he Southern Sentinel.

By the WINNFIELD PUBLISHING CO.,

WINNFIELD, WINN PARISH LA.

THE SWEET OLD NAME

Culting the sweet old name,
Anti a child voice answering,
With an eye of kindling fame,
And brown har clustering
Over a brow so lite your own,
And a voice whose ringing tone
Wakes the schoos of all the years,
The benutiful, bygone years.

he awful slience of shroud and tomb, That seemed to fold you away so far, broken, and through the gloom Comes the gleam of one soft star, mingled thrill of joy and pain, bough I call to you in vain; In the sound of the boyish tone Is something still your own.

and I watch and wait to see
Your life again unfolding,
room out of the death that seemed to b
When you passed from my behelding
and joy, if your life is lived again,
to brave and true in its peace and pain,
so strong in its high enceavor
To live for the vast forever.

—Emily J. Bupbes, in Chicago Current.

AMONG THE MODOCS.

Story of Indian Diploms Never Before Published.

The Interview That Preceded the His more of the Peace Commissioners— A Pretions Mission and a Narrow Escape.

A thrilling chapter of the unwritten history of the negotiations that pre-ceded the massacre by the Modocs of the Peace Commission in 1872 is now related for the first time by a gentle-man of this city who formed one of the arty. Four months anterior to the opearance of Meacham and the Peace ssion in the Lava Beds it was Captain Jack to have a peace talk d ascertain how the land lay. The dians had no faith in Meacham. They garded him as their enemy and the use of all their troubles, as he was in rt. and from the start they meant to it him if they got a chance. When e overtures for a preliminary talk are first made. Captain Jack refused send out any message by the squaws, it two days later he sent out two Insans who knew Fairchild, a rancher, all to say that he, Jack, wanted to e Fairchild and 'Squ're Steele of reak, and would talk peace' with sam. He wanted them to come unmed, and they might bring a few her good mea, but "no soldiers." It was rather a perilous undertaking, at Fairchild promptly said he would be in the sam one of the leading Indians in a stile-stealing case, and knew he ould not be harmed, he also consent-

anley" and "Shape od at Gillem's camp. morning the party set out re carried except a small which each person had hid-breast for obvious use in breast for obvious use in an approximate over the

had an army overcoat and army hat. This was plunder from the rout of January 17th. After that defeat there was no searcity of arms or ammunition in the Indian camp. They had more than they could use.

Just before the "embassy" went into the Modoc Chief's presence, Mr. Steele said to the newspaper men:

"Gentlemen. I want to impress upon you that, being entirely at the merey of these people, we are in a delicate position. You must leave to Fairchild and myself the whole business of this mission. Do not talk to the Indians or try to watch us closely, and do exactly as we do. Everything must be conciliatory. Some of these foolish young chiefs may seem impert nent, or, indeed, insult us. We must submit to any indignity, come how it may. If Captain Jack asks you who you are it will be a good point for you to say that you are the men who write for the great newspapers which reach the eye of the Great Father, and that his complaints will be carefully taken down. Now, let us be cautious and I believe there will be no danger."

Everybody trusted Steele and Fairchild, and for once there were gathered as quiet, as demure and as unostentatious a lot of newspaper men as ever assembled. There were no attempts at interviewing, no bustling about for pointers, and no buttonholing on the quiet in search of "accopa." Each man smply held his breath and listened. The Modoe statesmen were one and all freed from newspaper pertinacity.

Captain Jack's cave was a "vaulted chamber" of nature's make. It was created by volcanic action, and the entrance to it was not more than ten feet wide. The latter was irregular, and one had to follow a dark and intricate chamber. Once inside, the room was perhaps sixty feet long by thirty feet wide. The latter was irregular, and one had to follow a dark and intricate chamber. Once inside, the room was perhaps sixty feet long by thirty feet wide. The hole took of help in the latter and one had to follow a dark and intricate chamber. St. Perchild, however. The "embassy" was escorted in by Scar-Faced Cha

Accordingly the party's horses were cared for, their blankets and saddles were brought in, and the six or seven white men and forty or more Indians lay down on the rocks. The writer was invited to stretch himself beside "Scar Face" on a tule mat. It was not inviting, but the invitation was graciously accepted. There was not much ly accepted. There was not much sleep. All night long the sage-brush fire was kept blazing. Every hour or so the savages would "change the watch." One or two or three red devils would crawl into the cave, guns in hand, and covered with cartridges, and others would crawl out and take their places.

their places.

The silent hours dragged by and

The silent hours dragged by their daylors of their finally daylight broke. With it all the Indians were astir, and, of course, their guests were too polite to interfere with domestic arrangements. They arose,

to get out of here just as soon as the stalk' is over," said Fairchild. "We mustn't wear out our welcome," he added, significantly.

He said afterward that he saw cer-

tain signs among some of the younger Indians that he d.dn't lke. For in-Indians that he d'dn't l ke. For instance, at daybreak they had removed the horses of the r guests to another spot, and had been so impolite as to take all the bacon and b'scult they could get their hands on, leaving none for the white man's breakfast. A pail of coffee was hastily made, the horses were saddled, and then the Indians were assembled for another "taik." Steele and Fairchild purposely made this as brief as possible. Captain Jack stated simply that he would receive the "hy-as-tyees," and he said in English to Fairchild:
"Meacham—you tell Meacham me

to Fairchild:
"Meacham—you tell Meacham me
want him to come. Me want to see
Meacham."
The few Indians who understood En-

The few Indians who understood English broke into a coarse laugh, and Steele at once too's Captain Jack's hand and bade him good-bye.

"Go out and mount," he whispered quickly to the rest of the party.

There was no t me lost in bidding adieu to the savages. Fairchild sprang into his saddle and s'ruck out at once. In ten minutes the whole party were out of the crater-like basin and picking their way in single file over the rocks. It was fully an hour before a word was spoken, and then Steele, who brought up the rear, exclaime i:

"Boys. I think we got out of there in good time."

Four weeks later the treacherous Modoes committed the awful crime which

does committed the awful crime which startled the country.—Ban Francisco Cer. N. Y. Star.

A SALT LAKE.

markable Carlosity on the Top of a

There is a remarkable salt lake situated one hundred and fifty miles west and south of Albuquerque, in New Mexico, and about fifty miles from the Arizona line. The lake is located on

expressing delight in the face if nore in the heart, imposed a task upon the indian's greets which required some exercise of will. General Canby had been thoughtful enough to send along a couple of hundred clgars with which to aid in subduing the savage soul. Before another word was uttered Fairchild opened these and distributed them.

One of the funniest things in aboriginal concesty is to see an unitored savage smoke a cigar. Ed. Fox, of New York, came near sacrificing the lives at the whole Embassy by langhing when Hooka Jim bit his cigar half way in the middle, put one piece in his pocket and stuck the other in his mouth, elevated at an angle of sixty degrees.

After the cigars were lighted the Indians sat in silence several minutes. The whites were clustered to the left of Jack, around the council fire. When Indians are silent it is eliquette to remain allout also. Steele and Fairchild knew this and said nothing, but smoked away. Presently, without preliminary, Captain Jack burst into an animated talk in the Modoc tongue. He spoke to no one in particular. But the Indiana interrupted him frequently with grunts and "ugha!" He spoke for five minutes, perhaps; then, motioning to one of his wives, the latter got him a drink of water.

Another phase of Indian character, which Steele wall understood, is mot to be hasty in reply. Therefore, when the interpreter had given the substance of this huge tube, and were reappearance, probably to be attributed to the sparse rays of light which penetrated this huge tube, and were reflected from the smooth, mirror-like surface of the water. A party with some difficulty descended the projecting sides of the interior of this bowl, and they found no incrustations of salt on the surface like that on the outside, but, on thrusting the hand into the water and withdrawing it, the hand came out perfectly white from the particles of salt that adhered to it. It was evidently very strong brine.—Exchange.

THEY GOT LEFT.

THEY GOT LEFT.

How a Granger Demonstrated an Important Fact.

He sat down in one of the hallways of the Merrill block and pulled off his boot, and a policeman who happened along at that moment kindly inquired "Concluded to go barefoot?"

"Say," called the man as he tugged away at his sock, "I've been walking around this town for about five hours."

"No, 'tain't that, but I've had a down different boys ask me if I had tar on my heel. I've looked and looked, but there is no tar. Is there any on that boot?"

"Well, now, off comes the sock and yes look at my bare heel. If there's any tar there I want to know it."

"I can't see any," replied the officer, 'out you've gut the thump agest, biggent old callous I ever did behold."

"I know it, but I'm after far. Any iar on my foot?"

"No."

"Any on my toos?"

SPECIAL CROPS.

A Few Suggrations Relative to Their Cul-

In the vicinity of cities and large owns many farmers devote their atent on principally to the production of some part cular crop, and if they select a crop that is adapted to the soil of their farm, and it is one that they are interested in enough to induce them to ecome thoroughly acquainted with the best methods of producing t, there is but little doubt but they will do better than if they follow mixed farming; but if they attempt to produce a crop that is not adapted to their land, or one that they can not become interested in, they will very surely make a fa lure of it.

When a farmer decides to enter largely into the production of any crop, the first thing for h m to consider is, what he knows about it; if he does 1 of know

enough about it to select the soil best adapted to it: growth, and does not take enough interest in it to learn the best methods of operation, he had better continue to follow mixed farming, or select some crop that he is familiar with. When a farmer does fully understand the wants of a crop he should not try to produce it on a soil that is not adapted to its growth, thinking he can make up the deficiency of his land by his superior knowledge, because by so doing he is carrying a load that, as a rule, is unnecessary. Our farms most of them have a variety of soils, so that by properly assigning the different crops, each one may be put on to land adapted to its growth; but if a farmer should chance to have a farm composed of land that is all heavy soil, he will confine himself to such erops as grow best on heavy land. If milk or butter be h s money crop he will feed his cows principally on grass and hay, and if he finds it necessary to grow any fodder crops for summer feed, he will grow oats instead of Hungarian. If his farm should be of a light sandy soil and he wished to produce milk, he would depend largely on winter rye, corn fodder and Hungarian to feed both summer and winter.

The farmer's success depends largely on his ability to assign the diffe enterops to such portions of his farm as are best adapted to their growth; he who can not do th's had better follow mixed farming, because by so doing he will be likely to get some crops on the right soil, but when he attempts to grow but one crop, if he makes any m stake in the selection of the soil, or in his method of cultivation, he will be unable to grow his produce as cheap as those who fully understand the business; so he has to sell at no profit, if not a positive loss.

When a farmer decides to go into some special crop he must remember that he has got to compete with expert; therefore, unless he teels very sure that he also an become an expert, he should not enter upon what must be an unequal race, and in the end he will find that he has made a mistake in leaving mixed farming.

Special crops, as a rule, require high culture, and the use of large quantities of manure or commercial fertilizers; this means a large outlay of time and money, thus opening a chance for a tailure that to the common farmer will be somewhat serious; there will occas ona

will be sufficient to balance what is lost in a poor year.

The farmers who have been most successful are those who have confined themselves to a few crops that are to be put into the market for sale. He who confines h mself to mixed farming will always have some crop that will do well, so that he will have something to sell, but what he sells must necessarily be in small lots, which as a rule can not be disposed of to so good advantage as if he had a large lot, and had thoroughly learned the trade of packing it for market; the transportation to market is also as a rule much more expensive than it would be if he had large quantities. Whether or not it is best for a farmer to leave mixed farming for the production of special crops for a farmer to leave mixed farming for the production of special crops must depend somewhat on his financial condition, as well as upon his intelligence, for it requires more capital to produce special crops than for mixed farming, for he must not only have the means to carry his crop through the entire season, but he must be able to bridge over a bad season, when crops do not pay expenses; thus he must belong to that class that can keep a surplus of money until wanted, without spending it for what he can do without. Unless he possesses these requirements he will find himself at the end of a bad season compelled to hire money

-Professor E. C. Marshall says the French have more suspension bridges than any nation on the globe. Their engineers are putting up suspension bridges everywhere, and at least one of

FIVE LITTLE WHITE HEADS.

Five little white heads peeped out of the mold.
When the dew was damp and the night was cold;
And they crowded their way through the soil with pride.
"Hurrah! We are going to be mushrooms!" they cried.

But the sun came up, and the

And the little white heads were shriveled and brown:
Long were their faces, their pride had a fall—
They were nothing but toad-stools, after all.
—Walter Learned, in St. Nicholas.

A CHAPTER ON GOOD MANNERS.

A Few Rules for Boys, Which They Will Do Well to Read and Practice. Some boys think it effeminate and affected to be polite and considerate to others.

Now everybody likes heartiness in a boy; but is it not possible for a boy to be open and hearty and manly and have well-bred manners also? I, for one, do not see why it is not. In fact, some of the most agreeable boys I have ever met have had very good manners indeed, but they were just as manly, just as full of spirits, just as fond of sport, just as genuine boys, as many of their companions who were not nearly so well-bred. Let me ask if a boy is any more a manly boy because he crams his mouth full when he is eating? Is he likely to play a better hand at base ball because he sits at dinner with his elbows on the table?

But what are good manners? All of as know something as to what they are. We all know and practice some of the

We all know and practice some of the rules of good breeding. The most of us are not as bad as we might be—there is some comfort in that. I have seen boys jostle people on the sidewalk very rudely, but I have never seen a boy so rude that he would intentionally run against an infirm old lady.

Now don't imagine that good manaers make one stiff, or that they make one uncomfortable, like a badly fitting coat. Good manners may be just as natural as bad manners, just as easy and matter-of-course as speaking or laughing. This is the sort of good manuers that we ought to have, so that it would be just as easy for us to do the right thing as it would be to do the wrong thing. We must make our good manners our second nature; and they will become anybody's second nature, if one will take care to practice them. Let one observe all the rules carefully for a time, and by and by one will observe the rules without stopping to think about them. In fact, it will become just as easy to be polite as to play or work.

There are a good many rules of good

think about them. In fact, it will become just as easy to be polite as to play or work.

There are a good many rules of good manners, what one must not do, and what one must do, but it seems to me that the most important of all the rules is to be kind-hearted. The boy who does kindly things may make a few mistakes in little matters, but everybody will like and respect him. The kind-hearted boy who picks up a hat that an old gentleman has dropped has done a polite thing, as well as a kind-hearted thing. And the boy who takes the trouble to show a lady the right way to go has also done a polite as well as a kind-hearted thing.

But a boy may have a kind heart and the best intentions in the world, and yet to do, or do things that he ought not to do. He may, for instance, have a kind heart, and torget to take off his hat to ladies; or he may have a kind heart, and to what he should not whistle in the presence of his elders, or drum on a seat or the wall, or beat with his foot on the floor, or make noises of any kind when other people are by.

There are some very pleasant observances that one should never forget, and which are an essential part of good manners. Don't forget every morning to salute all the members of the family with "good-morning," and at night upon retiring "good-might," good-might, good-morning," and at night upon retiring "good-might," good-might, way good-morning, to selve on the selve on the few of the family with "good-morning," and at night upon retiring "good-might," good-might, way good-morning, to the teacher, and "good evening" when you leave in the afternoon.

Never burst boisterously into a room was they were not pursued, only fell were ont the mo.

Never burst boisterously into a room was the portion fed, but the most of the men, as they were not pursued, only fell were ontil the men.

say "good-morning" to the teacher, and "good evening" when you leave in the afternoon.

Never burst bolsterously into a room ander any circumstances. Enter quietly, and if there is company there, salute them with a polite bow and a "good-day" or "good-morning." You need not shake hands with the visitors, unless they first offer to do so.

Never interrupt people when they are talking. It is not right for young people to force themselves into a conversation going on between older people. Respond promptly to any question that may be asked and it you happen to know anything special about a subject under discussion you may say: "Pardon me," or "Excuse me," Mr. Brown, (or whatever the name may be), but—and go on to say what you have to say, if there is a willingness shown to listen to you.

Don't lounge. Stretching one's self on the sofa or lolling on the chairs is very bad breeding. Never aft with your chair tipped back. This is very vulgar.

Don't be fidgety. Don't when in company play with the curtains, or the tassels, or with anything else. Don't twird a chair, or play with the door, or keep up a continued restlessness. One necessary thing in good manners is to be quiet and self-restrained when in the presence of other people.

Don't shout every time you want to speak, whether indoors or out. Some boys fairly shout at play-fellows who are only a few feet off and who could hear without difficulty everything spoken in an ordinary voice.

Never fail in the school-room to be respectful to the master, kind to the small boys and diligent in your studies. Don't worry your school-fellows with tricks. Study hard when you are studying; play hard when you are studying

READING FOR THE YOUNG. In the first place, don't take your seat at the table before the others do. In the first place, don't take your seat at the table before the others do. Ladies should always be allowed to take their seats first, and boys should wait until the rest are seated, or preparing

to seat themselves.

Don't, when you are seated, begin to drum on the table, or make disturbances of any kind. Don't begin to handle your knife or fork, or to play with the goblets, or with any goblets, or with any art Don't touch anything until you have

with the goblets, or with any article. Don't touch anything until you have occasion to use it.

You must not lean on the table, or put your elbows on the table, or stretch yourself across the table. Any act of this kind is very vulgar.

Don't be greedily anxious for your time to come to be served. The ladies must be served first, and then every one else older than you are. The youngest must come last, but girls should always be served before boys. All through life you must always give the female sex preference to your own. This is a social privilege granted them throughout the civilized world. If you have soup, don't drop your head down to the dish in order to reach it, and don't make a disagreeable gurgling when you are eating it. You must learn to eat soup quietly and neatly. You can do so if you try.

When you get your plate of mest don't plunge into it as if you never saw food before, and as if you were afraid somebody would run off with it. There is almost always plenty of time for one's meals. Remember that haste is not good manners. Eat slowly and noiselessly. Take small mouthful, and masticate well.

When cutting your meat don't thrust your elbows out. Keep them close to

and masticate well.

When cutting your meat don't thrust your elbows out. Keep them close to your side. If every one at table were to thrust his elbows into the sides of his neighbors how uncomfortable it would be to sit at table! Be sure never to discommode any one; this is a good

would be to sit at table! He sure never to discommode any one; this is a good rule to observe at all times and in all places.

Of course you will not eat with your knife. People in old times, when the two-tined fork was in general use, etc with their knives, but it is now consid-ered vulgar to do so. Take unverse with their knives, but it is now considered vulgar to do so. Take up your meat and vegetables with your fork always; and don't take up too much at a time. There is no need of ever over-crowding your fork or of packing your mouth full of food, and it shows great want of good taste and good manners to do so.

mouth full of food, and it shows great want of good taste and good manners to do so.

You must not put bits of bones or other substances back into your plate. If you have taken something into your mouth that you can not swallow eject it quietly upon your fork, and place it at the side of your plate. When eating cherries or grapes remove the stones from your mouth neatly with your fingers. Don't put them into the plate as I have frequently seen persons do.

When you want anything, do not stretch across your neighbor's plate in order to reach it. Politely ask for it, either of the servant, or of one near it. Do not put your knife into the butter, or the salt-cellar, or into any dish. When you have occasion to drink, do not turn your goblet or cup upside down and pour its contents into your mouth. Learn to drink neatly, a little at a time, and be sure not to gurgle when you drink.

These are some of the rules of good manners at table, and no doubt you have heard them often before. Have you remembered to observe them? If not, begin to practice them, and study to eat in a neat, quiet and agreeable manner.

In addition to all these things, I must

as they were not pursued, only fell back out of range of the fire of the enemy. It must have been about this time that Thayer pushed his brigade in At all events, the enemy fell back within his intrenchments and was there when I arrived on the field. I saw the when I arrived on the field. I saw the men standing in knots, talking in the most excited manner. No officer seemed to give any directions. The sold ers had their muskets, but no ammunition, while there were tons of it close at hand. I heard some of the men say that the enemy had come out with his knapsacks and haver acks filled with rations. They seemed to think this indicated a determination whis part to stay out and fight in the

filled with rations. They seemed to think this indicated a determination on his part to stay out and light jut as long as his provisions held out.

"I turned to Colonel J. D. Webster, of my stall, who was with me, and said: "Some of our men are pretty badly demoralized, but the enemy must be more so, for he has attempted to force his way out, but has fallen back. The one who attacks now will by victorious, and the enemy will have to be in a hurry if he gets ahead of me "I determined to make the assault at once, and on our left. It was clear to my m'nd that the enemy had started to march out with his entire force, except a few pickets, and, if our attack could be made on the left before the enemy could redistribute his forces alon; the line, we would find but little oppor itom, except from the intervening abat s. It directed Colone I Webster to ride with me and call out to the men as me passed: Fill your cartridg-boxes quick, and get into line; the enemy is trying to escape, and he nust not be permitted to do so." This acted I ke a

-Mobile, Ala., was founded iy French in 1711 and New Orleans by same people in 1741.