

Entered the Postoffice at Darlington, Indian Territory, as second class matter.

LOCAL NOTES.

The hottest weather last week we have seen this season.

F. W. Tieman is putting up a kiln of brick for the Military at Reno.

This part has been favored with splendid rains of late.

Mr. Stillwell is at present butchering for the Agency.

Charley Campbell is a success at painting—as far as he can reach.

A new cistern has been put down at the Arapahoe school building.

A new fence has been commenced around the Arapahoe gardens.

Mrs. Mumphy Johnson died at her home on the Canadian on the 27th ult., of consumption.

A new corral has been built for the use of the Arapahoe school—it is provided with a good well.

Haying is about over, and the grass, though thin on the ground, is of good quality.

The Cheyenne school opens out in full blast with ninety children enrolled.

Miss Ha Williams is teaching at the Cheyenne Mission, in the absence of one of the regular teachers.

Mr. Fox came in from Caldwell last Monday, bringing down a load of fruit.

Mr. A. H. Nichols repaired the plastering of the Cheyenne school building.

Mr. J. Miller, Co. I, 16th Inf., is glazing the windows and skylights of the commissary.

Mr. Stuart left this morning for Caldwell to bring a young Cheyenne who is returning sick from Carlisle.

Agent Miles telegraphs that his party arrived at Carlisle on the 6th inst., all in good health.

The beef issued during the last two months has been of good quality, and the Indians have been well fed.

A baker and an Industrial teacher for the Cheyenne schools will come with Mr. Woodard, from Arkansas City.

Phil Putt has taken out several damaged seats and put in as many new desks in the Arapahoe school rooms.

Mr. O. J. Woodard is in charge of the Indian train which went for commissary stores to Arkansas City the latter part of last month.

Rev. Beard is chief of the train that went to Caldwell lately. Rev. B. is a practical man and will make his work felt among these people.

Mr. C. M. Keller is the architect of the Government hay ricks lately put up. He deserves credit for doing a good job.

J. H. Seger has a whole corral full of hay ricks. This is not the most approved way of using such enclosures but we presume he knows what he is about.

Frank Spangler, who had his arm broken several weeks ago by being thrown from a horse, is now able to work.

Newspaper advertising promotes trade, for even in the dullest times, advertisers secure by far the largest part of the trade.

Mr. A. C. Williams has gone out to look at the country between Fort Elliott and Wichita Falls, Tex., with a view to locating a cattle ranch somewhere in that country.

Neal, an Arapahoe boy, died at Carlisle a short time ago. He was a good student, and in the manual labor department, was employed in the printing office.

One of Big Mouth's daughters died on Thursday of last week. This is the third member of his family who has died within the present quarter.

Mr. Shaw brought in a load of corn the first of the week, which was sufficiently matured to crib. The corn is good though not a large yield.

The known business sagacity of the men who advertise in the TRANSPORTER is of itself one of the best recommendations the paper could have as an advertising medium.

Mr. Cloe, an aged gentleman and a faithful worker, who has been for several years in the employ of the Quarter Master at Fort Reno, died yesterday morning.

Mr. Haines, who kept the second stage ranch north of here for some time, has sold out and moved to Caldwell. Mr. H. was a very accommodating ranchman, and travelers will miss him very much.

Newspaper advertising is the most energetic and vigilant of salesmen, addressing thousands each day, always in the advertiser's interest, and ceaselessly at work seeking customers from all classes.

Rev. E. Beard and wife, of the Quaker church, and Rev. Harry, of the Mennonite church, are stationed here as Missionaries. We shall try to get the run of their appointments and inform our readers.

We call attention to the new advertisement of Schiffbauer Bros. in this issue. These gentlemen have two houses, one at Arkansas City and one at Hunnawell, and are doing a splendid business.

Agent Hunt passed through this place on the first inst. en route for the Wichita Agency. He was returning from the States where he had been on business connected with his office.

Mr. O. J. Woodard, who has charge of a large Indian train, writes from Arkansas City under date Sep. 4th that: Agent Miles and party left that place on the evening of the 3d, by a special car having been brought from Kansas City, that he had started the train on the 3d, and that he will probably reach the Agency on the 10th. Mr. Woodard reports business lively in Arkansas City.

Mr. John Strange was here on the first. He is a Government employe at the Wichita Agency and usually has charge of the Indian trains that transfer Government freight from the railroad to that point.

Two days before his death, Curly sent his little son, Willie, to Carlisle to school. The boy had been in school here, but his father was anxious to remove him from every influence of camp life and give him the best possible chance.

The return of the children from camp gives the Missions their old time busy, bustling, noisy air. The school employes, most of them experienced in the work, have about all taken their places and school will soon be running in good order.

U. S. Deputy Marshal, G. W. Akline, of Mobeetie, Texas, was here near the end of last month. He had been to Camp Supply in search of a man who broke jail at Mobeetie some time before, but as yet he had not secured his prisoner. Mr. A. is pleasant, well-informed gentleman.

Mr. Byington, in the employ of the National Mail Company, spent a few days at the Agency last week. He is looking after the interests of the Company and, while thoroughly devoted to his work, is a very pleasant and social gentleman.

Mr. Harry Mann, of Sumner county, was at the Agency on the 31st ult. He is getting together a lot of 700 hogs which he will drive to Cowley county and sell on the market. He says the hogs raised in the valley of the Washita are in just the right flesh for a long drive.

J. H. Seger, not content with the Darlington Ft. Elliott mail line, and several minor contracts of different kinds, has taken the mail route (180 miles long) from Ft. Elliott to Wichita Falls, Tex. This he intends to stock up and put in good condition immediately.

If any one has any new ideas or designs in cornices to show, he is requested to explain them in detail to the contractor for the commissary warehouse, on Sunday morning. Joe has examined several designs lately, the last one did not suit him at all, as he was interrupted in the study.

When it is taken into consideration that every copy of the TRANSPORTER that goes to cattle men is read by at least ten independent, cash buyers, the importance of the paper as a means of reaching customers will, we think, be admitted by merchants who expect trade from the Territory.

Maj. Geo. M. Randall, the genial Commander of Fort Reno, is now absent on leave and Maj. Clapp, for the time being, is in command. While we hear rumors of a two year's recruiting detail for Maj. R., we trust that they are only rumors and that many a day may pass before we will have to bid him good bye.

Mr. J. H. Seger made a trip over the Darlington Ft. Elliott mail route the latter part of last month, his business being to set things to right and pay off his employes on the line. He found everything running as well as could be expected. Buckboards run regularly three times a week each way, and passengers can get very comfortable, quick and cheap conveyance.

The Indian trains both arrived before noon yesterday, at least one or two days ahead of what anybody expected. The trains together numbered seventy-six wagons and the loads were the heaviest ever brought to the Agency. Much credit is due to Messrs. Woodard and Beard for the efficient management which they both displayed.

George Washington's white wife left him one day last week for a more congenial partner. Now don't accuse George of getting mad and swearing and threatening to kill somebody. He did nothing of the kind, but took another, and he believes, better white woman in her stead, and in three days was as comfortably fixed as if nothing had happened.

Curly, one of the most enterprising and progressive of his tribe, died at his home on Tuesday of last week. His death spreads a mantle of sorrow over both whites and Indians. He was truly on the road to civilization, having thrown aside the customs and superstitions of his tribe, and adopted the white man's dress, manner and method of gaining a livelihood. He had built him a comfortable house and worked, lived and thought as a white man. He had adopted the Christian religion and did all he could to Christianize and elevate his people. Among all the Indians here, none could have crossed the Mystic river whose departure would have occasioned so much real sorrow.

SHORT SIGHTED.

The Indian train last loaded at Caldwell was compelled to pay prices varying from 25 to 50 per cent higher for work done in the wheelwright and blacksmith line than has ever been paid before, and fully that much above Arkansas City prices for the same work; and the gentleman in charge of the train was assured by citizens of Caldwell, that the prices charged were exorbitant and above those charged residents.

The trains sent from this Agency pay cash for repairs and supplies, on presentation of bills, and care will be taken to have no work done by any one who would charge an Indian one cent more than he would a white resident of his neighborhood and it is a short sighted policy which thus drives cash customers to other localities, and for the sake of the town, we hope it is confined to the few who have adopted it.