

Article

No 14

Subject
Squaw Men

Office

No 14

Barber

James M.

MEN TIED TO SQUAWS.

General Howard Explains Why They Cannot Be Happy.

WASHINGTON PIONEER STORIES.

Frontiersmen Who Discarded Their Faithful Wives—Southerners Are Proud of Indian Blood.

GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, N. Y., Dec. 29.—
[Copyrighted, 1890.]



N old friend of the writer of this paper often remarks that the Bible history of the children of Israel and their heathen neighbors always remind one of the present Indian customs. Probably the converse is the more exact

statement, viz., that the customs of our Indian tribes and their rough neighbors often remind us of the ancient Israelites and their strange neighbors.

In the tribe of Dan, Samson, the son of Manoah, was born about the year 1156 before Christ. He became a giant in strength, and, a half-employed character, seems to have been set apart for the punishment of the wicked Philistines, who were the uncomfortable neighbors of the Danites.

On one occasion he went down to Timnath, saw a Philistine woman that delighted his eyes; so Samson said to his father: "Get her for me, for she pleaseth me well." He married her, and the result of uniting Hebrew and heathen was a most unhappy life for both. By the threat of "burning her and her father's house with fire," the enemies of Israel succeeded in making her entice and betray her husband, and so there was through this treachery a terrific war brought on. The story is familiar to every child.

A like tale, thoroughly true, repeats itself in the neighborhood of hundreds of our Indian tribes. On our frontiers, when we had frontiers, the white man, whether Spaniard, Mexican, Frenchman, English or American, who married an Indian woman, was called a "squaw-man," and in a few instances the "squaw-man" has been made to suffer betrayal, like Samson of old, and then have resulted some of the most relentless wars of our time, accompanied with outrage, burnings and slaughter. But yet the results have not, in the main, been bad. It is thought that the putting of a man upon a horse adds to the picture of the man and the horse, but while it does this, it always takes something from the dignity of the man to be so mounted.

We have hardly visited a tribe of Indians without finding at least one white man married to an Indian girl or woman. The wife soon learns from him to live in a house and to do the work, in a rough way, that women did in the house of his youth. She is raised to a higher mode of living, learns to dress fairly well and is a true friend and companion to her husband; but he himself usually has shrunk away into a lower life. His personal cleanliness suffers, his clothing is shabby and his self-respect is lowered. So in such a pair the man has less dignity in his carriage, while the woman has more than the queen of the proudest Indian chieftain, but cannot well stand up and compete with her worthy white sisters in the essentials of a prosperous home life. It may be well to particularize.



AN INDIAN BRIDE.

Near Fort Stevens, Oregon, a strong young man many years ago settled upon a farm. It was before Mr. Mercer, of Seattle, carried a shipload of marriageable teachers around Cape Horn, and white women were few and far between. He married a woman of a neighboring Indian tribe. He carried on a good trade with the garrison at the fort; was enterprising and often obtained fat contracts, and so accumulated a comfortable fortune. His squaw made a good, faithful wife. Her love for him caused her to study to make his home more and more tidy as the years went on, but she mostly kept apart from white women. Her children learned to dress better than their mother and gathered in the useful knowledge, social and practical, of other American youth. The eldest son has already replaced his father in honest and profitable business, and the daughters are respectably married.

In Eastern Oregon there was a few years ago a superb family. The husband was a tall, dark-eyed Frenchman. At one time for quite a period he was the trusted agent of the government. There were three beautiful daughters. In grace of figure and movement, in elegance of attire and in the various accomplishments of gifted women, few could surpass them. The wife and mother, however, always kept in the background. She was really a servant in the household. She talked little English and shrank from every social attention. She had advanced far beyond the women of her tribe, but never forgot for one moment that she was an Indian, so even here in this most successful instance of white and Indian marriage it was next to impossible for the polished French gentleman, in the estimation of his white neighbors, to rise above the recognized condition of a "squaw-man."

The old "voyageurs," French emigrants to the West from Canada, who served the Northwestern fur companies and traveled through the wilds of Oregon, were encouraged to settle here and there among the Indian tribes. They were naturally led to marry Indian women. The Hudson Bay Company, it is said, made it a policy to favor such marriages. Therefore you and half-breeds and French descendants of these enterprising "voyageurs" wherever you travel in that dark region. They are not generally on a par with our best business people of the West, though some are on the front line of progress, yet, for the most part, they are a kind, steady, self-supporting race. Their sires or their grandsires were the husbands of Indian women. Many of their descendants today are in the West, as they usually are in Texas, proud of their Indian blood.

The first time the writer visited the Spokanes he came with a military escort to the crossing of the Spokane river, forty

miles below the falls. It was the bridge you cross to go from Walla Walla to Fort Colville. Here were the bell-shaped tepees of the Indians pitched in irregular groups, perhaps twenty of them altogether. The skeleton poles protruded beyond the old canvas outside, and smoke in small puffs was gently ascending above them. At the bridge was the white man who took the meagre toll, living in a wretched apology of a house. The tepees in cleanliness and order were preferable. He had a poor, hopeless-looking squaw wife and numerous half-breed children, who gazed curiously upon strangers and ran to cover here and there upon approach. Soon a white man, a lame minister, made his appearance, having come hither from a distant mission. He had been invited to officiate at a wedding. A white man, rather of the old "Georgia Cracker" order, poorly dressed in old gray clothing, perhaps thirty or thirty-five years of age, was the bridegroom.

The bride had come with her Indian parents. She was 16 or 17 years old, had a healthful, handsome countenance, but a sulky, downcast look. We who looked on could but feel that somehow she had been sold to this man. The ceremony began by the singing of Christian airs, like the "Old, Old Story," in the Spokane language, first in the several tepees and then at the toll-keeper's house. The ceremony was very brief, it being that of the ordinary Presbyterian marriage. The two white men, the groom and the toll-man, were Americans. In all that upper country they were called "squaw-men." They will soon perfect themselves in the Indian tongue. The entire tribe henceforth will look to them for explanation of the conduct of other white men, and as soon as possible make them and their wives their interpreters and their mediators.

Again, referring to ancient Israel, we notice that a certain Levite married a woman of Bethlehem, Judea, and that, notwithstanding she was his wife and he himself named in the records distinctly as her husband, still our translation calls her his concubine.

There are several similar interesting intermarriages between whites and Indians. For example: An old and distinguished frontiersman, whose name, should I repeat it, would at once be recognized, was married after the Indian ideas of fashion. The pair had a child, a little girl, born to



A SQUAW-MAN AT HOME.

them. But for some reason the distinguished man left his Indian wife, probably divorcing her after the Indian ideas and fashion. He then married a lady of his own people and has had since then a large and beautiful family. The squaw-wife, after the separation from her husband, went back to her tribe in Washington, keeping the child with her. The child, at about 14 years of age, was discovered at Father Chirause's school at Tulalip, Puget sound, by an enterprising Frenchman. He offered his hand and was accepted, and the writer was privileged to be present at the wedding. So the little halfbreed with a fair bit of education started in soon after as a housekeeper in a neat little cottage, which her lively husband maintained by log work at a neighboring mill. Before our Father above "the squaw" was doubtless, like the concubine of the ancient Levite, a bona-fide wife. Men, however, who get so high up in the world as her husband did were never called "squaw-men," and often the fact of the Indian wife in later years has been most carefully suppressed.

The son of one of our leading citizens, in the wild days of his youth, thought it would be surprising to his friends and gratifying to himself to become the husband of an Indian girl. The maiden he selected was bright and handsome, could read and write a little, and having seen only the camp life of frontier parties of white men, was dazzled and delighted and full of hope that she could perform all the social conditions of the young man's wife. After marriage, like some other white men, he drank rather freely of whisky, his favorite beverage, but unlike white grooms generally, he induced his bride to drink freely with him. The pair visited the nearest city and soon overturned all the ordinary staid customs of that city. It took much ready money and all of its abundant influence to keep them out of the clutches of the law. For awhile he lived the life of a veritable "squaw-man," and doubtless might have been so adopted in the tribe as to have become a chief and have led thousands of them in their subsequent wars with the white Americans, but his parents and friends interposed, and forced him to send the woman back to the tribe. He, too, has since married a white lady and raised a family. His first bride, after that one spree into which he led her, has not ceased to respect herself, and she has managed to live and work in good homes ever since. Though circumstances made this a mesalliance, yet, in our judgment, the first marriage was the valid one, of which the heavenly Father knows, and the squaw-woman, for a few days led astray by a dissipated man, was superior to the "squaw-man."

A very able gentleman from an Eastern city was attacked with a terrible disease which disfigured his face. He may or may not have been at fault. But at any rate, a sense of deep shame came over him at the sight and consciousness of his misfortune. He soon abandoned civilized life and began to wander about among the Indian tribes; he brought up at last near the Mojave mountains of Arizona. He attached himself to a small band that had a sensible, good-hearted chief. He married, it is understood, into the royal family of the tribe and has a goodly family of boys and girls living just as the Indians live. They are nomadic. They live under the boughs of trees. They plant little valleys in the spring time with corn and potatoes. They watch and herd bands of ponies. They are with the wildest when on the warpath. Our poor friend, though of high culture, manages to be an Indian with the Indians and nothing more. He advises the chief, is often his chief of staff. He takes the Indian's part in all quarrels with their white neighbors; but manages quite often to settle difficulties amicably and so prevent outrages and bloodshed. Just as soon as this wild tribe is forced to take up land and have a permanent reserve, our poor friend will doubtless arrange, as so many others have done, to get 160 acres at least three times repeated, assigned to his wife and himself. A good house will arise in one corner and near by a large barn. Oats and barley will grow upon a part of his well chosen acres, corn and hops upon another part. Fences will come and orchards will be inclosed. Artesian wells, pressed by the neighboring ridges into intense activity, will afford his family water to irrigate and plenty of water to drink for his household and the animals which roam more at large with the common herd. This is a type of the usual "squaw-man" to be met in Arizona, New Mexico and with the Indians of the interior. In loving the Indian women well enough to expatriate themselves, they manage to attain unto the compensations.

The writer does not like the cognomen "squaw-men;" for if we define the term as

we have used it, to mean Indian woman, it has history touched the big judges of the United States, members of congress, generals, officers of the general staff, merchants, and hundreds of first standing in the country live.

Two things are usually believed in common frontier that the man who marries, graded himself, and the issue of such a marriage is half-breeds are bright and shrewd, but deficient in moral character. This hardly be true as a general statement. Nearly all of our interpreters for the Indians were at one time "squaw-men" or half-breeds, and their moral character has not been of the best repute. Yet they compare favorably with our own citizens who have clustered around the many Indian reservations simply for greed. There is certainly no indigenous taint—nothing that education and true religion will not overcome, as it does in either white men or Indian, unmixed.

O. O. HOWARD.

re party was given on Tues-
day at the hotel Roches-
ter. The evening was passed and
thoroughly enjoyed.
He returned to his home in this
city on the East, where he has been
Mrs. Caesar's mother, Mrs.
aland returned with him.
Evening a delightful progressive
given at the residence of Mrs.
a thoroughly pleasant evening
those present.
Yesterday, a man prominent in busi-
ness circles in Helena, was in this
city last week.
Thursday a luncheon was given by Mrs.
Griggs, in honor of her sister-in-law, Mrs.
Williams.
Mrs. Otis Sprague expects to go to California
this winter, remaining away for two months.
Mr. J. J. C. Barber, of Seattle, formerly of this
city, was here for a day or two last week.
Mr. Joseph Johnson is in the East. He will re-
main away for several weeks longer.
Mrs. C. H. Marble expects to go to Chicago for
a visit some time this winter.
The Hon. F. Koch, of Bucoda, was in this city
from Olympia last week.

SUBURBAN SOCIETY.

NOT A BAD BILL FOR THIS WEEK.

Minstrels at Opera-House-Melodrama
at Cordray's-Burlesque at Stand-
ard-Music and Drama.

New Year's week at the theaters was a splendid
one for amusement lovers. Hazel Kirke was on
all week at Cordray's, and people were turned
away from nearly, if not quite every one of the
night performances, while the Wednesday and
Saturday matinees were patronized as they had
never before.
At the Seattle opera-house Frank Daniels
played "Little Puck" to standing room only for
three nights, commencing on New Year's, and
better pleased audiences never gathered beneath
the roof that has covered many happy gatherings.
Frank Daniels came here a stranger, except to
fame, and leaves a prime favorite. At the
Standard the Boston Gaiety Comic Opera Com-
pany played to big houses and provoked unlim-
ited laughter and amusement.
This week sensationalism takes the place of
drama at Cordray's. "The Miner's Oath" is suf-
ficient index to the character of the play. At
Seattle opera-house minstrelsy will furnish
amusement for the first two nights, and a splen-
did company it is, too. On Friday night Vladi-
mir de Pachmann, the pianist, will give one of
his wonderful entertainments. At the Standard
the Oriental Burlesque Company, direct from
New York, will present some very novel fea-
tures. Taken altogether the week's programme
is a very good one.

The Goodyear, Elitch and Schilling's Min-
strels will open their two-night engagement at
Seattle opera-house (Turn hall) in this city to-
morrow evening. In the organization of this com-
pany Mr. Elitch, the prop-
rietor, has made radical
departures from the aver-
age stereotyped minstrel
entertainment. In their
novel first part, which is
called the "Monte Cristo
Royal Court," the per-
formers are attired in
silk, satin and plush,
which with the magnifi-
cent scenery, of which
they carry almost a car-
load and which consists
of elegant plush draperies
and beautiful stage adorn-
ments, make one of the
most magnificent pictures ever witnessed on the
minstrel stage.

The grand descriptive overture, which por-
trays a hunting scene, is new and novel and
will surely make a hit.

Mr. George H. Edwards, late of Haverly's Min-
strels, and Mr. C. W. Goodyear, who occupy the
ends, have a lot of new jokes and are genuinely
humorous.

One of the best features of the first part is the
Southern quartette, composed of the Bentley
brothers; later in the performance they give an
imitation of a church organ, banjo steam
calliope, steamboat whistle and brass band. The
first part is followed by
a number of excellent
specialties, which excel
anything of the kind
given by any minstrel
organization. The Le-
onard brothers in their
gladiatorial postures and
groupings are assisted
by other members of the
company, and is one of
the best novelties in the
performance. Messrs.
Symonds and Hughes in
their delineation of
Southern darkies are
exceedingly clever in di-
alogue and action. Young

Rastus, who does a turn with them, is undoubt-
edly the greatest wing dancer in America. He
dances unlike any other dancer on the stage.
M. Clivette, the great
shadowgraphist, who
is also with this com-
pany, is said to be the
equal of the renowned
Treway.

Messrs. Goodyear
and Schilling are
among the leading
specialty performers
of this troupe. Mr.
Goodyear is a very
good comedian, whose
work runs to the ec-
centric and unique,
while Mr. Schilling
does a musical comedy
act which shows him
to be quite a musical genius.

Without a doubt the Goodyear, Elitch and
Schilling Minstrels are the best-equipped min-
strel show on the road.

On Friday night at the Seattle opera-house,
Vladimir de Pachmann, the world-renowned
pianist, will give one concert. Pachmann is
splendid. The beauty of his tone is said by
critics to be simply wonderful, and the delicacy
of the infinite shades he is able to obtain from
the piano-forte is surprising and unequalled.

The mill-wheel dripping with diamonds
In the golden sunset shines,
Can alone symbolize his poetical performances
on the ivories; passion has vent through his as-
tonishing mechanism, giving as result all that
can be styled perfection.

Vladimir de Pachmann was born at Odessa,
July 27, 1848. His father was a professor in the
university, and an amateur violinist of celebrity.
Previous to taking up his abode in Russia, De
Pachmann pere had lived in Vienna, and come in
frequent contact with Beethoven, Weber and
other great musicians of the period. He was his
son's first teacher. In 1866, however, young De
Pachmann was sent to the Conservatorium at
Vienna, where he studied two years under Pro-
fessor Dachs. In 1869, the youth returned to Rus-
sia and made a successful public debut. But his
performances were not satisfactory to himself,
and he withdrew into private life for eight years
and devoted himself to continuous study. An-
other emergency failed to content the pianist,
and once again he went into retirement. Two
years afterward he came forth in Vienna, and
this time his efforts won the approval not merely
of the public, but of the virtuoso. In May, 1882,
he effected his first appearance in London at one
of Mr. Ganz's orchestral concerts, and interpreted
Beethoven's E flat concerto, achieving, says Sir
George Grove, "a brilliant success." His recitals
have ever since been a regular feature of the
London season, and his enormous popularity as
a Chopin player has caused him to make Chopin
programmes a specialty. In the winter seasons,
M. de Pachmann's time has been filled with con-
cert tours in France, Germany, Italy and Russia.

The production of "Hazel Kirke" at Cordray's
new theatre has been an eminent success. Se-
attle people had formed no just estimate of the
Cordray company prior to their appearance in
this melodrama. There are so many opportuni-
ties for displaying dramatic talent, as well as
for showing an intimate acquaintance with the
subtleties of dramatic impersonation in this
play that it affords the best criterion by which
to gauge the company's capabilities. The title
role, more especially, is a severe test on the
qualities of an actor and requires delicate and
skillful touches to bring out the ideal of the
author.

Miss Tittell was an excellent "Hazel Kirke,"
and if she failed to make a perfect representa-
tion of the author's ideal it is attributable to a
lack of riper experience. Miss Tittell has talent,
which if properly cultivated, will place her
among the well-known actors of the country.
Mr. R. E. French, as the stern old Miller, estab-
lishes his claim to be a popular actor as well as
a skillful state manager. His voice and person
suited the character admirably, and what was
further required to make the role complete he
furnished by art. Mr. Sam Morris was an ex-
ceedingly funny Pittieus Green and played on
the risibilities of the audience with the skill of a
Nat Goodwin. Dolly Dutton found a "dear, de-
lightful, delicious" representative in Miss Min-
nie Tittell. This young lady of sixteen gives
considerable promise for future achievements.
Miss Margaret Marshall, as Mercy Kirke, was
motherly and a typical wife. She preserved
the north country accent and patois with facility
throughout her part. Miss Eva French assumed
the role of Lady Travers with dignity and ease.
Mr. Philco took off Arthur Carrington with
fidelity to the original, and astonished many by
his success in the character. Poor Barney would
flourish better amid London fogs than among
Irish bogs. He would make an excellent cock-
ney if only nature had her way. Mr. Berry, as
squire Rodney, made a much better impression
towards the close of the week than on the first
night. Mr. John Lowell acted the half witted
"Met" well.

The attraction at the Standard theater for the
coming week is one that is bound to create en-
thusiasm among those who are fond of witness-
ing a star performance, one replete with novel-
ties. The Oriental Burlesque Company, an or-
ganization that has gained fame in all the larger
Eastern cities, has been especially engaged by
Manager Cort direct from New York city, and
the entertainment they furnish has delighted
audiences in the foremost theaters in the coun-
try. In the grand musical first part, entitled
"A Roman Feast," is introduced the famous "B.
K. Y." march by twelve graceful and redolent
skirt-dancers. Following this is an olio which
contains such famed artists as the original Dare
Brothers, premier horizontal bar performers;
Professor Moore, with his troupe of sixteen
educated dogs; the sisters Lambert, famous
Hungarian dancers; Charles H. Loy, king of the
bicycle. The performance concludes with the

attended a performance of "Michael Strogoff" at
Cordray's theater. A source of great pleasure to
me, and I suppose to all present, the evening
was the excellent rendition of the several mu-
sical selections by Professor Bray's fine orches-
tra. But judge of my surprise at not hearing
any sign of approval of such fine intonation and
execution. The audience applauded the fine
setting. Why not show some appreciation for
the fine musical work of the orchestra? They
are not musical automatons, but men with feel-
ing, and can appreciate well-merited applause.
I think my fellow-musicians will sustain me on
this score."

Following is the programme of the First Regi-
ment band concert at the Armory today:
March—"Orloie Pageant".....Blins
Overture—"Polyphonie".....Pettee
Waltz—"Irene".....Bennett
Episode Militaire—"The March Past" Dodsworth
Clarinet solo—"Second Ave. Vari".....Thornton
Mr. William Bruce.
Selection—"The Huguenots".....Myerbeer
Gavotte—"Loving Hearts".....Moses
Polka Mazourka—"Heimliche Liebe".....Belssig
Medley—"Southern Plantation Songs".....
.....Conterno

Mrs. Nella Brown-Pond, the "queen of the
eloquent platform," gave one of her splendid
entertainments at the Methodist Protestant
church last night. This was the fourth of the
Young Men's Christian Association's star course,
and it was the most popular. Mrs. Pond is grace-
ful, handsome in form and feature, commanding
in pose, perfect in interpretation, and clear and
musical in voice. She is the most versatile
genius in her line that has ever visited Seattle.

Marguerette d'Estes, supported by her own
company, is now playing the California
circuit, and at Eureka last week was greeted by
large audiences two nights. The star of the
company is better known in Seattle as Mrs. E. E.
Keeley, and her friends here will be pleased to
learn of her success.

Tomorrow night the Cordray company will ap-
pear in the sensational drama of Western life
entitled "The Miner's Oath." The play abounds
in thrilling scenes, and is sure to prove a prime
attraction.

Sol Smith Russell considers that he is doing
well enough in America, and has refused a most
liberal offer that has been made him by an
English manager to appear in London.

Miss Adelaide Moore, the distinguished Eng-
lish society actress, is booked at Seattle opera-
house, where she will appear the latter part of
this month.

The Emma Juch Opera Company opened in
Los Angeles on Thursday evening in "Huge-
nots." Emma Juch will be in Seattle next
month.

The receipts of the Warde-Bowers season have
nearly approached a nightly average of \$900.
They may be looked for here ere long.

We will soon enjoy "All the Comforts of
Home" at the Seattle opera-house.

THE WALLACE-FULLER NUPTIALS.

Notable Event in Washington City—
Wedding Next Monday Evening.

WASHINGTON CITY, Jan. 3.—[Special.]—The
Star tonight has an extensive account of the ar-
rangements for the wedding of Miss Mildred
Fuller to Mr. Hugh Wallace, of Tacoma, which
will take place next Monday night. It will be a
brilliant event. The high official position of the
bride's father, the esteem in which the groom is
held, and the affection with which the bride is
regarded by a large circle of friends, are some of
the reasons why it will be so. The bridesmaids,
Miss Eva Flanagan and Miss Fiske, of New
York; Miss Moore, of Orange, N. J.; Miss Alice
Woodruff, of Auburn, N. Y.; Miss Elizabeth
Weber, of Brooklyn, and Miss Swinton, of Port
Jarvis, N. Y., were all friends of the bride at
Wells college.

The best man will be the groom's brother, Mr.
Thomas B. Wallace, a banker of Tacoma. The
ushers will be Senator Dubois, of Idaho; Gov-
ernor West, of Utah; Mr. J. G. Zachry, Mr. John
C. Lewis, Mr. John H. Mitchell, jr., of Tacoma,
and Mr. Archibald Brown, of Chicago. The lat-
ter gentleman will wed Miss Grace Fuller in the
spring. Mr. Mitchell is a son of Senator Mit-
chell, and is an attorney in the employ of the
Northern Pacific, making his home in Tacoma,
where Mr. Wallace takes his bride. The clergy-
man who is to perform the marriage ceremony
is Mr. Daniel Weston, of New York, an uncle of
the chief justice, who about a quarter century
ago did the same service for himself and the
mother of the bride.

Miss Mildred Fuller will make a beautiful
bride. Just about a year ago she entered society
and was given a brilliant "coming-out" party by
her parents. She is as clever as her sisters,
which is saying a great deal, for each of the
grown daughters of the chief justice has talent
and industry to make the most of her gifts. Miss
Mildred has a decided literary bent, and is said
in this to more closely follow the studious in-
clination of her father than any of her sisters.
The girls in this little family are, by the way,
pretty widely scattered just where sent. Miss
Grace, Miss Mildred and Miss Catherine, of the
older growth, with little Miss Jane, are at home.
Miss Mary is in Berlin, as enthusiastically de-
voted to her musical studies as ever, and Miss
Maud is wintering in Denver, after having re-
mained quite a while in Chicago with her
married sister, who was Miss Pauline. Miss
Catherine Fuller, while she has yet some time
to spend at school, will be maid of honor at the
wedding. She will wear white, and the brides-
maids are to be in pale blue.

Invitations for the church ceremony have
been sent out by the hundred, but for the recep-
tion the capacity of the house, and not Mrs.
Fuller's hospitable intentions, had to be con-
sulted. Last night Mrs. Fuller entertained the
entire bridal party, with a few friends, at a din-
ner of twenty-six covers. The guests, outside of
those already named, were Mrs. D. M. Fiske,
who is also a guest of the house; Miss Wallace,
Justice Lamar, and Judge Bond, of Baltimore.
Tonight Mr. Wallace will dine the gentlemen of
the party at his hotel.

Plymouth Church Choir Concert.

The concert given by the choir of the Ply-
mouth Congregational church, on last Tuesday
evening, was a success in every respect. The first
part of the excellent programme consisted of
selections by some of the best musical talent in
the city. It concluded with the presentation of
Barney's sacred cantata, "Rebekah." The pro-
gramme carried out was:

- PART I.
Chorus, "Te Deum".....Isley
Tenor solo, "I'll Crown Thee Queen".....Tours
Mr. E. D. Crandall.
Baritone solo, "The Minstrel Boy".....Shelly
Mr. M. B. Haynes.
Soprano solo, "Little Heart".....Bischoff
Mrs. E. D. Crandall.
Tenor solo, "Answer".....Robyn
Mr. C. E. Bowman.
Duet, "Love Is Blind".....Bucalossi
Mr. and Mrs. Crandall.
Soprano solo, "Who's at My Window".....Osborne
Miss Jennie Houghton.
Quartet, "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep"
.....Arranged by Furst
Miss Houghton, Mrs. Crandall, Mr. Cran-
dall, Mr. F. L. Lawton.
Soprano solo, "No Tongue Can Tell".....White
Mrs. Adelaide Holmes.
Male quartet, "My Queen".....Bucalossi
Messrs. Bowman, Crandall, Haynes and
Colman.

- PART II—CANTATA.
Rebekah.....Mrs. Holmes
Isaac.....Mr. Crandall
Ebenzer.....Mr. Haynes
Assisted by.....
Sopranos—Miss Jennie Houghton, Mrs. E. D.
Crandall, Mrs. G. B. Adair.
Tenors—Mr. C. E. Bowman, Mr. George A. Col-
man, Mr. W. H. Pettis.
Altos—Miss Anna Selkirk, Miss E. J. Chamber-
lain, Mrs. Dr. Sloan.
Bassos—Mr. L. J. Colman, Mr. F. L. Lawton, E.
K. Hill.

Mr. Bowman's tenor solo was encored and he
responded with a comic song, "Three Little
Owls." A handsome sum was realized from the
sale of tickets, which is to go into the new organ
fund.

Musical Service at M. P. Church.

Following is the programme of the musical
service at 7:30 o'clock this evening at the First
Methodist Protestant church, corner of Third
and Pine streets, tonight, as prepared by Pro-
fessor L. A. Darling, organist and choirmaster:
Doxology and Invocation.
Anthem—"Praise the Lord, O, My Soul".....Parker
Solo by Mrs. Hathaway.
Solo—"Just as I Am".....Danks
Mrs. George Meacham.
Scripture reading.....
Hymn.....
Address.....Rev. Clark Davis
Solo—"One Sweetly Solemn Thought".....Ambrose
Mrs. Rochester.
Anthem—"On High Now the Stars Are Shin-
ing".....Rhinsberger
Solo—"O, Rest in the Lord".....Mr. Paul Kemble
Hymn.....
Trilo—"Hear Our Prayer".....Abbott
Mrs. Rochester, Mrs. Meacham, Mr. Kemble.
Anthem—"Hark! Hark! My Soul".....Shelley
Solos by Miss Pearce, Miss Lottie Poole, Mr.
George Ward, obligato by Mrs. Rochester.

Culver's Carbolic Salve—magic healer—cuts,
bruises, burns, etc. Twenty-five cents.

Skookum Root Hair Grower cures dandruff