The Bridal Feast of Death.

When a young female dies among the Indians they make a great feast. They do not bury their dead in the ground, but leave them on stages or scaffolds to wither up and decay.

BY CAPT. E. G. ADAMS.

There came from the shadowy land afar
When the Great Spirit lighted his lodge
With a star
A warrior stern and with features proud
And the trappings around him were like
A cloud:
His head by dusky feathers was crowned
And his shadow like cedar-tree gloomed the ground;
He claimed as a bride our beautiful daughter
Whom we named The Starlight-upon-the- Stake,
He gave her a kiss and a close embrace
And the starlight forever fell out of her face.
Her eyes were eclipsed of their dewy splendor,
Her features grew rigid, everwhoso tender
The laces that shaded the font of her eye
Fell down on her cheeks, and forgot to be
Her lips like Persian rose half-blow'd
The kiss of the warrior has turned to stone,
And her ears that were quiet as a fountain's to hear
Were dropped on them each, for even a tear,
Her feet that danced gaily over all the green slopes
Are now nerves and still as a dead eagle's
did not touch our trappings, I trust,
And her fingers that wrought on our trappings device
Of cunning and beauty are cold as the ice.
The warrior that took her breathed her life
In the land of the spirits she reigns as his wife
So we'll make her in honor a feast that is rare.
The young and the beautiful all will be there,
We'll build her a stage in the greenwood to dwell
And lay her in state, our imperial child.
Her hope we will make, and her mucumia
Of the choicest of ours and the finest of skins,
And enshroud them daintily, with unexpressed skill
EDITORIAL

The American people are like a man fallen suddenly heir to a great estate.—This estate consists of the priceless boon of liberty, bequeathed by their brothers who have died on a hundred battle-fields, that they might be free and consequently rich and powerful. But it is as often hard to keep a great estate as to earn it, particularly when those that enjoy it know not the toil and care of its accumulation. And many now who possess a country great and powerful as their heritage have made no sacrifices to acquire it, but have sat in the shade while their brothers have been fighting in the boiling sun of Secession. It is related of a man that found a bag of guineas that he knew no enjoyment after he obtained it. Sleep could not visit his eye-lids, nor slumber refresh him, he was so afraid he should lose them. And the man awoke to his country's interests feels quite as much care now as he did when Lee marched on Gettysburg, and the destruction of our country seemed imminent and immediate. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. Because every man is free, every man is not capable of making a right use of his liberty. A man needs to have arrived at a certain status before he becomes capable of legislating even for himself. We have guardians for imbeciles and maniacs. Because everybody is free, everybody is not a Daniel Webster at once, or a Solomon. Slavery is wrong, but not the only wrong in the world. Demagoguery brought on this Rebellion as much as slavery. They were twin brothers. Slavery is dead but Demagoguery lives. It incited the poor whites of the South to burn their own houses and attempt to annihilate what little liberty they had. A part of the same people are left, and another race is added to the stock in hand for demagogues. We glory in the freedom of mankind; we inherited a hatred for slavery from our mother, we have been called "Abolitionists," and even "niggers" because we wished slavery abolished, but we do not think the country requires no care because King Slavery no longer reigns. Man, black, white or red must be educated for his position. A freeman's position is not a low one. In his fast, in his vote are the decisions of nations.—The election of Abraham Lincoln, the success of the Union army, and the school-room door with a fixed bayonet, till they can read it and understand it.

The Republics of Rome and Greece, at last, sunk into despotism, in the world, mob tyranny. I had as lief lose my life at the beck of Caligula as at the beck of a Hydra-headed mob. I had as lief be killed by one man as by a thousand. Freedom without order, without intelligence, is tyranny, is slavery. Where the people are well-informed, property, life, happiness, is most sure. An ignorant man loves to quarrel. He delights in brutality and its exhibition. If he can't set men fighting he will set dogs. Anything for a muss. Educate him, and his tastes change. He will make a better soldier; he fights from principle, not from ferocity. He will die for a right just as our educated youth have died for a principle in the late Rebellion. Why do the Germans add so much to our national strength? They bring education with them, and though they may not please us in all things, they are not a drag on the cause of civil liberty. They saved Missouri from the whirlpool of Secession, and as a well-instructed navigator can steer a ship through the surfs of every ocean, so an educated man can guide the ship of state. In Brazil, paraguay, haryana and Seylla, and found a more beautiful Italy, and establish a more powerful and freer Rome.

Letter from Fort Berthold.

FORT BERTHOLD, D. T.
July 12th 1865

All hail Frontier Scout—Much to our surprise and delight we are the recipients of a note from our old Hawk—Small in size, but big in ideas, and glowing with humor and good feeling. In the words of our immortal Q. M. "Hurus," We have at present "Ingin" on the Brain. I have held Council with about twenty Chiefs representing almost as many bands of hostile Indians. They talk peace, but what they mean we of the Military, only know.

We are waiting now for Chiefs of "Cheyennes" to join in and then will start them for Fort Rice to see their "Big Chief." Company K. is on the march, we have but five sick, none dangerously, and are much more contented than we expected to be on coming. If anything of interest occurs we will report. With our best wishes for your success, and kind regards to all our friends: We remain Dear Scout.

Yours to Command.
JOHNNY DACK, & CO.

The 6th Iowa Cavalry entered the service in 1862. In the spring of 1863 the regiment commenced its campaign in Dakotah, arriving at Camp Cook April 22, 1863. It was engaged in a number of battles, and was keen part in all of Gen. Sully's Expeditions, and has acquired the reputation of always being up and coming. It is commanded by Lt. Col. T. C. Brookes, who is a native of Concord, N. H. To the intelligence of an Eastern man he adds the go-ahead-nessiveness of a Western one, and makes a creditable strike in life, as on the military board.
LOCAL ITEMS.

July 14.—The steamer Hattie May, from above, arrived about 10 A.M., and Capt. P. M. Naff brought down the Rev. H. R. Dimmock, Commandant of Fort Beadle. The Captain looked a little eke-worn from his responsible duties, but he was full of life as usual, and was cordially greeted by all parties. He has in his new field of duty, acquired himself nobly.

There was a large band of Indians, some 200 lodges, arrived in the morning.

Co. A. and part of Co. D, 4th U. S. V. Inf., arrived at the last to-day. Capt. Sewall commanding the detachment.

The detachment of Co. G, 5th Iowa Cavalry, went some time since to Fort Sully, returns, bringing a mail.

July 15.—Steamer Lillie Martin, from above, arrived bringing Lieut. Hutchins and his detachment. We were happy to greet our old friends.

Gen. Sully, in the afternoon held a council with the "Aboquios," who had collected in large numbers from the wilderness to meet the great Chief. The city of tipis has largely increased within a few days, and the Indians, like the Rebels, seem anxious to take the arm of the nation, and unite in war with the meddlers and buccaneers, who will, no doubt, more than a hundred thousand dollars expended in annuities to the hostil.

There are at Fort Sully 250 lodges, and about 3000 Indians. 320 lodges are expected soon. They are from the big camp on Knife River.

July 17.—The Belle Porca arrived from below with supplies for this Post. It brought another detachment of the 4th U. S. V. Inf. under command of Capt. Adams Besse, Co. C, and a part of Co. A, in Lieut. Eaton we met an old acquaintance and friend, and Lieut. Riley, of our own Western and Northwest of unknown order in Hooker's Brigade and Hooker's Division. A hearty welcome to all these gallant officers, who have earned their promotions on bloody fields.

The Twentieth arrived with supplies for this Post at 3 o'clock.

Notes of the Council with the Sioux, July 16th, 1865.

Communicated by Capt. Palmer, Chief Com. Bde. of Expedition.

Among the principal Chiefs present were Fool-Dog, Two Bears' Son, Black Quail, Long Man's Son, or Four Legs, Yellow Robe, Big-Head's Brother, Bear-Rib's Son, Little Black Foot, S. P. or Long Soldier, Stinking Foot, Yellow Legs, Grass-creek Shield, and many others with them. There were no nations present.

The ball was opened by Fool-Dog, who, after presenting his credentials as a good Indian, shook hands all round, and commenced a speech in which he said: "My friends, all these men sitting here, (how) my friends, they all feel happy to hear me (how), and good words (how). My friends, all these men here, (how) they (how) sleep good now (how-w). My friends, I have always been a friend to the white men, and I always tell you the right thing; and something good, and I do it (how). This is the third time you come up with soldiers and guns, and you find Unkopakes, and kill some (how) and you come again, and say something good (how). All these men sitting here, they feel happy (how) and I pray to the Great Spirit they all come in, and have plenty buffalo meat, (how, how) and hear something good (how)." The Chief called the name of the man he gave me good advice, and I do it (how). He called the bones lie at Fort Sully with all his good papers with him, and he holds them fast, and I want to lay my bones with his (how).

My friends, I am a how.

I am a how, my son.

My friend, you see these men sitting here, all good men (how). My father was Chief among them (how). I am a young man, and take my father's advice (how). I am here. I am not raised in two worlds (how). I think I am raised on one ground (how). My friend, you scared me last Summer (how). I came and saw all these big guns at the Fort, took my horse and came in. (How.) I don't know how to read, and these good many men do wrong (how). You come up here to scare me (how). I don't want you to go again, that is the reason I came here (how). My friend, I think I can get something, on your account I can't get something (how). All these young men think it's your fault (how). All these traders below here we want to trade with (how). I am here, I am not afraid, but now I am not any more (how). That's the reason I come here (how). My friend, I am sitting here with traders and strong men—how. They are coming from behind, can't get powder. (How, how.) All this trouble is not my fault. (How, how.)

THRO' THE EYES OF FOOL-DOG:

"My friend, what you tell me make me feel sad. (How.) All these Indians sitting here feel sad. (How.) When you come here to tell me you make me proud. I am going to smoke before the Great Spirit. (How, how) and taking his long pipe of peace smoked it, and taking a few puffs, and at the same time some words handed to the General who took three whiffs, handed it to Col. Dinon who did likewise. He then smoked a few more puffs, and, taking the pipe to an old chief, said: "This is what my brothers are. (How, how) I don't think they'll tell me anything bad. (How.) I am done. (How.)"

WE SHOULDN'T:

"All these mizzleizing here feel proud. (How.) My friend, do you tell us truth? Are you speaking honest? (How.) My friend, you came down here two years ago, and fought the Brules, and killed some, and took prisoners down below. (How.) All these men here are relations of Bear Rib's, and his papers are with him in the ground, and he holds fast to them."

—How—My friend, you told me to be a soldier on this ground, and I do it. —How—I am a fool—but who made me that? On this river twenty Agents pass. One told me he was a big chief. —How—He was a fool, and these men told me this, and I said 'yes' and we did it. —How—My friend, I say now hang all the Agents; —How—ow—, from all sides. —This is the third time you come up here and every time, and I guess they've got their bellies full of fighting. —How—ow—. —All these men want buffalo meat. —How—ow. —Last fall you told me to go that way and if we met any warriors to shake hands with them, and we did it. —Long Soldier, and Grass and I came then across here, and if you pick out men that are smart, and put them here it will be a good idea. —How—how been come here. —My friend, you tell me to come but are afraid. —How—I see here two or three guns on each house. I send for these men, and they stick out the guns, and I ask you if you are in earnest, How—ow—. My friend, you tell me to come in, and we got no flesh on them. —How—All these men will take your guns, and that is the reason they have no flesh. Have mercy, and pray to the Great Spirit. We want buffalo meat, and I wish we could get some. —How—ow—.

SPEECH OF LONG SOLDIER, OR T. P.

My friend, when men tell me anything I want to hear good. —How—You came up here, and killed Brules. —How—ow—. —This is the reason I told you to come on the same road. —How—I say nothing bad. —How. —All my friends came back here. You told me to shake hands and I did it. —How—I got what I wanted, and you are here. —How—Twice I over-heard it, and I shake hands. —How—It is come to go to Fort Sully, and die there. —How—Bear Rib lies there, and all these men wanted to go there last fall, and you kept them from it. —How—I am done. —How—ow—.

GRASS'S SPEECH.

Around here when you came up, you gave me this paper and I lay down, and said here. —How—I have seen you three times. I stay on the river, you don't see me anywhere else. —How—On that side of the river the Sante here. You gave me this, and you told me to call by my name. —How. —I came on this side, and they listened to me, and I told them that that is why you are here. You told me to go for that prisoner—white woman—and give them a horse's spicce, and I brought the horse to the Fort, and I thought it would make you feel proud. —How—ow—. They all helped me, and I want to live, and that is the reason they are here. —They want to sleep well, and hunt buffalo. —How—ow—. —We went under the ground, and I think I want you to do the same. When the Agents come round I think bad. —How—ow—. —All these men will come in when they have something good. —How. —I give me this, and I get something to eat.

Another dandy individual, who wanted to make a speech, after a few remarks, was summarily ejected from the circle.
General Sully.

Gen. Alfred Sully is a Philadelphia by birth. He is about forty-five years of age. He is a son of Sully, the celebrated painter. He graduated at West Point, and served as a 1st Lieutenant through the Mexican war. He was in the Army of Occupation, the expedition to California from 1849 to 53. In 1850 he campaigned in this country, crossing the Yellow Medicine to Fort Pierre. He went with his Company, the 8th Infantry, into the Army of the Potomac during the Rebellion. He was commissioned as Captain of the 1st Minnesota Vol. early in the spring of 1862. He went with it to Yorktown, and through the Peninsula Campaign being all the time in the Cabinet of the Regiment; but commanding the Brigade of which his Regiment constituted a part. Gen. Gurney, the Brigadier, being sick and consequently off duty.

As the battle of Bull Run, the 1st Minn. Vols. saved the army from utter annihilation. After Gen. Keys and Casey had been repulsed at Seven Pines, Sully's Corps was ordered across the Chickahominy. The 1st Minn. was in advance of this Corps. They had previously built a bridge, by direction of Gen. Sumner, across the Chickahominy, over which they marched. The bridge was so fine they were screaming joy from heavy mice. The Rebels knew the nature of this stream, and took advantage of these mice to attack a small portion of the Army of the Potomac on the south side of the Chickahominy. The 1st Minn. got over safely, but the rest of the troops had great difficulty in crossing. Gen. Sumner ordered the 1st to support the troops engaged. They arrived about a quarter of an hour before the rest of the support, and found Gen. Couch and Abeberdine helpless confronting an overwhelming force. A portion of a Maine regiment had been driven in on the left. This was near 11. Court adjourned, and in that place. The 1st Minn., under command of Col. Sully, proceeded there, charging across a wheat field, getting possession of the position, and driving all the rebels. Col. Sully, and holding it until reinforced by several companies of Sully's Battery of artillery. The Regiment was opposed by the whole of A. P. Hill's Division, and for a long time under the heaviest fire. For his gallant and judicious conduct Col. Sully was promoted to Brigadier General. After the Peninsula Campaign the Brigade to which Gen. Sully belonged was in the army of General Grant.

At the conclusion of the 2d Bull Run it was the 1st Minn., and Thompson's R. I. Battery, under command of Gen. Sully that repulsed an attack of the Rebel second Division, which gave the army time to retreat and bring their baggage and wounded.

At the battle of Antietam Gen. Sully commanded a Brigade in Sedgewick's Division, on the extreme right of our line, after Gen. Hooker had been badly used up by the enemy, the Division charged over the ground Hooker's troops had occupied, passing beyond their lines of dead and wounded, and also those of the Rebels slain in the preceding struggle, away into a piece of timber where they were met by a part of Stonewall Jackson's Corps, the extreme left of the line. Sedgewick's Corps was soon con

sent, and fell back in confusion, suffering considerable slaughter.

The 1st Minn., in the Brigade under Gen. Sully, kept its ground until ordered to retire by the General Commanding—In coming out of the timber they came upon and rented itself 4th, in which there was a slight rise of ground in the middle of the field. Here it halted his men, rested them to the faint, and ordered them to dislodge behind this line. It was set up at both ends of the field in a creek, if the moon, the whole rest of the army would have been lost. They were seen reinforced by the 18th Minn., and 82d from New York. The Rebels soon charged upon them, but the terrible fire from the unrelenting position secured them, and drove them back. This gave the army time to again reform.

At the battle of Fredericksburg Gen. Sully was on the first to cross the river.

He was, in the beginning of 1863, transferred to the Department of the Northwest, in consequence of the Indian outbreaks in Minnesota, and put in command of the District of Iowa. He commanded the North Western Expedition of 1863, attacking the Indians at Whitestone Hill, destroying the whole camp, and killing many.

In the spring of 1864 the North Western Indian Expedition under Gen. Joe Jone, arrived at the vicinity of Fort Rice in the beginning of July, finding that Post on the 7th, and leaving on the 12th, crossing the river with his troops, the Expedition attacked a large camp on a bluff near town, on the Tahanahkauy mountains in latitudes 47.45 and longitudes 103. The number of warriors in the camp was six thousand. He completely routed them and destroyed their camp and all it contained. This was on July 29th, 1864.

Gen. Sully's troops numbered 2000 composed of the following troops: 1st Bat. A—7th Iowa Cavalry, commanded by Capt. Davis. 2d Bat. 1st Iowa Cavalry, commanded by Lieut. Col. M. C. Watters, of the cavalry. 3d Bat. 1st Iowa Cavalry, commanded by Lieut. Col. H. P. Fairbanks, of the infantry. 4 Bat. Minnesota Volunteer Cavalry, commanded by Maj. A. B. Bchest. 5—14th Minnesota Cavalry, commanded by Capt. Miner, and Tripp, one company Nebraska Scouts, commanded by Capt. Sull.—20 Ist. 3d 3d Minnesota Cavalry, commanded by Lt. Col. M. McClare, and 3d Minnesota Battery, commanded by Capt. J. Jones. The Expedition returned to camp on Fort Rice in latitudes 47.45 and longitudes 102.9. From there it moved in a Northwest direction, and entered the Minnesota Territory on Bad Lands, August 5. On the 7th of August the combined force of the Indian nations, Ojibbees, Ojibbees, Yakapajas, Yanktonais, Sauk and Foxes, Menominees, Muskatois, Saukie and Ojibbees, Pocoes and Ojibbees, tried to charge their front by force, and ambushed them. This attack fought two days with great desperation. At noon on the second day of the battle our troops came upon their camp which had been evacuated about twenty-four hours, the Indians flying in all directions. On the 12th of August they arrived on the Yellowstone, marching through an unexplored country, never before trodden by white men. This was in latitudes 47.45 and longitudes 102.9. Crossed it on the 18th arriving at Fort Union near the mouth of the Yellowstone, Aug. 16th. From there the Expedition returned to Fort Rice, making a return to Minion du Free, in latitudes 47.45 and longitudes 102.15. Crossed it on the 20th. Reached Fort Rice, Aug. 22nd, and marched 125 miles, fought 15,000 Indians, and been in battle three days. Upon arrival at Fort Rice Gen. Sully received a message from Capt. Fisk that he was in need of assistance, recalled as he was by the Indians. The General sent 1000 men, consisting of a portion of Brackett's Battalion, a part of the 4th Iowa Cavalry and other troops for his relief, under command of Col. J. M. Price. They found Fisk about 50 miles due west from Fort Rice, and rescued him and his train. They left it to his disposition to go ahead or come back. He decided to go up the river and proceed, and so returned to Fort Rice.

The North Western Expedition of 1865 left Sioux City the 14th of June, and arrived at Fort Rice the 3rd of July. It consisted of the following troops: 1 Comp. 6th Iowa Cavalry commanded by Lieut. Col. Ten Broek. 2 Companies 7th Iowa Cavalry commanded by Lieut. Col. Pattee. Brackett's Battalion of Minnesota Volunteer Vols. commanded by Major A. B. Brackett. Prairie Battery, commanded by Capt. N. Pope. Dakota Cavalry Co. B. commanded by Capt. Trip. Captain of the Forces. Brevet Major General Alfred Sully, Commanding. Capt. M. NORTON, A. A. Genell. Surgeon W. S. Woods, Medical Director, Major H. Von Minden, Ind. Minn. Battalion, Topographical Engineer of Expedition. Capt. PALMER, Chief Com. Sub. 1st Lt. FRANK UDELL, 6th Iowa Cavalry, A. A. Q. M. of Expedition. 1st Lt. Foot, of Brackett's Battalion, Ordinance Officer. From the slight and imperfect sketch given of Gen. Sully, it will be seen how great and varied have been his services to this Government; his experience in all kind of warfare surpasses that of any General we can bring to mind. He has been humanity under every color, guise and circumstance, and with his naturally been dispassionate and hard consoned sense most equal to every emergency.

Why was Noah's ark like a poor mouse? Because there were no more jobs there she had her pause (paws) on (and a nasty rat).

Why were Roman Generals like doublets? Because they were deeds (deuces).

According to all travelers the Chinese are much given to surmise (soil), and very or-nat-ive in their taste.