RECEIVING THE GOVERNOR

A Brilliant Event in the History of Shelton.

HIS BONDSMEN CAPTURED HIM.

A Man Charged With Forgery to Be Compelled to Stand Trial-Probable Drowning-Rankin Bound Over.

A Royal Reception. Shelton, Neb., Feb. 23.—[Special to the Bee.]—The military dress ball and reception in honor of Governor John M. Thayer and staff, given here by Company A, Second regiment, Nebraska National guard, 'yesterday, will long be remembered as the most successful event in the history of this thriving young city. On the arrival of the Union Pacific trains from the east, Governor Thayer and accompanying members of his staff were received by the officers and members of Company A in full uniform, the Knights of Pythias, A. O. U. W. and other civic societies, brass bands from Wood River and Gibbon and a vast concourse of people from the city and surrounding country. The town was handsomely decorated with flags. The crowd was larger than ever before known. crowd was larger than ever before known. After the parade a reception was held in the opera house, which was densely packed. In the evening another reception was given, followed by the ball and banquet. Eloquent and able addresses were made by Rev. Talt, Governor Thayer, Colonel Dudley and Colonal Correll.

onel Correll. An amusing incident happen when the latter in the cour of his remarks referred to the kindness incident happened Governor Thayer. The speaker said the governor was kind-hearted enough to greet all with kindness and courtesy. He was so kind hearted he would kiss the children, and would even—here during the pause made by the speaker the audience broke into enthusiastre laughter and applause, catching the dently knew the governor would kiss the mothers too, if, as the speaker said, "a proper petition was presented accompanied by an in-demnifying bond to cover any damages that

Too much praise cannot be given to the patriotic citizens for the grand success of the ball and reception. The dance was a bril-liant affair and the banquet superb.

Holt Wants Division. ATRINSON, Neb., Feb. 23 .- | Special to the Bss. |-Large and enthusiastic meetings are being held in all parts of Holt county for the purpose of making four counties at the next election. The people are much in favor of the division, as the county is altogether too large, being 48x54 miles. The new countries are expected to be named Elkhorn, Union, Dustin and Holt.

Rankin Bound Over. KEARNEY, Neb., Feb. 23.-[Special Tele gram to the BEE. |- In the case of the state against C. H. Rankin, who shot and wounded Banks, the defendant waived examination and in default of \$5,000 bail went to jail to await the next term of the district court The man talks freely about his crime and says hard times and desperation drove him to do the deed. Banks is getting along nicely and is able to be on the street. The wound is

only slight. Probably Drowned.

OAKLAND, Neb., Feb. 23 .- | Special Tele gram to the BEE.]-It is thought Rudolph Kliber was drowned in Logan river some time yesterday, his hat being found to-day on the ice. He was hunting alone. The creek is being dragged, but the body has not been found yet. He was twenty years of age and had been living with his stepmother here this winter, Mrs. A. E. Wells. He has a sister somewhere in Illinois. He was a young man well liked by everyone.

Arrested By His Bondsmen. WHITMAN, Neb., Feb. 23.-[Special Telegram to the Baz.]-O. P. Warner, postmasler at this point, was arrested this morning and taken to Valentine, the county seat of Cherry county, by his bondsmen, John Thomas and Frederick Clark, for his non-appearance at the last term of court to an-swer to the charge of forgery, which he was raid to have committed at Valentine some

Hamilton District Court. Aurora, Neb., Feb. 23.—[Special Telegram to the BEE.]-Judge Norval cleared up the docket and adjourned the February term of the district court last evening. In the case of W. V. Morse & Co., of Omaha, versus F. J. and Catherise Engle, of Aurora, involving the title to property taken on a mortgage, amounting to about \$1,400, a verdict was ren-

dered in favor of the plaintiff. Preparing For the Break-Up. NEBRASKA CITY, Neb., Feb. 23 .- | Special Telegram to the BEE. |-The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy to-day removed their pile bridge across the river at this point and made other preparations for the ice break-up. The river raised considerably to-day and it is feared much damage will be done

Appointed to Fill the Vacancy.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.-[Special Telegran to the BEE] -The county commissioners me at this place to-day and appointed H. C. Ed wards to fill the vacancy caused by the death of County Clerk Brown. There were about forty applicants for the position, and it took commissioners three days to select

A VICTORY FOR CHICAGO. Justice Harian Renders a Decision in

the Lake Front Cases. CHICAGO, Feb. 23.—Justice Harlan read as opinion in the United States circuit court this afternoon disposing of three cases affecting the ownership and possession of the lake front. The decision is regarded as a substantial victory for the people of Chicago and the state as against the Illinois Central railroad company. The prevailing opinion is that it will stand, and that the Illinois Central has been confirmed in all the rights it was entitled to, while the people have been pro tected from unjust encroachments. The railroad company's main contention that it owned one mile in width of the bed of the city's harbor, is set aside. The riparian rights remain in the city with the consent of the state, not only as to the natural shere, but where filling in has been done on a large scale by the railroad. The railroad is shown to be the owner of all the water lots in front of which depots, piers, etc., have been built and that the government has no title to the ground described in the infortected from unjust encroachments. have been built and that the government has no title to the ground described in the information except so far as it seeks to protect the harbor against obstruction. The property claimed by the railroad extends some ning thousand feet beyond the line of the government breakwater, established at the outer harbor. A modest estimate of the rights claimed by the railroad places their value at \$100,000,000.

Railroad Notes.

Switch Engine No. 169, of the B. & M., is draped in crape for the death of one of its crew, killed in the yards. Night Operator Ferry, of the B. & M., left

for Plattamouth last night and his place will be filled by Frand Deens, who comes from the Rock Island.

Ticket Agent F. J. Knapp is now keeping bachelor's hall, his wife having gone on a visit to friends in Michigan.

Panchita Morales, who lives at Plaza Teguesquite, N. M., is one hundred and seven years old. She lives alone in a small casa de adobe and does her own ousework, and most any evening can be seen preparing her supper, which consists of tortillas, tomales and black ffee. Even at her very old age she is straight as an arrow and moves about th astonishing case. Her hair reaches

CRIPPLED FOR LIFE. A Reckless Driver Runs Over; a Ten-Year-Old Girl.

There is no ordinance in the city code vio

lated as much as the one against fast driving. On busy days the street crossings are absolutely dangerous on account of the legion of reckiess drivers who dash down the streets to the peril of all pedestrians crossing the streets. There have been a number of accidents recently on account of this criminal carelessness, and yesterday another victim, a little girl of ten years, was added to the list, and she will be crippled for life. Her name is Jessie Bush, the daughter of Charles Bush, who lives at Orchard Hill. She was on the east side of Sixteenth street and was crossing Davenport going north, when Henry Sharp came driving at full speed from the south and turned east on Davenport. The back of the little girl was toward the horses and she was not aware of their approach. Sharp did not slacken his speed in the least, but grimly watched his team knock the little girl down, trample her under foot, and girl down, trample her under foot, and let the wheels of his vehicle pass over her. The thigh bone of the left leg was broken and so badly splintered that there are doubts of the bone ever knitting sufficiently to bear bruised. The piercing screams of the child attracted a large crowd, who expressed great indignation for the manner in which she was injured. She was picked up tenderly and carried into Forsyth's drug store, where the broken member was put in splints. About half an hour afterwards Sharp was arrested and put behind the bars at the central station. The police say that this offense is a common one of Sharp's, and by his reckless driving he has run over no less than four per-sons within the past few weeks. He is a driver for the Garneau Cracker company.

AMUSEMENTS.

Hanions' "New Fantasma" Greeted by a Tremendous Crowd.

The Hanlon Brothers' "New Fantasma drew an immense audience at Boyd's opera house last evening. Standing room was at a premium. Every seat in the house was occupied when the curtain rang up on the first act. Everybody was delighted, for "Fantasma" is a spectacular feast, garnished with astounding illusions and set off with the astounding illusions and set off with the most unique stage effects. In all respects it is a novel production of the most attractive description, and is familiar to Omaha theater goers, having been witnessed at the same theater last season. There are many changes, however, and some new and decidedly clever innovations have been added to this year's production. The quarters of Zamabiel, at the bottom of the sea, is a thrilling scene, an idea horrowed from one a thrilling scene, an idea borrowed from one of Verne's ingenious novels. It is wondrously effective, its numberless transformations being as fine as any ever put on any stage. One of the most striking features is the natural way in which the monsters of the deep move about among the performers in their aqueous abode. It is an extremely realistic bit of mechanical engineering, and never fails to evoke thunders of applause. The famous Phoites appear in various roles as nymphs and sprites, and are remarkably clever. Laura Burt is a pretty girl, with a graceful, well rounded form, and makes a charming fairy queen. Her songs were repeatedly encored. The "Italian Girl" is her best—it is capital. Little Tootsy, the juvenile clown, made his usual hit. The whole performance is interspersed with tableau-vivants and is altogether immensely taking.

SINNERS AND SALVATIONISTS. They Come to Blows and an Army Man Slugged.

The checkered history of the Salvation army was varied last evening with a little genuine blood and actual fights with the enemy. During the course of the war songs and battle cries of the doughty Salvationists some scoffing votaries of the enemy's camp were present and made a mockery of the war like demonstrations. The intruders were promptly drummed out of camp with more force than politeness, and thirsting for revenge they laid in ambush for the Salvation ists. The first warrior who appeared was Stringer, a common private, who was mistaken for the captain and was assailed by one of the gang, called "Charley." Charles was more than a match for Stringer and he pounded him up pretty badly, smashing his nose and leaving both of his eyes in mourning. Stringer informed the police officers of the assault and intends swearing out a warrant this morning for "Charley's"

The other disturbance was kicked up by Wilson Lindly, a chrome disturber of the Salvation army barracks, who for similar offenses has been arrested some three or four times. Last night, just outside the door, he times. Last night, just outside the door, he had a row with one of the pickets, who refused to let him into camp. Lindly then tried the force of blows, when he was collared by Officer Cullen and marched off to the guard house to await the court martial of Judge Berka this morning.

A Hard Road to Travel. Frequenters of the Union Pacific depot must have noticed a foreign-looking woman accompanied by two small boys, who sat in gentleman's waiting room for the last two days, apparently oblivious to her surround ings. A few quilts rolled up and a few small packages of edibles were her only luggage but she seemed to be contented and without care. When the midnight trains arrive she is still there, stretched out on the hard station floor, but forgetful of everything in sleep. She is the wife of a Bohemian miner in Colorado, and has traveled alone from Pennsylvania to meet him, but her funds are exhausted and her trunks are lost. She herself has a ticket to her destination and is awaiting the arrival of her trunks to pledge them as security for the passage of her boys to their father's home, but in the meantime she is putting up with hardships that would make a strong man weaken. The Union Pacific officials are kindly allowing her the shelter of the depot in the meantime. is still there, stretched out on the hard station

Proved They Were Not Vagrants. Just a week ago the BER published the troubles of L. C. Taylor and Myron E. Cronkhite, who had been sentenced to sixty days imprisonment as vagrants, with the first and last ten days on bread and water. Through the efforts of their attorneys, how ever, they secured a rehearing yesterday, and when they produced affidavits from son of the best known residents in Council Bluffs, they were at once and honorably dis charged. Their case seems to be a hard one. Traveling as they were with all their capital (some \$700) invested in maps, on reaching Omaha they were run in by an intelligent policeman on the charge of having intelligent policeman on the charge of having confidenced an ignorant foreigner out of \$70. There was nothing to substantiate the charge, however, and it was dropped, only to make room for another of vagrancy. That, too, was dismissed yesterday, and they find themselves out for very heavy legal expenses, and two weeks lost time. They will lay their case before the city council in the hope of being reimbursed for the money expended.

Licensed to Wed. The following marriage heenses were ssued yesterday by Judge Shields: Name and Residence. Jacob Mertz, Omaha 22 Anna Pelican, Omaha 26

Schools and Architects. The committee on buildings of the board of education held a three hours' talk with the various architects of the accepted school buildings last evening. The main object for which the meeting was called was to discuss the ventilation and other sanitary features of the new buildings. The committee, however, did not confine themselves to thia, but modified the proposed size and arrangement of a number of the rooms of the prospective buildings. It was decided to heat all the new buildings by steam, except the Ellis

building, which is to have the Routan hot air system. Arrangements were made to ad-vertise for bids to put a roof on the now un-finished Webster street school.

Matrimonial. Wednesday evening Harry. Merriam, editor of the Pythian Hallie married to Miss Was Elliott at the bride's residence, Twenty-third and Pierce streets, by Rev. J. S. Detweiler, of the English Lutheran church. The cere mony was witnessed by only the immediate friends and relatives of the contracting parties, all of whom signalized the event by the presentation of useful and costly presents. Mr. and Mrs. Merriam will hereafter be in their new home on South Thirty-second street. The Spring Lake Eden.

The engineers who have been at work staking the drives, walks and lakes of Spring Lake park in the southern part of the city, have finished their work and the laying out of the place, which will be made most beauti ful, will take place as soon as the bids for the work are accepted, which will be before long. It was thought originally that \$50,000 would defray the expense of the improvement, but now that the smount of the wor required to be done has been ascertained, the cost, it is estimated, will approach \$100,000 This amount of money will make the spot one of the prettiest parks in the country.

The Prodigal Son. Interest in the lectures to men only at Trinity cathedral by Dean Gardner has increased with each service this week. Last night the subject chosen was "Repentance," the discourse being based on the parable of the "Prodigal Son." There was a large audience present, which included a number of visiting clergymen of the city. Nearly the entire congregation remained at an after service conducted by the dean. The subject service conducted by the dean. The subject chosen for this evening's lecture is "Pardon." The mission is proving of unexpected inter-est and great good will undoubtedly result from the efforts of Dean Gardner.

Jumped Their Board. Mrs. J. A. Bain, a widow, keeps a board ing house at 1911 Douglas street. Recently she has had a preponderance of typestickers Several of them have jumped their bills, and Mrs. Bain is much aggrieved. Wirt Baird Mrs. Bain is much aggreved. Wirt Baird and William Hyatt are the most recent of and William Hyatt are the most recent of-fenders. They left unpaid accounts aggre-gating \$44.50, and the woman says she kept Hyatt from starving and freezing this win-ter. She has sent their accounts to their re-spective homes in Ohio and Iowa, and will probably receive a draft—the first one in from the northwest-for the amount

Cable Care Blacked

It was again a boy; and this time he de layed all the cable cars for upwards of an hour last night. His name could not be learned but he made an attempt to cross Tenth street just in front of the grip at the Jones street crossing, and in order to save his life, as well as the Cable company from action for damages, the gripman put on the brakes. He did not drop the cable at the same time, however, and the complicated machinery got out of order, and at 10 o'clock there were five grips with cars attached awaiting the track to be cleared.

Hebrew Ladies' Sewing Society. The semi-annual meeting of this charitable institution will take place to-day, Friday at 2 o'clock p. m., at the vestry rooms of the The officers of this society are synagogue. The officers of this society are doing their utmost to clothe the poor. All members are desired to be present. The Jewish Feast of Purim will commence next held at the synagogue, commencing at

The E. M. A. and the National League The Emmet Monument association which gave a ball in the exposition hall, some weeks ago, for the benefit of the national land league fund, netted the magnificent sum of \$200, which has been sent to Dr. O'Reilly in Detroit, the tressurer of the league. The members worked well for the cause as the grand showing made attests, and hope when some tickets, which have not yet been ac-counted for are heard from, to increase the

Queer if Not Insane. Edward Warner, a queer acting German who only about four weeks ago was up before the county commissioners supposably person, was again taken into the hands of the law last night. This time it is for wife beating. The police think that if Warner is not insane, he certainly is a perfect counter-feit of it, and they wonder how he ever

passed the crucial test. A New Savings Bank. The South Omaha Savings bank filed articles of incorporation yesterday, with the county clerk. The capital stock is \$100,000, and the bank is to begin pusiness April 1, 1888. The first board of directors is

composed of the following gentlemen: C. W. Thomas, J. H. Millard, Chas. H. Brown, H. H. Meday and Guy C. Barton. Kaufman's Case Dismissed. Dave Kaufman was tried in the police court yesterday on the charge of embezzling \$450 belonging to M. F. Anderson, of Corn-ging, Ia. Mr. Kaufman satisfied the court that it was on account of his financial em-barrassment instead of intentional fraud that

he failed to send the \$450 to Anderson. Personal Paragraphs.

P. A. Gebhard, of New York, is at th George O. Thompson and bride, of Ord Neb., are at the Paxton. State Veterinary Surgeon J. Gerth.sir, of Lincoln, is a guest at the Paxton R. W. Clarke and E. F. Hamilton, of St Paul are registered at the Paxton.

D. A. Branch, traveling passenger agen the Chicago & Atlantic road is in the city John S. Patee, one of the most prominent business young men of St. Joseph. Mos, is a

James C. Birney, of Crete, Neb., chairman of the stock commission of Nebraska, is a guest at the Paxton. Superintendent Smith, of the horse railway

company, has returned after an absence about thirty days in Florida. H. W. Gifford and wife arrived in this city yesterday. Mr. Gifford is a prominent druggist of Marshalltown, fa At the Millard: F. E. White, Chicago; M. Evans, St. Louis; J. Reid, Chicago; Poyle, New York, and R. A. Tuttle and wife

of San Diego, Cal. James Foley, of Grand Island, brother of Pat'k Foley of Thirteenth street, in this city was in town yesterday on a wait to the latter who has been ill for some days. J. F. Allard, chief clerk in the office Bradstreet's commercial agency, has re-covered from his illness which has confined

him to his home for a couple of weeks. Brevitles.

Yesterday's internal revenue collections amounted to \$8,078.46. Sheriff Coburn took the convicted forger, McDonald, to Lincoln yesterday. A commission of lunacy has been appointed to inquire into the mental

dition of Mrs. Frank Bellamy, wife of the capital avenue saloon keeper. Justice A. C. Read celebrated Washington's birthday by uniting in mar-riage Leverin Hugh, of Omaha, and Miss Annie Smith, of Dubuque, Ia.

Last night the arms for the Creighton Guards came to hand, and they are now completely uniformed and equipped. Lieutenant Kennon, aide-de-camp to General Crook, drills them twice a week, and in a short time expects to be able to allow their friends to witness

their proficiency. Birdie Henley is a sixteen-year-old Miss that is willing to try her fortune on the troublous sea of matrimony and John Mossitt, aged twenty-two, is the mate she has chosen for the voyage. As Birdie was not of legal age, the unfeeling clerk compelled the expectant groom to bring from her mother a written consent to the marriage which he ten consent to the marriage, which he did, Mrs. Henley making a marginal note that the consent was given "in the absence of her husband."

ARCONAUTS BLACK HILLS

Early Struggles to Obtain the Precious Metal.

CONFLICTS WITH THE SIOUX.

Thrilling Adventures of a Band of Hardy Frontiersmen-Death and Torture - Hostility of the Government.

Arthur Lynn writes in the Minneapolis Tribune: Todd, Randall, Captain Raymond, Charlie Gureau and old man Bisonette had married into the Brule Stoux tribe and had lived with the Indians many years previous to 1870. They were men of more than ordinary intelligence and never more contented or happy than when relating their experience on the frontier among Indians, especially when a big brown jug and a tumbler were handy. I carried a jug ncross the Missourl river once that proved how much these usually modest men could relate of wars, raids, fights and hair lifting when they were in the right humor.

It was from these four men and James Bordeau, who had a ranch opposite the Spotted Tail agency, that I got the undoubted proof that gold existed in the Black Hills. Mr. Bordeau was in command of the American Fur company's trading post-now called Fort Laramie -when Fremont first crossed the plains He stopped with Mr. Bordeau for several days, who was, when I talked with him, a traveling history of the northwest from 1840 up to that time, 1870. Mr. Bordeau informed me that Indi-

ans had time and again brought specimens of gold into the trading post, but would never divulge the location of the find. He determined to find out. He bribed a young Indian named Engl Claw, who was very much attached to him for saving his life while down with the smallpox, to follow the returning hostiles to their camp, under guise of living among them, and find out the secret of the warlike Brules and Minneconjus. Eagle Claw proved faithful to his trust and returned. He was under penalty of death, bound to keep secret all he had seen. He described the location of the hostiles as on a river that was going to meet the sun in the morning, which Mr. Bordeau determined must be the south branch of the Cheyenne river. Eagle Claw described, after hesitating for a long time, the torture of three white men who had been caught in the foothills of the mountains. poor fellows had been surprised and lit erally filled with arrows before they had a chance to defend themselves. Their guns were not within reach just at the moment they were needed, and the men were soon bound captives. They were disabled, one in both legs, the others in body and arms. The Indian de-scribed the torture with burning sticks, hot arrow points and mutilations. He told of their unflinding bravery, standing up to the stake with set teeth and flashing eyes, until the cruel fire ate into the vital spot, that held them up, then the roasted flesh and bones of the defiant face but a few moments before, dropped on to the roasting breast and all was over. Mr. Bordeau made many fruitless attempts to get the record of the men, but everything had been burned. The Indians had no knowledge of mining, but had learned to examine

the streams from their surprising miners at work, and afterwards killing them and getting their outfits. The other four men-Randall, Raymond, Gureau and Bisonette-had also personal knowldge that there was plenty of gold in the Black hills, having gone there often with lodge pole parties and on hunting trips, but were never allowed to do any prospecting, only what could be done by the utmost caution to deceive the Indians. From all this assurance, I determined on my return to Yankton, to publish all the facts and create a grand

Out of all the hundreds who wanted to go, only twenty-eight could be mustered at Sioux City when the pinch came. This list included Mrs. Tallent and her twelve-year-old boy, wife and son of a member of the expedition. She was the first white woman who got into the hills, not a captive. On the 6th day of October, 1874, this little band of On the 6th heroes crossed the Missouri river at Sioux City and headed northwest for the hills. After crossing the Niobrara river they entered the great Sioux reervation. Their course was over a wild howling wilderness of desolution unti they were fortunate enough to strike Custer's trail and followed it to a point on French creek, where a stockade was erected and close to where the presen Custer City now stands. The trip oc cupied two months and seventeen days and no Indians met. Their route an time was chosen judiciously. The stock ade erected was 80x90 and solidly built About the middle of June 23, mer

started for the hills by Sidney, Neb. When forty miles north of the Platte river they were arrested and brought back and sent to Cheyenne. Captain Moynahan, in command at Sidney, used his unfortunate prisoners in a brutal manner. Following on the heels of this outrage came another still more brutal and inhuman. Captain Walker. of the First infantry, stationed at Fort Randall, was sent out to overhaul a large party going into the hills by the Niobrara route. His command came up with the pioneers near Rosebud creek about midway between Randall and the hills. Walker was a fine looking soldier, and nothing in his make up or style would indicate, that he would vol-untarily misuse the captives, who num-bered over 200, and could have licked the soldiers, but didn't want to arouse Uncle Sam. Captain Walker burned wagons, clothing and personal effects belonging to the entire party, then marched them back to Fort Randall, putting them across the Missouri river and turned them loose. They were a sad and disheartened crowd when they reached Yankton. This put a damper on all other parties who wanted to go to the hills. This brief outline of the early and unsuccessful efforts to gain a permanent foothold brings us up to another trial by men who fought, suffered and died.

Just before Captain Walker had cap-tured his 200 victims another party had secretly organized on the east side of the Missouri river near where the flourishing city of Chamberlain now stands. They were all frontiersmen and posted. Their outfit consisted of three wagons loaded with supplies and tools, each wagon being hauled by a strong mule team. The river was crossed just below old Fort Lookout. Major Lyman was in command, and the other members were Jim Somers, Louis Bordeau, Hank Jones, Lore Pattee, Gus Willis. Big Parker, Fellicia Fallis, Poker Bill Williams, Jim Ellis, Bill Jones and Tom Platt. At daylight they broke camp and away they went. This thrilling narrative of their march, fighting, death and retreat Lort from Lin Company.

so marked that this disastrous defeat overshadowed everything. I had to promise ever to publish the true state-ment until he and Somers were dead. Jim Somers died near Brule City in 1876 or 1877, and the account of Lyman's death I sent the Tribune, which was published last week. Somers was second in command. Here's the story:

"I did not look for much trouble until

we struck the trails leading from the Cheyenne and Grand River agencies to Red Cloud's big camp at Pine Ridge, as we were taking a course midway be tween them. Our first three days and nights were passed all right. After leaving the Missouri we passed the head of Medicine river on a southwesterly di-rection to reach the White river at or near Two Tail creek. Following up the river for two days and making good time, we concluded to change our direction to strike the head of Wakpa Shicha or Bad river, which we reached on the night of the third day out, hav ing made only one dry camp (without water) on the crossing. On the mornwater) on the crossing. On the morning of the fourth day, Fallis, who had the last watch, rushed down from a small butte where he had stood guard the better to overlook the country, and calmly stated: 'Boys, we're in for it. Our trail has been discovered by a war party, judging from their appearance and actions.

"Our judgment was right. We reached White river, placed pickets and were soon asleep. Before break of and were soon asleep. Before break of day we were all ready for the expected attack. It didn't come. Our lookout could get a fair view of the country up and down on both sides. There was nothing to indicate the presence of the enemy-not even the appearance of startled bird. We were about ready to start out and were discussing the movement, when, like a thunder clap out of clear sky, came the report of rifles, 'Jump cover, boys, they have got us.
d---n 'em, exclaimed Lyman. It took but an instance to realize our position. The first volley did its fatal work. Poor Ellis and Pratt were down and one mule was badly injured. We dis-covered at once that we were ambushed in the rear. Every man held to his protection for five minutes or more, hough it seemed an hour. Not a shot had been fired by us, nor had the In-dians exposed their position after their first fatal volley.

"Boys,' said Lyman, 'I fear we are in a trap. There must be Indians above and below us, or they would never have

tried this desperate game.'
"Fallis proposed a plan to uncover the concealed fee, which was for three to go up and then down the river and the other four towards the river, cut a hole in a hat and fasten a piece of this twine to it. When we have got our positions run the twine over a twig or anything that will do to hoist the hat up. Then take your position on either side and pull the string, raising the hat slowly as if on a man's head. Those who go towards the river will draw fire firs Then look out for both sides. 'I think, said Fallis, 'that we can uncover the brutes and get even with them. I tried it on a cowardly Pawnee once and got his hair.' We scattered and got our hoisting apparatus fixed and took posi off on either side, Lyman Fallis and Big Parker and myself taking the river front. We got a position near where Ellis fell dead and rigged the hat. I held the string and moved about ten feet and pulled p gradually a little to hat up dropped it make it seems like a man rising and showing his head. I drew the hat up even with the brush, when bang came a dozen or more bullets. Down went the hat, and in an instant a couple of yells from the brush on the river bank told that our shots had hit. This rapid firing and yells mingled with shouts told us that the Indians on our flanks were uncov ered also, for bang, bang, went the guns of our boys, with the certainty that another Indian was hit. I pulled up and our shots counted again on one In dian, at least. Things began to work

never dreaming that we would tackle them in such a manner. There were three on each flank. Lyman's party was to open first, and my crowd was take advantage of what turned up. "Our scheme worked like a charm. Lyman and his two men commenced ar indiscriminate pumping of lead into the brush where the Indians were concealed. The attack was a surprise, besides the bullets caused the Indians to move, then we got a chance, and, by thunder, we gave it to them hot. Both our parties were firing at the point of an angle where Mr. Indian was concealed. One Indian jumped up and fell back with a yell of defiance. Our work was count-ing and we crowded the now thoroughly aroused foe. One tall painted devil there. Then two more started, both reached the water but one was wounded. Lyman yelled out in Sioux, which we as well as the Indians understood, 'close in, give 'em hell!' We did, but Parker got an ugly wound in the left shoulder. At this stage of the game, the Indians became convinced that they were whipped, besides having the river be-

in our favor pretty well. Lyman crawled back and called in a man each

from the flanks, and thus reinforced we

concluded to force the fight on the

river, as a retreat across the river would give us big odds. We had the

Indians well tocated and judged there

were ten or fifteen of them. The brush along the bottom was favorable for our

approach on either flank of the savages

hind them. They gave it to us hot for a few minutes and then broke in a wild stampede for the water. "We had lost Ellis and Platt. Parker was badly wounded, but not fatally. Two of our six mules were gone, and in twenty hours we would be hopelessly nemmed in and death and butchery would wind us up, if we stayed very long in our present camp. It was then about 5 o'clock. It was decided to get supper and cross the river, and make bee line for Nebraska. We repacked the three wagon loads into two, leaving out extra grub and mining tools and prepared for light marching order. As soon as it was dark we moved the wagons down to the river, which was easily forded, we buried our comrades without ceremony and bade farewell to the eursed hole. We had nothing to fear from the Indians that night, nor would they likely attack us again until reinforced. Our only hope was a rapid retreat. Of course we hadn't any idea of the bitter hostile attitude of the entire Soux nation, as we afterward learned. Aftergetting safely across the river we marched as nearly due south as we could. We soon struck a creek and continued our march on the ridge all night. At daybreak we could see a high butte several miles in advance. This we made for as rapidly as our mules

could travel. "The sun was scorching hot and our poor animals were suffering for water. About noon our pursuers approached our location to inspect. They could see the three men on top of the butte, but we were out of sight. The Indians had no knowledge of our numbers now, as they knew they had killed some in the fight and couldn't tell how many we had to begin with as our numbers were concealed. They were going to feel our position, as they rode around the death and retreat I got from Jim Somers, as Major Lyman would nevertalk of the horrors of the trip. His success in all previous frontier experiences had been dead to rights. The hour for the final

struggle was at hand and everyone knew his duty. The Indians divided their forces again, one-half going to the opposite side of the butte and dismounting. They were going for Ly-man and his two men on top. The mounted half were going to take chances and stampede our stock, think-ing perhaps that the three men on top were all that was left of our force. They also knew that one more night's march would bring us pretty close to Missouri It was their last chance and ours also. They wanted our blood and scalps; we were equally as anxious for theirs. There was a mutual feeling on this point. Our foes numbered twentysix and our fighting force was ten. Par ker could still shoot, but a slight jar was terrible. He was game and full of revenge. Lyman had taken the extra rifles with him. The struggle began. "The mounted, painted demons, with

howl of rage, made a bold and

ess dash for the ravine, but addenly

We watched their every motion, but kept perfectly quiet, having judged

their plan to draw our fire if there was

anyone concealed in the ravine. They

cnew of the men on the butte tops and

that our stock was in the ravine, and

that was all. The first sally was for the

dismounted bucks to attack Lyman, as

we soon heard his gun talking. Then

circled right and left in splendid style

the mounted bucks prepared for a regular charge in dead carnest. On they came like flying devils, pouring their bullets into the ravine as they came. We answered not until they got within a hundred feet, when I gave the signal. Seven good bullets out to meet a mark, our repeaters were handled with a rapidity that astonished the devils. Three ponies were hit and two Indians dropped before they got to my position. They charged over us, killing poor Parker and shooting me through the cheek; see (pointing to an ugly scar.) Willis got a bullet in his hip, and I jumped for the brush. Willis was unable to move. I and my four unharmed men in the brush turned our guns on the howling devils who were unable to stampede our stock, but drove them into a huddle. They turned like a wheel and charged out again. We had point blank range and gave it to 'em strong. We got three dead and one wounded buck and pony. They picked up their two dead bucks first killed as they retreated, displaying splendid horseman-ship and courage. Poor Willis got an-other bullet through his body as the Indians rode over him. He was still living but fast going. I handed him my knife and he crawled over to wounded buck who had been shot through from side to side and was unable to do more. Willis sunk his knife into the Indian and rolled over on his back with savage satisfaction in eyes. Their spirits went out together to war no more. It was a savage pic-

"The attack on Lyman had failed; but one Indian was left to pay the penalty of their desperate attempt. man's men had not suffered, nor could they fire well down the steep bluff. The Indians were thoroughly whipped, and our escape was now certain if no fresh bucks got in our way. Our loss was four and my wound. The Indians lost seven in this fight and five in the fight on White river. We also lost two ponies and another mule in the charge. The Indians drew off and camped. supper and prepared for a rapid night march. As soon as it was dark we mounted and stole away very quietly. After putting about three miles between us and our thoroughly savage foes we started on a gallop until we felt safe that the Indians could not track us at our speed. We marched all night, striking Whetstone creek at daylight, down which we rode and camped on the old Whetstone agency, then deserted.

It was then agreed to separate and go home, denying our effort to go to the hills our loss. In fact, we were deter-mined to cover up our defeat as far as actual facts were concerned. We all had Indian wives, and it was not safe to let the matter get out. But take our trip as a whole, it was the closest call for hair all around that I ever got into. Nothing but our good luck saved us, coupled with our thorough knowledge of the brutes we had to contend with. Major Lyman and Jim Somers are dead, thereby releasing me from the promise made them not to publish the entire matter until both were dead. The last I heard of Fallis was at Ameri-

can Creek, near Fort Thompson. Louis Bordeau is at one of the agencies. Williams, Potter and the Jones boys went to the hills in 1876. There is much of the minute details of the terrible march and fighting necessarily omitted so that this sketch would conform to the limits of a big daily. Somers was killed in a fight. Lyman died recently in Montana, near the northwest corner of the National Park. I lost three old subscribers to my paper out of the four killed, but they didn't ARTHUR LINN. owe much.

The Cattle Business in Wvoming.

Chicago Mail: Three years ago Wyoming territory stood next to Texas as cattle country. Fortunes were made fast in the business, and a Wyoming cattle man was only another name for man who was a millionaire, or who would be one inside of two years. Why, two years ago you couldn't throw a stone in Cheyenne without hitting a rich man. To-day you would have to look around a spell to find one. The cattlemen made stock companies out of their herds and sold the stock at fancy prices, I reckon. It was understood in the east that the dividends were enormous, and in order to meet the expenses and the demands for dividends these companies were, in many instances, obliged to sell all of their cattle down to yearlings, when they shouldn't have been sent to the market until they were four-year-olds. That comes about as near to killing the goose that lays the golden eggs as any-thing can in these times. Then the cattlemen began to fence in

the earth. Government land was acquired by every pretence possible under the laws, and other land was fencedjust taken, you know. A lot of eastern fellows and English dudes came in, drew big salaries from the cattle com panies and cut a big dash. It actually got to be a common sight to see one of those awkward chaps riding a bobtailed horse with a little English saddle, and rigged up with white topped boots, a whip handle without a lash, and all the fixings and trappings of regular British swells. They paralyzed the coyboys and old timers with amazement at first, but we got used to it after a time and just let them go it. Inside of two years Cheyenne became the most English town in the United States. The tendorfeet cattlemen cut a wide swath, too. There was a "set" of these chaps. They affected the society of the Englishmen, built fine residences off in one corner of the city, and put on more style than a pilgrim eating with a fork. The crash came last summer, and the thing isn't over with yet. The Swans, who were about the biggest cattlemen of the United States, sold out to an English syndicate for \$2,000,000, and failed last summer. It has come the hardest on the old timers; the men settled in the country in the early days and worked up. These were plain sort of men, and were led on by the dash and brilliancy of the new comers. Some of them were badly pinched, and everybody is sorry for them.

THE SPECULATIVE MARKETS.

Wheat Comes to the Front With Another Drop in Price.

CORN SHOWS LIGHT TRADING.

The Movement in Provisions Rather on the Bearish Order-A Better Demand For Cattle-General Quotations.

CHICAGO PRODUCE MARKET.

Curcago, Feb. 23 .- Special Telegram to the Ber. |-Fine weather seems to mean lower wheat prices to local traders and February sunshine drives all thoughts of the approaching cold winds of March from their minds. There was nothing in the news received to-day to particularly influence prices either way, but they dropped, and the weather, coupled with the condition in which local traders were left Tuesday, appeared to be the first cause of the decline. May wheat opened at 801/@80%c-which was 1/@%c under Tuesday's close-and steadily worked down to 7936c, then hung for a long time between 793%c and 80c, but shortly before the close advanced to 801/@801/c, closing of 1 o'clock at 80%c. June wheat opened at 81c and sold down to 801c and closed at 1 o'clock at 80%c.

The local shorts in corn appeared to have covered pretty well on Tuesday, and outside speculators were the only source from which strength could be expected this morning. Buying orders did not come in sufficient quantity, and without any special effort on quantity, and without any special effort on the part of the bears to depress prices, there was a decline of about 14c. Trade was quite light and there was no special feature and no news to greatly influence prices. May corn opened at 51½651½c, which was ½6½c lower than Tuesday's close, and after selling at 51½c straight, worked steadily down to 50½c, and 50½c was the price without change for a long time. Later in the assession these

50%c, and 50%c was the price without change for a long time. Later in the session there was an advance to 50%c, and the 1 o'clock close was at 50%d50%c. June corn opened at 51c, sold up to 51%c, then down to 50%c 50%c, and closed at 1 o'clock at 50%c. The speculative out market was quiet and without feature during most of the session. First sales of May were at 31c, which was 3%d5%c under Tuesday's close, and evidently too low, for the price immediately advanced to 31%d61%c, but declined later to 30%d61%c June and the 1 o'clock close was at 31%c. June

to 31½@81½c, but declined later to 30½@81c and the 1 o'clock close was at 31½c. June oats opened at 31½c, sold down to 31c, and closed at 31½c, sold down to 31c, and closed at 31½c.

In provisions the movement was a little bearishly inclined. Trading all around opened at prices a little lower than the Tuesday closings and before any reaction was experienced pork suffered a decline of 17½c, lard 5c and short ribs 7½c. From the inside prices, however, the market subsequently recovered a large share of the ground lost and at 1 o'clock exhibited considerable steadiness. The depreciation actually suffered, as in-The depreciation actually suffered, as indicated by the final quotations, am 121/20 in pork, 21/@5c in lard and 71/@10c in short ribs. APTERNOON SESSION-Wheat weaker; May

APTERNOON SESSION—Wheat weaker; May closed at 79½c and June at 80½c bid. Corn easier, May closing at 50½c and June 50½c bid. Oats lower; May closed at 30½c. Pork closed unchanged, or at \$13.80 for February and March and \$14.00 for May; June sold at \$13.97½@14.02½. Lard was quiet, closing at 1 o'clock prices; February was quoted at \$7.72½, March at 7.72½ bid, May at \$7.85 and June at \$7.90. Short ribs were a shade easier; May sold and closed at \$7.35@7.87½ and June at \$7.45; February and March were nominally \$7.20.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK

CHICAGO, Feb. 23 .- | Special Telegram to the BEE.]—CATTLE—Trade was more steady to-day and the demand a shade better, but at the same time the general market was slow in comparison with the opening of the week. With the number left last night there were fully 10,000 on sale. The large castern markets are full of beef and private cables quoted 1/c decline in London on American rafrigerated beef. The great pressure, however, is not on the very best, but mainly on medium and half-fattened stock. The de-cline on fat cattle since Monday is placed by from 20 men at from 20 to 30 cents, scoording to quality. Prime butcher's stock remains steady, buyers claiming that they are paying higher prices than last week. The sharp down turn and duliness in the fat cattle line has interfered with the stocker and feeder trade and business was not a second fat cattle line has interfered with the stocker and feeder trade and business was not as active as for a day or two past. Fancy, \$5.00@5.35. Steers, 1350 to 1500 lbs, \$4.00@4.85; 1200 to 1350 lbs, \$3.60@4.40; 950 to 1200 lbs, \$3.00@3.65. Stockers and feeders, \$2.45@3.70; cows, bulls and mixed, \$1.80 @3.10; bulk, \$2.35@2.80. Texas grassers, \$3.50@3.00; Texas-fed steers, \$3.25@4.00. Hous—Business was rather slow at the start, with prices somwhat unsettled, but later on there was a good demand, with little or no change in prices. Two loads of 400 lb. inter on there was a good demand, with little or no change in prices. Two loads of 400 lb. porkers brought \$5.00@5.05, but \$5.50@5.55 would buy as prime heavy sorts as anyone could wish for. Packing sorts sold largely be-tween \$5.30 and \$5.50, and light sorts of 610 lb. averages sold at \$5.10@5.15 and 170 lb. av-erages at \$5.15@5.20

FINANCIAL.

NEW YORK, Feb. 23.—[Special Telegram to the Bes.]—Stocks—The feature of the New York stock market was the strong and advancing tendency in Richmond Terminals Insiders are credited with putting the market up to sell on, and have sold considerable stock. Speculators remember the manner in which this property was ballooned in 1886 and are denying it with a considerable degree of freedom. The largest buyers this morning were H. B. Hallins and parties said to represent Hetty Green. Both common and preferred were purchased and advanced %@1 point and furnished over one-third of the morning's business. The Reading strike has been definitely settled and the miners ordered to return to work, but the settlement helped the stock comparatively little. The rate war in the west remains in the same condition as on Tuesday. The Granger stocks were stronger. The Northwestern's earnings for January decreased \$151,883, and, to the surprise of all, prices advanced 1/2 but recoded 1/2 per cent before the finish. If the Northwestern's business is any indication of what the other Granger roads have done, the outlook is not very promising for the near future. Western Union advanced % per cent on covering by shorts. The rest of the market responded feebly, but last sales on a majority of stocks were at almost the same figures as the opening. The total sales were 118,440

shares. GOVERNMENTS-Government bonds were

dull but steady.	The second second
YESTERDAY'S	QUOTATIONS.
U. S. 48 registered 125 k U. S. 48 coupon 125 k U. S. 4948 registred 106 k	C. & N. W
U. S. 416s coupon10716	O. R. N 93
Canada Southern 5314	Pacific Mail 36
Central Pacific 30 Chicago & Alton 136	Pullman PalaceCar141
C., B. & Q	Reading
D. L. & W. 130% D. & R. G. 21 Erte 27	St. L. & S. F
do preferred 61 Himols Central 116	C., M. & St. Paul 77 do preferred 118
I., B. & W 12	St. P. & O 88 do preferred 100
Lake Shore 91%	Texas Pacific
Michigan Central 82	W St. L & P 14
Missouri Pacific 214	do preferred 20 W. U. Telegraph 78
do preferred 45%	od conv at 9/891/ w

MONEY—On call, ruled easy at 2@21/ per cent; last loan 2 per cent; closed offered at 1 PRIME MERCANTILE PAPER — 41/265/ per STERLING EXCHANGE—Dull but firm at \$4.85 for 60 day bills, \$4.86% for demand.

PRODUCE MARKETS.

Chicago, Feb. 23.—Following are the 9:80 closing prices:
Flour—Remains steady and unchanged;
winter wheat, bbls, \$3.50@5.50; sacks,
\$2.50@3.75; wheat, bbls, \$3.50@4.50;