

THE CHEYENNE TRANSPORTER.

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In the Interest of Indian Civilization and Progress.

TERMS, \$1.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

BETWEEN 6,000 and 7,000 important patents expire this year.

BERNHARDT will open her engagement in Chicago in January.

THE prohibition amendment in Kansas was adopted by about 10,000 majority.

THE newest mining camp in Colorado is Battle Mountain in the Eagle river district.

THE obelisk is moving through the streets of New York at the rate of five hundred feet daily.

NEWSPAPERS are printed in ten different foreign languages, including Chinese, in San Francisco.

THIRTY-THREE leading railways show earnings for October averaging twenty-one per cent over last year.

EX-SENATOR CHAFFEE'S bridal present to his daughter at her marriage was \$400,000 in government 4 per cents.

In the poor-house at Milwaukee is one Jos. Daws, who before the war was reputed to be worth over \$3,000,000.

THE eastern publishers have contributed nearly 4,000 volumes for a public library at the new settlement at Rugby, Tenn.

LITTLE Princess Mercedes is rocked to sleep in a cradle trimmed with real lace, marabou feathers, white satin and silver gauze.

A BOSTON lawyer has made a hit by procuring divorces and doing all sorts of legal business and taking his pay in weekly installments.

ALTHOUGH paper collars have to a great extent gone out of use within the last ten years, 200,000,000 of them are now manufactured annually.

COLONEL D. L. DRAKE, who drilled the first oil well at Titusville, and who has for years received a pension from the state of Pennsylvania, died at New Bethlehem on the 8th inst.

THE New York Times says Gen. Grant has rented the house of ex-Senator Chaffee, on Fifty-second street and will hereafter make his home there. U. S. Grant, jr., and wife will also live in the same house.

A FOLDING chair factory in Newberg, N. Y., is a monument to the pluck and sagacity of its owner who, though he is totally blind and has been for many years, and had nothing to start on, has built up an establishment which now employs fifty hands and sends goods to all parts of the country.

Money In It.

The best investment is in that which will maintain health. From a letter of Mr. C. W. Eck, No. 12 S. 5th St., St. Louis, Mo., it is learned that the clerk of the Money-Order Dept. at the post office in Alton Ills., Mr. J. B. Kuhn, suffered for some time with indigestion and all its accompanying evils,—a headache, loss of appetite and despondency, and was surely becoming a hypochondriac. He commenced the use of Hamburg Drops and is now well and strong again.—*St. Louis Times.*

"Gin Me Dot Word Agin."

Little Rock Gazette.

Old Zeb Wilson came to the city yesterday, and entering a book store, said: "Is yer got any Injun books heah?" The clerk handed him down several yellow covered collections of thrilling escapes. The old man examined them and remarked:

"I want one ob dese heah pizen books. Gimmy one what tells ob blood from de fust word!"

"Here's a bad one," said the clerk, as he handed down "Savage Eyed Nat, or the Slasher of the Prairies."

"Do hit tell 'bout men hab been tore all ter pieces?" asked the old man.

"Yes, together with wolves and bears."

"Gib me one wid a hornet's sting in every word. Do de champion in dis book get cotech an' den get away?"

"Yes, his escapes are marvelous."

"Yas; well, jist gin me one what de champion gits snake bit, steals a gal, chokes a wolf to death an' hits his school teacher with a rotten aig. Yer can't get nuthin' too pizen for a nigger ob my understandin'!"

"Why do you want such poison books, old man? If you have a family I should think that you would like to spread a better class of literature before them."

"Dar's whar you miss hit. Dar's whar yer gits offen de track of reconstruction. Lemmy tell yer, I's got two grown sons. I sent 'em bof ter school. After awhile da tuk ter readin'. Ike he tuk up de—what word did yer use jist now, boss, when yer spoke ob books?"

"Literature."

"Dat's de word, a pizen one too. I'll try to 'member hit an' fling it 'cross de table at de old 'oman, when I gits home. Wall, Ike he tuk ter readin' de soft literature—ur he. I'se got it down finer den silk. He got books what told 'bout good boys an' all that sorter thing. Jim he tuk up all der pizen books. He wanted Injun in his'n. Now, what is de zult? Why, Ike, ob de soft—Boss, yer'll hab ter gin me dat word agin."

"Literature."

"Yas, literature. Pizen word too. Ike, what read de soft literature, tuk ter preachin', while Jim, what read de pizen stuff, tuk his ax and went ter de woods an' chopped cord wood. Ike is sich a poor preacher dat de folks won't listen ter him. I heard him las' Sunday. He said dat Judas S. Catt was at one time a cirket rider, and afterwards tuk a situation on de Little Rock perlice force. He said dat Joshua 'manded his daughter ter stan' still while he washed her years wid a cob, an' kase she wouldn't do it, kicked a hole through her. He went on to tell how Abel was killed by a steer, an' how Cain stole a mule an' went to Chicago an' married a yaller 'oman. Now yer know dat sorter preachin will bring down de chunks ob a 'munity. Wall, now, as to Jim, what read de pizen—

"Boss, I'll be dinged ef yer doan hab ter let me take dat word a minute."

"Literature," said the clerk, and the old man scratched his head and continued.

"Dat's de hards' piece guoligy I eber heard. Wall, Jim what had been readin' de pizen literature got fifty cents a cord fur his wood and now wars black clothes while Ike has ter go ter bed ter hab his shirt washed. Jim jumps outer bed of a mornin', grabs his ax, yells like a Injun an' 'atches onto a tree like killin ob a snake. I'se got a nuder son, a young one, an' I'se gwine ter gin him de pizen stuff. So de champion in dis book gets snake bit, do he?"

"Yes."

"Den gin me four ob de same sort."

"Wouldn't you rather have different kinds?"

"No, sah; I wants 'em all ob de same sort. I wants dat boy to git it down fine. An' now, boss, ef yer'll give me dat word agin, I'll quit ye."

"Literature," said the young man.

"Literature," repeated the old man, and he bundled up his books and left.

A "stringy", "rattling" voice and a constant disposition to expectorate, indicate incipient throat trouble of dangerous tendency. Use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in good time, and be saved much trouble and annoyance. For sale by all druggists.

Drunks in Every Style.

British Medical Journal.

An English physician, Dr. Shorthouse, has been making an interesting series of observations on the manner in which various drinks act on different parts of the cerebro-spinal system which preside over locomotion. He says that "if a man partake of too large a quantity of good sound wine or malt liquor he usually staggers about from side to side, his gait is very unsteady, and if he comes to grief or to mother earth he generally falls from one side or the other. If he takes too much whisky, especially the abomination which goes by the name of Irish whisky, he is almost certain to be seized with an irresistible impulse to fall forward on his face. If he get drunk on cider or perry, the latter especially, he is certain to fall down suddenly on his back and apparently without any previous warning. He once saw a number of men who had made too merry at a harvest feast, all fall down again and again in the same manner. He had never witnessed anything of the kind before, and was not a little amazed as well as amused. The farmer, who was a very shrewd Herefordshire man, told him that was the effect invariably produced by perry, of which his men had that day partaken liberally. He has since that time seen several isolated cases which have corroborated the farmer's version of the action of the overdose of perry or cider."

Mr. Shorthouse's researches, unhappily, have not been conducted with sufficient precision, nor have they extended over a sufficiently wide field. American investigators could have informed him that not only do different drinks affect men in various ways, but the effects differ according to the quantity of the beverage imbibed. Thus, while four fingers of the whisky peculiar to cheap saloons will cause the subject violently to invert other people, a dose of four-teen fingers will lead him peacefully to invert himself. The gin of similar resorts, which is not distinguishable from the ordinary turpentine of commerce, produces pedal entanglements and precipitations upon the bridge of the nose, a fact observed by the psalmist, who made allusion to the relation to the feet to the gin. The rum of these places invariably induces pedestrian exercise upon the ear, the white Medford variety leading 'the subject invariably to walk off on the ear, while old Jamaica as invariably inspires his right ear with locomotive powers. The brandy of these resorts is as instantaneous and overwhelming in its effects as a thunder-bolt, and the victim who partakes of it at once sinks down on every portion of himself simultaneously. As for the wines, their action is quite different. Instead of flooring the subject, they impel him to wander over the face of the earth and never sit or fall down, though his path be strewn with banana-peels and lie along string-pieces of dock. Altogether, Dr. Shorthouse can find a far more fertile field for investigation in these United States than is open to him in England, even without making inquiry into the more abstruse and complicated beverages of the Great West, like the far-famed shepherd's delight of Nevada, one drink of which fascinating fluid moves the assimilator to steal his own sheep and hide them in the remote sage brush from his own pursuit.

An Indiana Sportsman's Experience.

One of the finest kennels in this country, and the purest in the West, is owned by Mr. W. H. Holabird.—The Sportsman's Clothier of Valparaiso Indiana. He says: "We use St. Jacobs Oil in our family in preference to all other liniments; I have also used it in my kennel with wonderful results.—*Valparaiso, (Ind.) Register.*

Humbugged Again.

I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bitters, and my wife who was always doctoring, and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some, I concluded to be humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months use of the Bitters my wife was cured and she has remained so for eighteen months since. I like such humbugging.—H. T., St. Paul.—*Pioneer Press.*

Mr. Gladstone on the Irish Troubles.

A London telegram of the 9th says: Some 900 guests were present at the lord mayor's banquet to-night. Mr. Gladstone, who was among the number, was looking very poorly. The Duke of Argyll, Mr. John Bright, Mr. Childers, secretary, Mr. Chamberlin, president of the board of trade, and Hon. Wm. E. Forster, chief secretary for Ireland, were present. Considerable comment was indulged in on the absence of the German and Austrian ambassadors. Mr. Gladstone was enthusiastically applauded on rising to reply to the toast, "Her Majesty's Ministers." After a review of past events he said he was disappointed that the bountiful harvest had not improved the circumstances of Ireland. The belief that the Irish land leaguers required further amendments he said was by no means confined to the agitators, and like minded persons of the government found the act of 1870 insufficient. It would not hesitate to ask parliament to deal with the subject in a spirit of equity and justice. Land league agitation, he said, was almost entirely illegitimate and totally incompatible with the concerns of a well constituted society. The agitation punishes, not England, but Ireland, where not only the landlords, but the occupants of the soil are injured in their rights appertaining to full citizenship by menace, intimidation, and crime. The maintenance of the existing law must precede reform. The government recognized the duty of enforcing the laws above all other duties, and would not hesitate to ask for an increase of power if the present was insufficient.

Self-Winding Clocks.

A clockmaker of Copenhagen, named Louis Soenderberg, who for some time past has had charge of the city's electric time-keepers, has just invented an ingenious appliance which obviates the necessity of winding up the regulator, from which the clocks in question "take their time." By a mechanical contrivance which periodically cuts off the stream of electric fluid emanating from the battery, and brings an electric magnet to bear upon the relaxed mainspring in such a way as to renew its tension instantaneously, perpetual motion is practically imparted to the works of the regulator—that is to say, as long as the batteries connected with it are kept properly supplied with acids. The discoverer of this important improvement has satisfied himself, by six months' successful experiments in his own workshops, that his system works faultlessly, and has applied for permission to adopt it to the electric clocks set up by the municipality in different parts of the Danish capital. Electricity, under Mr. Soenberg's compulsion, is destined not only to make the Copenhagen clocks go, but to wind them up, with never-ending recurrence, until the "crack of doom."

Caution to Travelers.

A gentleman traveling by railroad to the south of France entered a first class carriage, where he found a person already comfortably seated, who soon entered into conversation, and civilly offered his acquaintance a pinch of snuff, which was accepted, but had no sooner entered his nostrils than it produced the effect of a powerful narcotic, of which the wary traveler soon took advantage by relieving his sleeping companion of fifteen thousand francs in bank notes, three thousand francs in other money, beside his watch, chain and ring, with which valuables he escaped undetected.

Niles, Mich., Heard From.

Larimore & Dean, druggists, (39 years in business) write us that DAY'S KIDNEY PAD gives better satisfaction than any remedy they ever sold.

In a coffee grinding mill in Chicago a maiden of advancing age placed in several packages of coffee a card saying that any gentleman matrimonially inclined might address her. An aged and wealthy Milwaukee widower quarreled with his housekeeper, and while preparing his lonely breakfast found "Aggie's" card, and now she is Mrs. Milwaukee.