

# The Democratic Sentinel

RENSSELAER, INDIANA.

J. W. McEWEEN, PUBLISHER.

COMPANIES that insure against loss by wind-storms are fast being organized in the West. One of them has this advertisement in a Kansas City newspaper: "The black monster of the air has already appeared in 1886. Take out a tornado policy in the Pioneer Cyclone and Windstorm Company."

STEPHEN KELLY, of Philadelphia, is probably the only living man who ever had the pleasure of decorating his own grave. The army records and the records of Gettysburg Cemetery insist that he is buried there, and Stephen persists in going up every year and strewing flowers over his supposititious last resting-place.

THERE is a cave about four miles from Houston, Texas, about one hundred feet long, sixty feet broad, and from four to sixteen feet in height, where numberless bats roost by day. It is said that there are so many that it takes them nearly an hour to get into the cave each morning, and in the rush hundreds are killed. It is proposed to form a company to collect and utilize batskins.

THIRTY-FIVE business men who daily travel between Boston and Falmouth, on the Old Colony Road, by paying \$100 each in addition to the regular fare have secured the exclusive services of a train that is said to make the fastest time in America. The journey usually required three hours, but "The Flying Dude," as the boys call it, can do it in one hour and ten minutes.

DR. MUNFORD, proprietor of the Kansas City Times, who was shot in a street-car and badly wounded the other day by an infuriated lawyer, has had some experience in the same way. He entered the Confederate army when a youth, and in one of the battles of the Southwest he was terribly wounded. For years he was no better than a living skeleton, but good nursing and surgery saved him, and he finally took up journalism in Kansas City. He bought the Times when it was in a bad way financially, and he has built it up to a profitable property.

A WEALTHY citizen of Lancaster, Pa., who died some time since, disposed of \$80,000 under the following curious clause in his will: "The remainder of my estate I bequeath to be used in means to ascertain what children were created to do. That the child may be directed to and instructed in what he or she is best adapted to do. The will was contested and has just been set aside. The jury doubtless agreed without hesitation that a man who did not know that children were created to make matters lively for the old folks must necessarily be of unsound mind.

COLONEL CONWAY, who has been for twelve years in Arizona, Colorado, Wyoming, and Mexico, says that all the noted desperadoes that he saw there were blondes. He says: "Masterson, the famous Sheriff of Dodge, who had killed twenty-seven men when he was twenty-seven years old, has light hair and blue eyes. So has Doc Holliday, exiled from Arizona for trying to kill all of Tombstone in one day. The Erp brothers could join a Lydia Thompson troupe, if yellow curls went for anything. Luke Short, notorious throughout the entire West, is a little fellow of a blonde cast; and that is the complexion of Mark Duggan and Jim Kinney, two very bad men of great renown in Colorado.

It is refreshing when after reading a long and tiresome article by some college professor, to hear the following laconic address delivered to the graduating class of the University of the Pacific by President Stratton. Approaching them with that characteristic blending of fatherly dignity and brotherly warmth which has made his Presidency such a signal success, he said only: "Young ladies and gentlemen of the graduating class, be true—true to your instructors, true to your alma mater, true to yourselves, true to your God; and, as your past has been honorable, your future shall be assured." Every auditor applauded with delight; every graduate will remember it for life.

THE Spanish Cortes has declared, by a rousing majority, that autonomy will never, never, be granted to Cuba. There is no Gladstone in Spain to champion the cause of the islanders, and the only method by which they can

hope to carry their point is that of revolution. In point of fact, however, the Cubans are scarcely better fitted than the Apache Indians to undertake the task of governing themselves. Popular government in the tropics is an exotic that has never attained a healthy existence, and a more unpromising field could hardly be selected for the experiment than Cuba. The Spaniards have made a mess of the management of Cuban affairs, but badly as the Cubans are now governed, their condition would doubtless become vastly worse if they were left to themselves.

THE recent visit of Judge Holman to his Indiana constituents for the purpose of "fixing his fences," writes a Washington correspondent, recalls the origin of the now famous phrase. In the spring of 1880, two months before the meeting of the Chicago Convention, John Sherman, then Secretary of the Treasury, announced at a Cabinet meeting one afternoon that he was going to Ohio. "Has your visit any political significance?" asked a friend at the Cabinet table. "None whatever," was the reply. "In the spring of the year the fences about my farm at Mansfield require a great deal of fixing. I must go out and see that the work is properly done." This sage answer raised a hearty laugh. Nobody was deceived by it because Mr. Sherman was then a recognized candidate for Presidential nomination. The incident was soon the talk of the town. Horace Porter put the saying into its present shape, however, under the following circumstances: Traveling en route to the Chicago Convention in Mr. Pullman's company, near Mansfield the car in which these gentlemen, with a few friends, were jolted terribly. "What is the matter?" shouted Governor McCormack. "One of John Sherman's fence rails has got upon the track," promptly explained Horace Porter. It will be seen that this form of describing political wire-pulling is quite new.

THE Secretary of the Interior recently sent to Senator Sherman, the chairman of the Senate Committee on Foreign Affairs, a letter transmitting a very complete report, made by Major Powell, superintendent of the geological survey, on the Senate bill, introduced some time since, "to facilitate the settlement and develop the resources of the Territory of Alaska, and to open an overland commercial route between the United States, Asiatic Russia and Japan." This report is very full, and is accompanied by two large maps. Major Powell says that a railroad is feasible over this vast extent of country, and the difficulties to be overcome are not particularly greater than those that have already been mastered in constructing the transcontinental roads already in operation. He says the distance from Northern Montana to Behring Sea is 2,800 miles. This distance, for convenience, he divides into three parts, as follows: 1. From some point on the Northern Pacific Railroad in Montana to the headwaters of the Peace River. 2. From the headwaters of the Peace River to the headwaters of the Yukon. 3. From the headwaters of the Yukon to some point on the shore of Behring Sea. The report then goes on to give a pretty general discussion of the region over which a proposed route would pass, and tells of the geological formation and general prospects of the country for settlement and business. In a general way the recommendation is that the proposed road shall follow the beds of streams, instead of the plains, where it would be necessary to span many gulches. Advantage is taken of the report made by the explorers who were sent by the Western Union Telegraph Company in 1865 to map out a route for that company to run its lines.

Great Expectations. There was an heir born in the Mose Schaumburg family not long since. To say that Mose was proud is to draw it very mildly. On the day the infant was baptized—circumcised, we believe it is called—a young Israelite out of employment approached Mose and said: "I would like very much to get a position mit you as pookkeeper, ven you has a vacancy." "Der was a vacancy," replied Mose, "but I keeps dot place open for my son, who will succeed me in pishness."—Texas Siftings.

He Didn't Want to Be Hurried. Mrs. B.—is one of those energetic, quick-motioned women who carry their work by assault. One day she started across the room on some errand, but midway forgot what it was. "What was I going for?" she asked aloud. Two-year-old, seated on the floor, and always liable to be swept up in one of his mother's hurricane passages, asked, meekly, "Was—oo goin'—for—me?"—Harper's Bazar.

## CUSTER'S LAST FIGHT.

Chief Gall, Who Commanded the Hostiles, Describes the Terrific Slaughter.

Soldiers Killed While Fighting in Line Against a Vastly Superior Force.

The tenth anniversary of Custer's last fight, which will be a gloomy page in American history, was appropriately celebrated by a few of the survivors of that dreadful June day. A special correspondent telegraphs as follows from the scene of that dark and dreadful tragedy:

Early in the day the great Sioux Chief Gall went over the entire field and described in an intelligent and straightforward manner the exact place in which Custer's command was destroyed. Curley, the Crow scout, who was in reality the only survivor of all who marched into the valley of the Little Big Horn with Custer, was also present, but Gall turned his back on Curley, and said: "He ran away too soon in the fight." Gall is a powerful, fine-looking specimen of the red race, 46 years old, and weighs over two hundred pounds. He first appeared reticent, and was inclined to act sullen, but when he stood on the spot which formed the last sight of Custer on earth his dark eyes lightened with fire, he became earnestly communicative, and he told all he knew without restraint. His dignified countenance spoke truthfulness, and there is little doubt that the true history of that dreadful day is at last made known. 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 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 turned 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 over an hour that we had no fighting. This gave us an opportunity to shelter our horses in a ravine and partially trench ourselves." It was probably during this interval of quiet on Reno's part that the Indians massed on Custer and annihilated him.] "The Indians ran out of ammunition and their arrows they fired from behind their horses. The soldiers got shells stuck in their guns and had to throw them away. They then fought with little guns—[pistols]. The Indians were in couples 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 troopers were found piled in a heap.] "The warriors directed a special fire against the trooper who held the horses, while the others fought. As soon as a holder was killed, by moving blankets and great shouting the horses were stampeded, which made it impossible for the soldiers to escape. Afterward the soldiers fought desperately and hard, and never surrendered. They fought strong—they fought in line along the ridge. As fast as the men fell the horses were herded and driven toward the 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 attack at the upper end he killed my two squaws and three children, which made my heart bad. I then fought with the 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 were killed. We had Ogallalas, Minneconjunks, Brules, Tetonas, Uncapapas, Sioux, 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 Wolf Mountains."

This ended Gall's narrative. It brings out many new facts and corrects some others. It has been popularly supposed that Custer entered the river, but such was not the case, as the bodies found on the Little Horn were those of a few stampeded soldiers. There were no ceremonies or exercises gone through with, simply an attempt, which was successful, to correct history.

## SUMMER POLITICS.

Several State Conventions Nominate Candidates and Adopt Platforms.

Democrats and Greenbackers Fuse in Iowa—Pennsylvania Republican Convention.

Iowa Democrats.

The Iowa Democratic State Convention, at Des Moines, was temporarily organized, with A. R. McCoy, of Clinton, Chairman, and W. C. Miller, of Buena Vista, Secretary. The convention was in session two days. Nothing was done the first day beyond the appointment of the customary committees. Upon coming together on the second day a permanent organization was speedily effected by the election of the following officers: G. W. Bell, of Hamilton County, President; C. W. Miller, of Bremer; John F. Franly, of Pottowattamie; W. R. Hollingsworth, of Keokuk; J. S. Root, of Floyd; and M. J. Keeley, of Iowa County, Secretaries; Tim O. Walker, of Marshall, Reading Secretary.

The Committee on Resolutions made a report, the substance of which is as follows: "The Democracy of Iowa announces the following platform of principles: That the clean, pure, and honest administration of Grover Cleveland is a matter of just pride for every American citizen without distinction of party, and we most cordially and heartily approve and applaud the noble, determined, and successful efforts of the President in the interests of good government, and we pledge him our continued support in all such efforts. That the noble and manly efforts of Gladstone in behalf of representative government for Ireland commands our unqualified approval. That we most heartily express our appreciation of the services of all Union soldiers and sailors, and recommend the fullest recognition of their services in defense of our country by ample and liberal pension laws making allowances to all who received injuries or disabilities in the service, and to those dependent upon them. To that end we condemn private bills and special legislation, which favor a few to the detriment of the many. To impose taxes for any other purpose than the raising of the necessary revenue for the support of the Government is unconstitutional and wholly inconsistent with our boasted freedom. We therefore call upon Congress for the immediate revision of the tariff laws to a revenue basis, to the end that every industry and every section may enjoy perfect equality under the law. That we favor the repeal of the present prohibitory law of this State, and the enactment in lieu thereof of a law procuring to each county and municipal corporation the right to determine for itself the prohibition or licensing of the sale of intoxicating liquors as a leverage, providing by proper legislation for the enforcement of the law, and the prohibition is adopted, and where license is adopted for a license fee of not less than \$500, with such legislative restrictions as will promote sobriety and suppress free whisky. We cordially invite all persons believing in the foregoing principles to unite in overthrowing the party in power in this State."

A minority report was offered for a local-option law confined to cities and towns, without limit as to license. The platform, down to the liquor plank, was adopted, when a lively discussion ensued, concluding with the adoption of the majority report, which declares in favor of local option in counties and cities, and where a license is voted for it shall be not less than \$500. The committee then proceeded to select candidates for State offices. Cato Sells, of Blackhawk County, was nominated by acclamation for Secretary of State, and Paul Guelich, of Burlington, was named for Auditor. Word being received from the Greenback State Convention, sitting at Opera House, that they had nominated Daniel Campbell, of Monona County, for Treasurer, and William Theophilus for Clerk of the Supreme Court, the Democratic Convention completed its work by nominating for Attorney General, C. H. Mackey, of Jackson County, and Frank Bradley, of Audubon County, for Supreme Court Reporter, and then adjourned.

Iowa Greenbackers.

The Iowa Greenback Convention was called to order in Lewis' Opera House, Des Moines, by H. S. Wilcox, Chairman of the State Committee. The body was organized without any hitch by the election of the following officers: Chairman, H. S. Wilcox; Vice President, A. J. Hanna; W. H. Pass, A. S. Busserman, W. J. Strickland, W. H. Weller, B. E. Mann, D. Ramsey, E. H. Gillette, J. E. Dicks, L. B. Gunning, Dr. Armstrong, Nat. F. Robe; Reading Secretary, E. E. Worsler; S. Kirkpatrick. In the absence of Chairman Robb, Vice President Weller presided. The Committee on Conference then reported. They had had some difficulty in dividing up the ticket, especially in the matter of the Auditorship. The ticket was fixed satisfactorily, the Democrats to nominate four, one of whom should be a Knight of Labor, and the Greenbackers two, the latter being the State Treasurer and Clerk of the Supreme Court. And having for fusion the committee awaited the decision of the convention. The question was then put to vote, and the report almost unanimously adopted. Daniel Campbell was nominated for State Treasurer, and William Theophilus for Clerk of the Supreme Court.

Pennsylvania Republicans.

The Republican State Convention, at Harrisburg, was one of the largest ever held in the State. Gen. Wagner, of Philadelphia, presided. A resolution favoring the submission to the people of a constitutional provision prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicants gave rise to much debate, and it was finally referred to the Committee on the Platform. Col. D. H. Hastings, of Adams County, gave a powerful and error in an eloquent and eulogistic speech, and the nomination was carried by acclamation. The ticket was then completed as follows: For Lieutenant Governor, William T. Davies; Auditor General, A. Wilson Norris; Secretary of Internal Affairs, T. Stewart; Congressmen-at-Large, Gen. F. A. Osborne.

The platform adopted by the convention favors the repeal of the pension-limitation law; approves the Cullom interstate commerce bill; demands that the Government prohibit the importation of foreign contract labor; opposes convict labor; declares in favor of laws to prevent the adulteration and counterfeiting of dairy and farm products; denounces the Morrison bill and advances tariff for protection only; and requests the enactment of national and State laws to facilitate the settlement of labor troubles by arbitration, and the fostering of the shipping industry.

New Hampshire Democrats.

Col. Frank G. Noyes, of Nashua, wielded the gavel in the New Hampshire Democratic Convention at Concord. Five hundred and thirty-seven delegates were present. Thomas Cogswell was nominated for Governor on the first ballot.

A resolution expressing sympathy with Mr. Gladstone in his home-rule struggle was unanimously adopted. A resolution was also adopted increasing the efforts of President Cleveland and Congressmen Morrison and Carlisle and their Democratic colleagues to revise the existing tariff laws.

The platform pledges support to Mr. Cleveland's administration, and congratulates him upon its success; declares devotion to the doctrine of free trade; demands that the Democratic national platform; that Federal taxation shall be exclusively for public purposes, and shall not exceed the needs of the Government economically administered, and a readjustment of the rights of labor be fostered, and all laws prejudicial to labor be repealed; favors the principle of arbitration in the settlement of differences between labor and capital; demands a ten-hour law, and weekly payments in to manufacturing establishments; denounces lawlessness and anarchy, and the importation of cheap servile labor; charges the Republican party of New Hampshire with hypocrisy in dealing with the liquor question; declares in favor of a judicious license law; recognizes the patriotism of the soldiers and sailors of the war for the Union, and pledges efforts to secure them a deserved reward.

## INDIANA STATE NEWS.

—The remains of an Indian chieftain, supposed to have been slain in battle during the early part of the century, have been discovered on the Miami Indian reservation, twelve miles south of Wabash. Mr. Daniel Swayzee, a farmer living in the vicinity, while walking along the Mississinewa River, observed a human skull protruding from the bank, scoured by the current of the stream. Summoning William Pecongea, a Miami residing near, together they exhumed the skeleton, which was wrapped in a coarse woolen cloth and laid in a trough about eight feet long, made of buckeye wood. Interred with the corpse were a silver vessel, resembling a teapot, four silver spoons, two bracelets, a pot of war paint, two pairs of leg bands hung with bells, a rusty tomahawk and scalping knife, and other articles of a trifling character. The men removed the skeleton, and Swayzee declared his intention of retaining the trinkets as relics, but Pecongea objected so strenuously that Swayzee yielded, and the bones and ornaments were returned to the grave. The supposition on the Indian land is that the skeleton was that of a chief killed in conflict with a hostile tribe about the year 1815, when the Miamis were at war with other bands of savages. The bones were remarkably well preserved, and the rude coffin, the woolen cloth, and other articles were almost as sound as on the day of sepulture. The discovery is a fruitful subject of speculation among the residents of the Indian land, and the poor whites who have married and intermarried with the Miamis, now that the location of the grave has leaked out, will not rest content till the buckeye casket is resurrected and rifled of the silver.

—A colored woman living near Terre Haute said that she had murdered her baby and buried it. She took the officers to the spot, where it was found less than a foot under ground. Its skull was crushed in. She returned to the city with the officers, her feet resting on the box containing the remains, and she laughing and talking unconcernedly about trivial matters. She was never married, and has had four children, two of which, besides this last one, are supposed to have been killed. She gives, as her reason for committing the deed, the fact that her mother and grandmother upbraided her for having so many children.

—The safe at the depot in Sullivan, belonging to the E. & T. H. Railroad Company, was blown open recently. The burglars, however, failed to get into the inner vault, and only helped themselves to a small sack of silver and probably a few tickets. There was from \$700 to \$1,000 belonging to the express company in the safe, which they failed to reach. They pried open the baggage-room door with an iron bar, and from thence got into the ticket office. They were probably frightened off ere they completed the job.

—Mr. Woodworth, husband of the noted evangelist, has purchased twelve acres of ground at Lake Manitou, with the intention of improving the same. It is the intention of Mrs. Woodworth to hold a camp-meeting there every year, and buildings will be erected for this purpose. The meeting will be held this year for one month, commencing August 27. It is thought that this will give Lake Manitou a great boom, and speculators are already buying up the lots. The place has enjoyed much celebrity as a summer resort.

—At the Wabash County Poor Farm lies a young woman, 25 years of age, whose back was broken twenty years ago by her father, who, while drunk, threw her across a flour-barrel. Her recovery was considered impossible, as the instances of survival of a fracture of the spine in medical annals are very few. She is partially paralyzed, is but four feet tall, and hideously deformed. The case excites much interest among surgeons of the vicinity, who marvel that death did not speedily follow the infliction of the injury.

—The safe of a grocer at Elkhart was blown open recently. Holes had been drilled in the top and giant powder used, exploding with such force as to hurl the door from its hinges, knock the safe through a partition, scatter the money all over the room, and make such a noise as to wake the neighborhood and bring them at once to the scene. The burglars, alarmed at their own work, fled without stopping to gather the money. The damage to the goods and building was quite heavy.

—Near Goshen a 2-year-old child of a family of the name of Clawson was playing around her home, and strayed near the pigpen. She climbed a light fence surrounding the pen, and was either pulled in by the hogs or fell in, and was almost devoured before she was discovered. One side of her head was eaten off, the arms were torn in shreds, and the intestines were protruding. She was dead when discovered.

—The Eighth and Eighteenth regiments Indiana Volunteers, and the First Indiana Battery, composing a brigade in the Union army, will hold their eleventh annual reunion in Wabash on October 19. There are 600 surviving members of the brigade in the organization, of which Capt. Joseph Thompson is President and C. C. Mikesell Secretary.

—A man residing near Brownstown, was struck by the engine of a west-bound express train on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, near Medora, while it was running at full speed, and knocked a considerable distance from the track. His injuries consist of a broken leg and arm, a badly thumped head, and severely lacerated body.