the track. The Black Hills express, which was following, dashed into the wreck at top speed. The engine, baggage and mail cars were derailed. Lucian S. Cook, engineer of the passenger train, was killed and the following injured: Fred Owens, fireman, pasenger train, will die; Charles Hassard, mail clerk; James N. Mason, mail clerk. None of the passengers was seriously hurt. All the injured men live in Missouri Valley and have been taken there.

Revenue Cutter Damaged.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 29.—The revenue tender Golden Gate was damaged to the extent of about $1,000 to-day by a collision with the schooner Mary E. Crause. The schooner, which had a party of excursionists on board, "missed stays" and her bowsprit went clear through the cabin of the government boat, which was lying at her berth. No one was hurt and the schooner was not damaged.

130 Street Cars Burned.

BALTIMORE, May 29.—The car barn and 130 "box" or winter cars, stored therein, of the Consolidated Railway Company, were burned this evening, entailing a loss of a quarter of a million dollars. The barn was located at Irvington, on the Frederick road, a few miles west of the city limits.

When David Went to School.

Robert Burdette, in Ladies' Home Journal.

There was one boy, named Thomas Something, who had to have everything explained and proved to him so clearly that a baby could understand it before he would believe it. And another one, Somebody Peter, who appeared to be as full of blunders as a cactus is of prickles. They were kept in the class, for all their blundering and stupid ways, although a great many of the wiser and brighter pupils predicted that such lack discipline would break up the school. But it didn't. And a great many years ago, when the school was several thousand years younger than it now is, one of the pupils named David got to thinking about the discipline of the school one day, and wrote, as a result of his investigation, that if the teacher should mark demerits there wouldn't be a pupil left in the school to miss a lesson. Said it something that way in a song which he thought he wrote at the time, but which some very wise pupils afterward explained he didn't write until he had been dead 800 years and then got somebody else to write it for him.

Hot Weather Cautions for Bathers.

Never enter the water when over-heated; rest a little first, and cool off, but not enough to feel cold. Bathers should enter the water when the body is at a glow, not when it is in active or violent perspiration. Never enter the water with a headache; never do so with a full stomach. Nothing can be more dangerous to the system than to contravene these rules, and many have lost their lives by neglecting them. No one should enter the water immediately after dinner; none who wish to avoid the swimmer's bugbear, cramps, should enter it when suffering from acidity of the stomach. The best time for bathing is either before breakfast or between 11 and 12 in the forenoon. All who suffer from delicate constitutions should avoid bathing in the early morning.

To regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, and promote digestion, take one of Carter's Little Liver Pills every night. Try them.

HE IS ON GUARD

SAMPSON'S SHIPS STILL OFF NORTHERN COAST OF CUBA.

WATCHING FOR SPANISH FLEET

PROTECTING OUR COAST AND AIDING IN HAVANA BLOCKADE.

In Position to Intercept Cervera's Squadron Should It Escape From Schley — Admiral Sampson Himself Said to Be at Key West.

ON BOARD THE ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCH BOAT WANDA, KEY WEST, FLA., May 29.—(Copyright, 1898, by the Associated Press.) Sunday, with the fleet waiting, watching, in silent, sunlit seas, a group of great battleships motionless under the tropical sun, broad decks, scorched and seared by day, languid and dreamy under the stars by night, a fleet of powerful sea fighters, an army of brave men drifting at sea waiting for something to do—that tells the story of Rear Admiral Sampson's fleet for past days and nights.

The ships of the fleet stand close together in small groups. Hour after hour passes and the position is not changed. Great volumes of smoke occasionally issue from the funnels and curl unswayed by the wind into the sky. The men drag impatiently through the drills, and crawl away into the shaded nooks of the decks and grumble at the inactivity. During the day the music on board swells far out over the silent water, and at night voices are plainly heard from ship to ship. Stretching away to the sky line, the sea is gleaming and motionles and one can scarcely imagine it the same sea that has been rolling and tumbling for weeks past. It is a picture of tropical languor.

But there is method in Sampson's inactivity. Until he is definitely advised that the Spanish fleet is imprisoned in Santiago de Cuba harbor, he is here in a position to move quickly in any direction where the Spanish ships may appear.

If the Spaniards should escape Commodore Schley on the southern coast of Cuba and make for the eastern seaports of the United States, he is in a position in a few hours' run to cut them off in the Windward passage. One or more scout boats are kept in that position constantly. On the other hand, if the Spaniards should come around the western end of Cuba with the hope of getting into Havana, he is here where he can intercept them on short notice.

It is frksome to wait here day after day. A most vigilant watch is kept by the fleet day and night, in apprehension, in hope, that the Spanish fleet may come in sight. The sailors hang over the rails scanning the horizon and the gunners lie in the shadow of the big rifles, longing for a chance to see the great monsters thundering. "What a perfect day for a battle," they say, looking out over the motionless sea; but days and nights go by and the enemy does not come. At night, the lights are all put out and the torpedo boats and small gunboats constantly patrol the surrounding waters.

The New York left the fleet Friday night with the torpedo boat Porter. The Porter returned to the fleet yesterday with mail and dispatches. In the absence of the New York, the little Mayflower is the flagship, but she does not gather her brood about her at midnight. At dusk last night she lay far astern of the other ships of the squadron and as darkness came on she ran down toward them, signaled each in turn and went flying out of sight to the eastward on a scout. At midnight, she was back again, signals went up and she led the fleet slowly westward.

NEW YORK, May 29.—A special dispatch from Key West says Admiral Sampson has arrived there and may remain during the preparation for the Cuban invasion. This, it is believed, will not occupy more than a few days at the most.

Admiral Sampson's fleet is between Havana and Key West, with all on board well.

KEY WEST, FLA., May 29.—Life on blockade duty has its bright as well as its dull side. While the large vessels of the blockading fleet are envied by the smaller craft, as those likely to be in "at the death" in a naval battle, the boats of the mosquito fleet are the only ones at present getting the benefit of the sport attendant upon a summer cruise in Southern seas.

The battleships and cruisers stand too high out of water and the decks of the monitors lie too often buried inder the waters to offer facilities for bathing, fishing or shark shooting.

The gunboats, yachts and dispatch boats, on the other hand, although wooed to a life of scouting, patrolling and coast surveying, are especially adapted, by reason of their light draft and low free board, to follow the chase after fish and fowl while fulfilling the duties to which they are assigned.

Off Diana key, commanding the entrance to Cardenas harbor, lies a gunboat placed there to prevent the escape of a couple of Spanish so-called gunboats reported bottled up in the port. The consequent leisure afforded to its crew enables the men to spend the day ashore shooting gulls and hunting eggs on the solitary reef so thickly populated by seafowl of every description.

Beyond, under the lee of Point Icacos light, the rocks form a natural breakwater, which renders bathing perfectly safe and secure from the unwelcome intrusion of sharks, which abound in Cuban waters.

No better means of discovering masked batteries exists than that of offering to the enemy a human target about to take a plunge in hostile waters.

Off the Playa del Chivo, to the eastward of Morro castle, where the upright plates of the "City of Alexander," jutting out of the restless waves, involuntarily remind you of the more recent wrecking in Havana harbor, the hungry sharks of the Gulf seem to have established their headquarters. Fifteen or twenty of these brown-skinned, white-bellied monsters hang around a passing vessel or follow it for miles, their sharp pointed fins sticking straight out of the water. A chunk of meat tossed overboard will bring three or four of these ravenous creatures to the surface, presenting an ample bull's eye to the eager and alert officers, who pepper them with pistol and rifle shots. It is seldom that a shot buries itself in any vulnerable part of the shark's anatomy, but it affords rare sport and offers an excellent opportunity for rifle practice and good marksmanship.

Taken all in all, life on blockade duty has its joys and pleasures as well as its weariness and disappointments.

A Napoleon of Finance.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"I don't see what you accomplish by borrowing money from Jones to pay what you owe Brown."

"Well, you are stupid; in about a month I can borrow from Brown again and pay Jones."

How to Keep Well

The Practical Experience of a St. Louis Family.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla in my family for several years and by its use warded off sickness. I have four children and they are all healthy and none of them have ever had any serious sickness. We keep ourselves well by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. F. H. SOLLER, 2850 St. Louis Avenue, St. Louis, Missouri.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25c.

IDEAL WEEK FOR MINING.

Sales Far Above Those of the Preceding Week—Natural Gas for Smelting.

JOPLIN, MO., May 29.—(Special.) The week ended last night was an ideal one for mining, and the sales of ore went $14,114 above the sales of the week previous. The sales of zinc ore exceeded those of the previous week by 817,370 pounds, and lead kept pace with an increase of 163,760 pounds. The total value of ore sales was $132,964, and this is the second largest total ever made in the district, the other being $138,000 in round numbers.

Zinc was in demand all week at an average price of $26.50 per ton, but high grade ore brought $27. Seven cars of Joplin ore, six cars of Stotts City ore and four cars of Belleville ore, selling at that price. The spelter market is very strong and the tendency of the metal is higher. Ore does not always respond immediately to an advance in spelter, but tags along behind a few points. However, the demand for ore was never more active and $30 ore is not improbable.

A new era is about to dawn in the spelter manufacturing industry. The success of the Lanyons, who recently began to smelt zinc ore by means of natural gas as fuel, has caused other manufacturers to turn toward the gas fields, and the future of zinc smelting may be closely identified with natural gas. The Lanyons' works, at Iola, Kas., have enabled them to smelt ore at a cost materially less than by the old coal process, and they are thus able to pay more for ore. This squeezes their competitors and a general turning to natural gas may result.

Lead ore sold at $21.75 per 1,000 pounds all week, but the market was strong and the demand heavy. During the past two weeks pig lead has been dull, but last Thursday a sale of 1,000 tons was made at $3.55 per 100, and the market immediately jumped up two points, 100 tons selling Friday at $3.60. Hence higher prices for lead ore will be the rule this week.

This year will be the banner year in the history of the Joplin district. Already the value of ore sold thus far in 1898 is $713,120 in excess of sales for the corresponding period of 1897.

Following is the tabulated statement of sales of ore for the week ended Saturday, May 28:

Camps.	Zinc ore.	Lead ore.	Value.
Joplin	1,361,890	295,300	$ 24,523
Galena	3,022,870	344,910	45,714
Carterville	738,880	212,150	13,865
Webb City	372,310	17,280	5,029
Oronogo	578,590	1,740	7,292
Stotts City	226,390	.....	3,057
Carthage	64,000	.....	832
Aurora	720,000	3,000	6,300
Duenweg	871,780	282,230	15,601
Central City	387,230	18,230	5,324
Hell's Neck	237,420	.....	3,147
Belleville	168,180	.....	2,270
District total	8,749,540	1,198,090	$ 132,964
District total for 21 weeks	175,468,150	23,177,300	2,427,608

MEMORIAL DAY AT TOPEKA.

All the State Offices to Be Closed, and There Will Be an Elaborate Celebration.

TOPEKA, May 29.—(Special.) All offices at the capitol will be closed to-morrow in commemoration of Decoration day. Governor Leedy went to Lawrence this morning to spend the day with his family. He will return to-morrow and deliver an address at Garfield park. He says that he will not transact any business whatever unless upon urgent demand of the war department. He does not expect anything of that sort, as the war department seems to be in no big hurry to organize the volunteers under the last call. The governor instructed his private secretary this morning to hold messages unless some were highly important until Tuesday morning.

Memorial day will be observed here in an elaborate manner. There will be a big street parade of ex-soldiers, school children, city, county and state officials in the morning. At 10 o'clock the exercises at the cemetery will commence. The soldiers' graves will be decorated with flowers by the little school girls. In the afternoon the G. A. R. and W. R. C. orders, together with other civic orders, will form another procession and march to Garfield park, where an entertainment will be given. The proceeds of this will be used in purchasing a present for the cruiser Topeka.

Memorial Sermon at Milan.

MILAN, MO., May 29.—(Special.) Rev. Mr. W. F. Burris, pastor of the M. E. church of this city, preached the annual memorial sermon to-day to a large audience. His sermon was very pathetic, touching on the present war. He said the memories of the boys in blue would be honored and cherished by every American citizen, although some of them lay in Havana and others in Manila.

Memorial Sunday at Sedalia.

SEDALIA, MO., May 29.—(Special.) General George R. Smith post, No. 53, G. A. R. the Women's Relief Corps, and Colonel A. D. Laynes' camp No. 106 Sons of Veterans, attended the Central Presbyterian church in a body this morning and listened to a Memorial day sermon by the pastor, Rev. Mr. J. D. Catlin. To-morrow the graves of the deceased soldiers will be decorated, Hon. Henry Lamm being the orator of the day.

Do you want to sell your business? An Ad in the Business Opportunities column is the surest and quickest way of getting a buyer.

Miss French's Mexican Pottery.

From the Philadelphia Times.

The following is said to be altogether characteristic of Miss French, "Octave Thanet," who is described as being amiability and sweetness itself. On one occasion an individual in common workman's garb came up the elevator to her apartments and presented himself at her study door.

"There's some freight for you jest come in on the steamer, mum," he said.

"Why, what is it?" Miss French inquired.

"Two crates of Mexican pottery, mum."

"But I haven't ordered any," she expostulated.

"Sure, but some friend is sending it, most like, and I come to ax fer the job o' hauling it up for you," said the man.

"Why, I shall be very glad to give you the job, my man, and pray be careful in handling it," Miss French answered kindly.

"That I will, mum, sure, and there's $6 freight charges before the stuff can leave the yard. I'll take it along if you'll give me the change and bring the crates right up."

All this happened more than a year ago, and to this day Miss French is wondering what has become of the man, the $6 and the Mexican pottery.

Is the baby too thin?

Does he increase too slowly in weight?

Are you in constant fear he will be ill?

Then give him more flesh. Give him more power to resist disease. He certainly needs a fat-forming food.

Scott's Emulsion is just that food. It will make the baby plump; increase the weight; bring color to the cheeks, and prosperity to the whole body. Thin children take to it as naturally as they do to their milk.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

SIBLEY'S BOLD FIGHT

AN INCIDENT OF THE SIOUX INDIAN CAMPAIGN IN WYOMING.

Twenty-nine Troopers Stand Off Thousands of Bucks—Soldiers Get Away Without Losing a Single Man.

The campaign of 1876 against the Sioux, who were then under Sitting Bull, had been fairly inaugurated and several minor engagements had been fought, when the hostiles, numbering many thousands, gathered their forces in the valley of the Little Big Horn. Then came that terrible slaughter, the massacre of the gallant Custer and his entire command, and Sitting Bull, fresh from his conquest, had moved further toward the south. General Terry was to the north of him with a strong force, while General Crook was hunting him from the opposite direction. It was known that the big war party was somewhere in the country between the two forces, but the exact location of the hostile camp was a mystery. It became a matter of gravest moment to ascertain not only the exact location of the hostiles, but some accurate idea of their strength. Lieutenant F. W. Sibley, of the Second cavalry, was selected to go upon a scout with this end in view. He had a fair knowledge of the country and was a young officer in whom absolute dependence could be placed. The mission was an unusually hazardous one; but with only twenty-nine men all told the daring lieutenant started upon what was unquestionably the most dangerous service of that bloody campaign. That he came back alive was marveled at; that he was fully aware of the dangerous character of his mission was a fact made plain by General Crook.

The start was made from the banks of Little Goose creek, shortly after noon on the 6th of July. Camp was pitched that evening on Big Goose creek, distant twelve miles from General Crook's headquarters. A very brief rest was allowed the men and horses, and, when night set in, the little detachment was again upon the march. A solitary Indian scout, a long distance away was discovered, and an effort made to kill or capture him, but without success. It augured ill for the daring souls who had hoped to penetrate much further into the hostile country undiscovered. It was a bright moonlight night, and the silvery rays cast huge shadows askant the phantom figures of the soldiers as they glided over the dim trail in grim silence. The distant bark of a prowling coyote, or the flutter of a bird in the sagebrush, were suspicious sounds, but, with tightly gripped carbines, the little band of heroic men pressed stealthily on. The moon had sunk behind the ridge of frowning hills toward the west, and the winding course of the little stream was as dark as the River Styx.

An All-Night Ride.

All night the phantoms rode, until, just before the break of day, a halt was silently ordered, and the intrepid guides declared that fully forty miles lay between them and the comfortable camp they had left at noon. A sleepless rest for tired men, a hasty feed of grain for jaded horses, and again, just as the first glimmerings of light showed faintly in the east, the weary march was resumed. A mile beyond a ridge in a valley almost inaccessible to troops, it was believed that the hostiles had encamped in heavy force. Slowly, steadily, and with extreme caution, the little band pressed on. Suddenly, Gruard, who was several hundred yards in advance, and who had reached the top of a rolling knoll, signaled a halt.

Lieutenant Sibley and Pourier were soon at Gruard's side, and there, distant perhaps a mile, was the encampment of the entire war party of Sitting Bull. Just here the fates seemed disposed to play with the heroic band of soldiers, for, while Lieutenant Sibley and the guides were looking at the camp, large bands of Indians appeared to rise, as if from the ground, on all sides of them. From scrubby clumps of trees on every hand scores and hundreds were seen listlessly walking about, while the smoke from the morning campfires, just lighted by more distant parties, showed that breakfast was at hand. The very fact that fires were lighted told only too plainly that Sitting Bull felt secure in his strength, else no sign of smoke would have been permitted. The hostiles had no suspicion that soldiers were so near. On the crest of a knoll immediately to the right of the daring trio, a party of Indians had encamped. Toward the left, others, and, as the day grew brighter, the three men were horrified to find themselves and their little command entirely surrounded by thousands of armed Sioux, who, within a very short space of time must discover them. A hurried, whispered consultation developed the fact that there was but a solitary chance for escape, and that was a desperate one.

Caught in a Trap.

Outnumbered several hundred to one, an open fight was out of the question. But the mountains offered a possible shelter, if they could be reached. Could they reach them? If they reached them, could they ever cross them? The instructions of General Crook had been carried out; the war party of Sitting Bull had been located; its strength had been estimated and found to be far greater than had even been suspected. But would General Crook ever receive the report of the young officer whom he had detailed to get this valuable information? It looked very unlikely, just then, and had almost any other man been in Lieutenant Sibley's place, the report would still be undelivered. And possibly, too, another frightful massacre, far worse than that of Custer and his men, might have ensued. Well did Lieutenant Sibley know the character of his enemy. No quarter would be given, nor would any be expected. Capture meant ultimate death, by the most fiendish means of torture that Indian devilry could devise. He told his men this, and added: "If retreat proves impossible, die in our tracks; there's no mercy for us over there." Brave men they were; well they knew the truth of their commander's words, and they were not built of the sort of stuff that shows the white feather while life remains. Their set lips and grim faces gave forth no sign of fear, but their twitching fingers about the locks of their carbines told a tale of desperation, plainer than words could have expressed it. Well they merited the confidence of their gallant commander a few hours later.

The retreat continued across the foothills of the first range, and a trail was found, well known to Gruard, leading toward the snow-capped peaks in the distance. If they could be reached the little band would have a fighting chance for life. Their trail had been found by the Sioux before they had been gone an hour, and the hostiles were seen gathering from every direction to discuss it. With such human sleuthhounds, it was not to be supposed that a great deal of time would be lost in following it. At length, like a pack of famished wolves, they started out, thousands of them, eager for the blood and scalps of the daring scouts who had entered their domain. Five or six miles of the precipitous mountain trail selected by Gruard necessitated a brief rest. It came near being the last long rest of that little band. The main branch of Tongue river was reached and crossed, and the party entered a belt of timber.

Indians Open the Battle.

Just at this time a packer who was at the rear discovered a large part of the war party, riding along the trail that would lead them past the right flank of the scouts. The scouts took to the thick woods, but scarcely had they reached them, when the Indians fired a volley, wounding three of the horses, but mercifully sparing the men. In a few seconds the men were hidden within the timber, and the fighting became fast and furious. The carbines cracked in ceaseless rattle, and the hurtling bullets made sad havoc in the swarm of savages that had packed into the narrow pass through which the scouts had come. The barrels were so hot that the men could scarcely hold their pieces; a stream of fire leaped out of that little copse, such as no living thing could withstand.

There was a perfect storm of spattering lead, flying in every direction from the rocky sides of the pass; the fire from the Indians was scarcely less rapid, but fortunately the scouts were so well protected while it lasted that no serious casualties resulted. But it was too hot for Mr. Indian, and in a few minutes the firing from the hostiles ceased. During the brief lull, Gruard was asked if there was any hope of a trail leading out that could be followed. Gruard said that by abandoning the horses and everything else except the carbines, revolvers and cartridges, he believed he could deceive the Indians long enough to enable the little band to get over the rocks and through the woods to a trail that would possibly lead to safety. But, even while this plan was being discussed, the Indians had surrounded the woods, and were gathering in the rear in countless throngs. White Antelope, a Cheyenne chief, allied with the Sioux, led the second attack, and the fight was hotter, if possible, than the first. The Indians rushed headlong, in solid masses. The withering line of fire and lead from the hot carbines of the twenty-nine mowed them down, as a reaper goes through grain.

Escape of the Troopers.

"Waste no lead, men," cautioned Lieutenant Sibley. "Shoot to kill, and kill every one you shoot at!"

The faithful horses of the troopers, tied in the timbered copse in front, formed a breastwork to which a mass of fallen timber and brushwood added material security. Poor horses! Theirs was a sad fate, yet they died to serve their masters. Charge after charge was repulsed. Scores upon scores of crafty Sioux fell to rise no more. It was frightful slaughter, and was waged for hours, but soon must cease. The hostiles were increasing in force every moment. Their line of fire extended now around three sides of the little clump of trees where those gallant boys in blue were fighting for their lives. A moment came at last when it meant annihilation to remain a second longer. Their plan had been arranged; it was the last resource. Silently, like specters, the heroes picked their way through the copse, from tree to tree. The faithful horses were left where they had first been tied. No food, water, or equipment of any sort except ammunition was carried. Each man expected to need no more of his provender after a few minutes, when, they all agreed, they would meet the fate of Custer and his men. Lieutenant Sibley was the last man to leave his position. He saw his men all safe in the adjoining rocks and timber, and then, firing two or three rattling volleys into the very faces of their foes, the little band crept rapidly after the stealthy Gruard. A few minutes brought them back to Tongue river, and their flight had not yet become known. The river was crossed, and then three fierce volleys at the scene of the terrible fight announced that the Indians had at last made a rush and carried the position. They found the horses and saddlebags—but that was all. White Antelope had fallen in the fight and their loss had been tremendous.

MOTHERHOOD A PROFESSION.

What an American Writer Says of Woman's Highest Calling.

From the Cosmopolitan.

"The young woman who has ambition must not think she can follow, successfully, more than one of the professions open to women. Perhaps it may not be out of place to run over the list. Here they are:

"First—A precarious standing in law.

"Second—A good footing in medicine.

"Third—A fair standing in educational work.

"Fourth—Fullest opportunity in art and science.

"Fifth—The all-absorbing and all-satisfying profession of motherhood.

"Believe me, my dear young woman to whom these words are addressed, motherhood is truly a profession, but one for which preparation must be made. It is cruel to those who enter upon it lightly and ignorantly, but to those who study its philosophy, who devote care and thought to the selection of a life-partner, and who resolve to bear its trials bravely, offers opportunities beyond all others.

"In the article of this series 'On the Choice of a Profession,' which was published in the March Cosmopolitan, Professor Holden laid stress upon the testimony which has been given by so many famous women, that for them the highest rewards of study and toil in the field of science had proved mere Dead sea fruit. Slowly these women had climbed step by step, and when on the highest round they found time for breathing-space, they discovered that in the effort for fame they had passed by, without recognition, the joys of love and motherhood.

"Nature does not unfit a woman for competition with men in the professions, though it must be confessed that the long centuries of intellectual and physical idleness have placed the average woman of to-day at a disadvantage in most things requiring energy or stamina, when ranged alongside the man, whose ancestors were accustomed to a stronger life.

"But in its provision for motherhood nature makes ample compensation."

An Anomaly.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"He is unquestionably a big, impressive man," remarked the young woman.

"His appearance is certainly very imposing," replied Colonel Quencher, of Kentucky.

"But his conversation is rather insipid."

"I have observed that. He reminds me of pouring orange phosphate out of a bottle labeled 'sour mash.'"

PERSONAL.

C. G. Warner, vice president of the Missouri Pacific road, with his two daughters, was at the depot last evening on a trip home from a visit paid to a number of Western cities.

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear Chas. H. Fletcher *on every the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *wrapper. This is the original "CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.*

LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought* *on the and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company, of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

March 24, 1898. Samuel Pitcher M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought"

BEARS THE SIGNATURE OF

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Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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The Old Reliable Doctor. Oldest in Age, Longest Located. A Regular Graduate in Medicine. Over 27 Years Special Practice.

Authorized by the State to treat *CHRONIC, NERVOUS and SPECIAL DISEASES.* Cures guaranteed or money refunded. All medicines furnished ready for use. No detention from business. Patients at a distance treated by mail and express. Medicines sent everywhere, free from gaze or breakage. Charges low. Over 30,000 cases cured. Age and experience are important. State your case and send for terms. Consultation is free and confidential, either personally or by letter.

Seminal Weakness and Sexual Debility, (Spermatorrhœa) and Impotency, producing losses, pimples and blotches on the face, rushes of blood to head, pains in back, confused ideas and forgetfulness, bashfulness, aversion to society, loss of sexual power, loss of manhood, &c., cured for life. I can stop all night losses, restore lost sexual power, restore nerve and brain power, enlarge and strengthen weak parts and make you fit for marriage.

Syphilis, that terrible disease, in all its forms and stages cured for life. Blood Poisoning, Skin Diseases, Ulcers, Swellings, Sores, Gonorrhœa and Gleet, and all forms of Private Diseases positively cured or money refunded.

Stricture permanently cured without caustic, cutting, bougies or sounds. No pain, no exposure. Patient can use the treatment at home.

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Rheumatism The Great Turkish Rheumatic Cure. A SURE CURE. The greatest discovery in the annals of medicine. One dose gives relief; a few doses remove fever and pain in joints;—a cure in a few days. Send statement of case, with stamp for circular.

Free Museum of Anatomy For Men Only. Replete with thousands of curiosities. The life-like models and wax figures deeply impress the mind;—a school of instruction—a sermon without words.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays 10 to 12.

N. B.—*I have $500