THE OMAHA DAILY BEE: SUNDAY, JANUARY 3, 1892-SIXTEEN PAGES.

Day Life.

ception-A Case of Conscience

Foibles.

The keyhole reporter of the Philadel-

"Will you hear me?" said a man to a

-Diffyes at Current

TALES TOLD BY MASTERS.



STORIES

Stirring Personal Experiences in the Vanguard of Civilization.

OF FRONTIER LIFE.

LIVELY TIMES IN NORTH NEBRASKA.

Indian Scares, Claim Jumping and Jay hawking in Nemaha--Tale of a Teamster Scalped Near Fort Kearney.

Perhaps, for a man of his age, John W. Carney has seen as much of pioneer life in northwestern Nebraska as any white man living. Knowing this to be the case from hearsav I was anxious to get him into conversation.

Mr. Carney is a quiet, noncommunicative person until you strike the right chord. I am very fond of a mixture of lonejack and perique. Happily I discovered John had the same weakness. So with this between us and pipes whose long faithful service had made them dear to us in more ways than one, we sat talking one evening.

Looking at him through a dense cloud of smoke I remarked:

"They tell me, John, you are an old cowboy and Indian fighter; that you came here in an early day when northwest Nebraska was a rendezvous for bad Indians and numerous gangs of "rustlers."

"Yes," he replied: "I came here from Matagonda, Texas, in the spring of '78, over the old Chetopa trail with about 1,600 head of cattle and was employed as cowboy by Dave Rankin on the Middle Loup river. As for being an Indian fighter I never lay claim to that distinction

"Still you had Indians here at that time; they were certainly not all good Indians?

"Oh, no; far from it. Our ranch was established on Middle Loup river near where Seneca is now. We were very busy fencing in a pasture about forty miles square the first spring, which was afterwards ordered torn down by the government, and many a homesteader has fenced his claim with wire and posts stolen from this tence. However, during the four years it remained standing they were unmolested and our cattle increased until at general roundup they counted 25,000 head.

One morning in December John Dougherty and myself rode up the river about eight miles when we encountered thirteen Chevenne braves-who were just returning from a caid on North Platte. The minute the Indians caught sight of us eight of them charged with a war whoop that rang through the hills and made our hair stand on end. We wheeled our ponies and began a running fight back to camp. As we were freshly mounted we soon outdistanced them and they gave up the chase. One of their ponies was killed by our shots, but we were glad enough to let them proceed back to the agency neacefully. We could not convince ourselves that we had lost any Indians and were there-fore not hunting them. This story I do not tell in support of my detective ability. Word came to our camp from South Loup to look out for Jack Nolan, a no-torious horse thief, one of "Doc" Middieton's gang, who was coming our way, and a reward of \$500 was offered for his capture-dead or allve. J. D. Lawson-by the way, this samo Lawson is now with Buffalo Bill's show and does the roping act-and myself were camped on about what we thought would be Nolan's route. We talked over the matter of his capture and laid plans of how we would invite him in to supper. While I was to hand him a cup of coffee Jim was to get the drop on him; then we would march him to the authorities, secure the reward and of course whack up. A few days after this plan was laid, a young man mounted on a tired pony rode up and asked for something to eat. We gave him a good meal, fed his horse and he concluded to stay all night. So we all three slept in the same bunk. We asked the stranger if he had heard about Jack Nolan and told him of our plan to make the capture and secure the reward. He was right in with us, said he would help and if he heard of Nolan's whereabouts would notify us. He seemed to be a thoroughly good fellow. Next morning, after breakfast, we helped him saddle his horse and gave him a plug of tobacco, as he said he had none and was out of money. After mounting his horse he turned to us and said: "Now, boys, if you want Jack Nolan, here he is; come and get me"-at the same time producing a forty-five. We assured him that we were the best friends Jack ever had and begged that he would ride on his way with our best wishes. We spent most of that day kicking ourselves and accusing each other of being a sucker Right after this incident I hired to McCann ranch, thirty miles west of Fort Niobrara, as stock detective, and was sent out after a young would-be desperado, who had stolen six head of horses. I started out on horseback on his trail alone in November. Learning from Pat Patterson, an old cow-puncher of Kearney Junction, then a place of the about 500 people, that my man was makand ing for Neeley, I left my pony and took a train for Fremont and from there over the Elkhorn Valley to Neeley, which was then the end of that line. I arrived at Neeley early in the morning and learned my stolen horses were on a homestead about six miles west. I at once walked to the place and made up my mind to look around the farm before letting my business be known, in hopes of running onto the horses, but a large watch dog objected to such proceedings, and pressed his affections so forcibly that I calling. was obliged to climb a tree to escape being torn to pieces. It was in this po sition the farmer found me and l was obliged to make my errand known and establish my legal rights from this elevated position, but the farmer finally said he had the property I wanted, called his dog off and treated me nicely. I took the horses to back to Kearney Junction and turned them over to George Taylor, McCan's foreman, but the thief was never caught that I know of. These two attempts at detective work were my only experience in that line, and as you see I was not altogetner successful, so I concluded to come back and ride for old Dave Rankin at Seneca again. It was soon after my return that a band of Sioux Indians had a battle with citizens under the leadership of Major and Luke North, Buck Taytor and John Alexander, on Birawood river. This band of Indians had followed Forbes' gang of horse thioves, who stole quite a bunch of horses from the agency and succeeded in getting to North Platte, where they disposed of them. The baffled Indians then commenced raids on settlers, stealing stock and plundering houses, and started back to the agency, where they were over-taken on Birdwood and routed, the oiti. zens killing several and losing one man, ecured all the stolen stock and valuables. It was a part of this band that the soldiers soon afterwards mercilessly at Fort Robinson, killing massacrod women and children. The country was so full of rustlers that it was unsafe to

ride among strangers unless you were provided with good letters. The Indians in the agency suffered most from this craft. A band of Cheyennes came to our ranch in Seneca, asked for something to eat, which was given, but it did They went to the storenot suit them. house, helped themselve, then cut out eight of our best horses, drove them off to the agency right before our eyes in daylight. We concluded it was best to let them go, and sent Al Pratt and Jim Lawson to the agency to recover them through the Indian agent, McGillicudy As soon as they boys reached the sgency they were arrested for horse thieves the Indians, thinking they were part of Forbes' gang. The agent had great difficulty in saving their lives, by putting them in the block-house and escorting them out after night by a squad of Indian police. They were only too glad to escape with their lives. and never recovered the horses.

"The most dangerous part of our duty was 'riding line.' Two of our men-Billy Williams and Felix James-were returning to camp one evening: While crossing a ford they were surprised by two Indians coming down on them over the bluffs, shooting and yelling. Billy's tection and support." At this time there were three distinct horse was killed, throwing him to the bands of jayhawkers ranging the county and robbing the people, each ground and badly hurting him, while Felix was well mounted and armed. Williams called to his friend, "For God's charging the other with being mere thieves and all telling the exact truth. sake don't leave me; they will kill me.' That more depredations were not com-But Felix James did not possess the mitted by irresponsible lawless parties nerve and generous self-sacrifice so characteristic of the western cowboy. He the people of Nemaha county and especially Brownville, are largely in-debted to Judge Wheeler, Judge Hewitt, J. E. Crow, J. H. Mann, J. H. Morrison, S. W. Bedford, Richard Brown and the members of the anti-jayrode on to safety as fast as his horse could carry him and left his comrade to be butchered. After reaching the top of the surrounding hills he looked back and saw Williams beating off the red

hawk company. The most notorious of the jayhawk devils with the butt end of his gun. One arm had already been shattered by a leaders was called Captain Cleveland. He came to Brownville on one occasion bullet and hung limp by his side. His life was prolonged only to satisfy the revenge of his hideous tormenters. Williams was riddled by bullets before with a squad of seven men all armed to the teeth. A personal difficulty occurred between Cleveland and a half-drunken help from the ranch could reach him, citizen in which the latter was worsted. and his slayers were on their way back to the agency." John Carney is now fireman on the Fearful of a general fight some of the more prudent citizens called a meeting

Burlington line. He has a cozy home and invited the attendance of Captain and pretty family of little girls. His day dream is of the time when he will both of them well equipped with navy revolvers. By request of the chairman pull the throttle on one of the Burlington's Puget sound fast mail trains. Captain Cleveland add essed the meet-

Early Days in Nemaha,

ng in a speech breathing strong loyalty In the summer of 1855, the settlers to the government and expressing his were somewhat annoyed by bands of peaceful disposition toward all who stood by the old flag (meaning those roving Indians: but on one occasion a who took his oath). His promises were man named Edwards became familiar with Indian scalping. A few stray Omahas in a state of intoxication scalped Edwards and left hum to die on the that the oath to which his men subprairies, but wonderful to relate Edscribed denounced all men as disloval who refused to join his band, there was wards recovered, and is alive to the much uneasiness until the jayhawkers present day. The settlers becoming departed for the upper part of the county. In Peru Cleveland's band alarmed for fear of an Indian outbreak, organized a company called the "Home committed a few depredations and one Guards," in 1856, the first military of his men shot and slightly wounded a man named Long. Thinking his headorganization in the county, but wonderful to relate, they were never called quarters in Kansas a more congenia upon to face the dreaded red man. O. F. Lake was captain of the company.

clime, Captain Cleveland decamped and to make his retreat more certain and "Claim jumping," the prolific source of many personal collisions in newly less the W. settled frontier communities, was not until he crossed the Nemaha river when the cause of much blood shedding in Nessaha county. They did occur, octhe officer was released. The sheriff was well treated by his captors and was casionally, however. On May 20, 1857. furnished an excellent dinner. Captain Thomas Gallagher, a native of Toronto, Canada, attempted to "jump" the claim of Jeremiah Campbell, near the town of Cleveland was a shrewd fellow and did not want a sheriff's posse of one or two hundred men at his heels. After return-Brownville, and paid for his rashness by the loss of his life. The act of Galing to Kansas Clevelaud's offenses against law became so bold and flagrant that Major General Hunter issued a agher was both illegal and ill-advised. The popular feeling was unmistakably with Campell, and a subsequent investi-gation justified his act. This was the first affair of the kind in the county, special order for his extermination. troops in 1863. and although there were frequent col lisions, it is believed to be the only case

He Fit the Redskius, "Yes, I have had some acquaintance with Indians, but though they gave me some marks to remember them by, I do that had a fatal termination. To pre-

Indian story

heal

harrassing, he county sheriff of the county Coleman), and held Nomaha river

enter into this organization and who SHORT RIFTS OF SUNSHINE. shall take the oath to support the con-stitution of the United States.

"Resolved, That any person who re-fuses to enter into this organization for Gleaned from the Hum-Drum of Work-athe general protection of the lives and erty of our citizens, has no lawful right to expect protection of our hands." It was further resolved by the citizens MERRY that they would not recognize the right of any party of men to come into Nemaha county for the purpose of jay-Tender Remarks Overheard at a Re hawking or robbing citizens without process of law. It was further agreed to perfect a military organization. At this time it became apparent to all that the true definition of jayhawking signi-fied a thief and that the prime object of the jayhawkers was robbery. All mon were invited to join them and those who phia Press folded his ear over some refused were considered fair game and queer remarks at a reception: to rob such persons was deemed proper. The last of December an anti-jayhawk military company was organized in Brownville for self-protection. This movement met the approbation of Major

"Probably," she replied, "but I can't promise to listen. General Hunter, commanding the De-A fellow said to protty woman: "Can partment of Kansas, who wrote to Judge see you home?" Wheeler under date of December 27, 1862; 'You must organize for mutual pro-

"You may try," she smilingly murmured; "that's my husband coming upstairs. Sometimes the feminine sarcasm was bestowed on a member of the same sex.

A girl said to another: "Do you think he likes me?" "I heard him say he found you very

amusing," was the reply. Another dialogue began with: "I am ngaged to Bob Grant.

"I am so glad," the companion girl ex-claimed. "I was so atraid he never would get over his affair with me.

In one instance an exchange of confiences began with: "Marie, I quarreled with George and told him never to call again.

"But he will," the other said, sooth-

ingly. "I know, but we are going to move tomorrow, and I forgot to give him the new number. A matron was shielding her daughter

n a quiet nook, so that she might hastily Cleveland. He promptly responded, bringing with him one of his company, tie her gniter. "Kate," the mother whispered, "be careful, there is a man over there who

> can see you. Kate demurely responded: "O, pshaw, mamma, he doesn't know I know he's the.e.

Political Proverbs.

Says Judge Waxem in the Detroit Free Press: somewhat comforting to the citizens, but fearing that he had power to capture A congressman is jist about 350 times smaller in Washington than he is in his own deestrick. the town if so disposed and knowing

Congressmen like to see public economy practist everywhere except in their own deestricks.

A statesman ain't really dissatisfide till he gits the white house fever. Defect cures some statesmen.

It takes a mighty big statesman not to feel kinder small like when an edditer comes around. Party leeders couldent do much if it

wasent for the wheel hosses to do the captured pullin. A man that care vote and wont vote, him wouldent fite for his country unless he

had to. Money is a power in politicks, but thar would be politicks if thar wasent any money. I reckon that would be more morrels

in politick of than was more demand f r them

Politickle wimmen aint good fer mutch alse.

A Case of Conscience. Texas Siftings:"Look here, Matilda, was tracked and killed by United States said a lady to the colored cook, "you sleep right close to the chicken house,

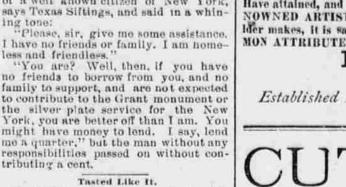
and you must have heard those thieves stealing the chickens last night."

(J.

"Yes, ma'am, I heared the chickens holler and heered do voices of de men.' "Why didn't you go out, then, or why not care to renew their acquaintance. didn't you wake us up?" said an old frontiersman to some young "Case, ma'am [bursting into tears] neople who were eager to hear an case, ma'am, 1 knows my old fadder was However, before I tell you about it. 1 out dar, and I wouldn't hab him know will show you the proof," said he. I's lost confidence in him for all de 'You see this bald spot on the top of chickens in de world. If I had gone out dar and cotched him, it would hab broke my head. Well, that was made by an his ole heart, and he would hab made Indian scalping knife. Here in my left arm and side is the mark of a bullet me tote de chickens home foah him; be sides, he done tole me day before dat







asked Maud. "Yes," said Abigail.

there?'

"Oh!"

Post.

claimed the Celt.

ueried the Briton.

then they pitched in.

for her, are you?"

"I think not."

don't you know.

"Yes.

person ?'

A Hint to the Wise.

"The mail is better, I guess."

"But I do." "Come off. Why is it?"

John Bull.

Hibernian.

fair:

vent the evils of claim jumping, a claim rotection society for Nemaha was organized at Poru in 1856, and the promptness with which its officers and members acted in all disputed cases, tended to greatly lessen the number of private feuds. Rev. H. S. Horn, S. A. Chambers, Rev. W. Frame, A. Medley and other law abiding citizens were prominent in the society. At a little later day horse stealing became a formidable evil with which the early settiers were forced to contend. To own a span or more of work horses was a sine jua non to the dwellers on farms and lepredations of horse thieves became so requent and alarming that on Satur-August 7, 1858, a large meeting day. was held at the county seat to provide means of protection from the night riders. R. J. Whitney was chosen president; W. H. Denman, vice president; S. W. Kennedy, treasurer, and S. M. Mc-Comas, secretary. A permanent organization with the same list of officers was effected. The main design of the society will be explained by the following section of their constitution:

"Upon any horse or mule belonging to any member of the association being stolen, it shall be the loser's duty to no tify some officer of the association, who shall notify such a number of the ten riders as he may deem requisite of the fact, and it shall be the duty of the riders so notified to proceed immediately in

search of the property so stolen and to our journey. We were within two miles use all diligence, care and labor in their power to retake such property, and to apprehend the thief or thieves. Said rival, when, as we passed along a hill-side which afforded them a hiding place. riders to be allowed besides all necessary and reasonable expenses the sum of \$1 per day as a compensation for their All were thrown into confusion. services in that behalf. And it shall suddenness of the surprise, and be the duty of the president upon application of such riders evidence that such services have been rendered, to draw an order on the treasurer for the amount, which order shall be attested by the secretary. prairie either dead or wounded. The raiders were William Hays, Jesse Cole, J. W. Coleman, J. W. Bliss, J. Norfsinger, Louis Neal, N. Fontenelle, David Plasters, E Reid, J. Small. The organization maintained a vigorous existence until horse thieves learned that Nemaha county was dangerous ground on which to practice their nefarious

This word, of Kansas coinage, had a dreaded significance on the borders during the years of the rebellion. Until to all appearance. the latter part of 1861 the people of Nemaha county and southeastern' Ne-braska enjoyed comparative immunity from their visits. On the 17th of Oc tober the Brownville Advertiser said of them: "So far as our knowledge of them extends, their operations are retaliatory or inflicted upon men who are open or avowed traitors." An incident of a Richardson county unionist who was robbed by the jay hawkers of a pair of horses but learning his politics, the property was returned to him. He had only to satisfy the robbers of his loyalty. Missouri unionists in countles contiguous to Nebraska were captured by jay hawking bands, but released when it was found that they were not rebels. few months later the public mind underwent a change on the subject. An "antijayhawk" meeting was held at Brownville, Saturday, December 14, 1861, pre-sided over by J. H. Mann, Messrs, J. E. Crow, Judge C. W. Wheeler, Judge B. Hewett, Richard Brown and T. W. Bedford. A committee on resolutions reported: "There is reason to suppose that our civil laws in the present unsottled condition of affairs, will not afford the people of this vicinity that protection

JAY HAWKING.

peaceful times; therefore, "Resolved, That we will use all means for the protection of the lives and property of those persons who have or may

to which they are entitled in quiet and

they gave me, and in each heel is the print of an arrow thrust." As he spoke he's gwine ter pull de chickens last night. he proceeded to remove such of his clothing as was necessary, and showed

an ugly scar in his arm, and one in each "Shortly after the war there was a great deal of teaming done across the prairie to different points west. I was a young man then and liking the wild rude life hired out as teamster to a company who were hauling supplies from the Missouri river to Fort Kearney. We set out with a train of twenty wagons and several more men. We were all in fine spirit and as our train wound slowly along over hill, through ravine and across long stretches of level country, I realized the grandeur and vastness of the great west. "There were some Indian troubles at the time but not in that part of the country, and as we were all well armed a military escort was not deemed neces sary. "All went well until the last day of

of the fort, and rejoicing on our safe ara troop of hostile Indians suddenly sprang upon us, with wild yells and cries. Tin the superior force of our enemy, gave us little chance to defend or distinguish ourselves, for in less time than I am telling it nearly all of our number were stretched upon the I was riding a pony and holding the rein in my left hand and with my right was using my weapon to the best advantage when a ball struck my left arm, making flesh wound in my arm and side. At the same time my pony was shot and in falling I was caught under him. It was impossible for me to extricate myself. On the next instant an Indian had taken my scalp and left me for dead. I con cluded it was safest to be dead for the ime, so I lay perfectly still and lifeless "Some more came up, and to make sure that I was dead they thrust an arrow in

each heel, but as I made no cry or move they concluded life was extinct and left "How it was I did not flinch when they thrust the arrow in my heels I cannot tell, for it was the most severe pain ever suffered. I think the pony lying on my back and legs must have helped

to keep me from moving. "The firing was heard at the fort and they came to our rescue, but not until the Indians had plundered our wagons and made good their escape. The sol-diers took us to the fort, and those of us who had any life left were kindly cared for until we recovered, but I do not care for any more Indian fighting. My head was a long time healing, but it got well at last, and now, unless they know my story, no one suspects the bare spot on the top of my head to be more than a case of ordinary baldness."

Unscrupulous dealers have been detected Conscruptions dealers have been detected selling spurious Bitters under the name of Indua and Indian Bitters ofour "Ken-nedy's East India Bitters," We shall prosecute all such persons to the full extent of the law. Our "East India" Bitters are never sold in bulk. Call for the genuine, method are meretized and heritad only by which are manufactured and bottled only by ourspives and under our trade mark ILER& Co.

A Novelty in "Wants,". The following queer advertisements recently appeared in an English boot and shoe journal: Wanted, a good hand stabber; also a zirl to finish off. Wanted, a girl for socking. Wanted, active youth who can cut Wanted, a good skiver. Hand-crosses wanted; full, constant Wanted, hand-sewn men, ös per pair, -4 edge. Wanted, leg-cutter. Wanted, a sharp lad, to punch and velet. Wanted, a good eccentric cutting ress, cheap. Wanted, competent crup shaver; none others need apply. Wanted, a competent pressman, used o looking up.

Wanted, a good table currier. Toboggan Poetry. New York Herald.

The season is approaching when The girl and her young man Will go tobogganing upon This

simple, easy plan. Toboggans, though, somstimes will strike A stone and speil one's blas, And then the man and maid will slide UMODY oqi 1119 .

DIRG (stu) Whole Soled. Philadelphia Press: "Sure, vants a pair of shoes." sir. "For yourself?" "No, sure. "Who for?" "For Mike.

'Your husband?" "No, indade, He can buy his own. "Oh, your son? "That's right, "Calt?" "Be gorra, he is that. Don't you hear him outside beliowing because I said I'd get cowhide?" Shocking. "Charley Jenkins is going over to

PHE SOLUBLE

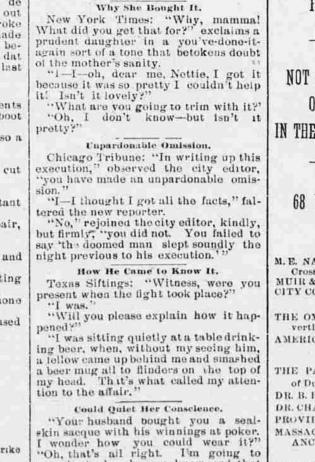
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RETAIL PRICE



wear it at church, you know, and that will be fighting the devil with his own weapons. He Marketed All He Wrote. Kate Field's Washington: "He's a

young writer of promise. All the work he does commands interest." "Ah, indeed! What is his specialty?"

"Engrossing mortgages." Dr. Birney cures catarrh. Bee bldg

Little Carrie was somewhat surprised upon looking into the hen's nest, to find porcelain egg in it. The next morning the hen left her nest, cackling loudly over a new achievement. Carrie secured the egg, brought it to her mother, and said: "That old hen's a silly thing. Just listen to her cackling all over the yard! Why, yesterday she laid a door knob and didn't make half so much fuss about it!"

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA.

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11 11 11 11 11 therefore 90c., 11 93 11 11

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150 "

90c.--



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