

FORT SMITH, Ark., May 7.—Judge Parker, who presides over the Indian territory, and who has probably made a closer study of the Indian problem than any other man in this country created a sensation here today by utterances during his address to the grand jury, which are significant, in view of the present agitation of the Indian problem. He said, in part:

"The government of the United States has made many pledges to the Indians which have never been redeemed. When these people were removed to the territory the government said to them: 'Not only will we give you homes and farms in fee simple, but we will protect you in your rights. We will give you every protection against lawlessness; we will see that every refugee, every bandit, every murderer that comes into your country is put out.' Not one of these pledges have ever been kept."

SAN FRANCISCO, May 7.—James B. Eliot, business manager of the *Chronicle*, narrowly escaped death from a pistol shot fired by James Rudolph, a well known local politician, in the *Chronicle* business office shortly after noon today. Rudolph entered the office and was making a noisy demonstration in abuse of Mr. M. H. De Young, when Mr. Eliot interfered. Rudolph drew a pistol and the business manager closed with him.

An exciting struggle ensued, and Rudolph discharged the weapon at Eliot. The ball ranged downward and struck a silver dollar in Eliot's trousers pocket, saving him from serious if not fatal injury.

Rudolph was arrested and charged with assault to murder. He has a very bad record, having spent some years in San Quentin for a murderous assault. He was for a long time the body guard of ex-Boss Buckley. His grievance against Mr. De Young appears to have been wholly imaginary, and was perhaps the outcome of a recent protracted spree.

NEW YORK, May 7.—There was a procession on Broadway yesterday which excited the liveliest interest and curiosity among pedestrians. It was constantly followed by a crowd that at times numbered upward of 2,000 people. On the east side of the street a black Percheron stallion, an equine giant in stature and muscle, looking for all the world like stone engraved pictures of Thessalian Bucephalus, the charger of the Greek King Alexander, stalked up town inullen anger. In front of him walked a man who held in his right hand the end of a taut rope, which was attached to a ring, and the ring pierced the horse's nose. His head was tightly wrapped in four ropes, which first passed through the bit rein and to these four strong men armed with whips were clinging, two on each side. Another keeper followed, carrying, among other things, a heavy iron rod, with a sharp cruel looking hook at the end of it.

The horse is valuable and came from Iowa. On account of his man-killing propensities and general viciousness he had been shipped to New York in order that Prof. Gleason, the famous horse tamer, might have a chance to subdue his demon-like temper, if possible. The stallion is a superb looking animal. He is a registered thoroughbred, and was imported as a two-year-

old, for breeding purposes; he was sold but developed so vicious a temper as a three-year-old that he was sent to his present owner for less than was paid for him. All attempts to tame him have failed. He has killed three men who were careless while in his stall, and has maimed several others.

The "Iowa black demon," as he has come to be called in that state, had not left his box stall for three years, until he was shipped from Bedford last Thursday. The railroad authorities would not receive him until he was confined in a strong crate. When the train started the stallion made kindling wood of the crate before the first station out of Bedford was reached, and it was feared he would throw his ponderous form through the side of the car, but his head was securely held in bondage by heavy rope halters. The animal exhibited no particular bad temper after leaving Jersey City or en route to Madison square, but after he had been placed in a stall there it required the combined efforts of six or seven men under Prof. Gleason to release the bridle and head ropes, and this dangerous task consumed nearly two hours' time. The beast snapped at everything in reach like a mad dog, and managed his forelegs like an expert boxer. No blacksmith has ever been found plucky enough to shoe him.

RICHLAND, Va., May 7.—The trial of Seymour S. Cadot who is charged with embezzlement of large sums of money from the Live Oak distillery company of Cincinnati, was suddenly interrupted by the death of J. H. Knowles, Sr., father of one of the jurors.

This has been a singular case, considering the fatality which has attended it. Soon after the proceedings against Cadot began, George Yost, secretary and vice-president of the Live Oak Distillery company, died quite suddenly at his home in Cincinnati. A few days later Mrs. Cadot, wife of the accused man, died. Shortly after this Miss Schmidtlapp, daughter of the president of the Live Oak company was taken ill and her father called from Washington while he was en route for Richmond. Now the father of one of the jurors passes away.

ATHENS, Cal., May 7.—Another severe shock of earthquake was felt here and in the Atlatuta district today. Passengers on board the steamers traversing the straits state that they distinctly saw the earth trembling to such an extent as to cause part of the fortifications of Chalchis to fall.

LONDON, May 8.—The Argentine consul general has informed an Associated Press reporter today, that he has learned from an outside but trustworthy source that a revolution has broken out at Buenos Ayres. The Argentine legation has heard nothing.

GAINESVILLE, Tex., May 8.—One of the most destructive cyclones ever known in the Chickasaw nation has blown down twenty houses. One, occupied by B. C. Humphrey and family of six, was demolished and the occupants were scattered in all directions. Mrs. Humphrey will die. Frank, the ten-year-old son, received fatal injuries.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., May 8.—Francis Murphy, an American engineer and mining man, returned to this

city from Mazatlan, Mexico, states that he was a member of a search party that left Durango about five weeks ago to find the whereabouts of H. L. Denton, C. P. Hall, Frank Turnstall, Americans, and two Mexican guides, who started from Salto, state of Durango, on a prospecting and hunting expedition into the Sierra Madre mountains. The men mentioned left Denver, Col., some months ago in company with a Mr. Freeman, who is purported to belong in St. Louis, and two New York gentlemen. The three latter together with an Indian guide and several Mexicans arrived back at Salto before the expedition was sent in search of their companions in a half starved, ragged and badly used up condition. They reported that they had run short of provisions in the mountains, lost their way and become separated from Denton, Hall and Turnstall and the balance of their party.

A relief party was immediately organized, two American miners and a number of Mexicans constituting the searchers.

The bleak and almost inaccessible parts of the Sierra Madre range were explored. In a ravine nearly forty-two miles from Salto, part of a camping outfit belonging to the missing men was discovered. A blind trail was followed for miles over the most ragged and inhospitable of the mountain region.

At one point a pole had been driven into the ground, to which had been fastened a torn shirt; also piece of paper, on which was printed with a pencil the words:

"Out of provisions; no water; have struck out for the foot of this canyon."

Five miles in a westerly direction from this signal the bodies of Denton and Hall were found lying on their backs. Several camping utensils, a Winchester rifle and a number of cartridges were scattered about the spot. The bodies were partly devoured by coyotes, but were easily identified. The clothing had nearly all been torn from Hall's body. Denton's remains were badly disfigured.

The remains of the two men were buried with solemn ceremony and a mound of stones raised over them.

No further time was then lost in pushing the hunt for Turnstall and the Mexicans.

The search party was divided, one half going north and the other half going eastward. A blind trail led the north bound party into a part of the mountains that could not be traveled through and the searchers were forced to turn back, their own provisions running low and the water supply being too far removed for safety.

The other party was entirely unsuccessful in finding any trace of Turnstall although it remained out for nearly ten days.

It is supposed that all the missing men have died of starvation.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., May 8.—The state weather bureau reports that the recent hot weather in the Sacramento and San Joaquin valley has more than offset the rains of last week, and grain crops are in a more precarious condition than before. The grain in San Joaquin is almost a total failure, and is much below the average in the Sacramento valley.