

A GRAND POW WOW.

Hostiles, Friendlies and Whites in Camp Together.

A FEW MORE GUNS SURRENDERED

The Report of Wounded Knee Battle by Elaine Goodale, Supervisor of Education at Pine Ridge.

From Friday's Daily. PINE RIDGE, S. D. Jan. 16.—This afternoon an important conference took place on the invitation of the Ogallalas in the vicinity of the friendly camp. Six hundred Brules were present. The Ogallalas had prepared a feast of hot coffee and boiled dog. The only white men present were Lieutenant Taylor, Ninth cavalry, commander of the famous Ogallala scouts, and ex-Agent McGillivuddy. All the prominent Ogallala and Brule chiefs were present.

PINE RIDGE AGENCY, S. D. Jan. 16.—[Special].—Since the order went into effect for the hostiles to turn in their guns less than seventy-five have been surrendered and they are old and useless. General Miles is growing restless at the action of the Indians, and has positive information that they are trying to keep their rifles from the custodianship of the government. Official information was given to the press today that unless the redskins surrendered their guns General Miles would begin a forcible disarmament. With this possible move in view General Miles has ordered that no civilian shall visit the hostile camp as their presence there would embarrass him should their be a fight. The general said today that the Indians were still sullen and ugly. Before they broke camp yesterday they wantonly destroyed a new mowing machine belonging to a rancher. Then they entered Rancher George Kanloff's shack and destroyed his pictures and dishes. General Miles held a council today with Young Man-Afraid of His Horse, Turning Bear, High Hawk and Two Strike and told them to bring in the rest of their guns.

Turning Bear replied that they had no control over the Indians from the standing rock and Cheyennes river agencies but they would hold a council with them this afternoon and endeavor to induce them to surrender their arms. The 500 Cheyennes under Little Chief and Standing Elk, started today for Tongue river where they will join their tribe.

THE WOUNDED KNEE BATTLE.

Report of Elaine Goodale, Supervisor of Education at Pine Ridge.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 16.—The commissioner of Indian affairs has received from Elaine Goodale, supervisor of education at Pine Ridge, a report on the battle at Wounded Knee. She says the Indians had no intention of fighting; that the first shot was fired by a young and irresponsible Indian, and indiscriminate firing by the military followed. She thought the killing of some of the Indian women unavoidable, but the fact that the dead Indian bucks were found lying together, while the dead squaws and children were found scattered about for a distance of two miles tends to show that it was wilful.

Miss Goodale goes on to say that she was not a witness of the Wounded Knee fight and that her information has been obtained from the Indians who were engaged in it, and from halfbreeds. The testimony of the survivors of Big Foot's band, she says, is to the effect that the Indians did not deliberately plan resistance. The demand for their arms was a surprise to them, but the majority of them chose to submit quietly. The trophies had been searched and a large number of guns, knives and hatchets confiscated, when the searching of the persons of the men was begun. The women say that they, too, were searched and the knives which they always carry for domestic purposes taken from them. A number of men surrendered their rifles and cartridge belts, when one young man, who is described as a good-for-nothing young fellow, fired a single shot. This called for a volley from the troops, and the firing and confusion became general. Miss Goodale does not credit the statement that the women carried arms and participated in the fight. "There is no doubt," she says, "that the majority of the women and children had no thought of anything but flight. They were pursued up the ravines and shot down indiscriminately by the soldiers."

The killing of the women and children was, in part, unavoidable, owing to the confusion, but Miss Goodale thinks it was in many cases deliberate. The scouts who buried the dead report eighty-four bodies of men and boys, forty-four women and eighteen young children, some were carried off by the hostiles. A number of prisoners, chiefly women, have since died of their wounds and more will follow. A party who visited

the battlefield on January 1st and brought in seven, reports that nearly all the bodies of the men were lying close to Big Foot's tent, while the women and children were scattered along a distance of two miles from the encounter.

The report concludes: "The main reflection which occurs to me in connection with this most unfortunate affair is that the same thing should not be allowed to happen again. The irresponsible action of one hot-headed youth should not be a signal for a general and indiscriminate slaughter of the unarmed and helpless."

A Republican Luxury.

The attention of the democracy of this state, is respectfully challenged to the thirteenth plank of the democratic state platform, which reads as follows:

"We roundly denounce the maintenance of the state militia as an expensive republican luxury, of no benefit in any respect, and demand its immediate repeal by the next legislature."

The welcome given the state militia by our western frontiersmen when life and property were endangered would lead one to think that a democratic platform would not always do to swear by. The Nebraska pioneers believe that times may come when this republican luxury may prove of benefit. Its immediate repeal was hardly practicable, as the first ten days of the legislature the state militia had their hands full protecting the lives and property threatened by the most daring Indian outbreak that has been witnessed for many years. The utility of this republican luxury is apparent to the western frontiersmen if not to the democratic platform makers, and will doubtless remain with us for some time to come.

Cass Council Installs.

Cass Council no. 1021 Royal Arcanum installed Thursday evening by Regent Bird Kritchfield, the following officers: Regent—Henry Herold. Vice Regent—Erasmus Peterson. Orator—B. S. Ramsey. Secretary—Thomas Walling. Collector—O. O. Dwyer. Treasurer—Fred Ebi ger. Chaplain—Philip Kraus. Warden—William Holley. Guide—Erasmus Hansen. Sentry—Henry Zuckeviler. Trustee—William L. Fox.

Shootists.

The following gentlemen of Cedar Creek, under the command of Col. Geo. E. Sayles, alighted from the Schuyler this morning well equipped with everything in the way of firearms to make a good Indian of the most blood-thirsty savage of the northwest:

Geo. E. Sayles, H. Inhelder, Jas. Terberry, Al Jardine, Nicholas Shoe, Ben Thompson, W. Wilson, B. B. James, Wm. Schneider and G. R. Sayles. While waiting for the K. C. the company was reinforced by adding to the list Col. W. D. Jones and H. H. Vanaraman of this city. Upon inquiring, a HERALD reporter was informed that this jolly party were enroute to attend a shooting match at Pacific Junction. They expect to bag a good share of the turkeys, ducks, tenderloins, etc., and the HERALD is to be remembered when the "divy" of the spoils takes place.

County Court.

Samuel Waugh vs Johanna Straight. Suit on note. Trial to court. Taken under advisement. Beeson & Root for plaintiff, D. O. Dwyer for defendant.

T. K. Clark, the Weeping Water banker is in the city today.

D. D. Davis, of Elmwood is in the city today, the gueste of E. K. Parmele.

Miss Mate Newell, milliner at Nebawka came up today to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Judge Newell.

Uncle Jacob Seneider, one of the prosperous German farmers of Cedar Creek is doing business in Plattsmouth today.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Canfield, of Colby Kansas returned here this morning after a pleasant visit of a few days with Mr. S.W. Dawson.

The Nebraska City "Kids" are to be run in by the police if found roaming the streets of that ancient village at a late hour of nights.

Miss Carrie Gressel, one of our efficient teachers in the high school went out to Hastings this morning for a brief visit with relatives of that city.

A. J. Sandrock, the trainman injured a few days ago at the Platte river bridge is reported better today. He is yet in a very critical condition, however.

Billy Weber has several teams hauling ice today. It is only six inches in thickness, but it begins to look as if heavy ice for this latitude is a thing of the past.

Wm. Wiley residing six miles south of this city was the recipient, this morning, by express of some blooded fowls in the way of Brown Leghorn chickens and Pekin ducks.

General Miles, should ask deliverance from his fool friends who are now about to afflict him with the "president bee" General Miles, has proven himself the right man in the night place in an Indian outbreak, but that doesn't exactly qualify him for the presidincy.

Col. Mayne, of the Courier-Journal, in his wonted erudite way, supplies us with a definition of "conc nitrated deviltry." The literary corps of the HERALD accepts it, as we are always ready to "give the devil his due," provided he doesn't think too much is due him.

County Superintendent Noble is holding the regular monthly examination of teachers at his office today with the following as takers for certificate: Miss Adams, Plattsmouth, J. C. Taylor, Manly R. H. House Weeping Water.

G. D. Mattison, one of the most prosperous Cass county farmers residing near the live little city of South Bond, came in this morning on the Schuyler. Mr. G. says the Bond will be second to none of the little towns in the county when the Rock Island gets regular trains in operation through there.

County Commissioners A. B. Todd, A. C. Leder and Jacob Treitsch were at the state house yesterday and had the \$80,000 of bonds for the construction of a new court house in this city registered. This removes the last obstacle to the sale of the bonds, so that at the proper time work will begin on the new court house.

How to Take Care of a Piano.

With proper care and attention a good piano should last a family a lifetime. If this is not given it the piano will in time become harsh and "tin-panny," and afford little satisfaction or delight to its owner. Ordinary practice, whether by a child or a grown up person, will not injure a piano in any way. It is not necessary to be a professional piano player and to know exactly what what force to strike the keys in order to keep the instrument in good condition.

Of course it will not be improved by flumping the case or by striking the keys with any hard substance. Neither does this remark apply to schools and institutions where playing is taught, and the instrument is used continuously for ten or twelve hours every day. In the latter case the felt portions will wear out sooner than if it was used in a private family.

The matter of tuning should not be neglected, and should never be intrusted to any other than an experienced person. Incapable tuners very often work irreparable injury to the most perfect and costly instruments. During the first year a new piano should be tuned every three or four months at least. After that it will only be necessary to have it tuned at longer intervals.

Dampness is the most dangerous enemy the piano has to contend against, and for this reason the climate must be considered. If the instrument is placed in a damp room, or left open in a draught of air, the result will be that the strings, tuning pins and the various metal parts will become coated with rust, and the cloth used in the construction of the keys and action becomes swollen. It is positively painful to play on such a piano.—Charles H. Steinway in Ladies' Home Journal.

Dress of New York's Literary Women.

The literary woman of the past was called a blue stocking. The literary woman of the present is a butterfly in dress. The gayest of colors, the richest of decoration, the extreme of the mode characterize her attire at the gatherings of society, where the literary element is always predominant, and one is impressed by the brilliancy of the spectacle. The president, Mrs. Clymer, is as picturesque in her attire as she is dignified in her manner. Some combination of blue and gray, with just a touch of yellow, make her seem like the original of some quaint old painting. Jennie June, now that she has laid aside her widow's weeds, appears in light golden brown dresses and mantles, with a bonnet in the same shade, trimmed with creamy lace.

Mrs. Dr. Lozier surprises every one with a new toilet at every Sorosis meeting as beautiful and dressy as the paper she reads is brilliant and unusual. Mrs. Collis, the Alaskan traveler and writer, is a very handsome and effective dresser. Mrs. Ravenhill (Katherine Kidder's grandmother and teacher) is as dainty and dressy in her attire as a girl, and the younger members, who do duty as ushers, among whom little Miss Deimoret takes the lead, are as stylish as they are courteous. Even Grace Greenwood's dear motherly face was shadowed by a bird with most brilliantly gorgeous yellow plumage all one winter.—New York Letter.

A Cockney.

Bullock, the lexicographer who gave the famous definition for "crocodile tears," was outdone by Minshen, another dictionary maker of London, who, in 1817, issued the work which gave the following amusing account of the origin of the word "cockney": "A cockney, or cockney, applied only to one born within the sound of the Bow bells—that is, within the city of London, which term came first out of the following tale: "A citizen's some riding with his father out of London into the country, and being a novice, and merely ignorant of how corn and catel do increase, asked, when he heard a horse neigh, what the horse did. His father answered, the horse doth neigh; riding further, he heard a cock crow, and said, doth the cock neigh too? And, therefore, Cockney, or Cockneigh, by inversion thus: Incoctus, i. e., raw or unripe in country-men's affairs.—St. Louis Republic.

Talking Fishes. A Paris scientist has published the result of his researches on the subject of talking fishes. He says that every fish in some way or other talks to a fish of the same kind. Herrings cry like men, roach grunt like pigs, and tench make a noise like frogs. Conger eels bark and cod-fish hiss. Lobster and crayfish scream when they are boiled, and Paris soles have a way of communicating the fact of their staleness to diners at restaurants.—London Tit-Bits.

MEMORY.

Out through the trees you rode that day, To keep the tryst that our hearts had made; Or was it a chance that I went that way, And met you there in the shade?

Along the lane with no break of sky, Together we measured our horses' paces, And the shadows came through the branches high, Over your downcast face.

Was it true what you told me then, sweetheart, In the golden glow of the days that passed, Was it false what you said when 'twas time to part, From a dream too sweet to last?

To-night you sit in the candle's glare, And greet the man that they say you'll wed; Is there no thought of the summer there, Or the old, old love long dead?

The violins playing that old love tune Makes me think of the past again, The tender words in my fancy croon, And I see you now—as then.

When out through the trees you rode that day, To keep the tryst that our hearts had made; Or was it a chance that I went that way, And met you there in the shade?

—Kate Masterson in Texas Sitings.

A Wonderful Shoe Shaped Violin.

The Paris Figaro announces the sale of one of the most curious violins known to the music fanciers of the world. It is now on exhibition in Paris, where the American tourist can take a peep at it for a few centimes. It formerly belonged to Paganini, the great violinist, and at first sight merely presents the appearance of a mishapen wooden shoe. Its history is curious. During the winter of 1838 Paganini was living in a maison de sante called Les Neothermes, 48 Rue de la Victorie. One day a large box was brought here by the Normandy diligence, on opening which he found inclosed two inner boxes, and, wrapped carefully in several folds of tissue paper, a wooden shoe and a letter stating that the writer, having heard much of the wonderful genius of the violinist, begged, as a proof of his devotion to music, that Paganini would play in public on the oddly constructed instrument inclosed.

At first Paganini felt this to be an impertinent satire, and mentioned the facts, with some show of temper, to his friend, the Chevalier de Baride. The latter took the shoe to a violinmaker, who converted it into a remarkably sweet toned instrument. Paganini was pressed to try the shoe violin in public. He not only did so, but performed upon it some of his most difficult fantasias, which facts, in the handwriting of the violinist, are now to be seen on the curious violin.

A Smart Youth.

One enterprising youth made the phenomenal record of "knocking down" \$25 a day while in charge of a construction train, which, it need hardly be said, is never supposed to carry passengers. Under the rigid rules of the average auditing department it is doubtful whether money turned in from such a source would be accepted by the presiding Solons.

But the carrying of passengers fell under the eye of the construction department and a dismissal followed. Discharged for this violation of rules, our promising financier re-entered the service on another division of the road, where his industry and patience were rewarded in time with a passenger train. It would appear that he stood better in the confidence of his superiors than in that of his fellow conductors, the more cynical of whom expressed doubts about the company's ever getting the train back after he had left town with it.—Frank H. Spearman in Harper's Weekly.

A Storm Wave.

A great storm wave is peculiar to cyclones. At the center of the disturbance the mercury in a good barometer may be lower by three inches than that in a similar instrument on the verge of the cyclone. This is owing to the diminution of atmospheric pressure consequent on the rotation of the air wheel; and as nature abhors a vacuum, the sea in the vortex rises above its usual level until equilibrium is restored. This storm wave advances with the hurricane, and rolls in upon the low land like a solid wall. In the Backergunge cyclone of 1876 the storm wave covered the land at the eastern end of the Ganges delta at heights varying from ten to forty-five feet, as measured by marks on the trees. One hundred thousand lives were lost on this occasion.—Chambers' Journal.

Queer Things in the Dead Letter Office.

A bootblack's outfit, a wood saw, a hat box, a gold headed cane, snuff boxes, gold, silver and bronze medals, coins of all kinds, countries and ages are among the curiosities collected. The metal basis for a set of false teeth is in one of the cases. It was unclaimed, and came to the dead letter office several years ago. A short time since an old gentleman who visited the museum recognized the remains of his former set of false teeth. He had sent them to a dentist, he said, for repairs, but lost sight of them entirely. As he had bought a new pair he said he had no use for the old ones, so they remain in the dead letter office.—Washington Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Too Loud.

Tailor's Boy—Does Mr. Highstyle board here? Woman—Yes, little boy. Tailor's Boy—Well, here's a new pair of pants for him. Woman—You can't leave those here, little boy. There's a very sick woman in the house, and we've got to be absolutely quiet.—Munsey's Weekly.

All Right.

"See heah, Cadley, did you call me a common ass?" "No, Snobbutton, I said you was an uncommon ass." "Aw, that's different. I cawn't stand having anybody call me common. y' know."—Epoch.

In 1755 a wave sixty feet high drowned 60,000 people at Lisbon, and in Scotland a boat on Loch Lomond was carried forty yards inland by a wave which was suddenly formed on the surface of the loch by the same cause.

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