

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER... PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING (except Sunday) and every Sunday morning at the Journal Building, Broadway and Yamhill streets, Portland, Ore.

Subscription terms by mail or by express... One year, \$5.00; One month, \$0.50; Six months, \$2.50; Three months, \$1.50; Daily and Sunday, \$1.00; One month, \$0.25.

When You Go Away

Have The Journal sent to your Summer address.

There never was any party, faction, sect or cabal whatsoever, in which the most ignorant, the most stupid, the most violent, for a bee is not a busier animal than a blockhead.—Pope.

A GREAT ABSURDITY

EVERY city, town and hamlet in the Columbia basin should be aroused over the hearing in the Astoria rate case to begin in Portland next Monday.

DR. WITHCOMBE'S CANDOR

DR. WITHCOMBE is to be commended for his frankness. He believes in a party assembly for recommending candidates to the voters, and he does not hesitate to say so.

OUR SKUNK INDUSTRY

THE despised skunk annually brings about \$3,000,000 to trappers of the United States. It stands second in importance only to the muskrat among our fur-bearing animals.

CANADA AND THE CANAL

BRITISH COLUMBIA ports expect to gain material advantages because of the Panama Canal. The Panama Canal Commission reports that the Board of Trade of that city has completed investigations as to the comparative cost of carrying cargo through the canal and around South America.

THE GEORGIANS

RUSSIA is about to dispossess the Georgians, who for uncounted years have lived on the southern slopes of the Caucasus range. They must abandon their homes to make room for 100,000 Russian soldiers, who will take the Georgian towns for barracks and the fields for training camps.

THE TATTOOED HAND

Portland, June 22.—To the Editor of The Journal—That little flag to be tattooed on the drunkard's hand is the curliest idea yet for removing the liquor traffic from the public eye. It is just about perfect, if it can be worked.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

Communications sent to The Journal for publication in this department should be written in plain English, and should not exceed 300 words in length and must be accompanied by the name and address of the sender.

THE FOUNDATIONS OF CONFIDENCE

From the Omaha World Herald. The Springfield Republican calls attention to "one very important cause of the present business depression which cannot be hidden by any amount of denunciation of politics and demagoguery."

THE RAGTIME MUSE

Honey-moon Suggestions. Oh, shall it be the mountains. Or shall it be the seashore. Our honeymoon shall be in the mountains. I do not care for the mountains. In foreign lands there are demands of speech that can't be met.

LINCOLN REPUBLICANISM

THE republicanism of Abraham Lincoln did not hesitate to regulate big financial corporations. A great bill supported and signed by President Lincoln provided for drastic regulation of the national banks of the United States.

It provides strict supervision and every national bank in the United States is investigated by a federal bank examiner twice a year. If a national bank is found to be crooked, or unsound, or dishonest, the government at once puts it out of business.

But here is a vociferous demand throughout the United States by standpat leaders that there must be no supervision by a government trade commission of the big trusts as proposed by President Wilson.

There is not the slightest doubt that if Abraham Lincoln were president today, he would be demanding passage of bills similar to those President Wilson is urging upon Congress.

There is no question of the present rate arrangement. In spite of the known law that cost of haul is a most important factor in fixing rates, that law is absolutely overlooked in the present rates.

Thus, a locomotive will haul but eight loaded cars from the Columbia basin over the mountains to Puget Sound points, and will haul one hundred cars down the Columbia to Portland and Astoria.

Mr. Mansfield points out that if Canadian ships can make the trip by way of the canal in 20 days, they will be able to make two trips by that route to one around Cape Horn, which will greatly increase the earning capacity of the vessels.

Mr. Mansfield points out that if Canadian ships can make the trip by way of the canal in 20 days, they will be able to make two trips by that route to one around Cape Horn, which will greatly increase the earning capacity of the vessels.

ALL or portions of fifteen northern Minnesota counties have been made "dry" by a decision of the United States Supreme Court. That tribunal decided last week that under a treaty by which the Chippewa Indians ceded their reservation to the United States in 1855 prohibition against the sale of liquor is still effective.

Some of these counties are now thickly populated, with no resident Indians. But the Supreme Court held that the admission of Minnesota as a state did not repeal the treaty. The decision is hailed by the prohibitionists as a great victory, for they point out that other territory covered by similar treaties takes in most of the central and southern portions of the state, including the larger part of Minnesota.

THE despised skunk annually brings about \$3,000,000 to trappers of the United States. It stands second in importance only to the muskrat among our fur-bearing animals. These figures, taken from a bulletin recently issued by the department of agriculture, go to show that nothing was ever created in vain.

London is a great market for American skunk skins. In 1868 the exportations to that city were 18,000 skins, while in 1911 over 2,000,000 were exported. The above facts will interest the farmers, but there is a further statement in the bulletin which may bring the imagination of milday.

It is officially stated that while only a small percentage of skunk skins are now dressed and made up in this country, we have received in years past a large number of them back after they were made up abroad. "Many American ladies who would scorn to wear a skunk skin have been proud of their imported black marten or Alaska sable, which was merely the American skunk fur more attractively labeled."

It is shown by the report that on the basis of the present canal toll rate a steamer of the average size will have to pay \$9000 to \$12,000 for passage through the waterway.

The fastest steamers now make the run from Vancouver to New York in 63 to 90 days, under a daily cost of \$500 to \$600 for operation.

It is shown by the report that on the basis of the present canal toll rate a steamer of the average size will have to pay \$9000 to \$12,000 for passage through the waterway.

The fastest steamers now make the run from Vancouver to New York in 63 to 90 days, under a daily cost of \$500 to \$600 for operation.

It is shown by the report that on the basis of the present canal toll rate a steamer of the average size will have to pay \$9000 to \$12,000 for passage through the waterway.

The fastest steamers now make the run from Vancouver to New York in 63 to 90 days, under a daily cost of \$500 to \$600 for operation.

It is shown by the report that on the basis of the present canal toll rate a steamer of the average size will have to pay \$9000 to \$12,000 for passage through the waterway.

The fastest steamers now make the run from Vancouver to New York in 63 to 90 days, under a daily cost of \$500 to \$600 for operation.

It is shown by the report that on the basis of the present canal toll rate a steamer of the average size will have to pay \$9000 to \$12,000 for passage through the waterway.

The fastest steamers now make the run from Vancouver to New York in 63 to 90 days, under a daily cost of \$500 to \$600 for operation.

A FEW SMILES

She (to husband, who has a cruel of bundles)—Good heavens! Ja! k! "I'm not getting any younger, but I'm getting all the things I want."

A western newspaper man tells of a friend who edited, with more or less success, a paper in an Iowa town. That he was somewhat discouraged by the lack of interest shown in his journal was evidenced by this notice which one afternoon appeared on the editorial page:

"Burglars entered our house last night. They stole the name of the community, for those whose welfare we have labored, be it said, they got nothing."—Harper's Magazine.

Deacon Skinner—Well, our pastor received a call to a church in Oshkosh and says he'll go there. Deacon Grabber—Huh! That's what comes of raising his salary last year. He's saved up enough for railroad tickets.

Chauncey M. Depew, at a Peeksick dinner, was talking about a certain antiquated railroad. He said, "I don't want to get on it, but I don't want to get off it either."

A farmer lived on a lonely place and eventually a railroad was run through his place. There was one train a day and it stopped at the farmer's station on signal.

"The farmer one day set the signal and the train drew up. But he did not climb aboard. "Well, get on!" shouted the conductor. "Excuse me," said the farmer. "I don't want to get on. I only want to say that you are to stop here at 3 o'clock tomorrow, as my wife is going to town to do some shopping!"

them? What he is looking for is the single dime or nickel of the temperate and the single cent of the temperate. He would make a good living off that sort of customer.

Naturally, too, he will be watchful of the men just ready to become voters. He will watch them over the line, he will hasten to direct them to the nearest tattooer. Perhaps some wives who watch their husbands' habits and their pocket-books and with less money left each week, will long for the happy day when he can be tattooed with the tiny words "I am a voter" on his forehead. He will not dare to sell him another drink.

One thing we should think of, though. This is rather hard on Uncle Sam. The signature, above that flag on a man's hand would say "Uncle Sam, his work," whereas, really, he is not the only one responsible. He would suggest an improvement on this plan. That would be to tattoo the flag on every young man's hand before he took his first drink.

JUSTICE A "GAME"

Speaking before a San Francisco church society, Judge Dunne and Crothers of that city said justice has degenerated into a game. It is a game to be unplayed, not with respect to the fundamentals of right and wrong, but according to technical points raised by attorneys.

Judge Crothers placed the blame largely upon inept lawyers. It may be true that attorneys not experienced in the law are responsible for many rulings which the ordinary person classes as technical, yet if these two California jurists are correct in their statement that justice has degenerated into a game, a large share of the fault lies with the judges themselves.

One great trouble with the courts is that they have drifted into a habit of placing the technically right above the morally wrong. Precedent governs to an extent that threatens the courts. Because of precedent it is possible for a canny objection filed by a technical lawyer to grow into a large "principle" of law. The objection, innocent looking enough at its inception, grows by accretion until it becomes a bar to justice itself.

If justice is a game, its unplayed could profitably study the rules of most sports. There the general tendency is to simplify the rules so that the best man will be returned winner. Among sportsmen the man who wins on a technicality is not recognized as champion. Why should a judge be less efficient than the referee of a prize fight?

THE TATTOOED HAND

Portland, June 22.—To the Editor of The Journal—That little flag to be tattooed on the drunkard's hand is the curliest idea yet for removing the liquor traffic from the public eye. It is just about perfect, if it can be worked.

It is shown by the report that on the basis of the present canal toll rate a steamer of the average size will have to pay \$9000 to \$12,000 for passage through the waterway.

The fastest steamers now make the run from Vancouver to New York in 63 to 90 days, under a daily cost of \$500 to \$600 for operation.

It is shown by the report that on the basis of the present canal toll rate a steamer of the average size will have to pay \$9000 to \$12,000 for passage through the waterway.

The fastest steamers now make the run from Vancouver to New York in 63 to 90 days, under a daily cost of \$500 to \$600 for operation.

It is shown by the report that on the basis of the present canal toll rate a steamer of the average size will have to pay \$9000 to \$12,000 for passage through the waterway.

The fastest steamers now make the run from Vancouver to New York in 63 to 90 days, under a daily cost of \$500 to \$600 for operation.

SMALL CHANGE

"Aviatrix" is such a nice word that the sport ought to become most popular among young women. Every time there is an electrical storm the old-fashioned lightning rod agent thinks of the glorious past.

Victor Herbert says that this is rapidly becoming a dancing nation. Europe is now so busy with its Balkan troubles that it has no time to frame up a scorching criticism of our Mexican policy.

Even yet a senatorial candidate might distinguish himself by doing his electioneering among the farmers from an aeroplane.

By quoting a few pole terms the ambitious young man can get away impressively with a profound ignorance of polo in the saddle.

With a 900,000 bushel crop of wheat in prospect, I am sure I can get a good price for my wheat. Senator Lewis is said to have shed the "James" part of his name. However, the possibilities of "Jim" are no more dramatic than "Him," if therein lay his motive.

Reports of plots, intrigue and attempted assassination in the City of Mexico indicate that General Huerta has paid heavily for the millions he is said to have acquired.

In a man's country when he will look at an aeroplane flight, but will display symptoms of eagerness and excitement over a dog fight?

DEACON SKINNER

Deacon Skinner—Well, our pastor received a call to a church in Oshkosh and says he'll go there. Deacon Grabber—Huh! That's what comes of raising his salary last year. He's saved up enough for railroad tickets.

Chauncey M. Depew, at a Peeksick dinner, was talking about a certain antiquated railroad. He said, "I don't want to get on it, but I don't want to get off it either."

A farmer lived on a lonely place and eventually a railroad was run through his place. There was one train a day and it stopped at the farmer's station on signal.

"The farmer one day set the signal and the train drew up. But he did not climb aboard. "Well, get on!" shouted the conductor. "Excuse me," said the farmer. "I don't want to get on. I only want to say that you are to stop here at 3 o'clock tomorrow, as my wife is going to town to do some shopping!"

them? What he is looking for is the single dime or nickel of the temperate and the single cent of the temperate. He would make a good living off that sort of customer.

Naturally, too, he will be watchful of the men just ready to become voters. He will watch them over the line, he will hasten to direct them to the nearest tattooer. Perhaps some wives who watch their husbands' habits and their pocket-books and with less money left each week, will long for the happy day when he can be tattooed with the tiny words "I am a voter" on his forehead. He will not dare to sell him another drink.

One thing we should think of, though. This is rather hard on Uncle Sam. The signature, above that flag on a man's hand would say "Uncle Sam, his work," whereas, really, he is not the only one responsible. He would suggest an improvement on this plan. That would be to tattoo the flag on every young man's hand before he took his first drink.

MR. BELKOP'S QUESTIONS

Eagle Creek, Or., June 19.—To the Editor of The Journal—Replying to E. W. Belkop's two questions, "How will you like to see the liquor traffic in your town?" and "How will you like to see the liquor traffic in your town?"

By John M. Oskison. Assume that you are one of the owners of a business. You lay by a certain amount of money every year, and the question of investing your surplus confronts you.

Suppose you acknowledge to yourself that you know nothing about the science of investment, but that you were willing to learn. What chance have you got to get good instruction?

Some say the foreigner would not stand for prohibition. Who maintains this country, anyway? If the foreigner does not like our laws, let him go back where he belongs. We can get along without him. F. H. USHER.

BRANDING DRUNKARDS

Portland, June 20.—To the Editor of The Journal—I agree with Ella M. Finney. Let us tattoo a drunkard, put a brand on him where it will be well seen. It won't be shown enough on the hand; let it be on the forehead or cheek, so all can see to what depths of degradation the wearer has reduced himself. Cain was marked as a murderer; let the "rat" be branded. It may be that the very idea of such degradation will have the moral effect of reforming him to temperance, to avoid the shame of being so branded, to bring his family for all time. It would be even worse than drunkenness to them.

Hop raising is a legitimate industry, and it is not the cause of drunkenness, as they would make it out to be. Let them fight for enforcement of the liquor laws. The liquor business is one of the most debasing and it is a shame that our boys and girls have to be reared in the midst of it. It is estimated that \$2,000,000,000 is spent each year in the United States for booze. How much more sensible it would be to put the money into the production of food and clothing.

Antis say no one has the right to say what a man shall eat or drink, but they are not so particular about a public nuisance of anything society has the right to stop it. It is contended that the liquor traffic is a legitimate business, and that people are not to be deprived of their liberty, but let us throw away all licenses and import duties, and let everyone make it that wants to. But we all know that it is not a business, and the fruits of the saloon are evil; therefore it must go, and go it will. Let us all wake up and put the new ideas into the giving of service. A few of the chosen say

PERTINENT COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

The Register proudly exclaims that when it comes to putting bugs on the nose of the military, the Military Girls have little to learn. Talent is making preparations for a Fourth of July celebration, and as one attraction will have a greased-out pig, that is said to be the wildest swing in Oregon.

The Junjura Times has called upon the Register for a plea for the territory of a new county to be formed from territory in western Malheur and eastern Harney.

The Jackson county court has signed a contract for the services of W. P. Henderson, the University of Wisconsin as plant pathologist, to succeed Professor P. J. O'Garra.

Lane county will pay approximately \$6000 more in salaries for school teachers than it did last year. The average monthly salary, city and county, is \$85.

Fossil, having had constructed a new reservoir, is now having the old one enlarged. The new reservoir will hold a total water capacity of 25,000 gallons, and fire protection, the Journal says, will be provided by no town of its size in the state.

Dog story in Roseburg Review: "Rogberg has a dog which, from all appearances, actually enjoys moving about in the city. Each night the Mr. Sloper attends one of these shows and the dog occupies a seat the same as his master. Although having no definite public hostility toward rats, he believes the dog enjoys the pictures as well as the average person in attendance at the shows."

From the Omaha World Herald. The Springfield Republican calls attention to "one very important cause of the present business depression which cannot be hidden by any amount of denunciation of politics and demagoguery."

Democratic administration at Washington. It is a cause seldom if ever alluded to by politicians and business men who charge "hostile" and "threatening" legislation with the responsibility for business distress.

The New Haven is not the only railway that has been Meilenized, and the Meilenization of the railway regarding the financial management of some roads are enough to shake public confidence in railroad management in this country.

Who can gainsay it? Who can wonder at their disaffection of the people who save their money and are anxious to invest it safely and profitably are timorous when they read of the "business" management of a large corporation, or of the "business" management of a public utility.

Who can gainsay it? Who can wonder at their disaffection of the people who save their money and are anxious to invest it safely and profitably are timorous when they read of the "business" management of a large corporation, or of the "business" management of a public utility.

WHEN INVESTORS GO TO SCHOOL

By John M. Oskison. Assume that you are one of the owners of a business. You lay by a certain amount of money every year, and the question of investing your surplus confronts you.

Suppose you acknowledge to yourself that you know nothing about the science of investment, but that you were willing to learn. What chance have you got to get good instruction?

Some say the foreigner would not stand for prohibition. Who maintains this country, anyway? If the foreigner does not like our laws, let him go back where he belongs. We can get along without him. F. H. USHER.

By John M. Oskison. Assume that you are one of the owners of a business. You lay by a certain amount of money every year, and the question of investing your surplus confronts you.

Suppose you acknowledge to yourself that you know nothing about the science of investment, but that you were willing to learn. What chance have you got to get good instruction?

Some say the foreigner would not stand for prohibition. Who maintains this country, anyway? If the foreigner does not like our laws, let him go back where he belongs. We can get along without him. F. H. USHER.

By John M. Oskison. Assume that you are one of the owners of a business. You lay by a certain amount of money every year, and the question of investing your surplus confronts you.

Suppose you acknowledge to yourself that you know nothing about the science of investment, but that you were willing to learn. What chance have you got to get good instruction?

Some say the foreigner would not stand for prohibition. Who maintains this country, anyway? If the foreigner does not like our laws, let him go back where he belongs. We can get along without him. F. H. USHER.

By John M. Oskison. Assume that you are one of the owners of a business. You lay by a certain amount of money every year, and the question of investing your surplus confronts you.

Suppose you acknowledge to yourself that you know nothing about the science of investment, but that you were willing to learn. What chance have you got to get good instruction?

Some say the foreigner would not stand for prohibition. Who maintains this country, anyway? If the foreigner does not like our laws, let him go back where he belongs. We can get along without him. F. H. USHER.

IN EARLIER DAYS

"During the Cayuse war I was with a scouting party sent out to locate the Indians," said Sol. Durbin, a pioneer of 1845, who lives at Salem. "Bill Stillwell, Nate Olney, Isaiah Matheny, myself and about 20 more composed this scouting party."

"We were going north toward Emmons Springs when we struck across a party of Indians with their squaws. They started off at their best speed and some of our men began shooting at them. Bill Stillwell then took after one of the Indians. Bill and I were well mounted. The Indian had a good horse, too. We ran the Indian about a quarter of a mile as hard as we could go, but being afraid he would lead us into ambush I stopped and holloed to Bill Stillwell to come on back. He wouldn't do it, though, and the Indian right into the Indian camp."

"I rode back to where we were camped and told the others that a big party of Indians were camped nearby. We concluded that Bill had been killed or captured, so we fell back to rejoin our troops and to report having come in touch with Indians."

"We were going north toward Emmons Springs when we struck across a party of Indians with their squaws. They started off at their best speed and some of our men began shooting at them. Bill Stillwell then took after one of the Indians. Bill and I were well mounted. The Indian had a good horse, too. We ran the Indian about a quarter of a mile as hard as we could go, but being afraid he would lead us into ambush I stopped and holloed to Bill Stillwell to come on back. He wouldn't do it, though, and the Indian right into the Indian camp."

"I rode back to where we were camped and told the others that a big party of Indians were camped nearby. We concluded that Bill had been killed or captured, so we fell back to rejoin our troops and to report having come in touch with Indians."

"We were going north toward Emmons Springs when we struck across a party of Indians with their squaws. They started off at their best speed and some of our men began shooting at them. Bill Stillwell then took after one of the Indians. Bill and I were well mounted. The Indian had a good horse, too. We ran the Indian about a quarter of a mile as hard as we could go, but being afraid he would lead us into ambush I stopped and holloed to Bill Stillwell to come on back. He wouldn't do it, though, and the Indian right into the Indian camp."

"I rode back to where we were camped and told the others that a big party of Indians were camped nearby. We concluded that Bill had been killed or captured, so we fell back to rejoin our troops and to report having come in touch with Indians."

"We were going north toward Emmons Springs when we struck across a party of Indians with their squaws. They started off at their best speed and some of our men began shooting at them. Bill Stillwell then took after one of the Indians. Bill and I were well mounted. The Indian had a good horse, too. We ran the Indian about a quarter of a mile as hard as we could go, but being afraid he would lead us into ambush I stopped and holloed to Bill Stillwell to come on back. He wouldn't do it, though, and the Indian right into the Indian camp."

"I rode back to where we were camped and told the others that a big party of Indians were camped nearby. We concluded that Bill had been killed or captured, so we fell back to rejoin our troops and to report having come in touch with Indians."

"We were going north toward Emmons Springs when we struck across a party of Indians with their squaws. They started off at their best speed and some of our men began shooting at them. Bill Stillwell then took after one of the Indians. Bill and I were well mounted. The Indian had a good horse, too. We ran the Indian about a quarter of a mile as hard as we could go, but being afraid he would lead us into ambush I stopped and holloed to Bill Stillwell to come on back. He wouldn't do it, though, and the Indian right into the Indian camp."

"I rode back to where we were camped and told the others that a big party of Indians were camped nearby. We concluded that Bill had been killed or captured, so we fell back to rejoin our troops and to report having come in touch with Indians."

"We were going north toward Emmons Springs when we struck across a party of Indians with their squaws. They started off at their best speed and some of our men began shooting at them. Bill Stillwell then took after one of the Indians. Bill and I were well mounted. The Indian had a good horse, too. We ran the Indian about a quarter of a mile as hard as we could go, but being afraid he would lead us into ambush I stopped and holloed to Bill Stillwell to come on back. He wouldn't do it, though, and the Indian right into the Indian camp."

"I rode back to where we were camped and told the others that a big party of Indians were camped nearby. We concluded that Bill had been killed or captured, so we fell back to rejoin our troops and to report having come in touch with Indians."

"We were going north toward Emmons Springs when we struck across a party of Indians with their squaws. They started off at their best speed and some of our men began shooting at them. Bill Stillwell then took after one of the Indians. Bill and I were well mounted. The Indian had a good horse, too. We ran the Indian about a quarter of a mile as hard as we could go, but being afraid he would lead us into ambush I stopped and holloed to Bill Stillwell to come on back. He wouldn't do it, though, and the Indian right into the Indian camp."

"I rode back to where we were camped and told the others that a big party of Indians were camped nearby. We concluded that Bill had been killed or captured, so we fell back to rejoin our troops and to report having come in touch with Indians."

"We were going north toward Emmons Springs when we struck across a party of Indians with their squaws. They started off at their best speed and some of our men began shooting at them. Bill Stillwell then took after one of the Indians. Bill and I were well mounted. The Indian had a good horse, too. We ran the Indian about a quarter of a mile as hard as we could go, but being afraid he would lead us into ambush I stopped and holloed to Bill Stillwell to come on back. He wouldn't do it, though, and the Indian right into the Indian camp."

"I rode back to where we were camped and told the others that a big party of Indians were camped nearby. We concluded that Bill had been killed or captured, so we fell back to rejoin our troops and to report having come in touch with Indians."

"We were going north toward Emmons Springs when we struck across a party of Indians with their squaws. They started off at their best speed and some of our men began shooting at them. Bill Stillwell then took after one of the Indians. Bill and I were well mounted. The Indian had a good horse, too. We ran the Indian about a quarter of a mile as hard as we could go, but being afraid he would lead us into ambush I stopped and holloed to Bill Stillwell to come on back. He wouldn't do it, though, and the Indian right into the Indian camp."

"I rode back to where we were camped and told the others that a big party of Indians were camped nearby. We concluded that Bill had been killed or captured, so we fell back to rejoin our troops and to report having come in touch with Indians."

"We were going north toward Emmons Springs when we struck across a party of Indians with their squaws. They started off at their best speed and some of our men began shooting at them. Bill Stillwell then took after one of the Indians. Bill and I were well mounted. The Indian had a good horse, too. We ran the Indian about a quarter of a mile as hard as we could go, but being afraid he would lead us into ambush I stopped and holloed to Bill Stillwell to come on back. He wouldn't do it, though, and the Indian right into the Indian camp."

"I rode back to where we were camped and told the others that a big party of Indians were camped nearby. We concluded that Bill had been killed or captured, so we fell back to rejoin our troops and to report having come in touch with Indians."

"We were going north toward Emmons Springs when we struck across a party of Indians with their squaws. They started off at their best speed and some of our men began shooting at them. Bill Stillwell then took after one of the Indians. Bill and I were well mounted. The Indian had a good horse, too. We ran the Indian about a quarter of a mile as hard as we could go, but being afraid he would lead us into ambush I stopped and holloed to Bill Stillwell to come on back. He wouldn't do it, though, and the Indian right into the Indian camp."

"I rode back to where we were camped and told the others that a big party of Indians were camped nearby. We concluded that Bill had been killed or captured, so we fell back to rejoin our troops and to report having come in touch with Indians."

"We were going north toward Emmons Springs when we struck across a party of Indians with their squaws. They started off at their best speed and some of our men began shooting at them. Bill Stillwell then took after one of the Indians. Bill and I were well mounted. The Indian had a good horse, too. We ran the Indian about a quarter of a mile as hard as we could go, but being afraid he would lead us into ambush I stopped and holloed to Bill Stillwell to come on back. He wouldn't do it, though, and the Indian right into the Indian camp."