THE ROW AMONG THE UTES.

Dispatches From Fort DuChesne Bring the First Official News of It.

OPINIONS AT WASHINGTON.

Military Officials Think the State Authorities Were Hasty—Chief Ouray's Widow Again Reported Killed—From the Front.

Major Randlett's Dispatch.

WASHINGTON, August 23.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—A telegram has been received at the war department from Major Randlett, commanding Fort Duchesne, Utah, dated August 19, through General Terry, which says: "Colorow has his followers with him, about 150 in all, including men, women and children. There are no indications of his being reinforced. All the Indians at Uintah and Ouray want peace. I believe Colorow would come to the reservation if he could get there without being attacked. Most of the party who went out with Andrews have returned to the agency frightened back. They claim that Colorow's camp could not be found. Fear of the citizens kept them from making search. Great anxiety is manifested concerning Chepita. If the cowboys have harmed her I anticipate trouble. But I hope she is with Colorow, or it may be, is a prisoner at Glenwood Springs. I wish the latter could be ascertained."

This is the first time that the name of Chepita has been mentioned in any of the dispatches from the scene of the reported Indian troubles. Although nothing is known of her here, it is presumed at the war department that she is either a relative of Colorow or a daughter of some prominent Ute chief. The acting secretary of war is in receipt of a communication from Acting Secretary Muldrow stating that a telegram has been received at the interior department from Senator Teller at Denver, to the effect that if the Ute Indians in Colorado are not returned to the reservation there will be trouble. Secretary Muldrow says: "The Indians under Colorow have been staying in Colorado on the western border, near the Uncompahgre reservation in Utah, greatly to the dissatisfaction of the settlers in that locality, who have frequently complained. It appears from press reports that they are resisting by force the civil process of the state authorities and are creating considerable alarm by their conduct. This department has made several efforts to induce them to remain upon the reservation in Utah. Under the laws the Indians are encouraged to sever their tribal relations and are entitled to seek homes and selections of lands on the public domain. The department has no information that the presence of those Indians in Colorado is for that purpose. On the other hand reports heretofore made set out the claim of these Indians that they were on their own reservation, which seems not to be the fact. It is very desirable that these Indians should remain upon their reservation, where they can have the care and supervision of the agent authorized by law to look after them. As the aid of military seems to have been invoked to prevent a threatened outbreak and preserve peace, I have the honor to recommend that while the force of troops is in that locality all proper means may be used by it to induce the Indians to go to and remain upon their reservation."

A copy of this communication has been forwarded to General Terry by General McFeely, acting secretary of war, with instructions to give it the utmost consideration, especially the last paragraph. The meager information contained in the dispatches from Fort DuChesne is all of an official nature that the military authorities have to guide them. Reports of an engagement between Colorow and the sheriff's posse do not, in the opinion of the war department officers, warrant use of troops to suppress the supposed outbreak. As soon as the Indians are attacked by the troops they will not defend themselves but will at once attack the settlements and settlers, and in order to avoid an Indian war the assistance of troops will be withheld until it is necessary for the protection of citizens, and every effort will be made to induce the Indians to return quietly to their reservation. From the character of the information received the military authorities are inclined to the belief that the state authorities did not exercise the best judgment, and were too precipitate in their attempt to serve civil process on the indicted Indians. It is hoped, however, that all the troubles may be suppressed without bloodshed.

A Hundred Bucks to Join Colorow.

CAMP OF THE STATE MILITIA, HEAD OF PICAUCE CREEK, via Glencoe, Col., August 23.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—A Courier has just arrived from Meeker bringing the news that a hundred bucks are on the way from Uintah agency to join Colorow who is camped at the head waters of the Milk river. The courier came in about 2 this morning and had ridden through in about four hours. He said that Kendall had left Meeker Saturday morning and had not been heard from since. It is not believed that he has been lost, however, as he started to go up Coal creek and said that he would not send back unless he needed aid. The announcement of the coming of a hundred bucks from Uintah agency has changed General Reardon's plans. He had intended stopping here to stop the Utes on their way over the range but the news just received is of so grave a character that he has decided on starting for Meeker at once. The signal fires of the Indians were seen on the range last night.

Chief Ouray's Widow Reported Killed

MEEKER, Colo., August 23.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—It is feared that Chipeta, the widow of old chief Ouray, the greatest chief that has ever reigned over the Utes, was killed in one of the encounters the Indians had with Sheriff Kendall's party. If such is the case war is unavoidable.

An Appeal For Protection.

DENVER, Colo., August 23.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]—Governor Adams received the following letter to-day: NAYBEL, Col., August 18, 1887. His Excellency Governor Adams, Denver, Col.: Dear Sir: Owing to the Indian outbreak here and in Garfield county we are at the mercy of any band of Indians that may choose to raid us. We are few in number and have several women and children to be protected. We beg your excellency to send us at least one company of troops and arms and ammunition for our protection. I have been familiar with Indians for the past thirty-five years and I am thoroughly convinced that we are on the verge of a serious outbreak. Yours Respectfully, WILSON H. BANKS, postmaster. The governor answered in effect that it was not thought that he had any need to fear any outbreak as the campaign would draw all the Indians out of his section.

Where's the Sheriff?

GLENWOOD SPRINGS, August 23.—No news has yet been received from Sheriff Kendall and posse of seventy-five men who left here Sunday morning to arrest the two Indians indicted for horse stealing and fears are entertained for their safety.

Big Warrants for Pensions.

WASHINGTON, August 23.—Warrants for pensions amounting to $16,253,000 were issued from the treasury to-day. Notwithstanding this large payment, the excess of government receipts over expenditures since the first of the present month is about three and a half million dollars.

Appointed a Referee.

NEW YORK, August 23.—Counsel for Ives & Co. and counsel for the firm's asignee both presented to Judge Bookstaver this morning orders for the appointment of a referee. Ex-Judge Noah Davis was appointed referee and will begin taking testimony to-morrow.

Relics of a Past Age.

CINCINNATI, August 23.—Scientists are interested in the finding to-day in an excavation for a sewer on Walnut Hill of a section of human vertebræ, petrified, of such dimensions as to indicate that it belonged to a race of giants nine feet high.

Mrs. O. B. Selden has offered $1,000 reward for the apprehension of the murderer of her husband, who was recently assassinated at Manville, Wyo. The governor of the territory has also offered a similar amount.

BORING FOR GAS.

Much Water Encountered in the Iler Well—A Secret Scheme.

The well being sunk by a syndicate of Omaha gentlemen on the bottoms near Iler's distillery as an exploration for natural gas has reached a depth of 1,500 feet and work has been temporarily checked by the unusal flow of water encountered at this level. Ever since the coal seam was passed at 650 feet more or less water has been encountered. Night before last the drill broke through a stratum of refractory flint and entered a shaly rock which yields a powerful artesian stream. Further drilling is almost impracticable, as the outflow of the seven inch column of water is so strong as to carry it through piping to a height of 200 feet above the ground. A trench has been dug from the well and the giant spring is being drained into the river. Mr. Peter Iler said yesterday that the company has not yet determined upon a plan of overcoming this unexpected obstruction and was awaiting the arrival of Prof. Edward Orton, the Ohio state geologist, by whose counsel they should abide. It is probable that the casing, which has so far been put down only to the 600 feet level, would be driven to the bottom and the inpour of water thus cut off. Something will have to be done at all events as the enterprise has already cost too much money to be abandoned. The experiment was begun in the hope of encountering the expected gas vein in the neighborhood of 2,200 feet, but with the intention of going 3,000 feet if it were necessary.

In connection with artesian wells a secret enterprise that is afoot can be aptly mentioned. There is so blessed much secrecy and such a broad dash of romance in it, however, that a serious consideration of the project is impossible at this time. The story goes that a shepherd tending his flock on the grassy bluffs north of the city discovered among the brambles a bubbling spring, the waters of which had an unpleasant taste and emitted a disagreeable odor. The shepherd's curiosity being aroused he filled a bottle at the spring, and, bringing it to a chemist of this city, made the discovery that the agent of the water's offensiveness was nothing less than natural gas. Two or three gentlemen who were admitted to the secret, bought the plat of ground from which the spring issues and have been making midnight experiments which are said to have disclosed high illuminating properties in the gas. They have had a large galvanized iron reservoir with a spigot at the top, made for them by Milton Rogers, and will make a grand private test to-night prior to disclosing their discovery to the astounded public.

Thronging into the City.

The various hotel corridors presented an animated appearance last night, filled with strangers and advance committees of arrangement for the various festivities during the next few weeks. The registers show that mostly all choice rooms have already been taken and how Omaha will accommodate the thousands coming with sleeping apartments is a question. The different hotel proprietors have laid in a stock of cots, the Millard ordering 500, but it is feared the supply will be far below the demand. Hotel annexes are in order and private families intending to rent their rooms temporarily will do well to leave their addresses with the different hotel proprietors.

Brevities.

The internal revenue receipts collected yesterday amounted to $6,226.45.

A very interesting session of the Teachers' institute, at which ninety-seven were enrolled, was held yesterday. Dr. Harsha, of Bellevue college, delivered a very interesting address on "Cyclones."

REAL ESTATE.

Transfers Filed August 22, 1887.

Kate E Holloway to J M K St John, lot 20 blk 9, Hanscom place, add, w d	$ 7,000
W G Albright and wife to M F Harrington, lot 4 blk 8, Matthews' subdiv of Albright's Choice add to South Omaha, w d	500
Thos Ryan to Walter L Selby, 348 3-10 x728 feet in sec 9 14 13, w d	15,887 50
B B Hadley et al to Robert Cook, lot 1 blk 4, Omaha View add, w d	1,500
A H Rasmussen and wife to A Hansen, n½ lot 23, blk 2, Armstrong's 1st add, w d	800
Frank Beecher to Hy L Chamberlain, lot 4 blk 1, Lake add, q c	1
C E Yost and wife to H L Chamberlain, lot 4 blk 1, Lake add, q c	20
Y B Berlin to M E Hammond lot 8, blk 8, Kountze place, w d	10,000
S S Curtis and wife to G H Fitchett, lot 7 blk 3 Belvidere, w d	350
S S Curtis and wife to G H Fitchett, lot 6 blk 3 Belvidere, wd	400
H A Nolte and wife to J W Goodhard, lot 7 blk 2 Elkhorn, wd	300
S Cotner and wife to J B Hensel, lot 13 and 14 blk 2 Cotner & Archer's add to South Omaha, wd	1,000
C Gagen and wife to John Murray, lot 1 blk 16 Walnut Hill add, wd	3,000
J W Griffith, trustee, to R B Wallace, lot 9 blk 1 Baker place add, wd	350
R B Wallace and wife to D McDill, lot 9 blk 1 Baker place add, wd	435
D L Thomas and wife to Frank H Mitchell, lot 35 blk 14 Orchard Hill, wd	700
F H Mitchell to Mrs Susan Kelsey, lot 35 blk 14 Orchard Hill, wd	850
Part of section 10, 14, 18, 238 11-100 acres, Mary A Jetter and husband to B Jetter, q c d	834
George B Christie to E S Rowley, e 41 ft of s 132 of sub lot 2 blk 8 Capitol add, wd	9,225
G B Christie to E S Rowley, part of lot 6 of lots 8 and 9, in Capitol add, w d	2,700
G C Hunt et al to Lew W Hill, e⅔ of lot 1 blk 118, Omaha, w d	87,150
A C Troup, guardian to Lew W Hill, e 44 feet of lot 1 blk 118 Omaha, g d	17,787.60
W A Richards et al to Lew W Hill, undivided 9-24 of e⅔ of lot 1 blk 118, Omaha, w d	21,787.50
Lew W Hill to Martha Brown, lot 16 blk 10, Omaha View, w d	1,300
W Latey et al to C W Pruyn, lot 3, Latey's subdivision of lot 4, Ragan's add, w d	3,000
C W Pruyn and wife to W S Robertson, lot 2 Latey's subdivision of lot 4, Ragan's add, w d	3,000
Omaha Carriage and Sleigh company to Martha W West, lots 1, 17, 8 and 18, in first add to Factory place, w d	1,200
William Latey et al to Martha W West, e31¼ feet of w 37½ feet of lot 3 blk 3, Foster add, w d	5,250
D M Ure and wife to J F Flack, lots 2, 4 and 5 of Ure & Flack's subdiv of lot 12 of Miller & Caldwell's add, w d	2,250
E S Rood and wife to S A Wheeless, lot 11 blk 3, Albrights annex to South Omaha, w d	180
W A Carter to John Grant, n 49½ feet of block 17, Rees place, w d	3,500
Adelbert H Marsh to A J Babcock, lot 2, Henry & Shelton's add, w d	21,000
J M Campbell and wife to Reka Van Gilder, lot 7 Henson's subdiv of lots 6 and 7 blk 80, South Omaha, w d	10,000
Jennie Hitchcock and husband to Calvin T Kessler, lot 11 blk 8, Central park, w d	600
Thirty-five transfers, aggregating	$232,896

Building Permits.

The following building permits were issued yesterday:

A S Knowles, 1014 Saunders street, additional story to store	$ 700
P M McLean, Twenty-ninth and Izard one story frame	600
C A Potter, Shelby near Twenty-second, four one story cottages	800
Apheuser Busch Co., Wirt near Eighteenth, two story frame	3,000
Aug Benzon, Nineteenth near Nicholas, double two story dwelling	10,000
Joseph Schmidt, Tenth and Centre, two story store	2,500
N B Falconer, 1505 Douglas, three story brick addition to store	7,000
Mrs Elizabeth Kohl, Twentieth, between Spence and Lake, one story cottage	1,700
L F Gardner, Locust, between Twentieth and Twenty-first, one and a half story cottage	600
Nine permits total	$26,900

MILITARY MARKSMANSHIP.

A Big Day on the Army Rifle Range at Bellevue.

THE MEDAL PRESENTATIONS.

Award of Trophies to the Soldier Marksmen—General Morrow's Address—A Distinguished Gathering Present.

The Medal Presentation.

Yesterday morning the 8:40 B. & M. train bore from the depot about a hundred invited guests of Senator Manderson, who occupied a special car. They were bound for the rifle range at Bellevue, the occasion attracting them being the presentation of medals to the leading soldiers of the department team, just determined by the departmental rifle competition. Among the party were Mrs. Senator Manderson, Mrs. General Crook, Mrs. General Wheaton, Mrs. General Cowin, Mrs. Herman Kountze, Mrs. William Wallace, Mrs. Will Redick, Mrs. Lieutenant Kennon, Mrs. Captain Ray, Mrs. Brown, Mrs. E. S. Dundy, and Misses Luna Dundy, Nettie Collins, Maud Woolworth, Clara Brown, Emma Hoagland, Daisy Doane, Emily Wakely, Jennie McClellan, Mora and Mable Balcombe, Miss Woolworth, Clara Rustin, Jennie and May Wallace, A. Miskie, Grace and Gertrude Chambers, May Wilson, M. McClintock, Miss Clarkson and Miss Ludington.

The gentlemen present were Senator Manderson, General Crook, General Morrow, General Wheaton, General Dandy, Captain Ray, Lieutenant Kennon, Lieutenant Kinzie, Lieutenant Turner, General Cowin, Captain Alle, Major Clarkson, Clement Chase of the Excelsior, County Attorney Simeral, Charles Burmester, Will Redick, Will Wyman and Messrs. Wood, Dike, Wilson and Horbach.

It was a whispering, chatting, talking and merry crowd and the number of baskets which were stored in one of the ends of the coach argued that the commissariat had been patronized.

The party was met at the range station, half a mile from Bellevue, by Colonel Ernst, commander of the camp; Colonel Henry, inspector of rifle practice of the department, together with a host of other officers, all of whom were attired in their most attractive uniforms. A short walk through the woods and up a rustic path brought the party to the camp.

The day was beautiful and bright and the combination of brilliant uniforms, snow-white tents, a perfect greensward, terminating in a dense wood, the foliage of which yet retains its wealth of emerald presented a captivating prospect which was admired by everybody.

Half an hour was spent in agreeable conversation and a stroll around the camp when the Second Infantry band under the leadership of Wiedemeyer, took up its position in front of headquarters and played several pieces in an excellent manner.

The bugler then sounded the successive calls, and, in response, the competitors, seventy-nine in number, emerged from their respective quarters and formed in line across the parade ground, the band with its gorgeous drum major, Sattes, occupying the right, the department team being next and, finally, the competitors who had failed in securing a position on that body. In the line were big and little men, as there were also men from cavalry and infantry regiments. Among the number were several colored ones, who bore themselves with a great deal of soldierly dignity. The band then paraded across the ground a couple of times playing, as they marched, a delightful waltz. They then resumed their position on the right and, at Colonel Henry's direction, the department team was ordered forward and advanced a dozen paces in front of the other competitors.

The team consists of the following men, their proficiency being indicated by the following order:

Private Leonard Deitz, F, Seventeenth infantry; Sergeant George A. Lewis, I, Seventh infantry; Sergeant August Scholle, K, Seventh infantry; Second Lieutenant James T. Kerr, Seventeenth infantry; Corporal Beaman Walker, A, Ninth cavalry; Private Harry Annis, C, Twenty-first infantry; Corporal James P. Kelly, E, Sixth infantry; Private Frank Techter, E, Second infantry; First Lieutenant Joseph Garrard, Ninth cavalry; Sergeant Luke Romig, D, Seventeenth infantry; Private George W. Elliott, D, Second infantry; Corporal Lewis W. Handy, I, Eighth infantry.

Alternates—Second Lieutenant Charles H. Muir, Seventeenth infantry; musician August Wirtenbers, A, Twenty-first infantry.

The orders of General Crook detailing the standing of each competitor were then read, after which Colonel Henry called upon General Morrow, who in response emerged from the assemblage, which was grouped a short distance away. The well-known soldier approached the marksmen with a grace and dignity becoming a general and the importance of the occasion. He was attired in full regimentals and on his breast hung the badge of the Legion of Honor; the gold and blue-enamel cross of the Fifth army corps; the cinquefoil badge of the "iron brigade," of which the general was the last commander, and finally the large heart-shaped medal issued by congress for distinguished services in the Mexican war. The general addressed the soldiers as follows:

GENERAL MORROW'S ADDRESS.

It is a pleasing and honorable duty which has been devolved upon me by the department commandery—that of presenting these medals to you who were the successful competitors in the late target contest. I am sure I express your feelings as well as my own when I say I regret that General Crook could not find it convenient to perform that duty himself. His presence here, however, adds interest and dignity to the occasion. His very large experience in active military service in high commands during the civil war, and his great knowledge and experience, and I will add success, in Indian warfare, make him an unquestionable authority on all that pertains to our military system. A word from him on the subject of the value of target practice as a means of instructing the soldier in the use and knowledge of the musket would be worth more than a volume from me. If he were speaking for himself I am sure he would fully concur with me in saying that no branch of instruction connected with the army is of more practical importance than target practice. Target practice, and in this I include practice in the gallery as well as on the range, has not only enhanced the value of the individual soldier, but it has greatly contributed to the effective value of the army at large. By reason of the necessary preliminary training required, it becomes a moral factor also of great value in army administration and discipline. I do not remember to have seen this last consideration noticed, but my own observation fully warrants me in asserting that the personal denial, the self-control and the enforced habits of regularity in living in respect to drink, food and rest, required on the part of the candidates for honor in marksmanship, have had a significantly beneficial effect on the discipline and morale of the American army. Aside from its immense value as a purely military feature, target practice exerts a moral force which ought not to be overlooked by any one interested in the welfare and efficiency of our military service. It has done more in the last five years to elevate the moral standard of the army than any other one thing, whether it has emanated from the war department, or has had its source in political influences at work in society at large. Temperance, abstemiousness, patience, perseverance, and industry, are cardinal social virtues, and it so happens that they are absolutely necessary qualifications of the marksman. An intemperate person, or one of great irregularities of habits in any respect, can never hope to become expert in the use and knowledge of the musket. It is not necessary to argue at length before a body of American officers and soldiers the necessity, from a purely military standpoint, of the soldier fully understanding the use and powers and capabilities of the weapon which a confiding country has placed in his hands for its protection and defence. The true soldier will regard it as a sacred duty and a matter of pride and honor to acquire a knowledge of the best manner of using his musket and of the service it is capable of rendering in an emergency. Personal courage is hardly a distinction in a country where bravery is a national characteristic, and it is very near worthless in battle when it is not united with skill and discipline; skill that teaches the soldier the powers of his weapon and the best manner of using it; discipline which never swerves from duty even in the face of death. A soldier ignorant of his weapon is worse than valueless to his country. He is a delusion and a snare. A lawyer without a knowledge of law, a surgeon ignorant of the anatomy of the human frame, a chemist who does not understand the properties of matter, would be harmless and innocent, as compared with the soldier who, in the hour of his own personal peril and his country's need, should be found ignorant of the use and value of the instrument of warfare which a trusting government had placed in his hands. War is the most momentous thing which can happen to a nation. As was said by General Sherman to the mayor of Atlanta, "War is cruelty." Unfortunately for mankind, it is a cruelty which, like famines and pestilences, recurs with appalling regularity. In modern, as in ancient times, peace is but a preparation for war. When it comes the flood-gates of passion are lifted and the imprisoned winds are let loose. Other things being anything like equal, the nation that is best prepared for war is almost certain to come off victorious in the struggle. In our great country—great in extent, in population and in resources—we have a handfull of men which we denominate a regular army. In any war in which this country can ever be engaged, the brunt of the onset must fall on the regular troops. The intelligence, character and habits of the American people render a large standing military force in this country entirely unnecessary; but it ought to be obvious to the most ordinary understanding that our little army should be as perfect in its organization, and as efficient in its personnel, as law and discipline can make it. He should be thoroughly inured in those military exercises which harden and toughen the frame, such, for example, as long and rapid marches with knapsacks, haversacks and ammunition borne on the person; and above all, every man—there should be no exception—should have a full comprehension of the use and value of his musket. This knowledge must be acquired in the target gallery and on the target range. It was not the race course and the wrestling-school that the young men of Greece were trained for the privations and hardships of the campaign; and when war came the men who had strengthened their bodies and sharpened their faculties in the exercises of the great games, were the first to take the field, and the best prepared to endure its hardships, and to perform the most prolonged and rapid marches. The swift race with the Persians that won the battle of Marathon for Greece, and saved to Europe her civilization, was first run amid the acclamations of thousands, in the vast Stadium at Athens. What the stadium was to Greece, the shooting gallery and target range may be made to the American soldier. They are great schools of intellectual and moral training. Almost every faculty of the mind, and every muscle of the body are developed and improved in the exercises of the gallery and range. The benefits, intellectually and physically, to be derived from target practice, including its preparatory training, as compared with those derived from such exercises and training as were furnished by Greece, are in my opinion, decidedly in favor of the former. An analysis of the benefits to be derived from these exercises, shows that there is scarcely an organ of the body or a faculty of the mind that they do not bring into play. They strengthen the arms and legs, they expand the chest and lungs, they steady the nerves, they increase the length and keenness of vision, they develop and strengthen the judgment and understanding, they beget patience and perseverance, and lastly, they make the soldier and his musket fast and confiding friends. The physical benefits are too obvious to escape the most casual observer, but the intellectual benefits to be derived from target exercises may not at first be so apparent.

The author of Ecclesiastes says, referring, I suppose, to the cultivator of the soil, "He that observeth the wind shall not sow, and he that regardeth the clouds shall not reap." This may be true of the farmer, but it is not true of the marksman and sharpshooter. They must observe the winds with the utmost care, and even a passing cloud must be noted and allowed for. Wind and clouds are great factors in the science of accurate shooting. The force and direction of air currents are elements which enter into the science of rifle-practice and which no man can afford to disregard. An unobserved current of air, be it ever so gentle, may by diverting your missile from its true path, rob you of your quarry, whether it be a noble stag of ten tines or the commanding general of an opposing army. A sudden change of the temperature in the atmosphere, unallowed for, may plunge your bullet into earth or air, and thus render useless a shot that might otherwise have changed the fate of an empire. The conditions of the atmosphere as to humidity, temperature, sunshine or clouds must be observed and carefully noted by the person who aspires to excel in the noble science of marksmanship. Have I not said enough to show conclusively that the intellectual faculties, as well as the physical powers, are brought into fullest play by him who excels in rifle practice? It is because it is a highly intellectual as well as a great physical exercise that excellence in marksmanship is regarded as a great accomplishment.

The wonderful skill exhibited on this range during the last few days has attracted the attention of the army and the country. What strides have been made in the last forty years in the improvement of fire-arms and skill in handling them! In his "Campaign Sketches of the War with Mexico," a work of literary and historical value, Captain W. S. Henry, the father of the gallant officer to whose intelligent supervision and untiring zeal this military department owes, to a very great extent, its present high standing in the science of marksmanship, relates an incident which is interesting, instructive and quite appropriate to this occasion. The captain tells his readers that when General Taylor's army was lying on the east side of the Rio Grande, in 1846, an American soldier deserted, and while trying to make good his escape by swimming across the river he was fired upon by the guard and killed at a distance of 150 yards. This was considered evidence, not only of the superiority of the marksmanship of the sentinel, and was for the time being the sensation of the army. Compare the old musket of the Mexican war, which had a range of a few hundred paces, with the superb rifles which you hold in your hands, whose range is above 2,000 yards. Compare the marksmanship of the sentinel of 1846, which won for him the applause of an army, with the marksmanship of to-day, which at the distance of twelve or fifteen hundred yards, reaches with ease the "bullseye" in the modern target.

Comrades, it is my pleasing duty in behalf of our distinguished commander, to present to you these medals, honorable trophies of your skill and zeal in a noble and difficult science. They must always have a precious value in your eyes on account of their association with a contest which called forth the best exertions of distinguished marksmen. They are honorable memorials of the zealous and skillful manner in which you performed a difficult and conspicuous labor, and you may well take pride in their possession.

Mrs. Senator Manderson and Mrs. General Crook then stepped forward at the request of General Morrow. The former was given the silver skirmish medal, won by Sergeant Lewis, and the latter the gold medal earned by Private Deitz. The latter medal is the distinction of the best marksman, the former a reward for the best skirmisher in the team. Deitz's medal was pinned upon his breast by Mrs. Crook, while that of Lewis was placed by Mrs. Manderson. The scene presented was an interesting one, and was highly appreciated by the assemblage.

After the presentation Colonel Henry addressed all the competitors, thanking them, and through them the companies, who had done so well throughout the target practice season, as well as at the posts in the departments. He encouraged them to persevere and each year would show vast improvement in rifle shooting in the army. He commended their conduct while they were in camp as being most exemplary and soldier-like. They had reason to be proud of their success, which was shown by an advance of 1,200 points over the score of last year. This year the team was the most proficient that department had ever known, having scored 200 points more than that of 1886, the grand total this year being 6,498 points.

Each of the interested members of the team was then presented with an envelope containing $5, part of a purse gotten up by citizens of Omaha to be distributed among the contestants at the different matches to be held here this season. The team then returned to the line and ranks were immediately broken.

The visitors then took seats along the east side of the range to witness the skirmish firing, which was arranged for their entertainment. Forty life-size silhouette targets of men in standing and kneeling positions were fixed at the north end of the range, while an equal number of soldiers were stationed at the other extremity several feet apart, and thus extending across the range. These were in command of Colonel Henry, who was assisted by two mounted range officers, Lieutenant Shattuck and Lieutenant Hutcheson, of the Sixth infantry and Ninth cavalry respectively. The men, upon the order, threw themselves upon their backs and crossed their legs in less than six seconds, when the order to fire was sounded by the bugle. Instantaneously a volley rang out which awoke a hundred echoes in the neighboring woods. It was followed by a succession of reports which followed one another with wonderful rapidity. The bugle again sounded and simultaneously with the last note, fifteen seconds had elapsed, when the firing ceased and the men arose through a cloud of smoke and advanced 100 feet nearer the targets, when the same method was repeated. Some of the men fired three shots in the fifteen seconds allotted to them, while others fired as high as six in the same time. Five stops were made before the targets were approached, when a retreat was sounded, and the firing was continued at intervals until the starting point had been reached. The best marksmen among the competitors had been selected for this skirmishing, and the manner in which they conducted themselves bore testimony of the excellence of their training, while it contributed greatly to the entertainment of the ladies and gentlemen present, many of whom had never seen so near an approach to a battle before. After the exhibition, the visitors walked to the silhouette targets and found them to be literally riddled with bullets, which buried themselves in the parapet of the revolving targets.

A return was then made by the visitors to the trees in front of Col. Henry and Col. Ernst's headquarters, where the ladies had spread the contents of the baskets already alluded to. The aspect and variety of the viands was most agreeable to appetites sharpened by unusual exercise in the open air, and, when about an hour later the "cloth was removed," but little was left to tell of the delightful repast in the woods. During the discussion of the meal, Senator Manderson played the genial host, while Mesdames Manderson, Crook, Kountze, Cowin and several others aided in the congenial occupation of serving the meal. Dancing followed in the shade, the music being rendered by the second infantry band.

The camp photographer then made his appearance and sun-paited the group, many of the members of which were caught in the act of demolishing palatable slices of watermelon.

At 3 o'clock the train left the range station and arrived in the city at 3:45. The enjoyment of the day and the occasion was perfect. It was eminently in keeping with the kindness of Senator Manderson and a fitting compliment to General Morrow, in whose honor it was given.

Labor Movements Source of Strength.

New York World.

It is not the platform, whatever it may contain, that will win votes this year to the labor party. The idea, the sentiment, the issue that will give to the movement strength, grows out of the feeling of thinking men, and of more who do not think very much, that the equality of rights, privileges and duties among all citizens, which is the essence of a republic, has here been seriously impaired; that a plutocracy is growing up within our democracy dangerous to its institutions, and that instead of dealing with the living questions of the hour, as they should do, the leaders of the old organizations are chiefly concerned in gaining power. The labor movement gains its greatest strength as a protest against corruption and monopolies and the money power, and as a notice to the old party leaders that they must begin to do something for the masses of the people.

Attacked by a Hawk.

San Francisco Chronicle: A boy named William Allen, who lives in the vicinity of the Mission, has a passion for shooting hawks, and on Wednesday last his pet sport came near costing him his life. His favorite game is a large and fierce species of hawk that infests the glens and crags south of the twin peak. These hawks are as carnivorous as the vultures of the Andes, and devour gophers, weasels, hares and rabbits by the dozen, but will not attack poultry. On the day named the boy, who is about twelve years old, ascended to the summit of the twin peaks and cast his eye about for game.

Seeing none he sat down upon the rocks and waited for his prey. In a few moments a splendid bird sailed along gracefully in the upper ether, making fantastic flights upward and downward which were the very poetry of motion. The hawk seemed to have an instinct that there was danger ahead, and Willie, discovering this, hid behind the rocks. When he looked out again the bird was not visible. It had apparently discovered a victim in the shape of a gopher or other animal, and made a dart earthwards to secure it.

In looking a second time the boy saw the hawk ascending with a weasel in his claws. As Willie was now near enough to blaze away he took aim and quicker than a flash down came the hawk and weasel. The boy approached them, and the weasel was in the last agonies of death, and its destroyer was so badly wounded, apparently, that life would become soon extinct. Willie stooped to pick up the hawk to carry it to a sheltered spot to pluck off the large feathers, when the bird suddenly extended its wings, throwing them about the boy and at the same time sinking his beak ferociously into his right cheek. The movement was so sudden, so unexpected, that Willie was dragged to the earth and held in the embrace of the infuriated hawk. His gun was lying right alongside of him, but he could not use it to smash in the bird's brains, both his hands being pinioned.

Finally he released one, just enough to take out a small penknife, with which he attempted to stab the hawk. The stabs had but little effect, owing to the knife being very small and he having but little force to drive it.

During all this the time the hawk's eyes fairly gleamed with demoniac rage, his blood was fast oozing out, and bird and boy were covered with it.

Fortunately for the tortured boy, a man named Martin Welch came along and seeing the terrible situation of things rescued the young and now almost exhausted hunter. He was immediately taken to a physician and his wound dressed. He will soon be all right again, but a slight scar will remain for life.

The hawk measured eight feet from wing to wing and was a monster in size.

Notice.

Any person giving information to the undersigned of the whereabouts of Gilbert Everton will confer a favor on him. He left O'Neill, Neb., three years since, and has not since been heard from.

B. F. ROBERTS, O'Neill, Neb.

Personal Paragraphs.

Will Krug is home from a business journey along the Union Pacific.

T. H. Cotter returned yesterday from a short hunting trip in the west.

Miss Jennie Townsend, of Fremont, is the guest of Miss Eva Manchester.

G. E. Gradon, of Albion, Neb., is visiting J. H. Green, of the Union Pacific passenger department.

J. T. Lomax, the recently appointed assistant general passenger agent of the Union Pacific, left last evening for Chicago.

H. H. Giles, president of the conference of charities and corrections, Miss Ella A. Giles and A. O. Wright of Madison, Wis., arrived at the Paxton yesterday.

T. H. Bishop, the well-known citizen of Shelbyville, Ind., is stopping in the city on his way home from Colorado, where he has been gaining new life from the mountain breezes.

Charles Ewing and Mrs. Addie Staley were united in marriage yesterday by Justice Read.

Opening.

Wait for Edholm & Akin's grand opening of new jewelry and silverware, and rich bronze and first water diamonds.

Effects of Decapitation.

The Progress Medical publishes a paper by Drs. Regnard and Loye on the examination of the head and body of a certain convict immediately after his decapitation by the guillotine. The prisoner was calm to the last, and not pale, even when his neck was fixed to receive the fatal knife. Two seconds after decapitation the cheeks were still rosy, the eyes wide open, with moderately dilated pupils, the mouth firmly closed. When a finger was placed close to one eye no change of expression took place; but on touching an eye or tips of the lashes, during the first five seconds, the lids closed just as in life. This reflex action could not be elicited from the sixth second after decapitation. The jaws were tightly clenched, and could not be opened by manual force; no similar muscular contraction could be detected in the trunk or extremities. One minute after death the face begun to turn pale, the trunk remained flaccid, the carotids continuing to throw out blood remaining in the circulatory area. At the end of four minutes the face was quite pale, the upper lids were half closed, the jaws less firmly clenched than before. The knife had passed through the lower part of the fourth cervical vertebra. These researches show that not a trace of consciousness remains two seconds after beheading; that reflex movements of the cornea can be excited for a few seconds, that the heart may beat for an hour, the auricles continuing to pulsate alone for over half of that period; and that, putting aside the reflex movements of the eyelid, the contraction of the jaws, and the jets of blood from the carotids, it seemed in this case as though a corpse had been decapitated, so inert were the remains of the convict. Drs. Regnard and Loye note how calm and free even from physilogical death-struggle symptoms is death by the guillotine. There is not even asphyxia. In this country we take on ourselves the responsibility of destroying life judicially. That so grave a task should be done as mercifully as possible is self-evident. Hanging is a very different matter from decapitation. Anglo-Saxon sentiment is against the headsman, but surely a contrivance for a death painless and calm might be devised to replace the ill-favored gallow.

Beware of Scrofula

Scrofula is probably more general than any other disease. It is insidious in character, and manifests itself in running sores, pustular eruptions, boils, swellings, enlarged joints, abscesses, sore eyes, etc. Hood's Sarsaparilla expels all trace of scrofula from the blood, leaving it pure, enriched, and healthy.

"I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and over a year had two running sores on my neck. Took five bottles Hood's Sarsaparilla, and am cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.

C. A. Arnold, Arnold, Me., had scrofulous sores for seven years, spring and fall. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him.

Salt Rheum

Is one of the most disagreeable diseases caused by impure blood. It is readily cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier.

William Spies, Elyria, O., suffered greatly from erysipelas and salt rheum, caused by handling tobacco. At times his hands would crack open and bleed. He tried various preparations without aid; finally took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now says: "I am entirely well."

"My son had salt rheum on his hands and on the calves of his legs. He took Hood's Sarsaparilla and is entirely cured." J. B. Stanton, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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It is a delightful LIQUID for the FACE, NECK, ARMS and HANDS. Overcomes Heat, Sunburn, Sallowness, Redness, Moth-Patches and every kind of SKIN Disfigurement. Applied in a moment. Cannot be Detected. PURE and HARMLESS! Take it with you to the Seaside, Mountains and all Rural Resorts; it is so cleanly, refreshing and restful after a hot drive, long ramble or sea-bath.

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