

# CHEYENNE TRANSPORTER.

VOL. 2.

DARLINGTON, I. T., JUNE 10, 1881.

NO. 20.

**Thrailkill & Laux,**  
Dealers in  
**GROCERIES**  
AND  
**PROVISIONS**

Are prepared to fill all orders for Stockmen at short notice.

CALDWELL, - KANSAS.

**Wm. Morris,**

**FLOUR, FEED**  
AND  
**GROCERIES**

I make a specialty of Outfitting Freighters. Flour and Feed at Wholesale and Retail. Give me a call.

**COSAND & MOSSER,**  
**PHOTOGRAPHERS,**  
CALDWELL, KAN.

**Cow Boys' Rest'nt,**  
Stock Yards, Caldwell, Kan.,  
**W. H. DUNN, Prop.**  
For the accommodation of stockmen. Meals and lunch at all hours. Horse Feed.

**Central Drug Store**  
**Robt. F. Smith, Prop.**  
Keeps constantly on hand fresh and pure Drugs, Medicines, Fancy Articles, Perfumeries, School Books, at the cheapest rates.  
CALDWELL, KANSAS.

**GREEN & GILFILLAN,**  
Dealers in  
**Books & Stationery,**  
PERIODICALS,  
SCHOOL BOOKS,  
WALL PAPER, ETC.

P. O. Building, } Caldwell, Kan.  
MAIN STREET }

**CONFECTIONER YARD CIGARS.**  
All Orders Promptly filled.

## MEETING OF STOCKMEN.

The meeting of stockmen called for last Saturday, met at 2:30 p. m. in the canal office, and organized by electing Dr. J. T. Shepard chairman of the meeting and Dr. S. F. Curry, of Bitter Creek, secretary. Owing to the press of business consequent upon the round-up now going on in the Territory the meeting was not as largely attended as could be desired, yet considerable business was talked over, and a committee consisting of Messrs. J. C. Withers, S. J. Rice and Dr. Z. Carlisle, were appointed to confer with the Texas cattle men upon the matter in hand. Their report will be submitted at the next meeting. The meeting then adjourned to meet at the same time and place on Saturday, June 11.—Arkansas City Traveler.

## INDIAN CORRESPONDENCE.

We publish below a part of a letter from Mary North, an Arapahoe girl now at the Carlisle Training School. Our object is to show what progress these Indian children are making and what difficulties they have to surmount in learning English. Benajah, our Indian apprentice set the type in this letter.

I want to tell you something that I have learned here. I learn to wash clothes and to iron too. I think it is very good for us to learn all we can while we are at school. I can sew on the machines and keep my room clean. When we was at home in the Indian camps we didn't learn anything there. But since I went to school I learned a great many things that I didn't know. The girls all take turns to work in the dining room. We learn to keep the dishes and plates clean and to keep to tables in order too. The girls all put their rooms clean and in order every morning. I think it is very nice to learn to do all these things.

## PROFITS OF THE REVISION.

New York Herald.

The question has been asked again and again: Where do the profits of sales of the revised New Testament go? There is no Bible society or missionary association to profit thereby, but after paying expenses, which by the English committee are given at \$100,000 for work thus far done on both Testaments, all other profits go to the university press publishers, who at the outset in lieu of the copyright, guaranteed all expenses to the revisers then. The American committee, however, do not receive and will not get one cent. Their expenses, not for labor, but for travel, correspondence, stationery, etc., have been paid by private subscriptions up to date. The profits must be very great if the Oxford publishers have already sold, as reported, 2,000,000 copies. But this number includes the 500,000 sent to this country. The different styles are sold cheaper in the United States than they are in England, Canada and the colonies, because of the lack of international copyright here. For example, the very popular twenty cent edition sold here in New York sells in London and Quebec for twenty-five or thirty cents, and the higher priced copies are proportionally increased.

## NEW YORK COLLECTORSHIP.

Judge Robertson, as collector, will have the disposal of, with the approval of the secretary of the treasury, 953 appointments. The salaries aggregate \$1,400,000 a year. The patronage includes the assistant collector, ten deputy collectors, forty-nine messengers, twenty-two laborers, seven weighers and gaugers, eight firemen and janitors, eighty-four assistant weighers, 287 inspectors at \$4 a day, four Long Island coast inspectors, 109 night watchmen, nine inspectresses and other employes. Four of the employes have been in the custom house over twenty-one years, ten more than nineteen years, eight more than eighteen years, thirteen more than seventeen years, and 160 more than twelve years. The new collector appoints his deputies on taking his office. The term of collector is for four years, and the salary is \$12,000 a year. He receives about \$5,000 additional in fees.—N. Y. Special.

## SHE SHOODED IT AWAY.

San Francisco Post.

They were a party of four couples coming over on the steamboat Saucelito last Sunday, and the prettiest girl of the gushers looked up to Mt. Tamalpais and said:

"Oh, that horrid horrid mountain! I had the most frightful adventure up there last summer you ever heard of. It's a wonder my hair didn't turn white."

"What on earth was it?" chorused the rest.

"Well, you see, I was up there with a private picnic party, and wandered off by myself, about a mile, picking flowers. After a while I sat down to rest in a lonely canyon, and before long I heard a queer rustling sound in some bushes right behind me. I knew at once, somehow, that it was a grizzly."

"Great Scott! and you all alone," shuddered her escort.

"Not a soul within a mile of me. I was just paralyzed with terror. I didn't dare to run, but in a minute I heard the beast coming toward me in the thicket."

"Oh, if I'd only been there," said a young man breathing very hard.

"I knew it was no use to try to run, and I had heard somewhere that bears never touch dead people. So I just shut my eyes and held my breath."

"Gracious."

"Pretty soon the great brute walked up close and began sniffing me all over. Oh, it was just terrible!"

"Should have thought you would have fainted!"

"Oh, I didn't dare to," said the heroine.

"Just then, I suppose, the party rushed up and rescued you," said the appalled audience.

"No, they didn't. Pretty soon I felt the great brute pulling at the flowers in my hat, so I just got up and shoode the horrid thing away."

"What, the grizzly?"

"Oh, it wasn't a grizzly. It was a nasty old cow. But just suppose it had been a grizzly!"

But the audience refused to "suppose," and the party looked like a Quaker funeral until the boat struck the wharf.

## T. CONNELL,

INDIAN TRADER

—AND DEALER IN—

**GENERAL MERCHANDISE,**

Darlington, I. T.

**J. W. HOOD,**  
—Dealer in—  
**Drovers &**  
**Freighters**  
**SUPPLIES,**  
RED FORK RANCH, IND. TER.

**N. W. EVANS & Co.**  
**Military Traders.**  
—DEALERS IN—  
**DRY GOODS,**  
**CLOTHING,**  
AND  
**GENERAL**  
**MERCHANDISE**  
Goods new and latest styles and carefully selected to meet the wants of the people of the Territory.  
FORT RENO, IND. TER.