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Astoria, Oregon, Tuesday Morning, May 31, 1881.

No. 26.

CUSTER'S FIGHT.

SITTING BULLS STORY OF THE AWFUL CONTEST—INFORMING THE AID OF THE GREAT SPIRIT.

HIS POSSIBLE RELUCTANCE TO ENGAGE HOSTILITIES.

THE BATTLE FOUGHT DURING A TERRIBLE THUNDER-STORM.

A special correspondent of the Toronto Globe writes from Wood Mountain, April 3, 1881: In a recent interview with Maj. Crozier, Sitting Bull said: During the summer previous to the one in which Custer attacked us, he sent a letter to me telling me that if I did not go to an agency he would fight me; and I sent word back to him by his messenger that I did not want to fight, but only to be left alone. I told him at the same time that if he wanted to fight that he should go and fight those Indians who wanted to fight him. Custer then sent me word again (this was in the winter), "You would not take my former offer; now I am going to fight you this winter." I sent word back and said just what I had said before, that I did not want to fight, and only wanted to be left alone, and that my camp was the only one that had not fought against him. Custer again sent a message, "I am fitting up my wagons and soldiers, and am determined to fight against you in the spring." I thought that I would try him again, and sent him a message saying,

I Did Not Want to Fight.
That I wanted, first of all, to go to British territory, and after I had been there and came back, if he still wanted to fight me, that I would fight him. Custer sent back word and said: "I will fight you in eight days." I then saw that it was no use, that I would have to fight, so I sent him word back "All right; get all your men mounted, and I will get all my men mounted; we will have a fight; the Great Spirit will look on, and the side that is in the wrong will be defeated." I began to get ready, and sent twenty young men to watch for the soldiers. Five soon came back with word that Custer was coming. The other fifteen stopped to watch his movements. When Custer was quite close ten young men came in. When he had advanced still closer two more of them came in, leaving three still to watch the troops. We had got up a medicine dance for war in the camp, and just as it was coming to an end two of the young men came in with word that Custer and the troops were very close and would be upon the camp in the morning. That night we all

Got Ready for the Battle.
My young men all buckled on their ammunition belts, and we were busy putting strong sticks in our "coup sticks." Early at sunrise two young men who had been out a short way on the prairie came to me and told me that from the top of a high butte they had seen the troops advancing in two divisions. I then had all the horses driven into the camp and corralled between the lodges. About noon the troops came up and at once rushed upon the camp. They charged in two separate divisions, one at the upper end, whilst the other division charged about the middle of the camp. The latter division struck the camp in the center of the 250 lodges of the Uteapapa Sioux, and close to the door of my own lodge. At the time that the troops charged I was making medicine for the Great Spirit to help us and fight upon our side, and as I heard the noise and knew what it was, I came out. When I had got to the outside of my lodge I noticed that this division had stopped suddenly close to the outer side of the Uteapapa camp, and then they sounded a bugle and the troops fired into the camp. (Here Sitting Bull made a peculiar noise with his mouth and clapped his hands together to imitate the firing of the soldiers.) I at once set my wife upon my best horse, put my war-bonnet on her head, and told her to run away

with the rest of the women. She did so, but in her hurry forgot to take the baby (a girl); after she had gone a little way she thought of the child and came back for it. I gave the child to her and she went off again. I now put a flag upon a lodge-pole, and lifting it as high as I could I shouted out as loud as I was able to my own men

"I am Sitting Bull; Follow Me."

I then rushed at the head of them up to the place where I thought Custer was, and just as we got close up to the troops they fired again. (Here Bull again imitated for some length of time the firing of the troops.) When I saw that the soldiers fired from their saddles and did but little damage to us, I ordered all my men to rush through their ranks and break them, which they did, but failed to break the ranks, although we suffered as little damage as before. I then shouted to them to try again, and putting myself at the head of my men we went at them again. This time, although the soldiers were keeping up a rapid firing (from their horses), we knocked away a whole corner and killed a great many, though I had only one man killed. After this we charged the same way, several times, and kept driving them back for about half a mile, killing them very fast. After forcing them back there only remained five soldiers of this division and the interpreter alive, and I told my men to let them live. Then the interpreter, the man that the Indians called "The White," shouted out in Sioux and said, "Custer is not in this division, he is in the other." I then ordered all my men to come on and attack the other division. They did so, and followed me. The soldiers of this division fired upon us as soon as we got within range, but did us little harm. When we had got quite close, and we were just going to charge them,

A Great Storm Breaks.

Right over us, and the fighting was fearful, and struck a lot of the soldiers and horses, killing them instantly. I then called out to the men to charge the troops and shouted out, "The Great Spirit is on our side, look how he is striking the soldiers down!" My men saw this, and they all rushed upon the troops who were mixed up a good deal. About forty of the soldiers had been dismounted by the lightning killing and frightening their horses, and these men were soon trampled to death. It was just at this time that we charged them, and we easily knocked them off their horses, and then killed them with our coup sticks. In this way we killed all this division with the exception of a few who tried to get away, but were killed by the Sioux before they could get very far. All through the battle the soldiers fired very wild and only killed twenty-five Sioux. I did not recognize General Custer in the fight, but only thought I did, but I would not be certain about it. I believe

Custer was Killed.

In the first attack, as we found his body, or what all the Indians thought was Custer's body, about the place that it was made. I do not think there is any truth in the report that he shot himself. I saw two soldiers shoot themselves. The Sioux were following them, and in a few moments would have caught them, but they shot themselves with their pistols in the head. The body which all the Indians said was Custer's had its hair cut short. There were 709 Americans killed. We counted them by putting a stick upon each body, and then taking the sticks up again and counting them. We counted 707 carbines. Two might have fallen into the creek. When Bull had concluded the foregoing account of the battle, he turned to Maj. Crozier and said: "There, I have fought the battle all over again to you, and this I have never done since the time I fought it out in earnest with Gen. Custer."

The boat stores made by M. C. Crosby, with fire-brick bottoms, are superior to all others in this market.

Medical Lake.

The Palouse Gazette informs us that the now famous Medical Lake, situate in eastern Washington territory, is to be well supplied with hotel accommodations this year. The pioneer of Medical Lake, referred to in the following letter to the London Field, has retired:

Medical Lake deserves a great deal more than the passing notice I can here bestow upon it. Surrounded by heavy ball pines, and in the midst of a fine grazing and fair agricultural country, this pretty and most peculiar sheet of water escaped the eye of the explorer for many years, because around it the Indians perpetually clustered, and the redskins by no means extended any welcome to the new comer, whose hair, indeed, as a rule, they summarily removed in those days. About eight years ago, however, the noble reds temporarily retired from Medical Lake on the approach of a detachment of United States soldiers, and Mr. Andrew Le Fevre, a French Canadian, happened to cross from Montana with a flock of sheep badly afflicted with scab, and camped on its banks. The sheep took kindly to the water, which Le Fevre found of a sour taste, and slightly purgative nature; and, to his astonishment, the sheep in ten days were quite cured of scab, and it dawned on the new settler that the water contained medicinal properties. Mr. Le Fevre left arm was badly paralyzed and it occurred to him that bathing in these waters might arrest the progress of the disease. Not only did it do so, but the afflicted limb was in a few weeks restored. Poor as he was, Le Fevre bought a lot of land on the shores of the lake, and despite the Indian objections, which he combated by feeding them liberally during the hard winters, he maintained his position, and is to-day, owing to the fast-spreading local celebrity of these curative waters, quite wealthy. Now that the Northern Pacific will run within nine miles of the place, through Cheney station, Medical Lake will be accessible to the world by rail next June. I am informed that about one thousand people camped out here this summer. The bath houses are fair and very clean.

Letter From Mr. Davidson.

Astoria, May 28, 1881.

EDITOR ASTORIAN:—It is with pleasure that I call the attention of your readers to the fact that I have established a branch photograph gallery in Astoria, opposite the Court-house. I earnestly invite every citizen of your town and vicinity to visit it and examine the display of pictures, firmly believing that the variety of each one will be that my work is not only of the best but that the prices are reasonable. All the finishing will be done at my home gallery in Portland, and I respectfully solicit their patronage. Very truly,
J. G. DAVIDSON, Photographer,
Corner First and Yamhill streets, Portland.

Employment for Ladies.

The Queen City Suspender company, of Cincinnati, are now manufacturing and introducing their new stocking supporters for ladies and children, and ladies of more refined tastes. None should be without them; our leading physicians recommend them, and are loud in their praise. These goods are manufactured by ladies who have made the wants of ladies and children a study, and they ask us to refer them to some reliable and energetic lady to introduce them in this country, and we certainly think that an earnest solicitation in every household would meet with a ready response, and that a fortunate woman could make a handsome salary and have the exclusive agency for this country. We advise some lady who is in need of employment to send to the company her name and address, and mention this paper. Address Queen City Suspender Company, 117 and 119 West Fourth street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Burnett's Cocaine for Loss of Hair.

CHICAGO, Oct. 11, 1880.—Three years ago my hair was coming out very fast, and I was nearly bald. I was also troubled with dandruff. I began using Burnett's Cocaine, and my hair immediately stopped coming out, and has constantly been getting thicker. My head is now entirely free from dandruff. My wife has used the cocaine with equally gratifying results. P. T. Platt, with F. V. Young, Chemists.

Burnett's extracts are the purest fruit flavors.

Have Wistar's balsam of wild cherry always at hand. It cures croup, colic, bronchitis, whooping cough, croup, influenza, consumption, and all throat and lung complaints. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle.

Song of the Albany Beer!

Respectfully Dedicated to and Sold by CHAS. GRATKE, - - - ASTORIA.

Good evening kind friends, just listen to me, And when you have heard me, I'm sure I will give you a story, and sing it out clear.

And the name of my song is the ALBANY BEER.

You can find it all round in this city of gold, And the name of that they make it has never been told.

That's a secret they keep and hold very dear, For every body in Astoria is drinking that ALBANY BEER.

The brewery is large and the machinery is fine, And every order is sent to you right up to time.

They get all kinds of orders from far and near, And every one's healthy that drinks ALBANY BEER.

For every thing there looks so clean and so neat, And their beer is so sparkling, it cannot be beat.

If you are feeling bad or the blues do appear, You can drive them away by drinking ALBANY BEER.

I have an old father, who's now eighty-three, And this is the advice he gave me, He spoke to me kindly with a voice bright and clear:

"If you want to be healthy, drink ALBANY BEER."

Since then I have done so, and I'm hearty and sound, At the round age of fifty I can always be found.

At my daily labor before the sun does appear, And each day and night I drink ALBANY BEER.

Also, on draught, THE CELEBRATED BECK'S.

C. GRATKE, - - - WELCOME SALOON, Rowdway, opposite O. R. & N. Co's Dock.

Wanted.

15,000 POUNDS BAGS OF all kinds of flour, full length figures, \$4 00; Card full length figures, \$2 50.

Peruvian Bitters.

Cinchona Bitters.
The Cinchona Bitters was the Spanish Viceroy in Peru in 1633. The Countess, his wife, was prostrated by an intermittent fever, from which she was freed by the use of the native remedy, the Peruvian bark, or, as it was called in the language of the country, "Quinquina." Grateful for her recovery, on her return to Europe in 1635, she introduced the remedy in Spain, where it was known under various names, until Linnaeus called it Cinchona, in honor of the lady who had brought them that which was more precious than the gold of the Incas. To this day, after a lapse of 150 hundred and fifty years, science has given us nothing to take its place. It essentially cures a morbid appetite for stimulants, by restoring the natural tone of the stomach. It attacks excessive love of liquor as it does a fever, and destroys both alike. The powerful tonic virtue of the Cinchona is preserved in the Peruvian Bitters, which are an effective against malarial fever to-day as they were in the days of the old Spanish Viceroy. We guarantee the ingredients to be absolutely pure, and of the best known quality. A trial will satisfy you that this is the best bitter in the world. The proof of the pudding is in the eating, and we willingly abide this test. For sale by all druggists, grocers and liquor dealers. Order it.

The New School Books.

Messrs. Clark, Stevens & Son have a full supply of text books lately adopted by the state, and which must be introduced in the public schools by or before October 14, 1881.

The following books are offered at introductory prices or exchange:

Montiel's Elementary Geography.

Montiel's Comprehensive Geography.

Six Grammars.

Brooks' Primary, Elementary, Written and Higher Arithmetics.

The following are sold at introductory rates, but not on exchange:

Watson's Childs Speller.

Watson's Youth's Speller.

Montiel's Easy Lessons in Popular Science.

Lytes Book Keeping.

Westlake's Common School Literature.

Clark, Stevens & Son, Book Store, Astoria, Oregon.

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SAN FRANCISCO CLOTHING STORE.

S. DANZIGER.

THE NEWS!

WELCOME TO ALL!

THE FISHING SEASON HAS OPENED AND SO HAS THE POPULAR

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Opened the largest and best selected stock of

CLOTHING

—AND—

Gents Furnishing Goods,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

TRUNKS AND VALISES, HATS AND CAPS,

—AND THE BEST—

CARTER'S CAPE ANN

OIL CLOTHING

RUBBER BOOTS, ETC.,

WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICES.

REMEMBER THIS IS NO HUMBUG.

HAVING MADE ARRANGEMENTS IN NEW YORK AND SAN FRANCISCO FOR THE PURCHASE OF ALL MY GOODS, MY FACILITIES FOR BUYING ARE SUCH AS TO ENABLE ME TO

Undersell all Others. I Defy Competition.

Facts and Figures!

GREAT SURPRISE AT THE

San Francisco Store!

HERE ARE PRICES OF GOODS THAT WILL SURPRISE ALL.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

MENS AND BOYS

CASIMERE SUITS FROM \$ 8 00 TO 15 00

EXTRA BEST SUITS " 12 00 " 30 00

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CASIMERE PANTS " 2 50 " 4 00

EXTRA BEST PANTS " 4 00 " 5 50

BOYS SUITS, ALL SORTS, FROM 6 00 " 12 00

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OVERALLS FROM 60 CTS. TO \$1 00

JUMPERS " 20 " " 1 00

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CHECKED SOCKS, SIX PAIR FOR 1 00

COTTON SOCKS, THREE PAIR FOR 25

WHITE SHIRTS FROM 90 " " 1 75

COLOR " 75 " " 1 50

CASIMERE " \$ 1 50 " 3 00

FLANNEL " 1 00 " 1 75

BLUE NAVY " 2 00 " 2 50

FLANNEL UNDERSHIRTS AND DRAWERS FROM 1 25 " 2 25

COTTON FLANNEL SHIRTS AND DRAWERS 60 "

MARINO SHIRTS AND DRAWERS 50 "

OIL CLOTHING.

LONG OIL COATS FROM \$5 50 TO 4 50

OIL JUMPERS " 2 75 " 3 00

BOOTS AND SHOES.

MENS CALF BOOTS FROM \$5 00 TO 4 50

MENS KIP BOOTS " 2 75 " 4 00

ELASTIC GAITERS " 1 75 " 2 50

BUCKLE SHOES " 2 25 " 3 25

MENS SLIPPERS " 50 " 1 00

BOYS BOOTS " 1 25 " 1 75

I HAVE THIS SPRING STRAINED EVERY NERVE AND USED MY ENTIRE ENERGY AND BEST JUDGMENT IN PLACING IN OUR ASTORIA HOUSE THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF THE ABOVE LINE OF GOODS.

CALL AND INSPECT FOR YOURSELF. YOU ARE WELCOME. I WILL GLADLY SHOW MY GOODS, NO MATTER WHETHER YOU BUY OR NOT. NEW GOODS BY EVERY STEAMER.

S. DANZIGER.

San Francisco Store, Squemoche street, next door to Page & Allen's store, north of Walla-walla Restaurant, Astoria Oregon.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JAY TUTTLE, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office—Over the White House Store.

RESIDENCE—Next door to Mrs. Munson's

boarding house, Chenamus street, Astoria

Oregon.

J. Q. A. BOWLBY.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Chenamus Street. - ASTORIA, OREGON

C. W. FULTON.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

ASTORIA - OREGON

Office over Page & Allen's store, Cass street

E. C. HOLDEN.

NOTARY PUBLIC,

AUCTIONEER, COMMISSION AND IN-

SURANCE AGENT.

A. VAN DUSEN.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Chenamus Street, near Occident Hotel,

ASTORIA, OREGON.

Agent Wells, Fargo & Co.

F. F. HICKS.

DENTIST,

ASTORIA, - - - OREGON.

Rooms in Allen's building up stairs, corner

of Cass and Squemoche streets.

DR. M. D. JENNINGS.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Graduate University of Virginia, 1868

Physician to Bay View hospital, Baltimore

City, 1869-'70.

Office—in Page & Allen's building, up

stairs, Astoria.

D. A. McINTOSH.

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Occident Hotel Building,

ASTORIA - - - OREGON

C. H. BAIN & CO.,

DEALER IN

Doors, Windows, Blinds, Tra-

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All kinds of Oak Lumber, Glass, Boat Ma-

terial, etc.

Steam Mill near Weston hotel, Cor. Ge-

orgie and Astor streets.

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ASTORIA - OREGON.