

## ARE NOT SATISFIED.

**Indians Vigorously Opposed to the Division of Their Lands.**

**Present Condition of Affairs in the Creek Nation, Indian Territory, Is Not Reassuring—Trouble Is Probable.**

[Special Chetochah (I. T.) Letter.]

The troubles over the allotment of lands to Indians seems to be increasing. The full-blooded Indians do not wish the land divided, but prefer that the title remain in the tribes. The recent law allots to each member of a family 160 acres. As many of the Indians have large families, they will get good-sized farms. On an average, the Indian cultivates only 40 or 50 acres. Under the tribal laws he can locate as much as he wishes. Then he leases it to white men. A few jumpers fence a tract of several thousand acres and lease it to a white man for a cattle ranch. The Indians live in idleness on the revenues. They naturally oppose the allotment, and so do the American holders of leases to these large tracts. Another element, the full-blooded Indians, are also in opposition, because they read their fate in thus placing the lands within the reach of the pale face. The law also provides that the present leases shall be reduced to 160 acres per capita, under a penalty of not less than \$100 a day. Strangely, the law makes no provision for a sur-

will follow, during the next several months.

The interest on the Indian funds in the treasury will hereafter be paid to each family individually, and not to the nations. Flush times are expected when these cash allotments are made. In explanation it may be stated that the "Indian Territory" is composed of five nations, inhabited by five "civilized tribes"—The Choctaws, Chickasaws, Cherokees, Seminoles and Creeks. Each nation has its tribal government and chiefs.

The United States laws are now supplanting the tribal laws and courts, but the nations retain their chiefs and legislative councils. All criminal and civil cases, originating within the past few months, will be tried in the United States courts, and Indian juries and courts are virtually out of existence. Heretofore, capital punishment was inflicted by shooting, and the condemned was permitted to go home, settle his business and bid his family good-by, and he returned promptly on the day of execution to be shot. Not a failure is reported in the history of the territory, and the executions were many. This paroling of the condemned will now be stopped, under our civilized law. It will be remembered that Wonga Tonga, who was recently shot, was a member of a baseball club, and starred through the country while under sentence of death. His was the last execution to take place under Indian law in this territory. When shown the writ of habeas corpus issued by a United States court, the Indian sheriff grunted, saying that the Indian judge



CIVILIZED INDIAN FAMILY OF THE CREEK NATION.

vey, and if the work is done by the lessees they will make liberal allowances for themselves. There will be many prosecutions, instigated in many instances by those who want the land, and this may lead to the usual war and vendetta. The lessees will send a delegation to congress this winter in their own interests, and the full-bloods, who are opposed to the allotment, will also send a delegation to have a "big talk" with the white chiefs who make the "bad laws against the Indian."

As these lands are perhaps the most valuable, they will be much sought after when the allotment is made. A pale face cattle rancher, who holds 10,000 acres under the blanket lease of a few Indians who have jumped the land, will be dispossessed of all except the quantity the Indians are entitled to under the allotment, which may be one-half or one-fourth, according to the number in each family. For example, one rich Indian in the Creek nation has jumped about 5,000 acres, and as he has a family of only four persons, he will lose nearly all of his land. The United States attorneys have ordered the marshals to cut down the wire fences of these illegal holdings, and this may precipitate the trouble. The Indian is now prohibited from locating more than 160 acres for each of his family, and this wholesale land grabbing will doubtless be checked. White men are behind the Indian jumpers. The aim is to give to each Indian a home where he must reside permanently. Under the tribal laws he moved to any unoccupied land when he wished. It belonged to the nation; and he was one of the tribe. He paid neither rent nor taxes, and was happy.

A disaffected element, under Muskrat, Whirlwind and Grills, will soon emigrate to Mexico.

The "townsite" matter is another impending trouble. When the pale faces swarmed into the territory, they leased lands from the nation in which they located, or from an Indian, who held by the right of the "squatter." This is the same condition in towns, and on farming lands. No one has a title to the land on which he lives. He has a lease, or temporary claim, and can only sell his squatter's claim and the improvements. On these temporary occupations villages and cities have been built. This land is reserved from allotment, otherwise the braves would select tracts in which there were several corner lots. This property will be sold, and the money will be paid to the government, as agent for the Indians. The improvements belong to the present occupants. The secretary of the interior is now appointing appraisers. He names one for each town in the territory; the chief of each nation names another, and each particular town names a third. When the property shall be offered for sale, the occupant has the first privilege to bid the appraised valuation; after that it is open to all. There will no doubt be a great scramble, much litigation, and perhaps more serious troubles

was right, and proceeded with the execution. This is an explanation of their system and the recent changes. In some of the nations an American court will be held for the first time next November.

In this (Creek) nation there are three tickets in the field for chiefs, the election to be held in November. Chief Isparhecher is a candidate for reelection; Rolly McIntosh, grandson of the noted Alabama chief who gave Gen. Jackson a great deal of trouble, is on the ticket for second chief. Their platform is in opposition to the treaty relations with the United States. It is known as the "pure blood" or "straight Indian ticket."

Gen. Porter and Hon. Motey Tiger are candidates for first and second chief, respectively, on the "progressive" ticket, which forces an alliance with the white man's government. L. C. Pennyman, a negro-Indian, and William McCombs, head another ticket, which opposes the others on general principles. The Creeks number about 15,000, polling about 3,000 votes. White men are not eligible to the franchise. They are not citizens, and are classed as "intruders." Indians vote viva voce. They state their name to the clerk, with those of their candidates. The clerk records the vote. It is likely that the Mexican system of repeating and changing the record may be introduced by some of the half-breeds, who have learned of civilized ways, which will no doubt bring on trouble. The candidates are able speakers; Motey Tiger is really eloquent. The Indian orator never speaks from notes—he speaks from the heart. The campaign will be the most lively one in the history of the nation. The chief receives only \$1,000 a year, but the honor is the greater prize. The second chief is paid \$600 a year. They bear about the same relative position to their people as the president and vice president do in the pale face government. The next chief, however, will be shorn of nearly all of his power—his duties will be limited to local matters concerning the tribe; all civil and criminal business having been transferred to the United States courts, the Indian courts are abolished, and the council is deprived of the law-making power. The "council" has two branches, "the house of kings," which is similar to our senate and the "house of warriors," which is similar to our house of representatives, in name if nothing else, for they have disturbances which are settled only after a quiet knock down or two. They receive \$3 a day each, and are satisfied with the honor.

These officials are paid out of the tribal funds which are held in trust by the United States government.

J. M. SCANLAND.

### In Constant Danger.

She—It must have taken a great deal of persistence on your part to learn to play the violin so well.  
He—It did. I had to go constantly armed for five years.—Rival.

## THE COCAINE HABIT.

**Its Victims Suffer Torture That Is Beyond Description.**

**Experience of an Australian Physician, as Told by Himself—Sate of the Drug Should Be Regulated by Law.**

[Special Washington Letter.]

Truth is stranger than fiction, in many instances. The fiction that a man was possessed of a dual nature, that on occasion he was a Dr. Jekyll, and on another occasion a Mr. Hyde, is sustained by facts in real life.

Some one of these days you will read of the death of an eminent man in the national capital, either by his own hand, or as the result of an encounter with another. Or else you may read that he has committed a murder, or done something heinous. And yet he has always been known as one of the most gentle and honorable of men. He moves about in high official and social circles, and is known to be as suave and gentle as ever. But an eminent man of science tells me that fully one-third of every day he is closely watched to prevent him from injuring himself or others. He is a victim of the cocaine habit.

For a score of years he was known to be one of the most business-like of correspondents, and every day's mail was answered every day. During the past year it has been noted that he was becoming careless, and that the mail was permitted to accumulate for days at a time. Then, with two or three stenographers, he would answer all the letters with business-like tact as formerly. But during the past two months he has not written a letter, although his correspondents continue to send their inquiries to him. He hates the sight of a letter carrier. He knows that his business is being neglected, but he does not strive to attend to it. Moreover, he is beginning to look pale, and to be listless in his movements; but these symptoms are only noted by his relatives, and some men of science who have been requested to look after him.

In a recent article on the subject of cocaine some of the evils of the drug were pointed out. The scientist who gave that information has given more to-day which will be of general interest. He says that the eminent gentleman alluded to is but a type of a kind of patients rapidly multiplying of recent years. It is his opinion that public attention should be called to the evil habit, and repeated warnings be given the people.

These evils cannot be more strongly revealed than in the experience of an Australian physician. He has given the world of medicine the benefit of a narration of what he underwent after he had become addicted to the almost



A COCAINIST'S DELUSION.

constant use of the drug. In the course of that confession, which he did not hesitate to make public, he said, in describing his sensations: "The first feeling a cocaine addict has is indescribable excitement to do something great; to leave a mark. But, alas! this disappears as rapidly as it came, and soon every part of the body seems to cry out for a new syringe. The second sensation—at first, at least, no hallucination—is that his hearing is enormously increased, so that he hears the flies walking over the paper. Very soon every sound begins to be a remark about himself, mostly of a nasty kind, and he begins to carry on a solitary life, his only companion being his beloved syringe. Every passerby seems to talk about him. Often and often have I stopped persons, or ordered the police to arrest them, thinking they were talking about me. After a relatively short time begins the 'hunting of the cocaine bug.' You imagine that in your skin worms or similar things are moving along. If you touch them with wool (especially absorbent wool) they run away and disappear, only to peep cautiously out of some corner to see if there is any danger. These worms are projected only to the cocaine addict's own person or clothing. He sees them on his washing, in his skin, along his penholder, but not on other people or things, and not on clothes brought clean from the laundry. How is this to be explained? About the same time appear many other hallucinations of the optic and, strange to say, self-suggested hallucinations also. Night turns to day. You sit up in your room syringing until the morning, and fall asleep in a coma. In my case this occurred to

such an extent that I had to engage a hospital warder, who came in the morning to revive me with about ten syringes of five per cent. solution, so that I was able to drive, not walk, fearing some one might garrote me. Other dreadful hallucinations I had in thousands, all of a persecuting character, and frightening the life out of me so long as the effects of the drug lasted.

"You see small animals running about your body and feel their bites. Every object seems to become alive to stare at you from all corners—look revolvers, knives, etc., and threaten you. Yet, so soon as the effect of the injection is over, you laugh at it, and produce willingly, by a new injection, the same terrors. About that time I bought three St. Bernard dogs, thinking they would protect me, but one night I



SHOOTING HIS DOG FRIEND.

found out they were talking about me—how could they get rid of me—so I stood up and shot one of them with a revolver, which I always used to carry. I think this was the most dreadful night of my life—I, standing on the table with an Indian dagger and a syringe on the ground, one three-foot high dog going to die and two rather dangerous dogs roaring and growling aloud, reproachfully looking at me, who always fancied: 'Now comes the moment when they will tear you to pieces.' I stood the night on the table until the arrival of my wardman who hardly risked to enter the room. The strangest thing, however, in the cocaine habit is that there seem to be two souls in the cocaine addict—tortured by its effects; the other normal, laughing at his fears and saying: 'What nonsense! it is only an hallucination produced by an injection.' Not frightened enough by these experiences and escaping from the troubles produced by his conduct, on the cocaine addict goes, taking more and more, and then enters a new kind of illusion, which finishes him up for the madhouse. I mean the revolting, sensuous illusions."

The afflicted physician, in summarizing the physiologic effects of the drug, says that the cocaine addict early loses all appetite for solid food, but likes sweets, lollies and cakes. Upon the muscular system the drug, as is generally recognized, acts as a most powerful stimulant for either single or continued effort. Not only could he make long marches without becoming tired, but on one occasion, after injection, he says he lifted a cab with one hand on the axle. It increases also the number of the respiratory and of the heart contractions, as well as the amount of sweat; hence the great loss of weight. After each injection the pupil dilates, but remains dilated only because injections are continued. As regards the brain, mental processes seem quickened, but a kind of hypnosis intervenes, so that the brain works without, and even against, the will. Immediately after the injection the cocaine addict becomes excited and remains restless while under the influence. He likes manual work, however trifling, but has neither will nor ability for mental work.

These are facts which the temperance lecturers of the future should possess and disseminate. The crusade against alcohol, which has progressed for well-nigh half a century, has been partially successful. It has made the liquor business unpopular, the saloonkeeper a pariah, and the drunkard a dreadful example to the young. That there is yet much work to be done in that cause everybody sees and admits. The crusade will go on for decades before its end shall have been completely attained.

Cocaine may be effectively used to produce temporary anesthesia over the entire nerve trunk. It can be effectively used to numb sensibility and relieve pain in all mucous tracts which the surgeon may desire to reach. It is better than chloroform or ether in many particulars. Surgeons, dentists and physicians may intelligently use it for the benefit of mankind.

But cocaine must be kept from the common people. Nature has produced enough perverses, criminals and idiots, for some inscrutable purpose. Alcohol and opium have added to their number. Cocaine should be throttled before it increases its demoralizing empire.

SMITH D. FRY.

### The Same Old Story.

The pickered lie in the shady pool,  
Along with the perch and the dace;  
But the fisherman's not particular, for  
He lies in any old place.  
—Pack.

## HINTS FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.

**About Some Palatable Dishes and Various Other Home Matters.**

Cherry sandwiches may now be made from the fresh fruit instead of those that have been in use during the winter made from the candied variety. Too juicy a cherry should not be selected. They are stoned, sprinkled with sugar and a dash of lemon juice before being spread between thin and crustless oblong slices of bread.

Oak wainscot should be brushed with a mixture of beer and beeswax—two quarts of the former and about two ounces of the latter boiled together. It must be allowed to dry on the wood and afterwards be polished with a soft cloth.

With the crusade against dirt, visible and invisible, the cane-seated chairs should come in for their share of attention. They require a vigorous scrubbing with brush and warm soda to which ammonia has been added. Scrub both sides of the seat, rinse well and dry in the open air. Willow chairs are benefited by a bath in warm salt water. If they have lost their natural color, it is said that a solution of chlorine will restore it.

To renovate the tops of writing tables and leather chairs, sponge lightly with warm soapsuds, then wipe over with the white of eggs, whipped stiff.

The new Dewey rose is dainty and exquisite enough for a bridal bouquet. It suggests the La France rose in shape, but is as delicate in color as the tea rose, the tint deepening in its heart. Its special characteristic is a peculiar waxen effect that would give it a touch of stiffness except for the beautiful curves of its petals.

To make a delicate sauce for cherry cobbler will require three-fourths of a cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter and one scant tablespoonful of flour. Braid them together until smooth, then pour over this enough boiling water to thin it, and let it boil, being careful to stir frequently so that it will not burn or become lumpy.

Cherry tapioca is made by soaking four tablespoonfuls of tapioca in a pint of water over night. Take a pint of stoned cherries, add their juice to the tapioca, stir in a pint of water and enough sugar to make sweet, and boil gently for 15 minutes. Add the fruit and boil five minutes more. When cool set on the ice and serve very cold with whipped plain cream.

With the frequent service of fruits, the table linen is apt to suffer. Before sending to the laundry the tablecloths and napkins should be carefully examined and the spots removed, as soap sets the stains. Most fruit stains, taken in season, can be easily removed from linen by putting the stained portion over a bowl and pouring a stream of boiling hot water through it. When the spots are obstinate, however, acids must be used. This part of the work should always be done under the supervision of the mistress, to see that all needful precautions are taken to prevent destroying the fabric itself. Oxalic acid, allowing three ounces of the crystals to one pint of water, will be found useful to be kept on hand for this especial purpose. Wet the stain with the solution, and hold over hot water or in the sun. The instant the spot disappears rinse well. Wet the stain with ammonia, then rinse again. This will many times save linen.

Javelle water is excellent for white goods, and may be made at home or purchased at the druggists'. A good rule for making it calls for four pounds of washing soda, dissolved in four quarts of soft water. Boil ten minutes, take from the fire and add one pound of chloride of lime. Cool quickly, bottle and keep tightly corked. This is strong, and must be handled with extra care. Peach stains are the hardest of all fruit stains to remove, but a weak solution of chloride of lime, with infinite patience in its application, will frequently effect the desired result.—Boston Budget.

### Decorations for Evening Slippers.

Here is a pretty idea for decorating evening slippers. One of my girl friends has sent me some patterns and designs, and says she bought two pairs of slippers—one pink satin pair and one white kid. The pink satin ones she has embroidered in gold thread in a large sort of bowknot design, and she writes me they are extremely pretty. The white kid slippers she painted in poppies and green leaves. This time I think I have struck a really practical idea, and one which we can utilize next winter.—Edith Lawrence, in Ladies' Home Journal.

### Custard Tart.

Stew one pound of apples, pared and quartered, with sugar and a little lemon rind. When cold place in a pie dish, and pour slowly over it a boiled custard made with two eggs and a half pint of milk. Lightly place on the custard sufficient thin slices of spongecake to cover it. Pour over the cake a very little run butter, scatter desiccated coconut over and bake till lightly browned.—Brooklyn Eagle.

### A Precaution.

A good pudding is sometimes made heavy by cutting with a cold knife. To prevent this, dip the knife in hot water just before using—drying, of course.—Detroit Free Press.