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ON A BLOODY FIELD.

Gall, the Great Sioux Chief, Tells the Story of the Fall of Custer's Command.

The Sioux Attacked Reno and the Cheyennes Simultaneously Bore Down on Custer's Men.

Reno Driven Across the River and the Whole Indian Force Annihilated Custer's Troops.

Keogh's Company Killed in a Bunch--Proof That Custer Didn't Enter the River.

The Custer Tragedy.

Special to the Globe.

CAMP CRITTENDEN, CUSTER BATTLE GROUND, Mont., June 25.—Ten years ago to-day Gen. Custer and 300 men of the Seventh cavalry were annihilated by hostile Indians. To-day for the first time the story of the fight has been told by eye witnesses, and witnesses who enjoyed exceptional facilities. Chief Gall, war chief of the Sioux, who had direction of the battle, so far as Indian fights are ever directed, has not told the story of the manner of Custer's death, which is still a mystery. Gall does not know who killed the long haired chief, he says. Indeed he was told by a survivor when he fell. He says no one knew which was Custer. All they knew was that the soldiers were those of the long-haired chief and that he was somewhere amongst them. It had been asserted that Custer alone of the dead

WAS FOUND UNMUTILATED,

and that this proved that the Indians knowing him and respecting his bravery did not disfigure his body. Others said the intention was to take Custer prisoner, and that he was accidentally shot. Still another story comes indirectly from the Cheyennes, which some officers, who to-day went over the battlefield, are inclined to accept. It is that Custer had shot the brother of the Cheyenne war chief, who in revenge, despite the order to take Custer prisoner, killed the general with his pistol. Any one of these stories may be true so far a Chief Gall's knowledge is concerned, but nothing new was developed concerning them. Much new regarding the fight was learned. It was

A NOVEL APPEARANCE

which the Custer battle ground vicinity presented this morning. It was a sight vividly reminiscent in anecdote and story, and strongly illustrative of the changes ten years have wrought. Yesterday Gen. Dudle, commanding at Fort Custer, fifteen miles away, sent a Company K, Fifth infantry, to camp on the confines of the battle ground. Last evening the guests of Capt. Caldwin, the officer in command, arrived. Capt. Godfrey, one of the survivers of the Reno fight and Lieut. Slocum of the Seventh cavalry from Fort Yates, Dak., having in charge Chief Gall from Standing Rock agency, Dak. There also came several other

SURVIVORS OF RENO'S COMMAND,

Dr. H. R. Porter, who saw all the fight and dressed all the wounded, Capt. Tom McDougal, Capt. Edgerly and gallant Benteen, now major of the Ninth cavalry. Gall had finally announced h is readiness after ten years' reticence to tell the tale. This morning a calvacade of 200 horsemen officers and men from Fort Custer and a handful of visitors from Helena, Billings, Bismarck and St. Paul, started over the blood-stained field. The contrast was marked as the gay throng moved across the beautiful bottom land which stretches a couple of miles across from the low-lying hills where Cusher and his men met death. This peaceful aspect of the present expedition was made notable by the presence of several ladies. The only savage character was feebly given by a half dozen

GAYLY DECORATED CROW INDIANS

drawn along by curiosity, which Indians possess to a degree. The fair lying valley of the Little Big Horn, the lively procession moved until the timber, which covered several acres, was reached. Here Reno had taken up his position, about four miles from Custer's forces, under orders from Custer to charge the Indians while he would support him with the whole outfit. It was from this position he made instead of a charge his precipitate and, as many officers claim, disgraceful retreat. Five thousand Indians were in front of him, but had lost one man up to that time. Thence across the river half a mile to the almost precipitous bluffs where Reno retreated, and where he successfully entrenched himself, the party took its way. Their

CHIEF, GALL,

who had come across the country in state in a light wagon, was met and traveling slowly back over the rolling battle ground to the promontory where the Custer monument stands, pointed out the different positions taken by the Indians and soldiers, and related his story by means of an interpreter. All sides of him gathered an intensely interested audience. With one exception he corroborated the accepted version of the battle. He told how one afternoon, June 24, his scouts descried on the Southwestern horizon a cloud of dust. This he recognized as being made by Custer's advancing troops. They would not arrive until morning. He accordingly had ample time to prepare for them. The theory was that

THE INDIANS WERE SURPRISED.

Instead it was Custer, who was led into a cul de sac. Gall then told how, while the whites were advancing towards his camp along a high side hill of a wide ravine the Indians poured in on him from side ravines and neighboring highlands, where they were concealed. Finding himself hot pressed by overwhelming numbers Custer assumed the defensive from the start, and pushed up to the top of the ridge overlooking the Little Big Horn valley, and 100 steps beneath there his men who had before dismounted in the ravine below began to drop beneath the

MURDEROUS FIRE

from hundreds of Indian rifles. Within an hour thay were completely surrounded, and as they were without time to entrench or otherwise fortify the position, they were soon all lying dead upon the field where the granite monument to their memory now stands. Not exactly all, for a very few who had retained their horses broke away down the ridge to the southeast, with the intention, presumably, of forcing their way back to Reno. Before they had gone one-half mile not a man was left alive. These latter bodies having been found between Custer's position and Reno's it had been supposed they were the first killed. Instead it was shown they were last to fall. Gall's discription of

THE SNAKE-LIKE WAY

in which the hordes of savages crept up the slopes until the troops were within range of their rifles was exceedingly graphic. He was able to point out the exact positions of the contending forces. The battle began, he said, about 12 o'clock noon and in an hour all was over. Reno's position on the bottom he explained was first attacked. While engaging him a scout reported that more soldiers were coming, pointing to the side of the hill four miles away.

By this time Reno had began to retreat to the hill several hundred yards in his rear and, as Gall said, "We knew we had him safe. We moved off down where the other soldiers were, intending to settle them and then come back after him." He said, however, that enough Indians had already surrounded Custer to overwhelm him without their aid. Having wiped out Custer's command, Gall said they

PROCEEDED AGAINST RENO.

The hour's delay had enabled him to take a position and despite the fierce attacks and the loss of fifty men all told he was able to defend himself until relieved after two days' hard fighting by the arrival of reinforcements under Terry and Gibbon, whom the scouts had observed far off. As Gall expressed it, "there were many soldiers with big guns and we thought we had better leave." They left at once, striking for the Big Horn mountains, sixty miles away, where they remained with the wounded for four days. The opinion of those present, many of whom were old Indian fighters, was that Custer showed great bavery, but an

ABSOLUTE LACK OF JUDGMENT.

As Gen. Dudley said, he saw a star before him and determined to grasp it. He knew that the teepes which he could see from the hills on the bottom land below contained perhaps 6,000 warriors. There was a chance for success and promotion in making the dash and he made it and got killed. It has always been thought that Custer made an attempt to ford the river about three miles below Reno's hill position, to strike the Indians on the flank, but Chief Gall most emphaically denies this. He went with the officers along Custer's trail, and pointed out the side hill about two miles back from the river along which Custer had moved. He said that Custer never went nearer the ford than this side hill, and that the men and horses found dead near the ford were some who had

ATTEMPTED TO JOIN RENO;

that they died after Custer's party on Monument hill, and that they died very hard, kill'ng many Sioux. Gall showed where Custer had first dismounted to fight on foot. He said that he never mounted again, but kept falling gradually back. He further said that the Sioux killed the men holding the horses first. When the horses ran away the young bucks would drive them with their blankets down across the river and the women caught them. He fully explained that at the time Custer was first seen Reno was still in the bottom and that on seeing Custer the order was given to get ready to move off, as they were alarmed. Just at this time Reno began to stampede to the hill, and the Indians, seeing this, revoked the order for moving, as this gave them heart to fight. After driving Reno to the hill the Sioux

MASSED ON CUSTER

and staid with him till all were killed, when they got fresh ponies and went to fight Reno. As the party rode into camp the difference which civilization had effected on the scene were well illustrated by the cultivated farms of thrifty Crow Indians below in the botton and the perhaps demoralized tendency was furnished an example by Chief Gall who said the Great Spirit was with them in the fight riding majestically in the front and clad in a pair of Nankeen leggings and a white shirt reaching to his stockings, calmly smoking, with evident enjoyment, that highest expression of moder degeneracy, a cigaret.

GALL'S NARRATIVE

was as follows: "We saw the soldiers early in the morning crossing the divide. When Reno and Custer separated we watched them until they came down into the valley. A cry was raised that the white men soldiers were coming and orders were given for the village to move immediately. Reno swept down so rapidly on the upper end that the Indians were forced to fight. Sitting Bull and I were at the point where Reno attacked.

SITTING BULL

was Big Medicine. The women and children were hastily moved down stream, where the Cheyennes were camped. The Sioux attacked Reno and the Cheyennes Custer, and then all became mixed up. The women and children caught the horses for the bucks to mount them; the bucks mounted and charged back on Reno and checked him and drove him into the timber. The soldiers tied their horses to trees and came out and fought on foot. As soon as Reno was beaten and driven back across the river the whole force returned upon Custer and fought him until they destroyed him. Custer did not reach the river, but was met about half a mile up a ravine, now called Reno creek. They fought the soldiers, and beat them back step by step until all were killed." One of Reno's officers confirms this by saying: "After we were driven back to the hill where the stand was made there was an interval of an hour that we had no fighting. This gave us an opportunity to shelter our horses in a ravine and partially intrench ourselves. It was probably during this interval of quiet on Reno's part that the Indians massed on Custer and annihilated them. The Indians ran out of ammunition and their arrows they fired from behind their horses. The soldiers' shells got stuck in their guns, and they had to throw them away. They then fought with little guns—pistols. The Indians were in coulees behind and in front of Custer as he moved up the ridge to take position, and were just as many as the grass. The first two companies. Keogh and Calhoun, dismounted and

FOUGHT ON FOOT.

They never broke, but retired step by step until forced back to the ridge upon which all finally perished. They were shot down in line where they stood. Keogh's company rallied by company, and were all killed in a bunch." This statement seems borne out by the facts, as thirty-eight bodies of Keogh's troops were found piled in a heap. "The warriors directed a special fire against the troops, who held the horses while the others fought. As soon as a soldier was killed by moving blankets and great shouting the horses were stampeded, which made it impossible for the soldiers to escape. Afterwards the soldiers fought desperately and hard and never surrendered. They fought strong—and then fought in line along the ridge. As fast as the men fell the horses were herded and driven toward squaws and old men who gathered them up. When Reno attempted to find Custer by throwing out a skirmish line, Custer and all with him were dead. When the skirmishers reached a high point overlooking Custer's field, the Indians were galloping around and over the wounded, dying and dead, popping bullets and arrows into them. When Reno made his attach at the upper end he killed my two squaws and children, which made my heart bad. I then fought with my hatchet (which means, of course, mutilating.) The soldiers ran out of ammunition early in the day. Their supply of cartridges was in the saddle pockets of their stampeded horses. The Indians then ran up to the soldiers and

BUTCHERED THEM WITH HATCHETS.

A lot of horses ran away and jumped into the river, but were caught by the squaws. Eleven Indians were killed in Reno creek and several Indians fell over and died. Only forty-three Indians were killed altogether, but a great many wounded ones came across the river and died in the rushes. Some soldiers got away and ran down a ravine, crossed the river, came back again and twere killed. We had Ggallalas, Minneconjous, Brules, Uncapapa, all Sioux tribes, Cheyennes, Arapahoes and Gros Ventres. When the big dust came in the air down the river (meaning Terry and Gibbon) we struck our lodges and went up a creek toward the White Rain mountains (Big Horn ranges covered with snow). We waited there four days and then went over to Wej mountains."

AFTER LONG WAITING.

The Senate Yesterday Passed the House Bill for Gen. Fitz John Porter's Reinstatement,

And the President's Signature is All That is Required to Remove the Stigma of Many Years.

House Republicans Grow Angry Over Recent Vetoes of Private Pension Bills.

Cleveland Goes Fishing Down the River--No Case Against Senator Payne.

The Porter Bill Passed.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The senate took up the Fitz John Porter bill, and Mr. Logan addressed the senate.

Mr. Logan opened with an objection to the bill on constitutional points. The bill, he said, provided for an increase in the number of persons on the retired list of the army, provided the president appointed a certain person to the place. If he did not make that special appointment the vacancy was not to exist. Where did the senate get the power to name to the president the person who he should appoint to an office? Where did the house of representatives get any power to name to the president the person whom he should nominate to an office? Of course, if senators were determined to ram a bill down the throats of others they must take the responsibility. Suppose congress should pass a bill creating a new postoffice in New York or Brooklyn upon the condition that a man to be named in the bill, say John Fish, should be postmaster, and that the office was created for this purpose only, namely, the purpose of securing the appointment of the person there named, and that in case such person was not appointed, then that the office was not to be created, could any man say that such a bill was constitutional under any fair construction of the constitution. Fitz John Porter was tried by a court-martial. Mr. Logan had no prejudice against the man, but friends of Porter had pleaded the case before the country in a one-sided way and on the ground that letters had been got from distinguished men expressing views of the case favorable to Porter.

MR. MANDERSON INTERPOSED

to suggest the case of a president increasing the number of judges, say in New Jersey, in order to reappoint a judge who had been impeached and dismissed for cause. Mr. Logan said that that would be a case precisely on "all fours" with this. Mr. Logan did not expect his words to have any weight in the senate, for he always noticed that when the senate was determined to do a thing it turned a deaf ear to everything else, whether law or fact, that interfered with its purpose. This case was not the trial of Porter. Porter had been tried and condemned. This was a trial of Abraham Lincoln, of James A. Garfield and of many brave and distinguished officers of the army. It had been said that Porter had been a good soldier before the war. That was no argument. Jefferson Davis and Robert E. Lee had been good soldiers and loyal men before the war. The fact was that Fitz John Porter and others whose names it was not now necessary to mention, conspired to make it impossible for a Western officer to command the armies of the East.

THE EASTERN ARMY

was never a success until Grant took hold of it and at that time Porter and some of his kind were not then in it. That was part of the program of Porter and his friends, that no Western man should command that army. Mr. Logan asserted that Porter was the cause of the first Bull Run defeat by persuading Patterson to retreat from Winchester with 30,000. In support of this he had the clerk read some extracts from his published work "The Great Conspiracy." He denied that he was endeavoring to persecute Porter when he was only defending Lincoln. "As God is my judge" said he, "I would stand over the dust of Lincoln and swear by all the Gods to his act as being an honest and a just act." "You gentlemen that were down in the Confederacy," continned Mr. Logan, "don't know anything about this case except what you have read and you come up here and vote without reference to the facts (unless you have examined them), out of sympathy for this man. Every man restored to the army by congress after dismissal because of

SYMPATHY WITH THE REBELLION

had found Republicans in congress to aid him. The prophecies of a few years ago were coming true. The legislation of the war was being revised every day, and by Republican votes. Porter would have been condemned to death and would have been shot had not the kindly Lincoln said, "For God's sake don't require me to shoot a Democrat at this time," although Lincoln had said that the evidence warranted the death of Porter. Mr. Logan ridiculed the idea of Porter's "martyrdom." Lincoln had ceased to be a martyr in these days, and the men who lost their lives for the Union cause had come to be martyrs no longer. The martyrs now were the men who were treacherous to the Union. This man Porter, who proved treacherous to his commanding officer and unfaithful to his trust, was appealing to the country on the ground that he had been "persecuted" by Abraham Lincoln. It ill became us to reverse the record made by men like Lincoln, Stanton and Garfield, yet we found men in the senate who were patriots, but now came in the light of day and were willing to reverse the rulings of these dead patriots in order to sustain the infamy of a man whose infamy was not less than that of the men who perpetuated the rebellion. But Mr. Logan supposed every man had his Brutus. The revolution had its Arnold and the civil war had its Porter. In connection with his former remarks about a "conspiracy" Mr. Logan said the facts showed that Gen. McClellan had been directed by Halleck to send Gen. Franklin's corps to support Pope, that Franklin started one day and that on the second day he was only five miles from where he started, evidently not intending to go to Pope's support, and he

NEVER DID GET THERE.

and did not try. McClellan was ordered three or four times to send Franklin to Pope and to press him forward, but McClellan gave his orders in such a way that Franklin could construe them to go or not to go, and he did not go. Mr. Logan read a telegram which he said McClellan sent to the president on the 29th of August, 1862, at 2:45 p. m., after the battle had been raging about seven hours, and after McClellan had been ordered time and time again to send Franklin to the aid of Pope. This telegram among other things said one of two courses should be adopted, "first to concentrate all available forces to open communication with Pope, second to leave Pope to get out of his own scrape," etc. Was that not a beautifull telegram for a man to send at that hour, when a battle had been raging for seven hours, after he had been repeatedly for three days ordered to send aid to Pope. That was

THE WAY POPE WAS TREATED.

Mr. Logan was justified in saying that there was a conspiracy against that man not to allow him to win a battle and Fitz John Porter was part of it. Mr. Logan had pride in the army and its glory and before he would drag into the dust the name of Abraham Lincoln, for the sake of this criminal, he would let his tongue and his arm become palsied. [Applause in the galleries.] Within the last few days, he said, a man who, above all others, ought not to have done so, had dragged from the grave the honored bones of the greatest secretary of war that this country had produced, and they had been beslimed and besmirched by the vilest slanders. So the men who protected the government were to be villified, while if anybody stood up in defense of the Union he was called a "persecutor." The Union men were now the men to be kicked and

REPUBLICANS WERE FOUND

to vote with Democrats under the Confederate flag against their own flag. Any man who wanted to fight under the Confederate flag in this chamber had the right to do it. Mr. Logan meant this, of course, only in a political sense, in the sense of a political fight, but he did mean it in that sense. While Republicans here were helping Democrats pass bills like this, there were bills giving pitiful little pensions of $5 to $15 a month to disabled soldiers of the republic that were being vetoed by the president. So, for fighting for the flag, for being ready to die that the Union might live, the heavy hand of the chief executive of the republic fell upon these poor soldiers. Yet Republican senators here were willing to vote to give $3,000 a year to a man who was a traitor to his commander. So if men wanted to be paid liberally by the United States, they had only to be treacherous when they should be true. "If you are true when you might be treacherous you are vetoed." "That," said Mr. Logan, "is a strange thing to take place in this country." While Republicans were doing what he had stated, the other side came forward to put their foot on the claims of poor penniless and unfortunate soldiers. If gentlemen thought they were making creditable history let them go on. For himself, while he lived he would appeal to the nonor of his country, to the integrity of its people and to the

JUSTICE OF HIS CAUSE

while he pleaded for the poor Union men against those of our own side who proved treacherous to us. Mr. Teller moved an amendment to appoint Gen. Alfred Pleasanton on the army retired list. Mr. Sewell said that Gen. Pleasanton was one of the most meritorious and gallant officers of the army. He would cheerfully vote for a bill to restore him to the army, but the bill to restore Fitz John Porter was unique; it was a bill to vindicate a man and he did not want it loaded down with amendments. Mr. Teller agreed with the senator from New Jersey that the Porter bill was unique, and he did not suppose that the gentlemen who were so much interested in vindicating Mr. Porter would see any great virtue in Gen. Pleasanton. The differences in the career of these two men during the war was so distinct that that which commended itself to those who would vote for Porter was lacking in the record of Pleasanton. He thought it scarcely creditable that the man who had served his country in every capacity with zeal, fidelity and intelligence should be left in his old age to want and distress, while the man who disregarded the high duty imposed upon him, who failed at the hour when his country demanded his services, on the paltry excuse of a dark night, should be put upon the rolls of the government and should live hereafter at the expense of the nation. In Mr. Teller's judgment

THE MOVING CAUSE

for putting Fitz John Porter on the rolls of the government was not to vindicate a patriot, but to reward a traitor. Mr. Plumb, in opposing the bill, said it was admitted that Fitz John Porter did not obey orders, but it was claimed that he had a right to disobey and that he did wisely in disobeying. Mr. Plumb would venture to say that not a man in the senate who served the Confederacy in arms would hesitate to say that such a soldier in the Confederate army would have been dismissed in disgrace, if not shot, for failing to perform the obvious duty which Porter failed to perform on the 29th and 30th of August, 1862. Suppose he had received no order. He lay within the sound of the firing. He was cool and collected. He did not ride forward or inquire about it. He knew what his duty was, being there with the best corps in the army. When Gen. Sherman cut loose from his base of supplies he congratulated himself that he had an army that could not be stampeded, and that wherever and under whatever circumstances it might be put, each regiment, brigade, division and corps separated from him would go on fighting as though it was in connection with him and as if receiving his orders and commands. Who of that army of men that marched to the sea ever failed, as Fitz John Porter failed, to find the fighting by the firing and to do his full duty in order that he might find victory? Was there nothing significant in the fact that every man who served in the Confederacy would vote to put Fitz John Porter on the roll of Union heroes? We had heard lately of Jefferson Davis at the same time that we got defamation of Edwin M. Stanton. Was all this a fellow feeling for the Northern man who defeated the Union army in battle? The reinstatement of Fitz John Porter was the beginning of an attempt to rewrite the history of the Union army, to put that which was disloyal and unfaithful above that which was loyal and faithful. This was our quarrel, if quarrel it was, and the other side ought to refrain from voting on it. Mr. Butler interposed to say that he had sat all through the discussion without opening his mouth for or against the bill, but he submitted that there was a boint beyond which forbearance

CEASED TO BE A VIRTUE

That point was about reached so far as he was concerned. It had been intimated by inuendo, almost by direction, that Southern men were casting their votes to restore Fitz John Porter to the army because he was disloyal to the Union. "I not only protest against that, Mr. President," coutinned Mr. Butler, "but, sir, for one I denounce it as absolutely and entirely untrue, and, sir, if it were in another form I would denounce it as cowardly, because we are here in the exercise of our constitutional rights, as senators on this floor casting our votes as our consciences dictate, that we should be aspersed in this way is beyond my comprehension among men and gentlemen. I have not opened my mouth for Fitz John Porter. I know of no man from the South or who was in the Confederate army who has. We have taken the ground that it is not our quarrel; but, sir, are we supposed to sit here like dumb brutes? Called upon to exercise a constitutional duty, to vote, and because we vote as our consciences dictate, following the track of the Republicans who brought the question here, we are to be oppressed and our integrity impugned. I repeat, sir, that if that aspersion were put upon me in another form I would denounce it as false and cowardly. He (Mr. Butler) had listened for the last time without at least a protest to these constant aspersions upon the men from the South, who are simply doing their duty as they understand it. In conclusion, Mr. Butler said: "I am the last man in the world, sir, I can inform the senator from Kansas, who would sustain a traitor to the Union cause. I am the last man on this floor who would have respect for a man who I thought

DESERTED HIS COLORS,

but, upon the evidence which I have had, and which I have looked at, I think, judiciously, I do not believe that Fitz John Porter was a traitor, and believing that, I shall vote for this bill."

Mr. Plumb—I knew all that before the senator got up.

Mr. Butler—Then I hope the senator will stop his insinuations.

Mr. Plumb—The senator has not restrained himself frrom a somewhat lively speech here. I hope he will not feel under any restraint elsewhere.

Mr. Butler—I can say this to the senator, that if he were to indulge in just such sentiments and expressions elsewhere as he has here, he would be very likely to hear from me.

Mr. Plumb—Oh, Mr. President, we hear a good many things in these days. There are

SIGNS AND PORTENTS

and all that sort of thing. It is just what the senator has said that I was commenting upon, that while the men who served in the Union army and the Northern people were divided to some extent on this question affecting the honor and the good name of one of their own soldiers, no Confederate soldier had any doubt upon the subject but voted, "nem con, that he was not guilty." After some remarks Mr. Plumb said he had just been informed that the president had vetoed a bill giving a pension of $50 to the widow of Gen. Hunter, who was presiding officer of the court-martial which had tried Fitz John Porter. That seemed a fitting accompaniment for the passage of the Fitz John Porter bill. But the loyal people of the country would see to it that Mrs. Hunter should not suffer. Mr. Blair said there were circumstances in Mrs. Hunter's case that made a veto of her pension almost like the state of death. Mr. Voorhees said he was informed the reason for vetoing the bill was because the case was still pending in the pension office. Mr. Teller thought that a poor reason. Mr. Blair said that reason did not apply, as this $50 case was entirely out of the jurisdiction of the pension office. If, however, the president had the excuse of ignorance, he (Mr. Blair) thanked God he had so good an excuse and that the excuse was no worse. Mr. Vest protested against a discussion founded on nothing. There was no veto here. Mr. Teller's amendment was voted down—yeas 19, nays 29. Mr. Plumb offered an amendment to place Mrs. Hunter on the pension roll at $50 a month. Lost, yeas 19, nays 24. Mr. Logan offered an amendment to place on the retired list every volunteer officer who received wounds producing total disability. Rejected—yeas 18, nays 29. Mr. Blair offered an amendment providing that

REJECTED PENSION CLAIMS

may be taken to the United States court with the privilege of jury trial. This amendment, he said, would relieve congress of many bills for private relief. Mr. Beck said the Fitz John Porter bill should either be passed or voted down on its merits, and without reference to any other proposition. After further debate Mr. Blair withdrew his amendment. Mr. Logan offered an amendment providing places on the retired list for Union officers who lost an arm, a leg or an eye at the battle of Bull Run. Rejected. The bill was then brought to a vote and passed. Yeas 30, nays 17, as follows:

YEAS—30.

Beck,*	George,*	Pugh,*
Berry,*	Gibson,*	Ransom,*
Blackburn,*	Gorman,*	Riddleberger,
Brown,*	Gray,*	Sewell,
Butler,*	Hoar,	Vance,*
Call,*	Jones, (Ark.)*	Vest,*
Cameron,	Jones, (Nev.)	Voorhees,*
Cockrell,*	McPherson,*	Walthall,*
Coke,*	Maxey,*	Whitthorne,*
Colquitt,	Mitchell (Or.),	Wilson, (Md.)*

NAYS—17.

Aldrich,	Hale,	Palmer,
Allison,	Harrison,	Sawyer,
Conger,	Hawley,	Spooner,
Cullom,	Ingalls,	Teller,
Evarts,	Logan,	Wilson, (Ia.)
Frye,	Manderson.	

(Recapitulation: Yeas, Republican 7 [including Riddleberger, ind.,] Democrats 23; nays, Republican 17. The Democrats are marked with a *.)

A number of pairs were announced. Mr. Plumb was paired with Mr. Morgan. The bill having already passed the house, and not having been amended by the senate, now goes to the president for his signature.

A DAY OFF.

After Concluding the Veto List, the President Goes Fishing.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Yesterday was probably the busiest day the president has had since his inauguration. It was devoted almost entirely to the consideration of pension cases. During the day he acted upon 118 private pension bills. After giving each case a thorough personal examination, thirty bills were vetoed and thirty-eight were approved. He also approved the bill reimbursing Edwin Stevens, United States consul at Ningpo, China, for extraordinary expenses incurred during the Franco-Chinese war. The bill for the relief of Richard F. Wintersmith, late doorkeeper of the house, was allowed to become a law without the president's signature. The president wrote the veto message himself, without the assistance by dictation or otherwise. They made about fifty pages of closely-written foolscap. Indeed, it is stated that the president has personally written every message that has issued from the White house during his administration. Immediately after the reading of the House journal to-day the speaker laid before the house the various veto messages yesterday transmitted by the president. They were read by the clerk and severally referred to the committee on pensions or on invalid pensions until that vetoing the bill granting a pension to the widow of Major General Hunter was reached when Mr. Hepburn of Iowa moved that its consideration be postponed until Tuesday next. The motion was lost, yeas 95, nays 141, and the message took the usual course. The other messages were appropriately referred. The President

LEFT WASAINGTON

about 1 o'clock to-day for a cruise down the Potomac and in Chesapeake Bay on the steam yacht Corsair of New York, which was brought here expressly for the purpose. He was accompanied by Postmaster General Vilas, Representative Scott of Pennsylvania, Mr. Wilson L. Bissell of Buffalo and Col. D. S. Lamont. The party was well equipped with fishing tackle, etc., and made the trip for pleasure and recreation. It is possible that a short stop will be made at Fortress Monroe and that the cruise may be extended past the capes into the ocean. The party expect to return to Washington to-morrow night. Before leaving the White House the President received a large number of official callers in his office and then went to the east room where he received a number of general callers including the delegates to the Master Plumbers' association of the United States which has just closed a convention at Deer Park.

NOW THEY WINCE.

The Private Pension Bill Men Attack the President.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—While the house was considering pension bills this evening Mr. Gibson (W. Va.,) criticised several of the reports submitted by the committee on invalid pensions, and stated that he would raise the point of no quorum upon certain measures.

Thereupon Bayne (Pa.,) rose and attacked the president for his recent veto messages on pension bills. He was astounded at the vetoes. In the whole history of the republic they were without a parallel. Austere and rigorous Andrew Jackson, desirous of asserting his power, had never monopolized power as the president had done with reference to these pension bills. This man had even had the temerity to sneer at the reports of a committee of this house. He had the temerity to put

THE SEAL OF HIS SARCASM

on the reports of a committee granting a pension to the widow of some man who had been slain in the service of his country. This man, himself no soldier, came in and put his veto on the unanimous vote of the house of representatives and the senate of the United States. What constitutional authority had the president for going to this length? Who had invested this man with such power that he must assert himself and say to the people of the country: "I am larger than you all, and I know more about what should become law than the 325 members of the house of representatives and seventy-six members of the senate." It was a fault of men endowed with brief authority to arrogate knowledge that they did not possess. He was no better than any other. He was no better than any American citizen, and he, by God, was not the equal of any man who perilled his life and went out to save the Union. [Applause on the Republican side.] Mr. Matson (Ind.) defended the president, who he declared was

FAIR AND JUST,

and prompted by his conscience. Two men might honestly differ upon a question, and that was all there was in all this talk. All the gentleman had said in the way of abuse of the president was uncalled for. The president was an honest man and the people of the country knew it. [Applause on the Democratic side and in the galleries.] Though he (Matson) did not agree with the president on this question, the president was a courageous man and he honored him for it. He was president of the United States and was called upon in the exercise of his high office to take the grave responsibity of approving or vetoing bills, and when he did it honestly, though he (Matson) might differ from his views, he would not abuse him, and the gentleman from Pennsylvania could make no more capital out of abusing him than he had made out of

ABUSING HIS OWN PRESIDENT

Mr. Arthur. Mr. Peters, (Kans.)—We can't honor the president for an ignorance of his prerogatives.

Mr. Watson—He knows his prerogatives, and knowing them he has the courage to exercise them. (Applause on the Democratic side and in the galleries.)

Mr. Warner defended the president's course, declaring that his aim was only to keep off the pension roll men who were not entitled to go there. The attempt of the gentleman from Pennsylvania and others to make capital out of the vetoes, would fail because the country believed that, if in some cases the president was mistaken, he was honestly endeavoring to keep off the roll men who were dishonestly endeavoring to get there. Mr. Blanchard of Louisiana, thought that there was no need to answer the assault made upon the president. The president could stand the assault made upon him from the gentleman from Pennsylvania or any other gentlemen. The country was prepared to applaud the action of the executive which had been made by congress. The discussion continued at some length, the president's action and the conduct of the pension bureau under Commissioner Black coming in for criticism and defense, and then, without prosecuting any business, the house at 10:45 adjourned.

No Case Against Payne.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The senate committee on privileges and elections held a short meeting this morning and voted to report adversely to-day the investigation of the charges of bribery in connection with the election of Senator Payne. The majority of the committee think there is not sufficient evidence to show that money was used in the election, and are very confident that the result was not in any way affected by improper means. There will be a minority report in favor of investigation. It is said that only Senators Hoar and Frye will sign the minority report, and that Senators Teller, Evarts, Logan, Saulsbury, Vance, Pugh and Eustis will sign the majority report.

Out of Town.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Gen. Sheridan has gone to Chi cago for a few days. Senator Kenna of West Virginia left here this evening on a special car via the Virginia Midland and Chesapeake & Ohio railway for the Great Kanawaha, in company with the secretary of war, Gen. Newton, chief of engineers, and Gen Parke. The object of the visit on the part of the officials named, in response to the invitation of Senator Kenna, is to examine the work of improvement of the Great Kanawaha river. If not detained at Parkersburg, Senator Camden will join the party at Charleston.

CARDIFF THE VICTOR.

The Long-Anticipated Match Between the Rival Heavy-Weights of the Northwest.

More Than 3,000 Men Witness the Contest--Soft Gloves, Queensbury Rules

Cardiff Fells Wilson Three Times and Once Knocks Him Over the Ropes.

A Brutal Prize Fight at Elmira, N. Y.--John L. Knocked-Out by Drink.

Won by Cardiff.

In the Exposition rink last night were seated a sweltering crowd of 3,500 lovers of the manly art, coats off and palm leaf fans in motion, to witness the eagerly awaited Cardiff-Wilson sparring contest. The doors were opened at 7:30 and a stream of humanity poured in until long after 9 o'clock. There were the sports of St. Paul and Minneapolis, aldermen, policemen, clerks, old settlers and young bloods, and not a few of the masculine elite of society. Conspicuous among the sporting fraternity were Prof. John Donaldson, Pat Killen, Patsy Mellen, Doc Tanner, Eddy Whitcomb, John Leonard and others of Minneapolis, and Edwin P. Hilton, John S. Barnes, Prof. Hadley, Frank Taylor and other prominents of this city. An elevated platform, raised about two feet above the floor and twenty-four feet square, constituted the ring. Fighting space was inclosed within a fence of two loose ropes. Iced lemonade was circulated freely, for the heat was terrible.

The match was awaited with intense interest, which was frequently manifested by spasmodic pounding of canes on the floor. A little after 9 o'clock Edwin Hilton mounted the platform and announced that the preliminaries would be opened by a three-round set-to between the McGoughn brothers. When the little gladiators got through, Louis Liverpool and Frank Taylor, the "Kansas City Cyclone," were introduced. Louis acted a good-natured comedy and his bulky body bended backward and forward with amusing grotesqueness. Taylor played with him gently, letting Liverpool get in several hits. Pat Killen and Patsy Mellen were then brought forward. Ed Hilton announcing that Killen would fight the winner of the Cardiff-Wilson match. Killen exhibits great improvement, and did some clever scientific boxing. Mellen was spirited, but worked harder than necessary, frequently exposing him to his antagonist. The three rounds were well received by the audience. It was 10 o'clock when Hilton appeared with Cardiff and Wilson. The crowd gave them an enthusiastic welcome. In introducing them, Ed Hilton said: that John S. Barnes had a man whom he would match against the winner, either Cardiff or Wilson.

"Who is he?" shouted somebody.

"His name is not given" he responded, "now, gentlemen, who do you want for referee?"

Pat Conley's name went all up over the house, but Cardiff stepped forward and said: "Gentlemen, Pat Conley refereed the fight between Mr. Wilson and myself down the river, and gave me the fight as I deserved it. But I would rather have some other man, to show the people of St. Paul that this fight shall not be won by the referee." He was applauded. The name of William Trussel of Kansas City was then proposed, and Cardiff again got the attention of the house, saying: "Gentlemen, I do not know Mr. Trussell. He may be a fair man. All I want is a fair man to referee this fight." Trussell was made referee, and Prof. Hadley and Jack Leonard were announced as Wilson's seconds, and Prof. Donaldson for Cardiff. The time-keepers were Hank Seeley for Cardiff and John S. Barnes for Wilson. The Marquis of Queensbury rules, that governed the match, were then read. Cardiff and Wilson were being rigorously sponged off by their backers while this was going on. Both were stripped to the waist and wore closely fitting tights below. Cardiff looked rather more than the ten pounds the heavier that he is. He stripped at 185 pounds and his muscles seemed to be in good sparring condition. He has been sparring of late under John Donaldson's training. Wilson appeared also to show up well after his three weeks' training at Bass lake. The men were both fine specimens. The audience cheered when time was called for the first round, and the men shook hands. It was not expected that there would be much hippodroming, and such was the case. At 10:9 the match began. Five-ounce gloves were used, and they were put on carefully.

BY ROUNDS.

First round—Both squared in the ring with confidence. Cardiff feinted and engineered Wilson considerably, drawing him on to get him at a disadvantage. He led with his left, which Wilson guarded. Wilson attempted a left round-hander, but Cardiff dodged. After an exchange Wilson endeavored to force the fight, Cardiff retreating amusingly. The crowd sent up another whoop for Billy. Cardiff let out with his left, which Wilson dodged, but was driven close to the rope when time was called, the first round being more of an exhibition of generalship than anything else.

Second Round—Wilson toed the mark with determination in his eye, Cardiff coming up with confidence. Cardiff forced Wilson over to the rope, and with both hands pushed him down upon it. He got on his feet in time. The crowd cheered. Both put in most of their time feinting and maneuvering for opportunities. Several of Billy's good intentions went over Cardiff's head and did the Jack Burke retreat act very spry. They were just getting ready for blood when time was called.

Third Round—Both men came up promptly, the Minneapolitan coming up as if he anticipated an easy victory. The customary feinting act was gone through, until Cardiff, doing good generalship, pushed Billy over on the ropes again. The dusky pugilist came to the scratch with blood in his eye, and wasted his efforts upon space, while Cardiff tried the duck and clinch act. When they broke Wilson succeeded in getting in a right and left, for which the Minneapolitan punished him in the mouth. Some exchanges were made. Cardiff tried to force his antagonist, who dodged and jumped back gracefully. Wilson, as usual, took a tap on the bosom, and then put his right and left alongside Cardiff's ears. The men clinched, but broke away at the word. Cardiff saw elegant opportunity and got in a pretty cheek-scraper with his left glove, which was painted red. They were about to go at it in earnest when they were sent to their corners. Billy spit out a mouthful of red water. The seconds fanned and rubbed their principals with a vengeance, and moistened their backs with water.

Fourth Round—Cardiff got in a terrific right-hander, following up with a soft, curved blow with his left. Billy made for his antagonist's body. He spurted terribly, receiving a solid blow on the cheek from Cardiff's left. This was followed with more punishment, Wilson trying several times to tap Cardiff's nose. Cardiff used his right and left freely. Wilson aimed a terrific right-hander at him, which Cardiff dodged. A clinch was the result, although Cardiff spread his arms innocently. The Minneapolitan then started in with some good generalship, and put in the first straight knock-down. Wilson came up spiritedly and got another left-hander.

Fifth Round—It was now generally thought that Wilson was whipped, but he came up in good shape. After some playing around the ring, Cardiff shoved him down on the floor again. Wilson made a good move, but Cardiff with his usual tactics ducked and ran away. Some square light hitting was done by both, until Wilson pushed Cardiff around and slapped him on the back. Cardiff got in several good hits and also several bad breaks, finally shoving Wilson on the ropes.

Sixth Round—Wilson appeared groggy, while Cardiff was less so. Wilson chased Cardiff around the stage. Cardiff soon got in both hands. Wilson attempted to get in a right-hander, but Cardiff again ducked and the men clinched. Trussell proved himself a good referee and jumped between them with spirit. The Minneapolitan got in good work again and sent Wilson to lean on the rope for a couple of seconds. They passed a few exchanges, and Cardiff clinched again A foul was claimed, and Jack Leonard rushed into the ring, getting disgracefully hauled off the platform by Captain Bresette. The referee told them to get at it again. Billy's hands again flew in the air, and Cardiff got hold of him, and pulled him down flat on the floor.

Seventh and wind-up—Both came up in good shape, Wilson working up courage, and Cardiff showing renewed assurance. Wilson led out with his right. Cardiff dodged gracefully. A couple of soft hits were passed, when both got to maneuvering. There were cries of "Fight, Billy!" "Go into it, Billy!" etc. Some graceful feinting being done, Cardiff saw his chance and put in a terrific right-hander straight in Wilson's face, which sent him out of the ring into the crowd. Wilson jumped up, mounted the platform and came to the scratch in time. Both got to fighting, Cardiff again trying the clinch act. This time he endeavored to throw Wilson, but the referee broke them away.

After consulting the referee, Edwin Hilton announced the fight in favor of Patsey Cardiff. A wild yell went up at this. Both men had many friends in the crowd, and there was applause at all the telling points.

A BRUTAL AFFAIR.

A Prize Fight in Which Foul Blows Did the Winning.

Special to the Globe.

ELMIRA, N. Y., June 25.—The long talked of mill between Harry Umlagh of New York, but recently running a boxing school in this city, and Mike Conley of Ithaca, took place at the old driving park in this city this afternoon. A fair sized audience was present. Previous to the big card on the program the crowd was entertained by a set to by Johnnie Saunders and Mike Gillespie, both of New York. This was a tame affair, Gillespie showing the most points. J. T. Price of Buffalo, and J. F. Wiker of Elmira, followed in a sparring match. After a long interval in which the bar was well patronized and many of the rougher element became very boisterous, the principals were announced. Conley looked the pink of health, except that he wore a black eye, received in New York from Herrold about ten days ago. His weight was 189 pounds. Umlagh looked over-trained, was much smaller than his opponent, and evidently was afraid of him, for he shook like an aspen when he entered the ring. He soon got his nerve, however, and when the men faced each other both wore a look of determination. After making several idle passes at Conley, Umlagh got a good one on the Ithacan's chin. The latter rushed on his opponent, caught him around the neck, and after a series of hits at short range the men were parted. When time was called for the second round, Umlagh again made a few passes at Conley, the latter taking one on the face.

CONLEY GOT MAD,

rushed upon Umlagh and by sheer force and weight forced him down and while the small man was prostrate struck him an open blow, reeling him over. A chorus of "foul" was raised, but no notice was taken of it by the referee, who ordered the men to continue. Umlagh was in a dazed condition, but forced Conley. The former undertook to spar scientifically, but the Ithacan again forced him to his knees and again, while down, Umlagh was struck a brutal blow that laid him on the ground. By this time the scene beggared description. The whole crowd, with the exception of Conley's backers and a few toughs, cried "foul," "kill the big brute," "you big cur," etc. Umlagh's seconds, Johnnie Saunders and Gillespie, for some unknown reason acquiesced in the referee's decision of no foul and ordered the men to resume hostilities. While hisses rent the air on all sides an effort was made to

CROWD INTO THE RING

and a great tumult arose, and a free fight was only averted by the call of time. Umlagh was in bad shape from the effect of foul open blows, but came pluckily to the scratch. Conley, whose friends cried "knock him out," went for his adversary, pounding aimlessly right and left. He received a good undercut on the jaw, and then he broke in on Umlagh, caught him round the neck and forced him to the ground. Time was called, and Umlagh, almost exhausted, arose to go to his corner. Conley followed him, and with Umlagh's back to him Conley dealt a blow on Umlagh's jaw that lifted the latter clear off from his feet. Striking on his forehead, Umlagh lay prostrate, and it was thought his skull was fractured, but after awhile he became conscious and was taken to his corner and resuscitated, but not till time had been called and the fight given to Conley. John J. Murphy, a saloonkeeper of this city, was referee. He has an unenviable reputation as a dog and cock fighter, and his rank decisions were in keeping with these facts. Jack Reagan, former light weight champion, and J. D. Hayes officiated as Conley's seconds and showed the same brutality as the principal. Conley fought practically with bare knuckles, the stuffing of his gloves having been worked from the knuckles. It was one of the most brutal affairs in the history of the ring. The fight was given to Conley although he did not show a point except points of brutality to win it.

SULLIVAN KNOCKED OUT.

Not by a Pugilist But by a Prolonged Spree.

Special to the Globe.

BOSTON, June 25.—John L. Sullivan is on a big spree, and last night, intoxicated and ugly, he nearly killed Michael Meehan, the gambler, against whom he has a long-standing grudge. The men met accidentally in a saloon, and Meehan was so badly beaten before his friends could get him away that he is in a critical condition. A warrant is out for Sullivan's arrest and the police are looking for him. Sporting men here think Sullivan will be defeated when he meets Charles Mitchell on the Fourth of July. Sullivan's preparation for the fight consists of drinking from noon until after midnight, and occasionally nibbling a piece of hard cracker and salt codfish. He varies his drink, however, sometimes quenching his thirst with "white label" bass, then laying a new foundation of brandy or gin and seltzer and building a superstructure of Cliquot, Pommery, or Cordon Rouge with, late at night, a dash of Piper Heidsieck and cracked ice. His old friend "Handsome Dan" Murphy tells him that "this is about the time the club ought to be brought into requisition" and his old opponent, Paddy Ryan, has urged Sullivan repeatedly to get away from Boston and stop drinking until after his meeting with Mitchell. Mitchell is taking the best of care of himself and is training with the idea of doing considerable leg work in his contest with Sullivan. He has a very level head and knows that if he succeeds in knocking the champion out he will be the lion of the hour.

The Commercial Travelers.

BALTIMORE, June 25.—The commercial travelers to-day discussed matters of interest to that body and re-elected O. P. Pindell of Xenia, O. president, and John R. Stone of Cincinnati, secretary and treasurer. A banquet was given to the delegates by the Maryland division to-night.

No Tie-Up Probable.

NEW YORK, June 25.—The dissatified car drivers and car conductors of New York and Brooklyn have been directed by Grand Master Workman Powderly to formulate their grievances in writing for consideration by the general executive board. Meantime a tie-up is not probable.

An outlay of 50 cents will purchase a very pretty dress for a child from 2 to 6 years old.