GENERAL NEWS.

[SPECIAL BY TELEGRAPH TO THE RECORD-UNION.]

DOMESTIC.

Meeting of Sympathizers with the Indians.

New York, July 24th.—An important meeting of friends of the Indians was held under the auspices of the Indian Rights Association at Newport yesterday. Bishop Potter, of New York, presided. The audience included a number of cottagers and wealthier society people. Governor Armstrong, founder of the Hampton (Va.) Indian School, probably the best-informed military officer in the United States on the character and capacity of Indians, delivered the principal address, in which he said that if things go on as they are, there is no hope for them. Their future lies in civilized life. For this they are physically weak. Mentally, they are capable of learning. They have the basis of honor in them. They can learn our language and pursue any branch of study. They are resentful, but never revengeful. They are a religious people—more so than we. Their greatest enemy is liquor. They learn to work easily. They are taught family life, and this is one of the most hopeful signs. Two-thirds of those who have gone back to their homes from Hampton, after receiving an education, have not been a disappointment; have not resumed Indian habits, and no educated Indian has ever become a renegade. He condemned the so-called civilization and schools of Indian Territory. What they need is to get rid of their old relations and let each one stand for himself. They have thousands of churches, but their life is artificial, not practicable. The Apaches of Arizona are crafty murderers. Once defeated, these people could be kept in subjection. The army can do this if the work were given them to do. The Navajoes have increased from 10,000 to 17,000 within a few years. This does not look like dying out. They are the Jews of the Indian race—the most enterprising of them all, and they make splendid cavalry. Indian agents will never be satisfactory until their salaries are increased so as to remove the temptation of oppression and fraud. The trouble is with the Government, and in the House of Representatives a little work can secure the passage of existing bills and thus help the cause materially.

Senator Dawes, who has made himself conspicuous in Congress on Indian affairs, addressed a letter to the meeting, in which he said his recent visit of several weeks in Indian Territory had convinced him that there never was such pressing need for labor of the friends of Indians as now. Hunger for his lands was never so great, determination to appropriate them never so strong. Capital and cattlemen are reaping immense profits from the ranches they have been permitted, under the form of liens, to appropriate to their own use without the interference of the law or its officers, which rental has been wasted in per capita distributions. There is nothing left to the Indian but his title. The odds against him were never so great as now.

The American Turf.

New York, July 24th.—About 5,000 people were present at the New York Driving Club track to-day to witness the great match between the bay stallion Phallas, owned by J. I. Case, and the bay gelding Majolica, the property of Nathan Strausse. The day was all that one could wish, and the track looked as even as a billiard table. The betting was $100 to $50 on Phallas. After a little warming up on the track, Ed. Lythers sat up behind Majolica, while the veteran driver, John Murphy, took the reins over Phallas. On the fourth effort they got off splendidly, Phallas taking the pole and going at an easy rate, with Majolica nearly abreast. On the third turn the track has a slight incline, and this seemed to give Phallas additional speed, as he flew up the slope, leaving his competitor to follow him home, which he did five lengths behind. Time, 2:16. The second heat was a procession, Phallas leading all the way. Time, 2:18¾. The last heat was a repetition of the second, only that Phallas walked home. Time, 2:26¾.

Between the heats of this race there was a contest for horses of the 2:21 class between Lady Majolica, Revenge, George A., Cyclone, Eva, Bonnie L. and Tony. The first was a dead heat between Eva and Revenge. Eva, the California mare, won the next two heats, Revenge took the fourth, and Eva the fifth and race. Time, 2:23½—2:25—2:26¾—2:28½—2:27¼.

AT BRIGHTON BEACH.

Brighton Beach, July 24th.—To-day's racing was marked by long delays at the post, and one tremendous winning surprise in the first race. In the three-quarters of a mile race the starters were Wandering Montauk, Lulu, Riddle, Karee, Corentine, El Captain, Buccaneer, Frieda and Frolic. Frolic won by a length and a half, El Captain second, Lulu third. The Mutuals on Frolic straight paid $445 85, and for a place $117 85. El Captain paid $92 20 for a place. Time, 1:17½. The second three-quarters of a mile race Avalone won, Lizzie Walton second, Miller third. Time, 1:17. The seven-eighths of a mile race Hotachamie won, Embargo second, Mary Hamilton third. Time, 1:30. The Californian, Joe Howell, finished seventh under a pull. The mile and a quarter race Ligan won, Mullins second, Barney Aaron third. Time, 2:11½. The mile and an eighth race for all ages Barnum won, Highflight second, Cardinal third. Time, 1:56. The steeple chase, over the full course, Tilford won, Quixote second, Jack third. Time, 5:36½.

AT SARATOGA.

Saratoga, July 24th.—The weather was unfavorable to-day, and the attendance was light. The first race, one mile for 3-year-olds, Clay Pete won, Gold Bar second, Greenfield third. Time, 1:45. The mile and a furlong race Powhattan won, Bettler second, John Davis third. Time, 1:57½. The two furlongs race for two-year-olds Mamie Hunt won, Eldwood second, Mamie Hay third. Time, 1:03½. The three quarter mile race Nimrod won, Pat Dennis second, Golden Phœbus third. Time, 1:16. The mile and 500 yards race, over five hurdles, Glenn Ann won, Mystic second. Time, 2:30. There were only two starters.

The Richards Suit.

New York, July 24th.—The *Sun* says: The cross-examination of W. W. Richards, in the suit brought by himself to make lawyer Vermilyea account for the $20,000 that Mrs. Richards left in the care of Mrs. Golterman before Mrs. Richards went to Havana, where she died, was resumed yesterday. Richards testified that he married Mrs. Richards, who was then Miss Strasburger, in San Francisco in 1880. He came here with his wife in 1883. Afterward he lived at a great many places. He retained Vermilyea as his attorney while in Jacksonville, Ill. His income then as agent for an artist in Chicago was from $25 to $70 per week. He did not expect to pay Vermilyea out of the estate left by his wife. He thought he could pay a reasonable fee with his mother's assistance, but Vermilyea wanted $7,000, and he though it was too much. He had his first disagreement with Vermilyea three or four weeks ago. As to his financial condition, he said he had always had all the money he needed and had lived easily. Vermilyea's lawyer, Noyes, will bring the property in dispute to the referee's office this afternoon, and it will be listed. Richards testified that his mother lived at San Francisco, and was worth from $25,000 to $50,000. She had always paid her bills when requested to do so. On the truth of this statement he advised Noyes to bet his life. Richards said he had no recollection of signing a power of attorney, which gave Vermilyea the right to dispose of the Michigan Central bonds. The signature looked like his, but he knew nothing further about it. He had sailed a yacht in San Francisco harbor, he said, and had always had all the money he needed, though not always all he wanted. He had not asked Vermilyea for money to pay his expenses to New York until Vermilyea suggested loans. Richards is to sign his deposition to-morrow, as he is booked for California where the bulk of his fortune lies. His new counsel are to have $25,000 handed over to them before they drop the case.

Exchange of Gold for Silver.

New York, July 24th.—The *Herald* says: The banks of the New York Clearing-house Committee have agreed upon the details of a plan for transferring gold to the Government in exchange for silver. The plan will be ready to go into effect to-morrow morning. A meeting of the Clearing-house Committee was held yesterday to confer with Treasurer Jordan, who came on from Washington for the express purpose of seeing the committee at their solicitation. It is understood that it was agreed that when the Assistant United States Treasurer is unable to settle the sub-Treasury balance in the Clearing-house in gold, the banks, to which the Government is a debtor, shall take gold from their vaults and hand it over at the sub-Treasury, receiving in exchange a certificate of deposit, entitling the banks in question to fractional silver coin. Red-letter certificates, as they are called, being legal tender certificates stamped so as to permit the Government to redeem them in silver, are not to be issued.

The New Jersey Forest Fires.

Camden, July 24th.—The forest fires are assuming most alarming proportions, and unless a heavy rain soon quenches the flames, they will accomplish the destruction of a number of towns and small settlements among the pines of Camden, Burlington and Atlantic counties. The fires never before burned so fiercely, and not since 1838 has the country been so dry and favorable for the spread of the flames. The towns of Atia, Jackson, Sloantown, Waterford, Pestletown, Winslow, Weekstown, Hammonton, Absecon, and a number of other small places in Camden and Burlington counties, near the Camden and Atlantic Railway, are surrounded by brush and wood fires, and all the inhabitants are out fighting the flames.

New York Stock Market.

New York, July 24th—Noon.—Stocks during the past hour have been active and comparatively steady. A slight decline occurring shortly after 11 o'clock, was recovered, but some weakness was shown again shortly before noon, St. Paul, Western Union, Union Pacific, and Louisville and Nashville being the most prominent. At noon the market was active, with prices generally steady.

New York, July 24th—3 P. M.—Stocks quiet, weak and lower. Central Pacific, 34; Burlington, 129; Northern Pacific, 21; preferred, 46⅝; Northwestern, 100⅜; New York Central, 97⅛; Oregon Navigation, 74; Transcontinental, 17¼; Pacific Mail, 48⅜; Panama, 98; St. Louis and San Francisco, 19; Texas Pacific, 14⅜; Union Pacific, 50¼; Wells-Fargo's Express, 110; Western Union, 67⅞.

Fire and Explosion in New York.

New York, July 24th.—The nine-story snuff and tobacco factory of S. P. Lilienthal was gutted by fire to-night. During the conflagration an explosion from an unknown cause blew out several doors and windows, injuring six firemen. John Driscoll was the worst hurt, receiving a compound fracture of the right leg, and other wounds. The loss is estimated at $250,000.

Hanged for Murder.

Omaha (Neb.), July 24th.—A special from Osceola, Neb., says: William W. Smith, the wife murderer, was executed this morning in the presence of 5,000 people. The murderer on the scaffold denied his guilt. The fences surrounding the place of execution were demolished by a mob early this morning.

FOREIGN.

The Husband of Princess Beatrice.

New York, July 24th.—The *Times* special from London says of Prince Henry. It is not charged that he is vicious or specially bad; but in Germany he is spoken of always as a "schofskoph," and in England every one at least thinks of him as a dull Dutch beggar. Berlin held itself grimly aloof from the wedding, and Potsdam snubbed Windsor openly. A request was made that Victoria Adelaide and her husband, the German Crown Prince, should attend, and that their younger daughter should be included in the list of bridesmaids. The refusal is said to have been extremely curt. Everybody feels that Berlin, in this refusal, rebukes the marriage as a mesalliance. The Battenbergs are a family of poor adventurers, and Prince Henry, in particular, is a numbskull. It is known, too, that the Prince of Wales was vastly indignant at the match, and only bore his part in the ceremony because he could not help it.

The Lonsdale-Chetwynde Affray.

New York, July 24th.—The *Sun's* London special has the following on the Lonsdale-Chetwynde affair: The fight has been the principal subject of conversation to-day in club circles. Chetwynde was found this afternoon posing on the doorstep of his residence on Grafton street, with his carriage waiting to take him for a drive in the park. He was smiling and affable, and bore few marks of the melee. He said the quarrel arose out of an expression which he had used respecting a certain lady while riding with Lonsdale in the park last Tuesday, and which Lonsdale considered insulting. Lonsdale said nothing more then, but afterwards wrote Sir George some offensive letters, to which Sir George said he replied courteously. He met Lonsdale again in the park yesterday, when words led to blows, which continued until the Duke of Portland and Sir W. Cummings separated them.

"You can see," added Sir George, "that I am not injured, and I don't believe Lonsdale is much hurt." A dozen reporters have been seeking Mrs. Langtry to-day, but she left town last night, and the secret of her present whereabouts is zealously kept by her friends. Lonsdale has a black eye and a cut cheek. He is keeping himself closely secluded, and is under the care of a doctor at his residence. He has had numerous callers during the day, but refuses to see even his most intimate friends.

Frightful Disaster in Cologne.

Cologne, July 24th.—Two houses here, tenanted by sixteen families, collapsed today. Three dead bodies and seventeen persons, more or less seriously injured, have been recovered from the ruins. Fifty more remain beneath the debris. The police and fire brigade are helping to extricate the victims.

London, July 24th.—Another account of the accident at Cologne says: Forty-five persons have been killed and twenty-five others badly wounded by the fall of a row of buildings in this city.

Public Scandal in Denmark.

Copenhagen, July 24th.—The Conservative journals refer to a public scandal, involving a Professor in the University, the President of a leading scientific society, a most eminent author of Denmark, several wealthy merchants and some members of the Magistracy. They are accused of having criminal intercourse with young girls. Ten of the culprits have been arrested, and two committed suicide. The exposure resulted from an attempt to extort money, which was resisted.

Reached Terra Firma in Safety.

Paris, July 24th.—Gower, the aeronaut, previously supposed to have been carried out to sea and drowned, is safe.

Abduction Charge Not Proven.

New York, July 24th.—The *Sun's* London special says: The Baronet who is charged by Mrs. Wilkinson with having abducted and ruined her daughter, when she was only 12 years old, is Sir George Orney Wombwell, 53 years old. The magistrate discharged him on her own evidence.

Can They Deliver the Goods?

St. Petersburg, July 24th.—The *Svet* (military organ) reports that a firm in Texas has offered to General Komaroff the services of 100 cowboys in the event of war between Russia and England.

First Prize for an American Girl.

London, July 24th.—Miss Moore, an American, has taken the first prize for singing at the Paris Conservatoire.

The Zulfikar Pass.

St. Petersburg, July 24th.—The *Svet* says it is authorized to state that Russia will not renounce her claims to the Zulfikar Pass.

The Canada Pacific Telegraphic System.

Montreal, July 24th.—It is stated here, on what is considered reliable authority, that the Canada Pacific Railway will very soon open its immense telegraph system to the public. The Western Union and its attachment in Canada, The Great Northwestern, have for some time been most diligent in their attempts to "gobble up" this company's wires, but their efforts have been ineffectual. A cable from British Columbia to Australia is spoken of, and Government aid has already been asked by a firm of London capitalists interested in the venture. At the recent session of the Dominion Legislature nearly $1,000,000 was voted as an additional subsidy to Canada's Transcontinental Railway, for perfecting its telegraph. The system is now said to be in a position to compete with other corporations.

THE SCALPED CONDUCTOR.

CAMP-FIRE STORIES—NO. 1.

[Written by Dr. H. Latham for the Record-Union.]

Our little mining camp had settled down to an unbearable state of dullness. It wasn't much like its early and palmy times. Then we used to have a shooting match and hanging bee every day. How the boys did mourn over the fallen condition of affairs. They called to mind the glory of the time when "Brocky Jack" struck the stage line, and held up the express and passengers every day for a month; when "Bitter Creek Joe" jumped on to the bar in the "Damfino" saloon, and proclaimed that he was the "blooming terror of the plains," and invited them "to waltz to him," which they did. In two minutes he was as full of holes as the nozzle of a garden hose. They used to dwell and fondly linger over the story of the two cowboys, who, filled up with chain-lightning whisky, rode up the main street, proclaiming that they were "tiger cats from Texas," and wanted us "mountain snipe" to climb them, and then they opened fire on everything in sight. The town accepted the challenge and waded in.

It was rattling hot and sounded like old times on the skirmish line during the war. The cowboys were dead shots and brought a man every time. It looked for a while as though they would get away with the whole camp, but they both got their dose at last. It was a costly job, though, as when we laid the victims in a row, and corrected the census returns, we were thirteen men short besides the wounded. It got so dull that a rough-and-tumble fight would be talked of for three days, and when a "silver tip" bear chewed "old Blaze" too fine to have a funeral over him it was called a great thing. The old-timers were completely discouraged and disgusted. They wanted to get away, but didn't know where to go to.

Just at this time "Buck" and "Brownie," two old, grizzled prospectors, who had prospected every gulch and canyon from Montana to Arizona, came in from a two months' prospecting tour up in the main range. They hadn't found anything worth speaking about, they "reckoned," and they didn't seem inclined to talk much about the country. That was suspicious in itself, but when they were seen to go into old Richardson's one-horse assay office, then everybody felt sure they had struck it rich.

It didn't take long to rope Brownie into the Damfino saloon and fill him up with "tangle foot," and then he let the whole story out, and showed up some specimens that set the whole camp wild. Everybody was ready to go. Lawyers left Court, Judges the bench, doctors their patients and merchants their counters. Every old horse, mule and wagon found ready sale at four times their value. Those who couldn't get a way to ride started out on foot. Like politics, such excitements make strange bed-fellows. There is no stopping to chose congenial companions when gold in "solid chunks" is waiting for the first comer. It is "touch and take" then.

Our crowd was a motley one. We had two merchants, one a dealer in mixed and straight goods, wholesale and retail; that is he sold by the single drink or bottle. The other was an ivory merchant. I don't mean that he had been to Africa buying elephant tusks, but he sold ivory all the same. Some people might have irreverently called him a "faro" dealer, but he was handy with his gun, and had sent several of the boys "over the range," so I always spoke of him to his face as an ivory merchant. There was a "Judge," who had never been a Judge of anything but good whisky, and he was always full of that and Latin quotations.

The hunter of the party was "Cherokee Bob," "from Arkansaw, be Gaud sar." He had followed the game trail to the Rocky mountains from his native wilds, where he wore a coon-skin cap and carried a rifle as long as a telegraph pole. In an interview with a "silver-tip bar" he had lost three fingers of his left hand. He had coolly let the beast chew one hand while he killed her with a long hunting knife in the other. He was the boss hunter, and never came into camp without a pack load of venison, mountain sheep, or other game.

"Texas Mat" was a typical cowboy, a droll, dry genius—generally droll and always dry. He was an artist in camp, and could build a bigger fire and cook a better meal than any man in the mountains. Then there was the doctor, who had seen service through the war with the South and on the plains for years.

The trail which we followed led through the North Park, one of the great intra-mountain basins, across the Snowy range, down its western slope, into the valley of the "Colorado of the West," and along its eastern border for two hundred miles. The earth was clothed in her most beautiful garments of green, relieved by the hues of a brilliant and varied flora. Above us was the great pine belt of forests, and still above that the line of perpetual snows. Below us were green slopes of luxuriant bunch grass. Further down, the broad current of the Green river, the great feeder of the Colorado, divided the valley, looking in the golden sunlight like a ribbon of silver. Beyond were the blue outlines of the Uintah and Wahsatch ranges.

After a day's toil along the rough trail, interspersed with the excitements of breakdowns, crossing swift streams, hunting elk, antelope, deer, mountain sheep, and being hunted by the famous silvertip and cinnamon bears, the camp, under the sheltering arms of a grove of gigantic evergreen trees, with its bright fire of pitch pine, that lighted up the valley, and mountain side, was a welcome place. This night, on which my little story runs, the tired animals had been turned out on the rich bunch grass. We had eaten a supper of venison, pintailed grouse, and mountain trout; great logs of pitch pine and oak had been piled on the fire, and the whole party reclined around it on robes and blankets, smoking the fragrant kinnikinic.

"Texas Mat" said: "The Ute country is down below here, and we'll have to keep our eyes peeled now, if we want to save our hair. I think I saw an old trail of theirs to-day. The Government is teaching them agriculture, but I don't believe they can make 'em raise anything but hair and hell."

"I had a 'pardner' who was scalped, and it didn't hurt him much," said "Cherokee Bob."

"Oh, let up a little," said the Judge and the merchants.

"It's a fact," said Bob. "The man is about somewhere now, and just as good as ever he was. Then there was the conductor that was scalped down at Sidney, and is running a train yet. Why the doctor here took care of him. He can tell you all about it."

All hands wanted to know how it was; so, in answer to their appeal, the doctor told the following story of

"The Scalped Conductor."

It was when the Union Pacific Railroad had reached Cheyenne. The Northern Sioux had been at war for years. Red Cloud had fought the troops all over the upper country, and massacred Carrington's soldiers, near Fort Phil. Kearney, where the gallant Fetterman, Brown, Grummond and ninety-four others lost their lives—not one of the party escaping to tell the bloody story.

You know when the Brule and Ogallala bands of Sioux made peace in 1866, and went south to hunt, that Red Cloud would not sign the treaty, and with the Minne-Congou band went to war, which they carried on for two years. Through the influence of the Brule and Ogallala chiefs, he and his warriors had at last come into Fort Laramie, and, after a powwow, were waiting for the Indian Commission, composed of Generals Sherman, Sheridan, Augur, Terry, Harney, Sanborn and others. The warriors were elated by their success in fighting the Government, and were proud and arrogant. Roving bands of them were seen along the line of the railway. It was believed that they would steal and murder wherever an opportunity presented. The spring grass was grown, and it was in the full of the moon, the favorite time for Indian raids. The air was full of rumors of scouting parties of redskins.

I had resigned from the army and accepted the surgeoncy of the railroad, with headquarters at Cheyenne. Talk of your booming towns! that was the captain of them all. In three months from the time the first stake was set there were 10,000 people on the ground. It was the depot at the front for all the vast railroad business. It was the point at which the trade of Colorado, New Mexico, Utah, Montana and Idaho centered. Hundreds of wagons loaded there for all the mountain regions. All the trappers and traders went there to spend their money. There was never such a collection of men who knew no law but that of the gun. Human life was not worth the snap of your finger. Money flowed in streams. There was a two-legged beast of prey waiting for every man who came in, and there was every device under the sun to rope in the victim and rob him. Every man was a walking arsenal. The killings averaged one a day for a hundred days, until the vigilantes hung a dozen or two. The first thing you would see in the morning would be a fellow hanging from a telegraph pole. That soon quieted the town, and stopped the fun.

Driving up to my office, one morning in May, I saw Charley Muchmore, the master of transportation at the front, running toward me. As soon as he came within speaking distance he said: "The Indians have attacked Sidney Station, killed several people, wounded two conductors, and scalped one of them. Get ready as soon as you can and come to the station. An engine and caboose will be ready for you." I was at the depot in five minutes, with instruments, dressings and medicines. The engine and caboose were ready, and Weeks, one of the best, and most daring, engineers that ever pulled a throttle, was on the machine.

We had orders to run, regardless of all trains, as they had been side-tracked for us. It was 104 miles to Sidney. The road was new and the track poorly surfaced up, and when Weeks got under way and pulled her "wide open," the little caboose jumped and rocked in a way to make a man wish he was anywhere else. We ran the first twenty miles in twenty-two minutes. Everybody on the line knew our errand, and, as the two wounded conductors were universal favorites, when we shot past the stations everybody cheered and waved us on. When we stopped for water I climbed on to the engine—the caboose being a little too lively for me. Here Weeks comforted me by saying that in all probability we should find the trestle bridges, of which there were great numbers, burned by the Indians, and that we should undoubtedly get a tumble that would end our little earthly game, but we were more fortunate, and reached Sidney safely in one hour and fifty-six minutes running time. There we found everything in the wildest alarm.

It seems the Indians had concluded that they might make a raid for stock and scalps while the Commissioners were coming. They made their way south, and from the high bluff overlooking the railroad they saw a band of horses grazing in the valley. A deep ravine led from this bluff down into the valley. Once there it would be easy to stampede the horses and run them off. Just at the mouth of this ravine was a little brick round-house and machine shop, which could not be seen from the bluff where the Indians had stood. They came noiselessly down, and rode unawares right by the doors of this shop. The machinists were armed, and when the cry of "Indians!" was made they seized their arms and fired, but the redskins by that time were lying flat on their horses, and riding obliquely to the fire, and the machinists were excited, so that not an Indian was hit.

They rode swiftly down the valley toward the creek, where two young conductors, "Tommy" and "Wils," were sitting on the bank fishing. When they heard the firing they raised up to see what it was all about. In a moment the Indians were upon them, and riding round and round them. They shot them with arrows till they fell, and then proceeded to scalp poor "Tommy." He had fallen on his side in a fainting condition, with his head resting on his hand. The Indian seized the hair on the front of the head, and with a big hunting knife cut the scalp from a point to the right of the crown obliquely toward the left temple.

"Wils" had a small pistol, known then as a "Davidson." It was unloaded, but just as dangerous as if loaded. When the Indians went to take his scalp he presented his pistol, which kept them at a distance. There was no time for the Indians to waste, as the machine-shop men were coming, so the Indian who by savage rules was entitled to "Wils'" scalp, went back to "Tommy," who by this time had fallen on his face, and took another scalp from the back of his head, and then the whole band rode off.

They went up the railroad and pitched into a gang of section men, and killed one poor fellow and wounded several more.

At the station I found everybody, men, women and children, under arms. The wounded men were lying on the tables in the dining-room at the eating-house, and it was a bloody-looking place. The section man was dead, with thirty-three arrows in his body.

My story is, however, about the scalped conductor. He was a mere boy. A few months before he was in a good home on the banks of the peaceful Alleghany, but the spirit of unrest took hold of him. He wanted to go West. A good mother pleaded with him to stay. She could not bear to see her delicate boy go from the hearthstone so far away into a wild, unknown country. He was the one child that when a baby had called for all her motherly care. He had never seemed stout, and all the wealth of her mother's heart had gone out to him on that account. She had no fears for the others; they were strong and sturdy fellows, but little Tommy was always a cause of anxiety. But his enthusiasm would brook no denial. The impulse of his race for the western horizon was so strong that he overcame all opposition, and with a mother's warm kiss and earnest blessing he went out to try his fortune in the shadow of the great mountains. He came to Omaha and found work on the great transcontinental line. By efficient service he was soon a conductor at the front.

I found him lying on a dining-table covered with blood. He had been shot with eight arrows, one of which went through the lower portion of the right lung. The others had made severe wounds, but had not penetrated the cavities of the body. A strip of his scalp, about four inches in width, from the neck to the forehead, had been cut off. It had been done in a very hurried, bungling manner.

I shall never forget with what an anxious expression he watched me as I examined him. When that was done he said: "Well, doctor, have I got to die? I am not afraid, but if I must die I want to know it. I want to send word to my mother." From the great loss of blood and the nervous shock he had no pulse.

It was a hundred to one that he would never rally. To have put him face to face with death would have destroyed that one chance. Looking him steadily in the eye, I assured him that he was all right, and that he could go home to his mother within six weeks. Every means known to surgery was used to produce reaction, and in six or eight hours the heart's action increased so as to make the pulse at the wrist perceptible, and by daylight the first stage of the battle for his life had been won.

The next day, in an extra car hooked on to the regular train, we went to Cheyenne. On that train, in a Pullman car, were Generals Sherman, Sheridan, Augur, Harney, Terry and the Commissioner of Indian Affairs and several Congressmen, going to negotiate a treaty of peace with these same bloody savages. They came into my car to see the wounded men, and I had the pleasure of telling them what kind of a treaty ought to be made with these Indians. I also gave them my opinion of a Government that would invite people to the frontiers, sell them the land, take the money for it, and then let the savages murder them. "Tommy" and "Wils" were too full of indignation to talk to them.

We arrived at Cheyenne, and the patients were put in comfortable quarters, with good nurses. The arrow-wounds healed rapidly. The scalp-wound was what gave me anxiety. What would be the result of uncovering so much of the skull and leaving it exposed? Would the covering of the bone die, to be followed afterwards by the death and sloughing off of the bone? That meant death to the patient. The books are silent upon this subject. I thought that nature would produce a covering in place of the lost scalp, and I was not wrong. In ten days or two weeks granulations were being thrown out from the wounded edge of the scalp. Day by day the new covering increased, till at last it spread all over the denuded skull. Every doctor who came to see him prophesied the sloughing of the bone and inevitable death to "Tommy," but they proved false prophets. "Tommy" was game all through, and improved so that he was able to be taken back to a mother's arms and tender care in a few weeks, where he fully recovered.

He covers his scalped head by the side locks, so that the loss cannot easily be detected. He came back to the Union Pacific, where he was a passenger conductor for many years. He used to swear that he would yet have his scalp and those of the Indians that took it, but he has probably given that up before this. I could tell you of a railroad man, who was scalped by Indians and recovered his scalp, and carries it in his pocket, but I will leave that for the next camp-fire story.

Then all hands in robes and blankets, with no shelter but the heavens, and no sentinels but the stars, slept only as tired prospectors can.

This was the story of "the scalped conductor" as told at the camp-fire. I can only add for the benefit of the reader that every word relating to the conductor is literally true. There are hundreds of people in California who have met him on the train between Ogden and Green river, where he ran as conductor for thirteen years. He is now the fuel agent of the Utah and Northern and Oregon Short Line Railroads. He has a beautiful home in Ogden, and two children, a boy and girl, his very image. He brought his father and the mother, whose love he knew so well and returned so fully, to share his home with him. In 1881 I was in Ogden, after an absence of ten years. I was about to register my name at the railroad hotel when I was seized and nearly pulled to pieces by two men. When I had recovered my surprise I found that the two men were my wounded conductors, who were as glad to see me as on the memorable night when I first saw them stretched on the bloody tables in the dining-room in Sidney.

PASSENGERS FROM THE EAST.

[SPECIAL BY TELEGRAPH TO THE RECORD-UNION.]

Newhall, July 24th.—The following overland passengers passed Newhall July 24th, to arrive in San Francisco July 25th: R. W. Lenney, Tombstone, A. T.; J. T. French, Mrs. A. F. Cornwell and child, San Francisco; Miss A. Wilson, Philadelphia; J. A. Preston, Boston; I. Warren, E. Reinhart, San Francisco; Miss E. F. Thomsen, Miss M. Thomsen, Philadelphia; Hon. Barclay Henley, Santa Rosa; Captain Hamlon, Mrs. E. Blye and M. H. Heyneman, A. S. Spence, San Francisco; C. A. Sponagle, Arizona Territory; Captain W. Plummer, Oakland; Mrs. J. J. Chaill, James Kelly, Kansas.

Promontory (Utah), July 24th.—The following overland passengers passed through to-day, to arrive in Sacramento July 26th: G. Howard, Mr. D. Tharp, Kansas City; W. Walters, Stockton; M. P. Rider, W. C. Alstye and wife, Miss Merritt, New York; Mrs. B. K. Conway, St. Paul; Mrs. M. Scott, M. M. Fisher, London; Mrs. J. W. DeLous, Charlston; J. D. Maxwell, Oakland, Dr. McFadyen and wife, California; E. G. Davis and wife, Albert A. Sonn, H. Shamwald, H. H. Pearson, San Francisco; Mrs. Mellen, Ohio; J. Gray and wife, Denver; J. B. Sener, Virginia; E. Steves and wife, Texas; P. S. Chiles, J. F. Chiles, Mrs. P. S. Chiles, Davisville; J. Ault, H. Douglas, Scotland; S. E. Mason, C. Bodington, England; J. H. Collins, H. Piper, Los Angeles; V. H. Pinkley, Mrs. Pinkley, Cincinnati.

MERCHANDISE REPORT.

The following freight passed Ogden on the 21st instant:

For Sacramento—Adams, McNeil & Co., 20 tierces hams; Lindley & Co., 10 cases fish, 5 packages tobacco, 15 cases canned goods; Charles Heinrich, 1 tub cheese; Mebius & Co., 2 cases cigarettes; Waterhouse & Lester, 1 car lumber; John T. Stoll, 1 box hardware; Hall, Luhrs & Co., 50 cases canned goods; W. D. Comstock, 2 crates wardrobes; Weinstock & Lubin, 2 cases boots and shoes, 1 case oil, 1 case perfume, 1 case soap, 1 case underwear; J. G. Davis, 1 box chair stock; A. A. Van Voorhies & Co., 11 bundles oilcloth; George Howson, 1 chest blankets.

For Stockton—J. T. Hickenbotham, 5 boxes hardware, 8 bundles wagon fixtures; E. W. Dury, 1 case cigars; Austin Bros., 3 bundles tracks, 1 bundle rods, 2 boxes hinges.

SAN FRANCISCO STOCK SALES.

San Francisco, July 24, 1885.

MORNING SESSION.

Mexican	70c	Utah	1 25
G. & C.	1 35@1 40	Justice	5c
Best & B.	2 10	Union	70c
Con. C. Va	1 75	Andes	25c
Savage	2 25@2 20	Bodie	1 55
Chollar	1 25@1 20	Bulwer	45c
Ophir	1 10	Peer	75c
Potosi	40c	Mono	1 15
H. & N.	7	Peerless	2 60
Belcher	75c	Crocker	2 75
S. Nev	1 35		

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Bodie	1 55@1 50	Choliar	1 25
Syndicate	40c	Potosi	40c
Mono	1 15@1 20	H. & N.	7
Peer	75c	Point	1 20
Mexican	70c	S. Nev	1 35
G. & C.	1 40	Union	70c
B. & B.	2 20	Alta	40c
C. & Con. Va.	1 85@1 80	S. V. Water	95½
Savage	2 25		

MARRIED.

Sacramento, July 17—By Rev. Father Grace, at St. Rose Church, Francis Waters to Adaline Grider.

Near Dixon, July 22—Robert Jay Isbell to Mary Hanke.

DIED.

Greenwood, El Dorado county, July 21—Eva M. Salgado, 18 years, 6 months and 7 days.

[COMMUNICATED.]

[She was the beloved daughter of Pedro and Maria L. Salgado, and leaves four sisters—Mrs. Horr, Mrs. Shofer, Mrs. Castillo and little Eugenia, and four brothers—Pedro, John, Charles and Alexander. Miss Eva was well known, and loved by all who knew her, for her gentle manners and loving disposition.] *

Near Walsh Station, Sacramento county, June 3—Mary Ann, wife of the late James France, a native of England, 63 years and 18 days.

Cincinnati, Ohio, July 23—Mrs. Dorothea Strobel (mother of Carl Strobel), a native of Lungenkandel, Germany, 81 years and 5 months.

ITCHING

Skin Diseases Instantly Relieved by Cuticura.

Treatment.—A warm bath with Cuticura Soap, and a single application of Cuticura, the great Skin Cure. This repeated daily, with two or three doses of Cuticura Resolvent, the New Blood Purifier, to keep the blood cool, the perspiration pure and unirritating, the bowels open, the liver and kidneys active, will speedily cure Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Psoriasis, Lichen, Pruritus, Scall Head, Dandruff, and every species of Itching, Scaly and Pimply Humors of the Scalp and Skin, when the best physicians and remedies fail.

ECZEMA ON A CHILD.

Your most valuable Cuticura Remedies have done my child so much good that I feel like saying this for the benefit of those who are troubled with skin disease. My little girl was troubled with Eczema, and I tried several doctors and medicines, but did not do her any good until I used the Cuticura Remedies, which speedily cured her, for which I owe you many thanks and many nights of rest.
ANTON BOSSMIER, Edinburgh, Ind.

TETTER OF THE SCALP.

I was almost perfectly bald, caused by Tetter of the top of the Scalp. I used your Cuticura Remedies about six weeks, and they cured my scalp perfectly, and now my hair is coming back as thick as it ever was. J. P. CHOICE.
Whitesboro, Texas.

COVERED WITH BLOTCHES.

I want to tell you that your Cuticura Resolvent is magnificent. About three months ago my face was covered with blotches, and after using three bottles of Resolvent I was perfectly cured. FREDERICK MAITRE.
23 St. Charles St., New Orleans, La.

IVY POISONING.

For all cases of poisoning by ivy or dogwood, I can warrant Cuticura to cure every time. I have sold it for five years, and it never fails.
C. H. MORSE, *Druggist*, Holliston, Mass.

Sold everywhere. Price: Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

PIMPLES, Blackheads, Skin Blemishes and Baby Humors, use Cuticura Soap.

HOW'S YOUR RHEUMATIZ? is a question that appeals to every tortured victim of Rheumatism, who finds the ordinary plasters and liniments powerless to relieve him. To such the Cuticura Plaster is an elegant and never failing source of relief, banishing rheumatic, neuralgic, sciatic, sudden, sharp and nervous pains as by magic. New, original, speedy, safe. At druggists, 25c.; five for one dollar, mailed free. Potter D. and C. Co., Boston. m13-1yWS&w1y

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

[Filed July 23, 1885.]

H. O. Beatty to J. B. Haggin—Swamp Land Survey 484, 72 acres; $560.

John Hall to Elsie P. Irish—W ½ of E ½ of lot 7, Third and Fourth, K and L; $880.

J. A. Irish and Elsie P. Irish to John Hall, same property; $880. Also deed to Hall from Geo. M. Mott, Commissioner.

D. Schoenbachle to Lena Schoenbachle—E 80 feet of W ½ of W ½ of lot 4, K and L, Thirteenth and Fourteenth; also lot 3, Sixteenth and Seventeenth, Q and R; grant.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Pioneers.—Your regular monthly meeting THIS (Saturday) EVENING, July 25th, at 8 o'clock. Full attendance required.
G. W. CHESLEY, President.
John S. Miller, Secretary. jy25-1t*

There will be a Meeting of the German Catholics, at St. Rose Hall, Seventh street, between J and K, TO-MORROW (Sunday) AFTERNOON, July 26th, at 2 o'clock. jy25-1t*

WANTED—A GIRL TO DO CHAMBER-work. Apply at this office. jy25-1t*

WANTED—SITUATION AS HOUSEKEEPer; country preferred. Address "A. B.," this office. jy25-1w*

A SINGLE GENTLEMAN DESIRES BOARD and lodging in private family; vicinity of Crocker Art Gallery. Address "S. W.," this office. jy25-1t*

TO LET—A BAY WINDOW FLAT OF SIX Rooms, Bathroom and Closets; located central; southwest corner of the streets; highly respectable and a quiet neighborhood; rent, $35. Apply to CARL STROBEL, 321 J street. jy25-6t*

FOR SALE—80 ACRES OF LAND; House and Barn; 40 acres under cultivation; 6 acres Vineyard, bearing; 350 Fruit Trees, bearing; 6 acres Alfalfa; price, $2,500, half cash. Apply to CARL STROBEL, 321 J street. jy25-6t&w1t*

FOR SALE CHEAP—ON ACCOUNT OF DEparture, a fine Piano, Furniture, Sewing Machine and a Horse; 1804 I street. jy25-3t*

FOR SALE—A GOOD SALOON, WITH BILliard Table, Fixtures, etc., in a town a few miles from Sacramento. Price, $1,300. Inquire of W. E. SEVERN, Real Estate and Insurance, 918 Fifth street, Sacramento, Cal. jy25-3t*

G. A. R.

ALL MEMBERS OF THE GRAND ARMY, with their families, are invited to attend the Grant Memorial Services to be held by Comrade E. R. DILLE, at the Sixth-street M. E. Church, SUNDAY EVENING NEXT, the 26th inst. J. L. SKINNER,
jy25-1t [B. C.] Commander Sumner Post.

TO INVESTORS.

THE CENTRAL PACIFIC RAILROAD COMpany sold to the "German Lutheran Colony" all of its lands in Tp. 32 N., R. 1 E., and to the "Strain Colony" all of its lands in Tp. 30 N., R. 2 E. In the following named townships, lying to the west and south of the "German Lutheran Colony," and to the north and west of the "Strain Colony," the Railroad Company now offers for sale its patented lands at the following rates, viz:

5,240 acres in Tp. 32 N., R. 1 W., graded, at $15,710; in one sale at $10,470.

6,160 acres in Tp. 31 N., R. 1 W., graded at $12,320; in one sale at $7,700.

9,440 acres in Tp. 31 N., R. 1 E., graded at $28,320; in one sale at $18,880.

6,?40 acres in Tp. 31 N., R. 2 E., graded at $17,100; in one sale at $11,970.

All of these lands are in the southeastern part of Shasta county, and are accessible from Tehama, Red Bluff, Cottonwood, Anderson and Redding. WM. H. MILLS,
jy25-3p3t Land Agent C. P. R. R.

BASEBALL

AT AGRICULTURAL PARK!

Altas vs. Unions

Sunday, July 26th.

Admission .... jy25-1t .... 25 cents.

CENTRAL PARK!

Sixteenth and F streets.

ON SUNDAY NEXT, JULY 26th, CONCERT AND DANCE, AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

Good Music in attendance. Best of order will be maintained. A. DIETRICH, Prop.
jy25-1t

Moonlight Excursion!

TO FOLSOM!

TUESDAY, JULY 28, 1885,

GIVEN BY SACRAMENTO UNIFORMED Degree Camp, No. 1, I. O. O. F.

A SPECIAL TRAIN will leave the depot at 6:30 P. M.; returning about 12 o'clock. Fare (for the round trip), $1.

All Odd Fellows and their friends and ladies are invited. There will be a Public Installation of Folsom Encampment, at which the Sacramento U. D. Camp will assist, in full uniform. [jy25-1t B. C.] COMMITTEE.

AUCTION SALE

DOCK & FISHER .... AUCTIONEERS,

—WILL SELL—

THIS (Saturday) MORNING,

AT 10 O'CLOCK, AT THE FOUNTAIN STAble, J street, between Tenth and Eleventh, HORSES, BUGGIES and WAGONS. Also, at the same time and place, 100 BOXES OF RAISINS.
jy25-1t

Auction Sale

—OF—

BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, STOCK, ETC.,

THIS (Saturday) MORNING, JULY 25,

At 12 o'clock, in front of the Warehouse, Tenth street, between K and L, comprising: Anvils, Blowers, Hammers, Horseshoes, etc.; and, in fact, about 4,000 lbs. of Stock.

Sale Positive. Terms Cash.

SHERBURN & SMITH, Auctioneers.
jy25-1t

Auction Sale

—OF—

REAL ESTATE!

TUESDAY, JULY 28, 1885,

At 11 o'clock A. M., on the premises, we will sell on account of departure:

The East Half of Lot 2, 40x160, J and K, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets, together with a fine TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING of eight rooms, closets, gas, water, and all modern improvements. The grounds are beautifully laid out in Lawns, Flowers, Shrubs, Fruit Trees, etc. This is a very desirable location and should demand the attention of those seeking a nice home. Terms at sale. Also, after sale, a Lot of Household Furniture.

SHERBURN & SMITH, Auctioneers.
jy25 td

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

METROPOLITAN THEATER.

WILL POSITIVELY APPEAR!

MATINEE!

TO-DAY AT 2.

TO-NIGHT AT 8.

THE GREAT GROTESQUE,

COLD DAY CO.

In the uproarious conglomeration,

A Cold Day When We Get Left!

The Famous Play for which $1,000 was offered for a title.

TWO PERFORMANCES ONLY!

Contagious Laughter!
Demonstrative Audiences!
Crowded Houses Everywhere!

POPULAR PRICES!

Secure Seats at Houghton's. jy22-4t

THE "HOME SEEKER."

The Immigration Association of Northern California is now preparing to issue the August number of the "HOME SEEKER." It is to be enlarged, and fully illustrated with lithographic views of Northern California. It will contain practical information of the resources and advantages of the Northern Counties. All the proceeds of this publication will be devoted to the carrying on of immigration work. We appeal to the business men of the Northern part of the State to give it their advertising support. By so doing, the work of bringing an increase of population to the State will be carried on. At Ogden a copy will be put in the hands of each incoming passenger. In addition to this, several thousand copies will be distributed on the trains leaving Chicago, in order to attract the settler intending to settle in other States and Territories. Give the "HOME SEEKER" your support. ap7-tf

EBNER BROS.,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN WINES AND LIQUORS,

116 and 118 K st., bet. Front and Second, Sac.

AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED

POMMERY AND GRENO CHAMPAGNE.
jy25-1plm

CALIFORNIA'S

ANNUAL

STATE FAIR

At Sacramento,

COMMENCES SEPTEMBER 7, 1885,

AND CONTINUES TWO WEEKS.

THE EXPOSITION BUILDING

Embraces 124,000 square feet of floor space, and is acknowledged to be the most perfect building for its purpose west of the Rocky Mountains.

THE STOCK GROUNDS

Form an important portion of this Exhibition.

THE VISITOR

Is enabled to examine not only Agricultural, Mechanical and Household Products, but likewise improved breeds of LIVE STOCK; hence

Exhibitors Should Take Notice of Advantages Offered in Making an Exhibit at the State Fair,

As it is visited by thousands, who make a holiday of the occasion, and come for no reason than to improve their knowledge of the various improvements in MANUFACTURES, ART and SCIENCE.

EXHIBITS TRANSPORTED FREE

To and from the Fair by the Railroad Companies. No charge made for space or motive power. Application for same should be made at once.

JESSE D. CARR, President.

EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary, Sacramento, Cal.
jy21-2ptd

WALL PAPER!

THIS IS THE TIME TO PAPER YOUR rooms. We have thousands of rolls of paper, but slightly damaged, selling at 5, 10 and 15 cents per roll. New Samples added every day, as the sorting continues. The assortment of Blanks, Satins and Micas, selling at 5 and 10 cents, is better to-day than at any previous day. Also, a large lot of Engravings, Chromos, Stereoscopic Views, Mirrors, Frames, Easels, Shade Cord, Tassels, etc., almost given away.

Open Day and Evening This Week.

WHITTIER, FULLER & CO.,

Nos. 1020 and 1022 Second st., Sacramento.
jy20-tf

CHARLES R. PARSONS,

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENT for

UNION INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF SAN FRANCISCO.

MONEY TO LOAN. NOTARY PUBLIC.

Corner Third and J Streets.
jy1-2ptf

DR. G. L. SIMMONS,

No. 212 J Street, ... Sacramento

OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 10, morning. 2 to 4, afternoon. 7 to 8, evening. jy20-2p1m

STEINWAY & SONS' PIANOS.

A. HEYMAN SOLE AGENT, I street, bet. Sixth and Seventh, opposite Court-house. PIANOS TO LET. Pianos sold on installments.
jy9-2p1m

JUST RECEIVED PER SHIP "ERKSDALE,"

250 Asst. Tea Sets!

BOUGHT AT A GREAT BARGAIN IN SWANSEA, ENGLAND:

50 Pink Windsor (44 pieces) Tea Sets, $4 50.
50 Neutral Ceylon (44 pieces) Tea Sets, $4.
50 Brown Floral (44 pieces) Tea Sets, $4 50.
50 Blue Band and Line (44 pcs) Tea Sets, $4.
50 Maroon Band and Line (44 pieces), Tea Sets, $4.
12 White and Gold Line and Spring (44 pieces) Tea Sets, $10.
12 Gold Band (44 pieces) Tea Sets, $10.
10 Autumn Flower Fine (44 pieces) Tea Sets, $12.
5 Blue Pheasant (125 pieces) Dinner Sets, $18.
6 Dove Rhine (125 pieces) Dinner Sets, $16.
12 Blue Willow (125 pieces) Dinner Sets, $20.

—ALSO—

The Largest Stock of GLASSWARE, LAMP GOODS, etc., ever displayed in Sacramento.

THIS WEEK WE OFFER SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS. CALL AND SEE US.

NOTICE TO OUR COUNTRY CUSTOMERS!

We have the largest and finest selection of Crockery, Glassware, Lamp Goods, and, in fact, everything usually kept in a first-class Crockery and Glassware Store ever displayed on the Coast. As to prices, we always guarantee them as low as the lowest, and in many cases we are much lower. Send us sample order. Satisfaction guaranteed or goods returned at our expense.

CHINA HALL!

629 J street, Sacramento.
m30-tfMWS