

The Man-That-Draws-the-Handcart.

By Edward Eggleston.

In the summer of 1861 George was chief guide to another party of English gentlemen. With his usual caution George had avoided the villages and haunts of the Yanktons, in whose neighborhood he was hunting, but he was overtaken by a danger which no foresight could have enabled him to avoid. A band of Teton Sioux from west of the Missouri had come over into the Yankton country, either to hunt, or in hope of scalping some wandering half-breed or Assiniboin hunters. They swang as from the ground, surrounding the English party, and knocking the head guide from his horse. By a curious instinct George always did the right thing in every difficulty. As soon as he recovered from the blow he brought him of the ten-gallon keg of brandy among the stores in the cart. Had the Indians drunk this, there would have been no scope for the white men from death or torture. Northrup knocked in the head of the keg with an axe, and the brandy ran out in the sight of the Indians, to whom on this wild prairie it was more precious than gold.

As the prisoners marched in single file toward the Indian camp, a Teton in the advance-guard was smitten with a happy thought. He could enslave the brandy, and glorify himself for all time, by taking a string-shot at the whole party. Northrup, who was in the lead of the file of prisoners, saw the Indian's gun aimed directly at him, but by a quick motion he dodged the bullet, which glanced from the cheek-bone of an Englishman behind him.

The Teton would, perhaps, have destroyed the white men without mercy, but happily at that moment there came up a larger band of Yanktons, and the captives were as glad to see these men as they had been afraid of meeting them before. The Yanktons claimed the prisoners as captured while trespassing on their ground, and making a rush, they "hunted" them out of the hands of the other tribe. It was at once settled that the Englishmen should be set free, but the handcart man, being the guide that had brought them to the buffalo country, must die. He was separated from the others, and put to a lodge by himself under a strong guard.

In the Yankton council there arose a debate. One single man advocated Northrup's release; all the rest were for killing him. That solitary friend was the son of the Yankton who had long held to the hope that the drawer of the handcart would marry his daughter—the same who had searched for him after his encounter with Old-Man. Between the Indian and George existed, perhaps, that mysterious Freemasonry known among the Sioux as "Coda." That relation gave the old Yankton's son a right to shield Northrup from the vengeance of the tribe. So that the minority of the one had the veto power over the wrath of the Indians—such is the despotism of custom among them. The young man's plea through the long night in which his tribe endeavored to beat down his steadfastness was substantially this:

"I know that The-Man-that-draws-the-Handcart has come upon our lands. Also, he has not treated our family as he should. He has not married my sister, as we expected he would have done. Yet there is friendship between him and my father. He has eaten in our lodges. By our custom I have a right to save my father's friend. I claim that right, and you must let him go." At last the party, rebuffed of provisions and outfit, were released, with an old rack of a horse, and with no food but a quarter of a horse. They made their way to the shipping-post called Georgetown, on the Red River. During the last two of the nine days journey they had nothing to eat. The frontiersmen who ferried them over at Georgetown said to me that "George stood it well enough, but the Englishmen looked awful hollow."

Like many other men who have gone to the frontier in their boyhood, George Northrup chafed with regret that he "had thrown his life away," as he put it. But he declared that the force of habit was so strong now that he could not change. He had no other way for him, I suggested to him that he devote his life to zoology. He was the keenest and most intelligent observer of the habits of animals that I have ever known. For Agassiz, or Mr. Seeley's suggestion, offered him an engagement to collect for the Cambridge Museum. But at the outbreak of the war he was seized with a patriotic enthusiasm, and he wrote to the great naturalist almost in the words, "While the war lasts I belong to my country; when the war is over I am at your service." He looked forward with much hope to the prospect of a life of scientific work, and I make no doubt that had he lived he would have ranked at least as high as Audubon. I have seen him go down upon his knees in the grass, and by careful examination tell whether it was a fox or a wolf that had lain in a "nest," by the position in which the feet had been placed. Where the ground was beaten under a wild plum-tree he examined the confused tracks critically tracing them with his fingers, and told me that an old doe elk and her fawn had stood in that place all the day before fighting flies. He was regarded as almost infallible in these matters.

Northrup became orderly sergeant of Company C in Brackett's Battalion of Minnesota cavalry, which for a time was part of the Fifth Iowa cavalry in the Army of the Cumberland.

Always respecting a manly enemy, Northrup had a chivalrous hatred of a skulking one. Jerry Stone, a noted Tennessee bushwhacker, had killed in cold blood an unarmed old man in the neighborhood of Fort Donelson. George vowed to kill him at the first chance. One day as he was in command of an advance-guard he received an order to fall back. But just as his men were mounting, Stone's bushwhackers fired upon them. George ordered a charge, and himself selected the leader, and gave chase. As Stone's horse was the fleetest, Northrup used his revolver first, saving the carbine for close encounter. Jerry Stone fired three times without hitting his pursuer; George shot five balls from his revolver, with one ball wounding Stone's horse, and shooting three through the man. He held after him that he ought to have killed him, but he could not slay any helpless enemy. It is said that Jerry languished a year in the hospital, and then recovered, and escaped by violating his parole.

George's value as a scout was soon discovered, and he was ordered to report for that service to Gen. Crook, and was, indeed, several times consulted by Major-General Thomas, and sent out under his directions from his headquarters. On one occasion he penetrated a hundred miles into the Confederate lines, combining forces with the loyalists of the mountains of North Carolina. These illiterate and independent mountaineers, like many other highlanders, led semi-independent lives, and are loath

to acknowledge governmental restraint. During the days of the Confederacy they called themselves Union men, now they are "moonshiners." They did not "lift cattle," like the Scotch Highlander of the last century; they only make illicit whisky and shoot revenue officers. Among these men of the hills, who carried flintlock muskets, Northrup camped. Under their guidance he surrounded the house of a savage provost marshal, a Col. Walker of Texas, who had offered \$10,000 in any kind of money for Northrup's party "dead or alive." They undertook to capture him, but Walker resisted and was killed. Then Northrup hurried back into the mountains, and escaped between two divisions of the Confederate army into the Union lines at Chattanooga. For his conduct in this dangerous expedition he received high commendation at headquarters.

It was soon after this, while he was on furlough that I, with others, endeavored to get a commission for him. The governor offered him a paltry second lieutenant's commission in a new regiment of infantry, but Northrup wrote, after a day or two of consideration: "I am a cavalryman by nature. My place is in the saddle. I cannot recruit. I would rather go back and fight it out with my company." Brackett's Battalion was ordered to the frontier in 1864 to aid in suppressing the Sioux, who had risen against the whites in 1862, and against whom an ineffectual expedition had been sent in 1863.

During the march across the plains (George acted as correspondent of the St. Paul Press newspaper, and, as I remember them, his letters were written in English of great purity and vigor, and the accounts of the march were enlivened by Indian legends and incidents of adventure suggested by the scene before him.) He had always a notion that he should lose his life in a charge, and when the battle of Tah-pah-o-kutah drew on he gave several little articles to another correspondent, saying, "Send these home, perhaps they will be my only obituary." Perhaps it was only his old dream of melancholy. But the Indians in front were his old foes, the Yanktons and Teton, to whom he was well known, and he had good reason to fear that they would seek to put out of the way one who understood their country so well.

Once in the battle, he dashed out far in front of his company, and began to say something to the Indians in their own language. Did he court death, and was he upbraiding them for their cruelties? Or did he hope to secure a parley and so to make peace? No one knows what he said; but the Sioux recognized him, and determined to slay the handcart man. The old Indians of the plains who had no guns shot at him with arrows. George had a sixteen-shooter, and Brigadier-General Miner Thomas told me that he saw three Indians fall under his rapid fire. I doubt not that every shot took effect. But at last, pierced by three arrows, Northrup fell dead. The Indians tried to secure the body, that they might mutilate it according to their custom, but Major Brackett ordered a corporal to recover it. "If it costs the life of every man in your squad."

They buried him, and trod the ground down with their horses' feet that the enemy might not discover his grave. Many of the soldiers of the battalion were accused of long afterward to carry his photograph with them, and the corporal who recovered the body showed me a soiled picture that he had carried in his breast pocket for a long time. I have seen hardened and weather-worn frontiersmen who could not speak of him without tears.

Thus lived, and thus died, at the too early age of 27, George W. Northrup. No braver, any purer, kinder, or more modest young man ever lived. While he was widely famous on the frontier, and since he died the Minnesota Historical Society has shown some interest in the facts of his life. But no county in that State has his name, no island in his country, no River of the North is his monument, no village or township commemorates him. Small politicians, Indian chiefs, old French explorers, have borne off the honors. The Northrup, the most romantic figure in the early history of Minnesota, has nothing but that nameless grave beyond the Missouri and swift forgetfulness for his need.

(THE END.)

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Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

A tart is a little pie, but in the composing-room a little pie has often made more than one tart.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock get him to procure it for you.

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The great lung healer found in the excellent medicine sold as Pickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

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"Where do we get cream of tartar?" asked the pretty schoolma'am. "From Russian cows," was Johnny's prompt answer.

ubbons' Toothache Gum acts as a temporary filling and stops toothache instantly.

Miss Antiquity—I'd like to see any man try to kiss me! Miss Sweetley—I have no doubt you would! But you shouldn't be so bold as to admit it!

THE "TREE OF LIFE" OF INDIA

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CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, Asthma, Catarrh and Lung Troubles.

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TARIFF ON MATRIMONY.

Prohibitory Duty Passed on the Right of a Schoolma'am to Wed.

TOPKKA, Kan., Feb. 20. The young lady who goes to Concordia, Kan., to teach school will find a very exacting rule, which was recently adopted by the board of education. It seems that several lady teachers have married in the midst of the term when it was impossible to fill their places. This the Concordia school board proposes to regulate, and it did so recently by the adoption of the following resolution:

Inasmuch as it seems to be the custom of lady teachers of the public schools of Concordia, Kan., to contract marriage without the knowledge or consent of said board, therefore be it:

Resolved by said board of education, that should any of the lady teachers of the Concordia schools hereafter commit matrimony during the term for which they have been elected, they shall forfeit a sum of money equal to one-half a month's salary, provided they take a home man, and a sum equal to one month's salary in case the groom is imported from some other county or State; in either case the lady shall cause a card of invitation to be sent to each of the members of the board of education.

This order of the board has stirred up a hornet's nest in Concordia, where three young lady teachers are engaged to be married to "foreigners," one a resident of Chicago, another holding a clerkship in the pension department at Washington, and the third a citizen of Jewell county, Kansas. The friends of the young ladies say the order will not hold in court, and that if the board attempts to enforce it an injunction will be asked for on the grounds that the board of education cannot legally impose such obligations upon a teacher.

Blessings are not always sugar-coated. No, neither are pills—but Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are, and they are genuine blessings in (sugar-coated) disguise to the sufferer from biliousness, constipation, indigestion and all derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Buy them and try them. You can't make a mistake. They're powerful, yet pleasant, and they're quick.

Lobengula died poor. His estate consists of 84 widows and a lost cause.

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Gentlemen,—I had a very bad cough, which I could not get rid of, but by using Hagar's Pectoral Balsam I was cured in a few days. It is the best and surest cough medicine I know of.

This would be a much better world if more people would take their own advice. Excels All Others.

Dear Sirs,—Your Burdock Blood Bitters excels all other medicines that I ever used. I took it for biliousness and it has cured me altogether. Wm. Wagner, Wallaceburg, Ont.

Everybody knows that the sun has spots on it, and yet some people always expect a 10-year-old boy to be about perfect. Carpenters, builders, laborers and all mechanics who are particularly liable to cuts, bruises, wounds, sprains, overstraining, etc., should always have close at hand a bottle of Pond's Extract. It is beneficial result is almost instantaneous. No rest is equal to it. But great care must be taken that Pond's Extract is obtained and not any cheap imitation.

Workmen boring an artesian well in Louisiana struck a maple log in a sound state of preservation 540 feet below the surface.

The Pine Forests. The pine forests hold up their healing virtues for the cure of coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis and sore throat in the pleasant Pectoral Balsam I was cured in a few days. It is the best and surest cough medicine I know of.

A bottle of Angostura Bitters to flavor your lemonade or any other cold drink will cure you of Dyspepsia, Colic, Diarrhea, and all diseases originating from the digestive organs. Be sure to get the genuine Angostura, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

The population of Italy is very dense, there being 270 people to every square mile of territory.

At Death's Door.—Dyspepsia Conquered.—A Great Medical Triumph. GENTLEMEN,—My medical adviser and others told me I could not possibly live, when I commenced the use of Northrup's Food and the use of Northrup's Food and the use of Northrup's Food.

Dyspepsia. My case was one of the worst of its kind. For three years I could not eat meat and my weight decreased from 210 to 110 pounds. All the food I took for thirteen months previous to taking the VEGETABLE DISCOVERY consisted of milk.

I am now entirely cured and have regained my usual strength, can eat anything with a keen relish and feel like a new man. I have sold over 30 dozen VEGETABLE DISCOVERY since it cured me, as I am well-known, and people in this section know how low I was, and thought I could not possibly be cured. They are eager to try this grand medicine. It certainly saved my life, as I never expected to recover when I first commenced using it. I am not exaggerating anything, but feel glad to be able to contribute this testimonial and trust it may be the means of convincing others of its merit as a certain cure for Dyspepsia. JEAN VALOIS, (Signed.) General Merchant.

Wotton, P.Q. The first present a young Philadelphia bride gave her husband was an alarm clock, in order that he might get up in time to build the kitchen fire.

No Hope of Winning. "Can't I write a life policy for you?" asked the insurance man. "You can't," replied the editor. "They're all frauds. Been paying on one ten years, and I ain't dead yet!"

Break Away from the old way of washing! What is it that keeps you? It can't be economy, or that's on the other side.

Pearline doesn't cost any more to use than common soap, or anything else that's safe and harmless. But just the contrary—when you use Pearline, instead of wasting your time and strength and wearing out your clothes on the washboard, you do away with the rub, rub, rub, and save your labor, your clothes and your money.

Beware of imitations. 245 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

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Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osgood, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kitchell, Conway, Ark.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

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"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

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RAILWAY TIME TABLES

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division
CORRECTED Feb. 11, 1894.

MAIN LINE—Going East.			
	ARRIVE	DEPART	
Wabash Express (A).....	4:15 a.m.	4:20 a.m.	
Accommodation.....	4:30 a.m.	4:35 a.m.	
Atlantic Express (A).....	10:40 a.m.	11:20 p.m.	
Day Express.....	10:50 a.m.	11:20 p.m.	
Wabash Express (A) (D).....	4:30 p.m.	4:35 p.m.	
Mixed (C).....	4:50 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	
Erie Limited (A).....	11:20 p.m.	11:30 p.m.	

MAIN LINE—Going West.			
	ARRIVE	DEPART	
Chicago Express (A).....	6:35 a.m.	6:50 a.m.	
West End Mixed.....	6:45 a.m.	6:55 a.m.	
Wabash Express (A).....	11:35 a.m.	11:40 a.m.	
Erie Limited (A).....	12:15 p.m.	12:20 p.m.	
Accommodation.....	12:30 p.m.	12:35 p.m.	
Pacific Express (A).....	6:50 p.m.	7:10 p.m.	
Mail.....	6:50 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	
Accommodation.....	7:30 p.m.	7:35 p.m.	

Sarnia Branch.			
	ARRIVE	DEPART	
Lehigh Express (B).....	4:05 a.m.	4:10 a.m.	
Accommodation.....	4:20 a.m.	4:25 a.m.	
Atlantic Express (B).....	11:35 a.m.	11:40 a.m.	
Accommodation.....	12:15 p.m.	12:20 p.m.	
Mixed.....	6:35 p.m.	6:40 p.m.	
Accommodation.....	6:45 p.m.	6:50 p.m.	
Erie Limited (B).....	11:35 p.m.	11:40 p.m.	

Sarnia Branch.			
	ARRIVE	DEPART	
Chicago Express (B).....	6:45 a.m.	6:50 a.m.	
Accommodation.....	7:00 a.m.	7:05 a.m.	
Lehigh Express (B).....	11:35 a.m.	11:40 a.m.	
Accommodation.....	12:15 p.m.	12:20 p.m.	
Pacific Express (B).....	6:50 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	

London, Huron and Bruce.			
	ARRIVE	DEPART	
Express.....	6:55 a.m.	8:15 a.m.	
Mail.....	6:40 a.m.	8:30 p.m.	

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.			
	ARRIVE	DEPART	
Mixed-Mail.....	11:15 a.m.	7:50 a.m.	
Express.....	2:30 p.m.	2:35 p.m.	
Express-Mixed.....	6:15 p.m.	6:55 p.m.	

Toronto Branch.			
	ARRIVE	DEPART	
Hamilton-Depart.....	6:45 a.m.	6:50 a.m.	
7:00 p.m. 11:55 12:30 4:10 6:25 8:35 9:25			
Hamilton-Arrive.....	6:45 a.m.	6:50 a.m.	
11:55 12:30 4:10 6:25 8:35 9:25			

* These trains for Montreal.
1) Runs daily, Sundays included.
2) Runs daily, Sundays included, but makes no intermediate stops on Sundays.
3) Carries passengers between London and Paris only.
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Trains South.			
Stations.	Exp	Exp	Mix
Sarnia (G. T. R.).....	A.M.	P.M.	A.M. P.M.
Courtright.....	8:40	8:55	8:55 9:10
M. C. R. Junction.....	8:55	9:10	9:10 9:25
Chatham (C. P. R.).....	9:25	9:40	9:40 9:55
Fargo.....	9:55	10:10	10:10 10:25
Blenheim.....	10:25	10:40	10:40 10:55

Trains North.			
Stations.	Exp	Exp	Mix
Blenheim.....	A.M.	P.M.	A.M. P.M.
Fargo (M. C. R.).....	8:40	8:55	8:55 9:10
Chatham (C. P. R.).....	9:25	9:40	9:40 9:55
M. C. R. Junction.....	9:55	10:10	10:10 10:25
Courtright.....	10:25	10:40	10:40 10:55
Sarnia (G. T. R.).....	10:55	11:10	11:10 11:25

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Going East.			
Stations.	Exp	Exp	Mix
Lehigh.....	6:45 a.m.	6:50 a.m.	6:50 7:05
Woodstock.....	6:55 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	7:00 7:15
Galt.....	7:05 a.m.	7:10 a.m.	7:10 7:25
Wellington.....	7:15 a.m.	7:20 a.m.	7:20 7:35