

# The Big Horn Sentinel.

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## THE SENTINEL.

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AT BIG HORN, WYOMING.

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E. H. BECKER,  
Publisher and Proprietor.

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Business Suits to Order - \$35 to \$40  
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English Corduroy Suits - 25  
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A. NICHOLS, Proprietor.

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## ON TO THE MOUNTAINS.

A Trip from the Piney to the Wolf Creek Mines - A Succession of Surprises.

THE PINEY, June 20, 1885.

EDITOR SENTINEL:

DEAR SIR: Having heard so much about the discovery of gold in the Big Horn mountains, I have long since conceived a desire for visiting that part of the country. Accordingly, after due preparation, I emerged from the arborescent shades of my half "sluout" near the Piney, and proceeded to investigate for myself.

Not having visited the northern part of the Boquet county for several years, I was not a little surprised at seeing the vast and many changes that have taken place there since my last visit, settlements, wire fences and thrifty farm houses being the order of the day.

On arriving at Wolf creek I could scarcely recognize the dear old stream, such was the change, not in the stream, but in the vicinity. Not wishing to be thought green, I asked in a careless way, pointing to the northwest, if that was not the Wolf creek valley. The man whom I addressed informed me that in a general sense it was, "But," said he, "from where you now stand look to that green patch of wheat to your right is known as the Jordan valley, and from thence down is called the Holy Ground. Wolf creek is a fussy little stream, seemingly in a great hurry. She rushes along in a hurry-scurry kind of a way that would imply the idea that she 'got her back up' left her mountain home in a passion and vowed never to return again.

As soon as she enters the Holy Ground she settles down into a well conducted little stream, and after a run from her source of about nine miles she locks arms with her big sister, Tongue river, in whose company I shall now leave her.

On parting with my Wolf creek friend, he asked me if we had many cranks up our way. On answering him in the negative, he volunteered the information that they had only one on Wolf creek. I congratulated him on the crank business, and then pursued my journey northward.

About a ride of three-quarters of a mile brought me to Day creek. Here a painful and sickly sensation took possession of me. The air seemed to get thick and suffocating. The stench was unbearable, and I felt sure that leprosy was being introduced by the Chinese. Relief was near at hand, however, for I soon passed through this current of vitiated air. On gaining the hill in front of me I halted and looked very earnestly around me in search of something that might explain the phenomenon. To my left I saw an enclosure from which strange and weird sounds were emitted continuously. In the center of this enclosure I saw two men frantically endeavoring to rob two scrawny sheep of their scraggy covering. That explained the mystery. Large-heartedness and reckless hospitality, I was told, reduced these two men to this precarious mode of living. I sympathize with these long and weak families.

Two miles further on and I came to another creek, but seeing that the names of places were so changed I dare not call it by its old name. Here I met a very peculiar looking man, and I asked him the name of the creek. He drew himself up as dignified as a Roman senator and, extending his left arm, said: "That, sir, is Lazy creek." I thanked the peculiar looking man, but could not help thinking "Of the lad all tailored and torn That married the lass that was left forlorn."

This animated stock of rags appeared happy and at peace with the world. He didn't look like a man who was looking for a boarding-house. Anxious to scrape an acquaintance with this "rara avis," I ventured to ask him who he might be. He drew himself up as dignified as ever, only inflating his rags a little more, and said: "I, sir, am Lazy Creek's Dutch correspondent for THE SENTINEL." I bowed my head in "reverend silence" and left him singing the "Three Black Crows." Yet a little further and I came to what was formerly called Tongue river, now the "River of Many Tongues." Here were a few half-breed horses seemingly unoccupied. A half-breed horse is a cross between a dog and a frame building. Passing over the bridge, a very substantial structure, I still pressed northward. A few miles from the "River of Many Tongues" I fell in with a man on foot leading a packed pony. As conversation developed, I found he was from the Wolf creek mines. Here, I thought, is a good chance to get information. The man was very reserved, but on asking him why he was leaving the mines, he looked at me very earnestly for some time, then closing his left eye and puckering his mouth as though it were under the control of a "running string," he said: "My friend, the grub stake gave out. On asking why he could not raise another grub stake and go back, he looked at me with a kind of scornful pity. He said: "Old fellow, you wouldn't take a tumble if the English lion fell on you. The parties who furnish the grub won't furnish any more, and that lets me out. I, however, ventured to ask him one question more, and that was the name of the country to our front and right. "That, sir," says he, "is Poverty Flat." This was too much for me. I was con-

pletely mystified; and fearing I should find myself "a stranger in a strange country," I determined to retrace my steps, which I did. On returning to the "River of Many Tongues," I was delighted in meeting with my peculiar friend once more. I asked him if the embryo village had yet received a name. He stood in mute astonishment for some time, and then said in a voice that startled me as well as my cynic: "Well, sir, do you not know Sneker-ville that was, Scandaltown that is? More mystified than ever, I struck a B line line for the village of "Seven Half-Breed Horses," and feeling a great vacancy in the region of my stomach, I put up at Madam de Snow's, who was singing in a beautiful treble voice the old and familiar song, "There is Room Enough for All."

Having partially satisfied the inner man, I "pulled my freight" for the Piney, taking care to give the shepherds and their flocks a wide berth. Arriving safely at home, I vowed never to visit the northern end of the Boquet county again without a guide.

AMERIGUS.

## The New Railroad.

The Chicago Times of recent date says:

"A certificate of incorporation has been issued to the Utah and Wyoming Central railway, under the laws of the territory. The capital stock is placed at \$3,000,000, and the articles of incorporation provide for the construction of a broad-gauge road north from Salt Lake City to the shore of the Great Salt Lake in Davis county, thence to connect with transfer boats to operate on the lake. The railway line is to run to a point on the boundary line between Utah and Wyoming at or near the mouth of Twin creeks. A similar organization has been formed in Wyoming for the extension of the line in that territory. One of the incorporators declared that the line was proposed to connect with the Chicago and North-western, which expects to cross the Wyoming line in August, affording it a through connection with the Central Pacific. It was considered cheaper and more feasible to establish a line of transfer boats across the Northern part of the Great Salt Lake than to build around it."

The Laraine Boomerang says in this connection:

"It will be noticed that the Times says, 'A similar organization has been formed in Wyoming for the extension of the line in that territory.' This 'similar organization' must be the 'Central Pacific Railway Company of Wyoming,' of which articles of incorporation were filed with the secretary of the territory in December, 1884. This company proposed to commence at the north and south boundary line of Utah and Wyoming, running through Uinta, Sweetwater, Carbon, Albany and Laraine Counties to the eastern boundary of the territory, where the Niobrara crosses it. The capital was \$13,500,000 and the trustees Charles Crocker, C. F. Crocker and W. V. Huntington.

## Prime Minister's Constituencies.

Should Mr. Gladstone be defeated in Midlothian next autumn, and at the same time be elected for a division of the West Riding, says the St. James Gazette, he will have represented six different constituencies in all. For a year and a half, too, of his political career he was without a seat in the house of commons; while during six months of the same period he held what (under the circumstances) must be pronounced the very unparliamentary position of secretary of state for the colonies. Of the other prime ministers of the present reign, Mr. Disraeli sat for Maidstone, Shrewsbury, and—during twenty-nine years—for Buckinghamshire, Lord Derby before his summons to the upper house, had represented Stockbridge, Preston, Windsor and North Lancashire. Lord John Russell was chosen successively for Tavistock, Huntingdonshire, Bandon Bridge, Devon, South Devon, Stroud and London; the city retaining his services till, after twenty years, he became an earl. Lord Palmerston was M. P. by turns for Bletchingly, Newport, Cambridge University, Bletchingly again, South Hants and Tiverton (1835-6). Lord Aberdeen succeeded to a peerage in his nineteenth year. Lord Melbourne, or rather Mr. Lamb, had been first returned to parliament by Leominster, afterward by the "royal burgh" of Lauderdale, then by Portarlington, next by Peterborough, and finally by the county of Hereford.

## Rebellious Cheyennes.

The war department has received reports from Fort Reno, Indian Territory, to the effect that great excitement prevails at that place over the threatened outbreak by the Cheyennes. The Indians known as the Southern Cheyennes are making preparations to go on the war path. Troops have been dispatched to quell the disturbance. The war department officials are not informed as to the cause of the threatened outbreak. If those Indians go on the war path there will be great difficulty in quelling them. The Cheyennes are reported to be as quarrelsome to deal with as are the Apaches. The country, however, in which the former live would be more advantageous to the soldiers pursuing them than the rough rocky country in which the latter are being followed.

## CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

How It is Worked in the Postoffice Department - Senator Vest Pulled Down.

Washington telegram: This afternoon Senator Vest, of Missouri, went up to the postoffice department to inquire about a man he wanted appointed a postmaster in a little town in his state. The man Senator Vest endorsed was also supported by Senator Blackburn. Senator Vest went into First Assistant Postmaster General Hay's room and began to explain the case to that gentleman. He was interrupted by Mr. Hay, who said:

"But, senator, there is no vacancy."

"The present incumbent is a republican, Mr. Hay, and our candidate is entitled to the place," said the senator, getting very red in the face.

"I can't help that, sir; there are no charges against the man, and it would not be right to remove him."

"Cannot he be removed on the ground of being an offensive partisan? He has taken an active interest in the politics of the state."

Then the senator said something about the administration and the south, which Mr. Hay listened to, and said: "Well, I can't remove that man, as it is not in accordance with the policy of the administration, and if I remove him on the grounds suggested, the president would remove me."

Senator Vest was somewhat angry by this time and said: "Oh, sir, I don't want to have that done, and there is no use in continuing this discussion any longer," and the senator walked out of the room.

## Oregon Gold Discovery.

The new gold discovery on the Snake river, in Oregon, is thought genuine. Telegrams follow each other fast into the Union Pacific headquarters at Omaha augmenting the wonder and importance of the new find. The doubts are many and the expressions free that it is another Cour d'Alene boom. A railway official says that such fictitious experiments are never raised in mid-summer, when they can be so soon exploded. The new fields are in Union county, Oregon, among the Eagle Creek mountains, in the peninsula formed by the junction of the Powder and Snake rivers. The nearest point on the railroad is at Durkee or Baker City. Thirty miles of wagon road runs within eight miles of the scene. The new camp is known as Pine Valley. A party of two hundred miners has formed, and other parties are forming at the rate of fifty a day. The mining consists of placers and quartz. Below all the quartz lodges the placer mines are panning out from fifteen to twenty-five cents. What sorted rock one man could pan out in a mortar in one day has yielded as high as \$200. Old prospectors pronounce it a great discovery.

## The Northern Indians.

An Ottawa telegram says: Advice from the Northwest frontier say that the United States Indians (Gros Ventres) who crossed over to take a hand in the rebellion, with Poundmaker and Big Bear, have been driven across the line by Stuart's scouts. They are still having about the line and may yet give trouble, after the troops are withdrawn. It is believed that a large number of Canadian Assinibaine Indians have gone south with the Gros Ventres. It is the intention of the government to station fifty mounted police along the frontier, in the future, to prevent the cattle raiders, who have been so successful in their operations during the past year, from crossing over from Montana.

The River Press says: Word has been received that between two and three hundred Blood Indians have left their reserve and have come south to join the South Pieters for the purpose of making war on the Gros and Gros Ventres. A portion of this outfit is probably the Indians who have done the stealing on the Marias and in the Milk river country.

## Riel's Responsibility.

In the investigation that has been going on at Battleford with reference to the murder of Bernard Fremont, the Swiss farmer killed early in the outbreak, two Indians have sworn that they were acting under Riel's instructions when the murder occurred. On Saturday Poundmaker acknowledged the receipt of four letters from Riel, one of which he said he had left in his tent near his reserve. A party of police, taking with them Poundmaker's brother-in-law, the renegade with Jefferson, were sent at once to look for it. They returned, having found the letter where Poundmaker said he had left it. It will, no doubt, be a very important document at Riel's trial. It is dated from Fish Creek, the day after General Middleton's fight there, and states that Riel had killed 30 police. It then orders Poundmaker, if Battleford has not been already captured, to capture it at once, and kill all the white people there. The letter then goes on to say that when that has been done, Riel will attack and destroy the volunteers and join Poundmaker at Battleford. The letter is signed by Riel himself.

Louis Schertz, a saloon keeper of Cincinnati, who lately died in poor circumstances, left \$75,000 in cash concealed in the walls and ceiling of the room where he lived.

## The 4th at Sheridan!

Programme:

AT SUNRISE

### A National Salute Will be Fired.

Exercises at the Grove.

AT 10 A. M.

### Music by the Sheridan Cornet Band.

PRAYER BY REV. JENNINGS.

SONG, BY

### THE SHERIDAN GLEE CLUB.

Reading of the Declaration of Independence.

By H. N. Robinson, Jr.

### Music by the Sheridan Cornet Band.

Oration by Rev. Jennings.

SINGING BY

### The Sheridan Glee Club.

## BASKET & DINNER

IN THE GROVE.

1:30 P. M.

## COW PONY RACE,

One quarter (1/4), for a purse of \$10.

## CATCHING A GREASED PIG,

the winner to take the pig.

## SLOW RACE,

Quarter of a mile. Purses, \$10.

## Wheelbarrow - Race!

## FOOT RACE,

One hundred (100) yards; free to all. Purses, \$5.

## SACK RACE!

## Grand Display of Fireworks, 8:30 p. m.

5 Balloon Ascensions.

DANCE IN THE EVENING.

## NEW+GOODS!

## O. P. HANNA

Has just re-opened his store, carrying in stock a general line of merchandise, bought fresh from Eastern markets, at lowest prices. To the

## CASH-BUYER

I offer rare inducements.

O. P. HANNA,

Big Horn, Wyoming.

## STAR OF THE WEST

### SALOON,

BIG HORN, WYOMING.

Constantly on hand a full supply of

Fine Wines, Brandies, Whiskies and Gin, Imported and Domestic Cigars.

Pool and Billiard Tables.