

GOING AWAY.

The President to be Taken to Long Branch Very Soon.

He is Anxious to Be Moved From the White House Sick Chamber,

And Thinks It to Be His Chance For Getting Well.

An Alarming Weakness of the Stomach Tided Over.

National Associated Press. WASHINGTON, September 4.—The physicians have decided to remove the president to Long Branch as soon as his condition and necessary arrangements will permit.

ABOUT THE REMOVAL. The evening bulletin of the president's condition was the most satisfactory document of the kind issued in many days. Last evening after consultation with the physicians, Attorney-General McVeigh telegraphed to President Roberts and Vice-President Cossett, of the Pennsylvania railroad, advising them that it was very probable it would be decided in the morning to remove the president to Long Branch very early next week, and requesting them to consider the best method of doing so and to arrange for it as in their judgment seemed best.

The physicians now intend to have the president carried in his bed down stairs and placed on a large wagon of some kind, on which he will be driven carefully to the Sixth street depot and lifted into the car. At Long Branch the president's bed will be lifted into a wagon again and driven to one of the cottages near the Elbon, where the president will be quartered. Dr. Hamilton went to New York last night and will meet the train at Long Branch.

LONG BRANCH, September 4.—Mr. Jones, proprietor of the Elbon hotel, has offered the exclusive use of his hotel to the president and family, and cabinet. Mr. Chas. Franklin, whose large cottage adjoins Elbon house, has offered its use for the president and family. The hotel is full of guests, but all of them have signified their willingness to give up their apartments for the presidential party. The hotel is scarcely large enough to accommodate the party, and Dr. Hamilton, who is here arranging details, says Mr. Franklin's offer will probably be accepted. The cottage is directly on a bluff overlooking the sea, and only a few hundred feet from the hotel, with which it is connected by a telephone.

The arrangements, if meeting with approval with the physicians, are to have the president removed to Mr. Franklin's cottage, while the doctors and cabinet will occupy the hotel. There is evidence of an approaching storm. The September equinox is generally a very severe one, and with the heavy blow would greatly disturb a sick patient in any of the modern buildings. It would also cause much dampness, because of the penetrating spray.

For this reason it has been suggested that it would be safer to remove the president to the Central hotel, which is the only brick hotel at Long Branch. It was especially built for a winter hotel, having a hollow space between the brick walls to prevent dampness. The hotel is also a square from the ocean, and would escape any fury of a severe storm. One objection to the Central hotel will be its close proximity to the Central and New Jersey railroad depot. Still the railroad authorities have promised to stop all blowing of whistles and blowing off of steam, and to run trains slowly by the depot in case of the president being brought to the hotel. The hotel is but 100 feet from the depot and contains forty rooms. Dr. Hamilton is of the opinion that the president must be removed at once, because of this morning's symptoms. If removed to Eberon, the railroad authorities are in readiness to run coaches containing the president on a trestle track from Eberon depot to the hotel, a distance of about half a mile. The track can be laid in five hours time.

A DAY OF PRAYER. WASHINGTON, D. C., September 4.—Governor Hoyt, of Pennsylvania, has officially asked Blaine to issue a proclamation calling meetings for prayer for the president from ten o'clock till noon on Tuesday next. Blaine replies that he is unable to do so. It could only be done by the president. He advises Hoyt to consult with the governors of other States.

THE GOVERNOR'S RESPONSE. COLUMBIA, O., September 4.—In response to Gov. Hoyt's address, Gov. Foster has sent the following and issued a proclamation: COLUMBIA, O., September 4.—Hon. Henry M. Hoyt, Governor of Pennsylvania, Harrisburg, Pa. It gives me pleasure to say that I sincerely join you in suggesting a day for prayer for the recovery of the president, and in doing so I but voice the feelings and comply with the strong desires of the people of the

president's native state. I have named the same date that you have designated for Pennsylvania.

CHARLES FOSTER, GOVERNOR OF OHIO, EXEC. DEPT., September 4, 1881.

In compliance with the general wish and desire of our people I hereby designate the same day and hour, (from 10 a. m. till noon Tuesday) named in the proclamation of the governor, for the people of the president's native state to unite in prayer to the Divine Providence to spare his life and restore him to health. Let us set aside from the ordinary pursuits of life these two hours and consecrate them to him.

I respectfully suggest to the citizens that at the hour designated they assemble in a house of public worship, or about the family altars and join in prayer to God to avert this national calamity that threatens us, and grant that the hope that now gladdens me rejoicing over the president's restoration to health.

[Signed] CHARLES FOSTER, GOVERNOR OF OHIO. CONDITION FOR THE DAY. The condition of the president today has been much more satisfactory than was generally expected after the announcement in the morning bulletin of renewed vomiting. The circumstances of this trouble seem to be about as follows: Between 8 and 10 p. m. last evening when the president was clearing his throat he vomited slightly. It caused him no great discomfort and he soon fell asleep. Shortly after he was given some milk porridge, having expressed a desire for it. At 2 a. m. he was given the usual sponge bath. A few moments later the president said to Col. Rockwell: "I believe I am going to vomit."

"Do you feel sick?" asked the attendant. "Yes," it was the reply, and "yes" it was. The president vomited easily and was not greatly exercised by it. His pulse ran up some, but soon fell, and after he was quieted down the president said that the first attempt was not much, but this came from the bottom. He soon went to sleep and rested well. Soon after daylight he asked for some scurried broth, and it was given him. He took it with relish, and it was not followed by gastric disturbance.

The news of the vomiting caused considerable excitement about the city. It has been so often repeated lately that if the president's stomach gave out there was no hope for him that many people thought the worst had come. It now appears that he has had frequent slight vomiting spells during the last two or three weeks. The evening bulletin says he shows more fatigue after each dressing. The high pulse is also considered an evidence of weakness. All these things are generally accepted as conclusive proof of the removal of the president. He is himself anxious to go. "That seems to be a chance for me, and I think I deserve to have it given me," is a remark he has made.

GARFIELD'S DISABILITY. WASHINGTON, September 4.—The cabinet held a meeting at the state department yesterday, at which the question of the president's disability was discussed. The meeting lasted an hour. It is understood that it was not decided that the vice-president should be asked to temporarily act as president at present.

BEAUFORT FOOLISHNESS. BEAUFORT, September 4.—An effigy of Giteau was last night burned in Niagara square, in the presence of several thousand people.

SUNDAY'S BULLETINS. TWO A. M. BULLETIN. WASHINGTON, September 4.—The following bulletins are issued from the White House to-day:

BAD SIGNS AGAIN. EXECUTIVE MANSION, 8:30 a. m.—The president vomited once last evening and once about an hour after midnight. Notwithstanding this disturbance he slept well most of the night and this morning has taken food by mouth without nausea and retained it. His pulse is somewhat more frequent, but in other respects his condition is about the same as at this hour yesterday. Pulse 108, temperature 98.4, respiration 18. (Signed.) J. J. WOODWARD, D. W. BLESS, J. K. BARNES, ROBT REYBURN, D. H. AUGNEW.

ELEVEN A. M. BULLETIN. The president is reported to have had no recurrence of vomiting up to this hour. He takes nourishment and retains it. The surgeons attach no dangerous significance to the nausea last night, since it has passed away.

SEVEN P. M. BULLETIN. The president has passed a comfortable day. He has taken his food with some relief and had no return of the irritability of stomach reported in the morning bulletin. The parotid swelling continues to improve, and is now so far reduced that the control of his face is restored. The wound shows no material change. The rise of temperature this afternoon has been very slight, but his pulse has been more frequent throughout the day than yesterday or the day before, and he showed more fatigue after dressing. Pulse 110, temperature 99, respiration 18.

LATE BULLETIN. The latest news from the sick-room before the mansion closed was to the effect that the president was getting a good rest, and that in his waking moments he seemed to be filled with the idea of going away from Washington.

THE LATEST BULLETIN. WASHINGTON, September 5.—2 a. m.—The president is resting quietly. He is considered better than during the day.

HORRIBLE MASSACRE.

Gen Carr and Command Annihilated by Apaches in Arizona.

The Red Devils of the White Mountains Glut Their Revenge.

Seven Officers, Four Companies and the Commandant Butchered.

Only Obtainable Particulars of the Terrible Affair.

National Associated Press. SAN FRANCISCO, September 4.—General Wilcox is not going against the numerous Apaches with all the force he can command. The following is given from official sources: Four THOMAS, September 2.—To Lieutenant Haskell, A. D. C., Fort Grant: No courier has arrived from Fort Apache, but rumors through Indians, say Carr's command are all killed. An Indian scouting party commenced the fighting upon the troops and other Indians finished them. The runners say that Pedro's band attacked Fort Apache, but have been repulsed and that it was Pedro's band who killed the eight men under the post.

Later reports from Fort Thomas say that Miles' Indian scouts, who were with Carr's command, turned and made the first attack on our troops. After the fight part of the Indians hastened to Fort Apache and took the fort. It is thought that some escaped, but this is not certain. Several officers' wives, including General Carr's wife, were at the fort.

CONFIRMING THE REPORT. WASHINGTON, D. C., September 4.—Despatches received here from Gen. McDowell confirm the reports taken to Tucson, Arizona, by the Indian runners. Gen. Carr and his entire command were massacred by White Mountain Indians on the 1st of September, thirty-five miles from Camp Apache. The men and several officers were slain, including Carr, Capt. Hartig, Lieutenant Carter, Gordon Stanton and Orme and Dr. McGroarty.

The White Mountain number fifty hundred, having five hundred warriors, and is the only Apache tribe never subdued. Their reservation is situated one hundred and sixty miles north of Wilcox, near the line of New Mexico. They were removed to San Carlos agency in 1876, and subsequently reached the reservation brought in by Indian Courier Mickey. He said that a number of the chiefs were coming with his band, but that Pedro with his band and others, were on the warpath, that Carr's command was massacred as above, and that Pedro's braves had killed seven or eight men, including an expressman, somewhere between Apache and Thomas.

The telegraph lines were cut. Biddle was working all day yesterday and last night getting troops across the Gila and pushing for the Apaches.

THE TERRIBLE NEWS. LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 4.—The following private dispatch has been received here by Col. B. O. Carr, brother of Gen. Eugene Carr, reported to be killed with all his men. It comes from Col. Carr's son, a lawyer in Tucson: TUCSON, A. T., Sept. 3. Col. B. O. Carr, Supervising Inspector: It is now certain that the entire command was killed. There are unconfirmed reports that every one at Fort Apache was subsequently butchered. (Signed.) E. M. CARAN.

A private dispatch received by Col. Carr earlier last night said that Gen. Carr's son Clarke, a boy of 5, was with his father. ALL FROM SUPERSTITION. GALESBURG, Ill., September 4.—In a letter to Col. Clark E. Carr, postmaster of Galesburg, just received, dated Fort Apache, Gen. Carr says: "You may see by the telegraph, before you get this, something about the uneasiness of the Indians here. The interpreter reported to me some days ago. I reported to the department commander. "He directed me to keep a lookout. A medicine man named Nock-ay-Sotah was having medicine dances with the avowed object of raising some dead Indians. He at first confined himself to the attempt to raise those killed accidentally or in battle. He is now attempting to raise some of the hostiles, and says they will not arise as long as the whites are here. "It is feared he will get the Indians so excited that they will break out. Their superstitions are quite curious. He told me that he had seen their spirits going about at night like beams. He puts food in an empty lodge, and says they come and eat."

THE SCENE OF THE HORROR. Adjutant-General Whipple, of the department of the Missouri, was seen by a reporter of the National Associated Press to-night regarding the massacre at Fort Apache. This department is in possession of no information whatever, further than has been published. This is accounted for by the fact that all news from other departments goes direct to Washington. The scene of this latest Indian horror, Fort Apache, is an old post situated at the base of White Mountain on the eastern border of Arizona, and its construction is of such a singular nature as to readily admit of just such a massacre as is reported. The post is not fortified and consists simply of log cabins. To the west of the post is a canyon sixty feet deep. The main reliance of the fort in case of an attack consists of a cordon

of heavy buildings pierced with loopholes on the sides, but entirely open to the ravine. The post was garrisoned by Companies E. and D. of the 6th Cavalry and Companies D. and E. of the 12th infantry, all under the command of Gen. Carr, who was transferred from Fort Lowell only a few months ago when an Indian outbreak seemed imminent.

TUCSON, A. T., September 3.—Owing to the interruption on the military telegraph line to Camp Thomas and Ft. Apache, no official reports of the late massacre at Camp Thomas have yet been received. Indian runners have carried the following particulars: Gen. Carr, with two companies of cavalry and one of Indian scouts proceeded on the 29th to Cibola Creek, near Apache, to arrest parties who were trying to incite war against the whites. During the attempt Lieut. Cruso was shot and killed by the renegade troops and returned fire with fatal effect. The scouts then opened fire on the troops, killing most of them at the first fire. The massacre then began in earnest. Pedro's band attacked the Apaches' camp, but were repulsed. He then took a position in a canon leading to the camp, and before he left it, killed Mail Carrier Alvin James Lamb, Thos. McLean and son, and Wm. Supple and son. Several other attaches of the camp whose names could not be learned, are reported killed. All available troops have been ordered from Fort Whipple, Camp Huachuca and Dowie to reinforce Camp Apache. It is greatly feared the Indian outbreak will be a general one between the San Carlos reservation and the New Mexico line in Apache county. Captain McLean, with all the available troops from Ft. Lowell, has started for the lower San Pedro to protect the settlers. The number of well armed and equipped warriors on the San Carlos reservation is thought to be 1,500 to 2,000. It is not thought the mining camps on the Northern Pacific will suffer in case of a general outbreak, they being sufficiently strong to take care of themselves.

ANOTHER CONFIRMATION. WASHINGTON, September 4.—The only news received at the war department to-day was a telegram from General McDowell, saying that an Indian who saw the fight came into Tucson, Arizona, and reported that Carr's whole command was killed except a few men, who were reported to be making fruitless endeavors to get into Fort Apache.

Shipping News. NEW YORK, September 4.—Sailed: Helvetia, for Liverpool; Britannia, for Liverpool; Ethiopia, for Glasgow; Donan, for Bremen; Zealand, for Antwerp. Arrived: Alpin, from Glasgow; Arctic, from Bremen; Yonatan, from Bremen.

HULL, September 4.—Arrived, Sarrento, from New York. LONDON, September 4.—Arrived, Victoria, from New York.

Instantly Killed. CHICAGO, September 4.—Albert Sutherland, a mason on the new city hall, fell from the roof of that building this afternoon, and was instantly killed.

A Sad Dispatch. LONDON, September 4.—A dispatch from Cape Town says that forty-four of the Khyber passengers on board the wrecked steamer "Teuton," did not land at Cape Town. All of them save three were drowned.

Delmonico Dead. NEW YORK, September 4.—A dispatch from Sharon Springs states that Lorenzo Delmonico died last evening.

What For? DRS. MOISES, September 4.—The republican campaign of this state, by order of the state central committee, has been postponed until the result in President Garfield's case is known.

Mr. A. B. Taylor, of the "Ray & Taylor Manufacturing Co." Springfield, Mass., is pleased to say: My aunt, Mrs. Pillsbury, of Mount Clair, J. I., while visiting at our house tried St. Jacobs Oil for rheumatism and neuralgia, and found immediate relief every time. She pronounced it the best thing she had ever tried for the trouble.

Terrible Boiler Explosion. SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Sep. 4.—It is rumored that a threshing boiler exploded near Patoka, killing six men and one woman. No details.

Here is the Test. Dizziness, nausea, despondency, jaundice, loss of appetite, inflammation, gravel, female diseases, and all troubles of the urinary organs and bladder are quickly and surely relieved by Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

Indict ones. WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 4.—Upper Mississippi and lower Missouri valleys fair weather, except, possibly local rains in northern portion, southerly veering to north-west winds rising, barometer stationary or lower temperature.

Is it Possible? That a remedy made of such common, simple plants as hops, buchu, mandrake, dandelion, etc., make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters? It must be, for when old and young, rich and poor, pastor and doctor, lawyer and editor, all testify to being cured by them, we must believe and doubt no longer. Sept-1 Oct-15

BALED HAY. Fine upland hay, baled with wire, at W. J. Welshans & Co.'s, Eighth and Farnam streets. aug31st

CROOK ON THE APACHES.

The General Who Whipped Them in a Hard Fought Campaign.

He Predicts a Long and Serious Struggle With the Hostiles.

Graphic Description of This Dangerous Tribe and Their Mountain Lair.

The horrifying reports of a terrible and bloody massacre of Gen. Carr's command, consisting of 110 men and seven officers, by the White Mountain Apaches, on the San Carlos reservation, and the rumored capture of Fort Apache by the same Indians, are presented in our telegraphic column. General George Crook, commander of the department of the Platte, was in command of the Arizona department between the years 1871 and 1875, and conquered the same Indians who are now reported to have inaugurated what will doubtless be another bloody campaign. What he says concerning these dangerous hostiles will be read with especial interest.

Gen. Crook was found by a representative of THE BEE seated on the spacious lawn in front of the residence of Capt. Roberts, on Wheaton street, enjoying the peaceful moonlight and discussing the recent outbreak of the Apache redskins and the meagre accounts of their massacre of the garrison of Fort Apache. He greeted the visitor pleasantly, and inquired if there had been any later news received than that contained in the Sunday morning papers. Some complimentary dispatches were shown him, and in reply to a question the General said:

"The news is so meagre that, of course, it is impossible at this distance to say what may have been the causes leading to the outbreak of these White Mountain Indians. I would suspicion, though, knowing something of the action of the interior department since I left that command to assume this one, that an attempt was made to force the Indians out of the mountains down on the reservation about San Carlos, where it is both low, sandy and dry.

"At the time I assumed command of the Apaches they occupied a territory about two hundred miles square and numbered 20,000. These were divided into twenty or more bands, over which Pedro, the Indian reported as leading the massacre, was chief. Of these 20,000, six thousand or more were hostiles and lived in the White Mountain country, from 8,000 to 10,000 above the San Carlos agency.

"I took command in 1871, but the government restrained me from making a campaign against them for more than a year later. When I did attempt to subdue them they showed a most desperate front and fought with great bravery and skill until the middle of the following May, when they surrendered.

"The campaign was a very hard one. The country in which they live is almost inaccessible. The lava beds of the Modocs, in which Capt. Jack and his band made such a remarkable stand, are macadamized roads in comparison with the heights and crags where these hostile Apaches are at home. They are very brave, desperate and the most cunning Indians on the American continent, being far superior to the Sioux in intellect.

"During my campaign against them I found it very difficult to track them at times for considerable distances, as a band might travel fifty miles at places in the mountains and never leave a track or trace on the hard lava formation. I was assisted, however, by scouts from other bands of our tribe, who knew their dodges and hiding places, so that I was able to search them out.

"The old reservation of San Carlos included the country of the White mountains. Since Gen. Wilcox took command, the mountain part of the reservation was cut off, and an attempt was made to get the Indians inhabiting that part to go down to the lower lands. I think a goodly except Pedro's band, subsequently the White Mountain Indians were allowed to go back, and they have remained there since.

"What makes these Indians especially formidable is the fact that they can't be starved out of their hiding places. These White Mountains abound in game, and also in the mesquite, a plant something like the alce or acacia, and frequently bears a growth as large as a barrel around its stalk. This growth has a hard outside, which can be peeled off, and a stringy interior, consisting of fibres, pulp, and an inside core or heart, is exposed. This core is frequently six inches in diameter. In appearance it is white, and of about the consistency of a sweet potato, but when found it is tasteless and insipid. The Indians dig a hole, build a fire in it, and then throw in stones, which become heated through. They put wet grass on the stones, fill up the hole with the mesquite, putting grass and earth on top. Another fire is kindled over this, and the mesquite left for three or four days. It is then taken out, dried, and what is not needed for immediate use is cached. The fruit, if such it can be called, is then very eatable, and resembles in taste a sweet potato. There are hundreds of acres of this mesquite growing in places in these mountains, and a squaw can gather enough in a day to provide a family's sustenance for the entire year. It is therefore evident that the Indians cannot be starved out.

As to water, they seem to be able to get along without it. My troops frequently drove them to almost inaccessible heights, and the Apaches would camp four or five miles from water and seem to suffer no inconvenience.

At the time of this campaign Pedro was peaceable, and was at the head of only a small band. He appeared to be a very sensible Indian and a man of pretty good character. If he has gone into this fight as the leader of the hostiles, he may prove a dangerous one, as he has more than ordinary knowledge of the military tactics. In appearance he is well built, and has a Roman nose, in which he differs from most of his tribe, whose noses are usually straight. He is a full-blooded Apache, and probably acquired his name from the Jesuits, who a number of years ago went among these Indians and left many names of the Spanish character. In fact, the Spaniards and Mexicans, from time to time, have been among the Apaches, and very many of the latter speak Spanish fluently.

"But with their intelligence they are very treacherous, will avail upon the slightest opportunity, and are possessed of a dare-devilry which is seldom equalled. I have known sixty of the bucks to flatten themselves on the prairie; right by the side of a trail, without even grass to entirely conceal them, and the escort of a train to go without knowing of their presence. After the escort had passed the Apaches rose up and capture the entire wagon train.

"Of their terrible cruelty to captives I have known many instances. One of these horrible methods is to hang a prisoner by the heels and kandle a slow fire under his head, dancing about with fendish yell while the victim writhes in the terrible agonies of death. They are merciless in the extreme and spare neither man, woman nor babe.

They have been hostile ever since the whites have had anything to do with them, and are so by nature. Of course the thirteen or fourteen thousand who are living on the lower reservation are apparently peaceable by nature, but they are so mixed up and inter-married with the others that it is impossible to tell how much they may be aiding the latter.

"It is difficult for a body of men or even one man to get into this mountainous country without the Apaches all knowing it, as they have a code of fire and smoke signals, by which they telegraph for fifty or an hundred miles. In a fight they are the most formidable Indians to meet that I know of. They never make a fighting stand unless they are sure of their force and position, and then it usually means defeat and perhaps annihilation for the attacking force.

"The Apaches' heads are well formed and their physical powers wonderful. Although not usually very large, they are tough as iron and capable of any fatigue. One of the bucks will travel sixty miles a day over those terribly rough mountains and seemingly not be tired.

"All of the White Mountain Indians are probably engaged in this outbreak, as Pedro has only a small band directly under him. Among the 6,000 hostiles they are probably 1,200 to 1,500 warriors. If they are engaged in this thing in earnest it means, in my opinion, a long and difficult campaign. If the rumor that the Indians have captured Fort Apache be true, which I somewhat doubt, they have a good supply of ammunition and it will take a strong force to subdue them. Infantry will be the most serviceable in the campaign and it will require a vigorous line of tactics to conquer the hostiles.

"Gen. Carr, who is reported to be massacred, is known in Omaha and has served in this department, being stationed at Sidney as colonel of the 6th cavalry regiment, under McPherson. He was a good officer. His wife, who is also reported to have been massacred, was a most estimable lady and had acquaintances in this city."

The General infididly said that it would require further dispatches of a more explanatory nature to determine the causes of the outbreak and the full seriousness of it. He was anxiously waiting further news.

OMAHA AHEAD. Field Trial of Dogs at Norfolk this Week.

Dr. Peabody, B. E. B. Kennedy and Dr. G. H. Miller, of this city, have returned home from the field trial of dogs at Norfolk. This party of gentlemen with Chas. Matthews, Mr. McCreary and Dr. Bean, of Norfolk, Mr. Brown, of Missouri Valley, Iowa, Mr. Westford, of the Chicago Field, and a number of others composed a hunting expedition that camped near Norfolk on the Elkhor river. The spot chosen was called Camp Westford, in honor of Mr. Westford, of the field, and it was there that the field trial of dogs took place. The camp continued from Monday to Thursday evening.

The attendance at the trial was very fine and the results eminently satisfactory. In the trial of dogs for all the world Ed. Johnson's setter Fleet won the first prize. In the trial, free to all the states, Ed. Johnson's setter Fleet carried off first honors; Robert Irwin's setter the second, and the same gentleman's pointer third honors. In the trial of Nebraska dogs Ed. Johnson's setter Fleet again took the cake. B. E. B. Kennedy's Dick got away with the second prize and Dr. Peabody's Fan gobbled the third prize.

Ed. Johnson's dog and Irwin's dog which won the first and second prizes respectively were both trained by Mr. Irwin. That gentleman thought Fleet a very good animal, but not quite as well trained as his own dog. Sportsmen say that Fleet is undoubtedly one of the best trained dogs in the world.

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A JUDGE'S JOURNEY.

From Omaha to Paris with Intermediate Stoppages.

An Evening with Vice-President Arthur.

A general round of congratulations and handshaking greeted Judge Savage upon his first appearance upon the street this morning, after his six weeks' trip to Europe. Leaving Omaha on July 9th, Judge Savage sailed three days later by the Cunard line, and after a rapid and pleasant voyage, unalloyed by seasickness, landed in Liverpool. The judge says that while he considers Omaha's climate, a first rate appetizer to provoke yet a sea voyage is still better. Four regular meals, with a few lunches thrown in, comprised his daily rations and recuperated his energies.

From Liverpool he went to London, spending two full weeks in the British metropolis. He found public interest in General Garfield's sickness as great and as fully sustained in England as it is in our own country. The daily bulletins were eagerly awaited and their contents were eagerly discussed. The sympathy of the English people was warmly expressed for the president and his family, accompanied by sentiments of respect for four people.

Judge Savage also spent several days in Scotland, and pronounced Edinburgh the gem of British cities. Crossing the sea and to France he whiled away a number of days in Paris, the most brilliant city of the continent and the spot where the poet tells us die good Aeneas goes to when they die. Anticipating that event, the judge took in its clear climate, clean streets, brilliant boulevards and historic buildings, and passed a delightful visit among the American colony.

Leaving Liverpool on or two weeks ago, he arrived early last week in New York, and accompanied by Mrs. Savage, who has been making a visit during the judge's absence in Boston, took dinner with his old friend Vice President Arthur.

It may not generally be known that Gen. Arthur and the judge were legal chums before the war in New York, and have since maintained the intimacy of their younger days. A number of years ago, upon the occasion of Gen. Arthur's marriage, Judge Savage acted as groomsmen. In reply to a question how the vice president bore his trying position, Judge Savage replied that the question of politics was not broached during the evening, but that it was plain to see how greatly the vice president felt the weight of responsibility and how severely the attacks of his party papers had told on him. "He appeared melancholy," said the Judge, "but at the same time relieved, that he could meet some one who wouldn't talk politics with him." In reply to a remark of Mrs. Savage that his position was a trying one, he answered: "Terribly so," and expressed his heart-felt desire for the president's recovery. During the dinner a telegraphic bulletin from the White House, announcing the president's condition, was brought to the vice-president, which he read aloud. The Judge expressed the opinion that in all his travels he had found no place that he preferred to home. He returns looking ten years younger, improved in health and ready for duty on the opening of court. THE BEE unites with a host of his friends in welcoming him back to Omaha.

"COME DOCTOR." Last night a well-known physician sat in his office in this city, reading a copy of THE BEE. A man slid in silently and stood before him. In the faintest kind of a whisper he said: "Doctor, please come to my house, my wife is sick."

"Anything serious?" asked the doctor, in his usual tone. "No, nothing," said the man. "Then I'll come in a few minutes, after I read my paper," said the doctor.

"Just as you please, doctor," said the man, humbly. In the course of a short time the doctor got out his horse and proceeded very leisurely to the residence of the man. As he entered the gate an unusual commotion warned him that something unusual was transpiring. Entering rapidly he went to the bedside. A glance informed him what was the trouble. Turning to the husband, he said: "You are a nice fellow. Why did you not tell me what was the matter? Here I am totally unprepared. I must go to the office again."

"No, no, no," said the man, faintly. "You can't go." The doctor soon discovered that he could not, and he left the happy father a short time afterward almost delirious with joy.

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