The Forest Republican.

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TIONESTA, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1883.

How the Chevennes and the Utes Settled a

Standing Dispute-A Bloody Mannere-Indian Superstition.

Referring to the murder of two

men at Grand Lake, Col., the Denver

(Col.) Tribune says : Grand Lake, the

scene of the recent tragedy, has a

number of romantie associations con-

nected with it weaved with a number

of Indian legends, all of them more

or less tragic in their character, and

ail full of the superstition of the red

man. To the Indian Grand Lake has a

peculiar interest, for with it is con-nected stories of battles and carnage,

heroic bravery and a flerce fight which

swept a whole band from the face of

the earth. The principal tribes inhab-

iting this section of the country were the Utes, Arapahoes and Cheyennes, and between the former, who were the

mountain Indians, and the latter tribes,

who pitched their tepees on the plains,

was waged a perpetual warfare. The

Utes, if anything, more cruel and un-

scrupulous than their neighbors of the

lowlands, always dwelt in mountain

fastnesses, from which they would

swoop down from time to time, carry-

ing off the ponies and other valuables

of the Chevennes and Arapahoes, pro-

voking each time short battles, in

which they were generally victorious. In the spring of 1847 a considerable

band of Utes were encamped on the banks of the lake on the exact spot

where the town now stands. The

snows of the past winter had left the

trails sufficiently lare, and the stock of

ponies and other luxuries was getting

very low, so a considerable portion of

the warriors were called together one

fine morning by their chief and ha-

rangued on the duty they owed to their

tribe to inflict punishment on their

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Deeper than all sense of seeing Lies the secret source of being, And the soul with truth agreeing Learns to live in thoughts and deeds, For the life is more than raiment, And the earth is pledged for payment Unto man for all his needs

Nature is our common mother. Every living man our brother, Therefore let us serve each other: Not to meet the law's beheats, But because through cheerful giving We shall learn the art of living; And to live and serve is best.

Life is more than what man fancies; Not a game of idle chances; But it steadily advances Up the rugged heights of time,

Till each complex web of trouble,

Every sad hope's broken bubble Hath a meaning most sublime. More of religion, less profession; More of firmness, less concession; More of freedom, less oppression, In the church and in the state; More of life and less of fashion;

Moze of love and less of passion; That will make us good and great When true hearts, divinely gifted, From the chaff of error sifted, On their crosses are uplifted, Shall the world most clearly see That earth's greatest time of trial Calls for hely self denial,

Calls on men to do and be. But forever and forever Let it be the soul's endeavor Love from hatred to dissever. And in whate'er we do. Won by love's eternal beauty. To our highest sense of duty Evermore be firm and true.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

The prince of Wails-A baby. Passed balls-Last winter's festivities .- Lowell Courier.

Every machinist has at least one vice.-New York News.

Even the quietest woman can make a bustle when she takes a notion to .-The Judge.

Can't get drunk on water? Non-sense! Go on a yachting trip and see if you can't .- Boston Transcript. "Please give me something, sir,"

says an old woman. "I had a blind child; he was my only means of subsistence, and the poor boy has "Papa," said a lad the other might,

after attentively studying for some minutes an engraving of a human skeleton, "how did this man manage to keep in his dinner?"

The "assisted" emigrant is one that is sent to this country as a pauper, with passage paid. The "assisted" tramp is one that is urged out of your yard with a boot .- Pienyune.

A London oculist says that culture diminishes the size of the eyes. Now just listen to that! Everybody knows that small i's are a sign of the entire absence of culture .- Boston Tran-

Mr. Alexis Campbell was locked up by the St. Louis police because, after nine sherry cobblers, he couldn't walk or stand straight. It was the last straw, you see, that broke the Camp-bell's back.—Life.

An amateur scientist has discovered that the mercury climbs up high in warm weather in order to keep cool. Paste this on your thermometer when the next hot wave comes sizzling along .- New York Commercial.

"There is one thing connected with your table," said a drummer to a Western landlord, "that is not surpassed even by the best hotels in Chicago."
"Yes," replied the pleased landlord,
"and what is that?" "The salt."— Rochester Express.

Papa-"What! Jimmy, you smoke? and what do you smoke, pray?" Jimmy—"I smoke cubebs." Papa—"And why do you smoke them?" Jimmy—"Oh! they are good for a bad cold." Papa-" How often do you have a bad cold?" Jimmy-"Oh, whenever you give me ten cents."-New York Life,

" Mamma, what's a book-worm?" "One who loves to read and study and collect books, my dear." The next night company called. Miss Edith, who wears rings innumerable, was present. "Oh, mamma, look at Miss Edith's rings. I guess she is a ring-worm, ain't she?"—Springfield (0.)

She thirsted for one fond lookshe starved for a kiss denied," says Ella Wheeler in one of her poems. Poor thing! In these days, when "fond looks" are flying all about from every street corner, and "kisses" are not denied when anybody knows where they are wanted, is too bad. We have heard of "starving to death in the midst of plenty." This poor creature seems to be trying it on.—Hartford

A friend, visiting in a minister's family where the parents were very strict in regard by the children's Sabbath deportment, was consident ally informed by one of the little girls that she would like to be a minister. "Why?" inquired the visitor, rather puzzled to understand what had given the child so sudden an admiration for that calling. She quickly enlightened him by the prompt reply: "So I could holler on Sunday."

THE GOOD OLD WAY. John Man had a wife who was kind and true-

A wife who loved him well; She cared for his home and their only child; But, if I the truth must tell. She fretted and pined because John was poor And his business was slow to pay; But he only said, when she talked of change,

"We'll stick to the good old way." She saw her neighbors were growing rich, And dwelling in houses grand; That she was living in poverty,

With wealth on every hand; And she urged her husband to speculate, To risk his earnings at play: But he only said, " My dearest wife, We'll slick to the good old way."

For he knew that the money that's quickly Is the money that's quickly lost;

And the money that stays is the money berrass At honest endsavor's cost: So be plodded along in his honest style,

And he bettered himself each day; And he only said to his fretful wife, "We'll stick to the good old way." And at last there came a terrible crash,

When beggary, want and shame Came down on the names of their wealthy While Jobn's remained the same: For he had no debts and gave no trust,

"My motto is this," he'd say-"It's a charm against panies of every kind-"Tis 'Stick to the good old way." And his wife looked 'round on the little

house That was every nail their own, And the asked forgiveness of honest John For the peevish mistrest she had shown; But he only said, as her tearful face

Upon his shoulder lay,

* The good old way is the best way, wife-We'll stick to the good old way."

THE LIVING BARRIER.

It was a pretty sight to see old Uncle Jim, as he was called by every one who traveled the northern trail, sitting in front of his house in the afternoon in his great cane-bottomed chair, with Aunt Polly alongide of him my shoulder ez much ez anythin', but

Simple way.
Uncle Jim kept the station at Indian Well, and his house-as the rail was a great thoroughfare—was generally full in the evenings with freighters, packers, "bull punchers," and those traveling for business or pleasure.

Outside the house his dominion was complete, but inside Aunt Polly was absolute, for as he said: "Polly'n me greed to split up th' bossin', an' I never interferes; neither does she. It conduces to peace, don't it, ole afore I got thar."

It needed but a glance to see that When he put his hand down Aunt moseyed 'round th' clearin' othing of this kind was necessary to Polly bent and kissed it. nothing of this kind was necessary to Polly bent and kissed it. ever there was a couple who lived for each other it was that one.

Every afternoon Uncle Jim would take his seat outside and light his pipe, soon to be joined by Aunt Pelly, and there the two would sit, hand in hand, looking out at the beautiful scenery of Bald Peak canon. If any one was there Uncle Jim would tell stories, while Aunt Polly listened, lighting a match for him if his pipe went out, and when called upon giving her testimony to his statements in her then. soft voice and gentle way. I used to think the sight a beautiful one, and I was never tired of watching them.

A story which Uncle Jim wannever fired of telling was that of his courtship. When he was young lived on the border, and had there lived on the border, and had there When he was young he had wooed and won his pretty bride, for Aunt Polly must have been very beautiful when she was young, judging as he told it, Aunt Polly never failed to slightly blush and remonstrate at one point, and as invariably Uncle Jim would chuckle and then gravely ask her pardon. But the story itself will be more interesting than my talking about how it was told.

"Long back in th' forties I were ez strapping a young feller ez you c'uld find on th' border, tho' I do say it myself, ez orter wait fur others to say sich a thing. In them days the border line were th' western edge of Ioway, an' my ol' father, Elder Richard Johnson, had moved out a little beyond th' most of the settlers. In fac' ther' wer' on'y one fam'ly further than ourn, and that were the Beekmans. My Polly's father wer' a curious kinder chap, an' thirty mile to any one he wer' bein' desperit crowded. 'N them days I used t' farm a leetle an' hunt consider'ble, fur th' hull country wer' full o' an' deer wer' the smallest things we thought wuth givin' any one. 'N the course o' my hunts I came 'cross the

tiest gal 'n that ar' section of country. an' t' my eyes th' prettlest I ever see. T' me she ez pretty ez ever, ain't you,

keep th' ol' man quiet, fur he was monstrous fond of talkin' 'bout th' degeneracy of th' boys; an' I used t' think if he looked down on us that ar' way he'd kinder think I weren't it t' way he'd kinder think I weren't it t' hav Polly; an' fur a fac' I weren't are way he'd kinder think I weren't it t' hav Polly; an' fur a fac' I weren't are way he'd kinder think I weren't it t' are way he'd kinder think I

but somehow I never c'u'd tell her how I keered fur her. I wer' kinder scared-like, an' I used to hope ez she'd sorter make the fust move. Mind you, Polly wer' lovin' me'th' hull time, but that he firmly held to his theory; "I she never let on, an' I hadn't the outer have 'membered you don't give savez of a mewl in th' matter. I used in t' that ar. However, at any rate t'sit thar an' talk 'bout th' weather, you didn't object, did ye?" an' th' crops, an' shootin', an' then "No, dear," said the old lady, with an' th' crops, an' shootin', an' then go outside an' blame myself fur a fool, a placid smile.

"I looks at her for a moment, an' I her. I used t' make up talks fur t' say ; says:

but bless ye, when I got long of Polly
I disremembered 'em totally.

"One day I wer' 'n the wood, 'long with father, an' th' two of us wer' cuttin' trees. Fellin' a small saplin', it broke sudden, an' fallin' hit me on the shoulder. I was considerable. the shoulder. I wer' consider'bly bruised-like, ez you may think, an' J went to bed when I got home, an' stayed thar. It wer' my left shoulder ez wer' hurt, an' it swelled up mon- so happy.'

that time as long ez I live—a man like cryin'. Not much, boys. I felt, came inter our house on his way t' th' sore arm an' all, ez tho' I c'u'd lick all fort-ol' Fort Benton. He told, arter the redskins this side of the Rockies. supper, 'bout rumors ez th' Blackfeet I never did feel so good ez I did then. wer' on th' war-path, an' said he wer' goin' to warn th' people.

"Arter they all went to sleep I lay in hers, the two holding each other's I didn't seem to sleep. Finally I hand in the most unaffected and dropped off, an' I dreamed ez how th' redskins wer' takin' Polly's cabin. I woke up all of a start, an' in a cold sweat. That dream fixed me.

wakin' any one, to th' stable. Thar I wer' a flight of arrers agin' th' logs, but, saddled my critter, an' rode out into bless ye, we didn't care for them. th' moonlight. Ez you may think, I Then ther' wer' a lull kinder for a beaded straight fur old Beekman's time, an' at last I seen some fire arrers place, an' ez my hoss wer' a good one.
I did't spare spur ridin'. Now you
b'lieve that ar' ride hurt my arm.
Why, boys, I declar I thought I'd faint
wound im round the arrers, an' shot 'em off blazing. At first they fell short, an' wharever I c'u'd see a red-

When I reached th' house it wer' here they'd fire them arrers from bebout 6 o'clock 'n th' morning, an' hind trees, so I didn't see em. thar 'n th' front yard I seen Polly feedin' chickens. Ef you'll b'lieve me, when I got thar I got kinder 'shamed, an' ef I c'u'd have gone back I w'u'd. 'bout this, fur I had no water to put "It seemed sorter foolish fur t' come th' fire out, an' ef I had, I c'u'dn't that way, an' with a story that didn't

really 'mount to much ez it stood. "S'pose ther' weren't no raid, what w'u'd I have said, frightenin' them people into fits? However, Pelly seen me an' hailed me, so I c'u'dn't go back

"I rode up an' got off. The fust thing I hearn wer' that th' old man an' his wife had gone to Brownville, leavin' Polly an' the four young uns t'keep house. I had some breakfast, an' then "Wall, I were delighted! I kissed I sat down to smoke.

" Polly found out somehow 'bout my arm, an' she took on drefful; railly, hearin' her, I didn't think it hurt half tiful when she was young, judging so much. She 'sisted on my sittin' I told Polly to get a mattrass, an' get from her face when I saw her. Often still an' lettin' Tom Beekman, her under it, so ez to be safe ef any arrers brother-a slip 'bout ten-feed my hoss, which Tom, who had a kind of admiration fur me, wer' willin' enough

but I sorter warned Tom to keep nigh then I thought it were just like Polly, the' house, an' I kept him by tellin' an' in course what Polly did were

"Ez the day wore on, I got mo' an' mo' narvous, 'till 'bout 4 o'clock I up an' telled Polly the hull story. She got kinder white 'bout th' cheeksdidn't ye, ol' lady ?-an' her eyes got

big like.
"But she didn't flinch, not a mite. I reckon I loved her better then nor I did before. She asked what to do, an' I told her honest ther' wer' nothin' t' do 'cept wait, an' mebbe the reds he b'lieved of he wer' nearer than wu'dn't come, an' mebbe her dad 'ud th' door, an' they got it down.

"The house wer' a log-cabin, fust rate fur fightin' in, 'cause old Beekman wer' too old a borderman not to make game. We didn't make no 'count at his house a reg'ler fort. That night all of wild turkey nor prairie chicks, Polly an' the young uns went to bed, an' I sat up.

"Now, mind ye, I hadn't said a word to Polly yet, but things wer' gettin' kinder easier, ez it wer'. I "'N course he 'vited me in, an' thar I met my Polly fur th' fust time. She's kinder old, boys, now, but you orter ha' seen her then. She wer' th' prettient gel' a linder easier, ez it wer'. I went to sleep 'bout three, leavin' Tom on watch. I guess it wer' 'most 8 o'clock when he waked me up an' said:

"'Jim, thar's somethin' movin long th' edge of th' clearin'!"

"I got up an' looked out, an', sure enuff, I seen a head, with a feather on hand a most perceptible squeeze.

"Arter that ar' fust visit I used to go thar purty g'ler. I allus 'lowed th' Injuns had come, an' ef ez safe ez ever I was, an' I felt sure replies the plaintiff, handing in his you'll b'lieve me, my heart sorter sank Jim w'u'dn't get hurt. I knowed he petition. "You shall have it," is the it, just over a bush. In course I go thar purty g'ler. I allus 'lowed 'cept of course with Polly, ez I knows fur to take some regame with me ez a on; but I wer' right down frightened present t' Pol' other, an' t' kinder then.

And Uncle Jim laughed until we for a moment, an' I got ez bold ez

" Polly,' says I, 'I loves you, darlin.' "Dog gone me ef she did't put her head down on my shoulder an' begin t' cry. I didn't know what t' do.
"'Polly,' says I, 'is you skeered,

"She lifted up her head an' says, soft-like, her head bent down: "'I die willing, dear, to hear you say that. I'm cryin' Jim, 'cause I'm

"The second day—I'll never forgit b'ar 'n a honey tree, but I didn't feel I kissed Polly agin, an' then I prepared for work. By this time them Injuns had made up their minds ez to what they'd do, an' a few on 'em with perspiration. The beds in hotels come up t' th' house to break in. They know'd th' old man wer' away, it colds have their origin from them. didn't seem to sleep. Finally I ropped off, an' I dreamed ez how th' seems. I'm glad t' say ez how three on 'em didn't go back, for Tom settled on 'em didn't go back, for Tom settled on 'em didn't go back, for Tom settled on 'em an' I fetched two, restin' the rifle on th' logs an' Polly loadin' fur me, wakin' any one to th' stable. That I wound 'em round the arrers, an' shot em off blazing. At first they fell short, an' wharever I c'u'd see a redskin I'd fire, gener'ly hurtin' the chap And Uncle Jim rubbed his shoulder. I aimed at. But arter a while they clearin' to

> "Bimebye one of 'em lit, an' fust thing I knowed, th' roof were on fire. work much with one arm. I were studyin' on it, an' them reds were yellin' outside, when all of a sudden my eye fell on a long pole in one

> "That 'ar roof were made of shakes -slabbed-out boards, you know-an' they was pinned to th' beams. I picks up th' pole, an' puttin' it agin th' burnin shake, th' hull lot of us heaved.

Polly an' th' two gals, an' shook hands with Tom. I calcilated that we'd shove off a shake soon ez it got on fire, an' I knowed' th' logs w'u'dn't burn. under it, so ez to be safe ef any arrers fell through th' hole, but she put th' young uns thar, an' stayed out herself. Said she wer'en't goin' to let me be in danger, a' she outer it. 'Pears to me "I didn't let on 'bout th' Blackfeet, now ez this were kinder foolish, but

right."
"I'd do the same now, Jim," said the

old lady.

"I b'lieve you w'u'd, I b'lieve you w'u'd! Waal, boys, time slipped on, an' every chance Tom or I got we'd fire, an' somebody'd get hurt. I told 'Tom an' Polly an' the gals to keep a sharp lookout, fur I were feared of a run-in by th' reds. Sure enuff, 'bout 10 o'clock they come. Fust thing I knowed they were batterin' away at

"Wall, it 'peared t' me ez tho' I went crazy just then. I ketched hold of an ax standin' thar an' I set myself in that doorway an' ef you'll b'lieve me, ther wern't no Injun ez come in. My arm! I never thought bout my

arm at all till it wer' all over.' "Jim stood up ther' in frunt of us," broke in Aunt Polly, with kindling eyes, "an' it seemed to me ez if he got head ez if it wer' a roed. Just beyond

"Th' old lady allus gets a leetle off Tain Phap is generally as good as the her head bout that fight," said Uncle word of its representative,—London Jim, with a glange full of affection at Times.

hev Polly; an' fur a fac' I weren't, a mussmelon.

"I wer' lookin' at them redskins,
"Now, Jim," said Aunt Polly, warnfur they'd come out' th' bushes by this ingly.

"All right, my dear! Th' fac' air, boys, I never felt so mean in my life, boys, Polly never w'u'd 'gree t' that statement. I've allus thought she er—th' well one. I turned round, an' long time, but Polly, she 'sisted on our out. I wer' sick with my arm fur a long time, but Polly, she 'sisted on our bein' married so she c'u'd nuss me, an' kinder hankered arter Pete Bartons' that wer' Polly standin'.

the sto'keeper, and sorter 'gretted she didn't take him."

bein' married so she c'u'd nuss me, an' we wer'. When I got well we gin a skeered with you.' I looked 'n her eyes party, an' a high old time we had. Sence then we've had our easy times all laughed, out of pure sympathy,
Aunt Polly as loudly as any one.

"Wa'al," said the old man, wiping his eyes, "I used to go t' th' Beekmans ez much ez I c'u'd; an' I cottoned up t' Polly monstrous strong, but somehow, I never e'n'd tell her.

Tora moment, an' I got ez boid ez brace then we've had our easy times an' hard times, but take it all round and we've lived pretty well. An' th' best of it all is that we've never had no trouble atween us, has we, Polly," and Uncle Jim looked at his wife.

"Now, Jim, you know that ain't true," said Aunt Polly, with a constitue of the we've had our easy times an' hard times, but take it all round and we've lived pretty well. An' th' best of it all is that we've never had no trouble atween us, has we, Polly," and Uncle Jim looked at his wife.

"Now, Jim, you know that ain't true," said Aunt Polly, with a constitue of the pretty well. An' the best of it all is that we've never had no trouble atween us, has we, Polly," and Uncle Jim looked at his wife.

gentle answer from Aunt Polly .-Alfred Balch.

HEALTH HINTS.

Dr. J. H. Mussen has produced good results in a number of cases of varicose veins from the use of fluid extract of hamamelis in teaspoonful doses. The cases are recorded in the Medical

The Medical Record says that Professor Bisoz has found in seventeen cases of snake bites that a filtered solution of chloride of lime, injected into the place where the virus entered, prevented any poisonous symptome

appearing. A physician says that it must not be assumed that, because there is more fresh and unbreathed air on the mountains or at the seaside, there need be no precautions. There are special exposures in these changes. The dampness of morning and night is often apparent, and flannel underclothing is needed. The crowding into smaller rooms gives less air space and tempts to open windows, which, however good, must not be so situated as,

se not infrequently damp, and many In some parts of England, among the poorer classes, a large glass of cold spring water, taken on going to bed, is found to be a successful remedy for colds; inffact, many medical practitioners recommend a reduced atmosphere and frequent draughts of cold fluid as the most efficacious remedy for a recent cold, particularly when the patient's habit is full and plethoric. is well known that confining inoculated persons in warm rooms will make their smallpox more violent by augmenting the general heat and fever; and it is for the same reason that a similar practice in colds is attended with analagous results-a coll being

The World's Gold and Silver.

in reality a slight fever.

The subjoined statement will exhibit the production of the precious metals throughout the world in 1882, carefully compiled from the most authentic sources:

	AMERIC	ft a	
Countries.	Gold. 1	Silver.	Total.
kaska	\$100,000	\$50,000	\$150,000
British Col	3,000,000	100,000	3,100,000
Inited States.	32,400,000	46,950,000	T9,350,000
dexico	600,000	24,909,000	24,600,000
Sustemals	600,000	400,000	1,000,000
Honduras	200,000	150,000	850,000
an Salvador.	800,000	200,000	500,000
Nicaragua	206,000	175,000	375,000
Costs Rica	150,000	109,000	950,000
Columbia	800,000	200,000	1.000,000
Venezuela	225,000	125,000	250,000
Guiana	175,000	100,000	275,000
Brazil	850,000	450,000	1,300,000
Bolivia	100,000	5,000,000	8,100,000
Chilt	600,000	750,000	1,880,000
Argentine Rep	500,000	400,000	900,000
Patagonia	100,000	20,000	190,000
Oth. countries	100,000	50,000	150,000
- m		-	
Totals	I, 000,000	\$82,250,000	\$193,200,000
	EUROP		
Russia	\$30,000,000	\$500,000	
Austria	\$30,000,000 1,500,000	\$500,000 995,000	1,795,000
Austria	\$30,000,000 1,500,000 1,000,000	\$500,000 925,000 975,000	1,795,000
Austria Prussia	\$30,000,000 1,500,000 1,000,000 175,000	\$500,000 925,000 975,000 400,000	1,795,000 1,975,000 675,000
Austria Prussia France Spain	\$30,000,000 1,500,000 1,000,000 175,000 225,000	\$500,000 925,000 975,000 400,000 2,000,000	1,795,000 1,275,000 675,000 2,995,000
Austria Prussia France Spain	\$30,000,000 1,500,000 1,000,000 175,000	\$500,000 925,000 975,000 400,000	1,795,000 1,275,000 675,000 2,295,000
Austria Prussia France Spain	\$30,000,000 1,500,000 1,000,000 175,000 225,000 100,000	\$500,000 925,000 975,000 400,000 2,000,000	1,795,000 1,975,000 675,000 9,995,000 500,000
Austria Prussia France Spain Oth. countries	\$30,000,000 1,500,000 1,000,000 175,000 225,000 100,000	\$500,000 925,000 275,000 400,000 2,000,000 400,000 \$3,800,000	1,795,000 1,975,000 675,000 9,995,000 500,000
	\$30,000,000 1,500,000 1,000,000 175,000 225,000 100,000	\$500,000 925,000 275,000 400,000 2,000,000 400,000 \$3,800,000	\$30,500,000 1,735,000 1,275,000 675,000 2,235,000 500,000
Austria Prussia France Spain Oth. countries Totals Japan	\$30,000,000 1,500,000 1,000,000 175,000 225,000 100,000	\$500,000 925,000 975,000 400,000 2,000,000 400,000	2,725,006 1,275,006 675,000 2,225,000 500,000 \$36,000,000
Austria Prussia Prussia Spain Oth. countries Totals Japan Borneo	\$30,000,000 1,500,000 1,000,000 175,000 225,000 100,000 \$35,000,000 A81A \$600,000 500,000	\$500,000 925,000 275,000 400,000 2,000,000 400,000 \$3,800,000	1,715,000 1,275,000 675,000 2,935,000 500,000 \$36,000,000 1,335,000 1,175,000
Austria	\$30,000,000 1,500,000 1,000,000 175,000 225,000 100,000 \$35,000,000 A81A \$600,000 500,000	\$500,000 925,000 275,000 400,000 2,000,000 400,000 \$3,800,000 \$2,000,000 525,000	1,715,000 1,275,000 675,000 2,235,000 500,000 \$36,000,000 \$1,000,000 1,335,000
Austria. Prussia. Prance. Spain Oth. countries Totals Japan Horneo China Archipelago	\$30,000,000 1,500,000 1,000,000 175,000 225,000 100,000 883,000,000 ABLA \$600,000 700,000 900,000	\$500,000 235,000 275,000 400,000 2,000,000 400,000 \$3,800,000 \$2,000,000 475,000 8,000,000	1,725,000 1,975,000 2,935,000 500,000 \$36,000,000 1,385,000 1,175,000 3,900,000
Austria	\$30,000,000 1,500,000 1,500,000 175,600 235,000 100,000 \$33,000,000 ASLA \$600,000 900,000 900,000	\$500,000 225,003 275,000 400,000 2,000,000 \$13,800,000 \$2,000,000 475,000 8,000,000	1,725,906 1,275,906 575,000 2,235,906 500,000 \$36,000,000 1,335,000 1,175,000 5,900,000
Australa Prassia Prassia Prassia Prance Spain Oth. countries Totals Japan Horneo China Archipelago Totals Australia	\$30,000,000 1,500,000 1,500,000 175,000 225,000 100,000 \$33,000,000 800,000 700,000 \$,800,000 \$00,000 \$00,000 \$35,000,000	\$500,000 225,003 275,009 400,000 400,000 \$3,800,000 \$2,000,000 \$3,000,000 \$6,000,000 \$6,000,000	1,725,908 1,275,908 575,000 2,335,000 500,000 \$26,000,000 1,335,000 1,175,000 3,990,000 \$9,000,000
Australa Prance Spain Oth. countries Totals Japan Horneo China Archipelago Totals Australia New Zealand	\$30,000,000 1,500,000 1,500,000 175,000 225,000 100,000 \$33,000,000 ARIA \$600,000 900,000 900,000 \$33,000,000 \$33,000,000	\$500,000 225,003 275,000 400,000 2,000,000 400,000 \$3,800,000 \$2,000,000 475,000 \$6,000,000 \$6,000,000 475,000	1,735,998 1,275,096 575,000 2,935,000 500,000 \$86,000,000 1,335,000 1,175,000 3,900,000 \$9,000,000 \$9,000,000 \$9,525,000
Australa Prussia Prance Spain Oth. countries Totals Japan Horneo China Archipelago Totals Totals Australia New Zenland Africa	\$30,000,000 1,500,000 1,500,000 175,000 225,000 100,000 \$33,000,000 \$00,000 900,000 \$00,000 \$00,000 \$00,000 \$00,000 \$00,000 \$00,000 \$00,000 \$00,000 \$00,000	\$500,000 225,003 275,000 400,000 2,000,000 400,000 \$3,800,000 525,000 475,000 \$6,000,000 \$6,000,000 500,000	1,795,904 1,775,005 575,000 2,935,000 500,000 \$36,000,000 1,335,000 1,175,000 1,175,000 89,000,000 \$9,000,000 \$9,000,000
Australia Prance Prance Spain Oth. countries Totals Japan Horneo China Archipelago Totals Australia New Zealand	\$30,000,000 1,500,000 1,500,000 175,000 225,000 100,000 \$33,000,000 ARIA \$600,000 900,000 900,000 \$33,000,000 \$33,000,000	\$500,000 225,003 275,000 400,000 2,000,000 400,000 \$3,800,000 \$2,000,000 475,000 \$6,000,000 \$6,000,000 475,000	1,735,998 1,275,096 575,000 2,935,000 500,000 \$86,000,000 1,335,000 1,175,000 3,900,000 \$9,000,000 \$9,000,000 \$9,525,000

The annual product of the precious metals attained its acme in 1853, since which date the annual product of gold has decreased one-half, while that of

The law courts of Annam seem to be

silver has doubled. The Annamese Court of Appeals.

as numerous and complicated as those of the most civilized community; but, if a plaintiff fails to obtain redress in any of them, having tried them all in due order, there remains for him the following simple expedient: He proceeds bigger. He swung that ax round his to the court of appeal, or Tain Phapa building lying close to the outer him wer' the howling crowd of sav- walls-where he finds hanging to a ages, leapin' at him like wolves, and door a gong with its stick attached. yelling ez only Injuns can yell. I could On this he strikes three heavy blows see them by the firelight. Between and then a number of softer ones, them and us stood Jim, an' they never whereupon an attendant appears, and got past him. I tell you it wer' a grand says, with a magisterial tone of voice, sight! It seemed to me ez tho' I was "What do you ask for?" "Justice,"

hereditary enemies, and get some ponies, after which the line of march was taken for the distant plains. After several days of marching the enemy was surprised in a grove of cotton-wood on the banks of the Platte, a few miles below where Denver now stands, which was the favorite camping and hunting ground of all the plain Indians. Stealing stealthily upon their foe the attack was made in the gray of the early dawn. Although aroused from their slumbers thus unexpectedly a vigorous defense was made, and the battle raged until the sun was high in the heavens, when the attacking party, being repulsed, retreated, not stopping until they had reached their mountain home on the lake. In their flight, however, they carried off, beside several of the coveted ponies, the fair "Star of the Night," the favorite daughter of the Arapahoe chieftain. As soon as the great loss was discovered all of the young warriors, burning for revenge, clamored for the waroath. But little time was occupied in the funeral dance over the half dozen who had been slain in the battle, when the pursuit was began with a vow from each that no halt should be made until the enemies were punished and the maiden rescued. Silently, like an immense serpent crawling through the defiles and canons, the faint moonlight casting weird shadows from the cliffs above, now wending around \$150,000 3,100,000 79,350,000 24,600,000 1,008,000 350,000 some rocky bluff, then stealing through some thicket or scrub-oak, the united bands trod their way, nor paused in their course, following closely in the rail of the despoilers. On the third lay, just as the dawn was breaking, hey came upon the camp of the enemy, who, tired with the fatigues of heir long march and battle, were sleeping soundly. Like a whirlwind of destruction was poured the arrows of the avengers into the bodies of the deepers, and many of them never woke to consciousness. A stubborn esistance, however, was made by the Utes, and the battle lasted the whole day through. The latter, as a measure of safety, placed all the squaws and pappooses in the camp in the cances belonging to the tribe, and directed them to proceed to the center of the ake to await the issue of the fight. As he day wore on, however, the sky became overcast, a furious storm arose, and one by one the frail barks were wrecked until out of the whole number of frightened women and children not soul remained. The Utes received a terrible punishment, for out of the six score of warriors composing the band but few escaped to tell the tale to the

> never afterward troub ed by these dreaded enemies. Since the day of the battle the place has ever been regarded by the Indians as haunted by the spirits of those who perished there, the soughing of the wind as it moans through the tall pines around the lake being, in the super-titious minds of these sons of the forest, the cries of and shrieks of the women and children drowned on that fateful day. Recent events would seem to lend some color to the Indian theory that an uncanny spe lovers over the place, and Grand Lake, with all its natural beauties of mountain and lake, will ever carry with its mention the memory of fiendish deeds and scenes of carnage, which will repel for a long time any idea of a rapid settlement of the country.

other bands of the distant West. The

victors, flushed with their victory, re-

turned to their beloved plains and were

Statistics show that the growth of timber in Kansas is yearly increasing beyond the consumption.