THE SANTA FE TRAIL.

By MRS. J. E. HUDSON.

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III.

"I am Indian and proposed to intermarry with the most fierce tribe of Texas."

Some months, when the sun was about three hours high the captain's wonderful eyes saw a speckle upon the distant sweep of the prairie. At first it shifted between some tall rose on the ridge and disappeared again into the valleys. Like a boat at sea moving in with the roll of the tide, constantly coming larger and coming nearer.

The speckle was now resolved into a little mounted Indian on the gallop, flying over the prairie almost with the speed of the wind. A few more miles and the war paint could be seen upon fiery faces that were upturned to the sun, upper lips, black hair streaming in the wind, and the feathers of Gale Sunshine beating from side to side. Some of them was every Spanish years with which they could count the dead, their scalps, their and all came on yelling, crazy for pillage blood and battery whisky.

Outside from the camp on the Arkansas the excitement was equal of those inhabitants on the prairie and equally numbered to them the situation of the fire. A council of war was held, and in less than another hour the most determined whites were riding toward the camp of the Indians, and the Indians moved toward the corral.

It is well known that for a long time back in the history of the west the wild Indians have been as well armed as any of the men in whose communities these bands were in exception. They carried exactly the same kind of rifles and many of them had revolvers. The only difference between the arms of the men and the Indians was that the men had the Jim Lane Rifle, and those of the Indians outside was that the Indians carried bows and arrows in addition to their other weapons. The men in the corral were well supplied with ammunition, but it was said to be scarce, and Captain Jim cautioned them to make every shot count.

It would seem to one unfamiliar with Indian nature that the corral had greatly the advantage, but it must be remembered that the instant the attacking force was within rifle shot every Indian threw himself on the side of his pony, hanging his foot out of sight with a leather strap, bundlework between him and his foe. The Indians fired under the horses' necks, and whenever a painted face or a feather fringed leg was visible a score shot from the assaults struck it and the men fired over into the grass. A little nearer and a little nearer drew the death dealing coil as it circled around and around. The Indians were frenzied by the sight of their own blood, was hot hide, most women alone early machines, but they could not make a break in the horrible circle which to rush up in the handful of combatants. That was what they expected to do and that was what the men in the corral found that they would do.

Whenever an Indian fell another took his place, and if possible he was carried away. There was a considerable force in reserve, about two hundred Indians, in all. Captain Jim thought, but in the overwhelming numbers of the Indians and the other consideration too men in the corral would have been required to hold the ponies and afterward their riders. The Indians could only dare dare for a time, but they feared that such a course would make the corral the prairie. That, they knew, would be the last resort. The Indians wanted to preserve the grass in that vicinity of their camping grounds, and they especially wanted to secure the powder belonging to the trains. At that time each wagon carried one or two twenty-five pound kegs. There was policy, too, in observing the Indians regard to the supply of ammunition. If the men were reckless in firing and wasted bullets on prairie unnecessarily, it would immediately make known the fact that the corral held out a long time, and the Indians would accordingly increase their numbers.

The sun rode high in the heavens, and the blue sky of the morning turned to a white heat. The cattle in the corral looked for water in every fold of the firing, and raised their great horns and bellowed with dumb wonder out of their glassy eyes when the noise began again and the acrid smoke pulled in their nostrils. A council of the Indians was guard over them to prevent their from stampeding from side to side of the corral. Once in awhile one of the hoofs fell over with a bullet hole in its hide.

The siege of the corral was in full time. It was idly to think of weather for such a kind of Indians so that they would shorten the siege. The sun had evidently been well planned, and the savages were doubtless well aware of the value of the corral. Captain Jim was on the part of every man in the corral was mortified for hours. For a long time the two women stood undone and sat in a barricaded wagon that had been returned within the inclosure for their use, but the excitement was too great, they could not endure the inactivity—besides the wagon scatters with could load a gun as well as any man, and she took to more than one Indian fight. They climbed down cautiously and she was assigned a position where she could load for a sharpshooter, so that to night not less a single opportunity to hit a redskin.

Just at that moment two of the men in the corral fell over, one mortally hurt and the other with a shattered arm. Then the women from St. Louis had something to do. Both the men were borne into the shade of the wagon, and in a very few minutes the sergeant who knew beside the immortalities man pronounced him dead. A few gentle hur-

"August Flower"

"I inherit some tendency to Dyspepsia from my mother. I suffered two years in this way, consulted a number of doctors. They did me no good. I then used your August Flower and it was not two days when I felt great relief. I soon got so that I could sleep and eat, and I felt that I was well. That was three years ago, and I am still freshen. I am never without a bottle, and if I feel constipated the least particle a dose or two of August Flower does the work. The beauty of the medicine is, that you can use the use of it without any bad effects on the system.

Constipation While I was sick I felt everything it seemed to me a man could feel. I was of ill health and miserable. I can say, in conclusion, that I believe August Flower will cure anyone of indigestion, if taken

Life of Misery with judgment. A. M. Clark, 225 Dillon-fontaine St., Indianapolis, Ind."

Believed in

Relieved in

Two Days.

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court of the County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah.

In the Matter of the Estate of Sabine A. Hunter, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ON Monday, April 4, 1892, the undersigned was appointed executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, by the Probate Court of Salt Lake County, Utah Territory, and all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased are notified to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months from the date hereof, to the undersigned, at the office of Messrs. Dickson & Dickson, Rooms 5 and 6, Dooly Block, Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, which said place is the place of residence of said executrix.

Dated March 11, 1892.

E. E. ALLEN,
Clerk of the Probate Court.
By CALVIN DICKSON, Jr., Deputy Clerk.

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court of the County of Salt Lake, Territory of Utah.

In the Matter of the Estate of Thos. H. Hunter, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ON Monday, April 4, 1892, the undersigned was appointed executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, by the Probate Court of Salt Lake County, Utah Territory, and all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased are notified to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months from the date hereof, to the undersigned, at the office of Messrs. Dickson & Dickson, Rooms 5 and 6, Dooly Block, Salt Lake City, Utah Territory, which said place is the place of residence of said executrix.

Dated March 11, 1892.

E. E. ALLEN,
Clerk of the Probate Court.
By CALVIN DICKSON, Jr., Deputy Clerk.

LEGAL NOTICE.

In the Probate Court, in and for Salt Lake County, Territory of Utah.

In the matter of the Estate of John Rowe, deceased.

Order to Show Cause why a sale of Real Estate should not be made.

RANDOM TRUST, the administrator of the estate of John Rowe, deceased, having filed his petition herein, praying for an order of this Court to sell the real estate belonging to said estate, for the payment of debts and expenses of administration, and it appearing to the satisfaction of said court, by said petition, that it is for the interest of said estate, and of all persons interested therein, that the real estate mentioned in said petition should be sold, and that said administrator should be authorized to sell said real estate for the purpose of paying said debts and expenses of administration, and said petition being set for hearing this day, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court that notice of said hearing should be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested in said estate, by publication of a notice to the effect that said petition would be heard on this day, and that said notice should be published four weeks previous to the hearing of said petition, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court that said notice has been published four weeks previous to the hearing of said petition, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court that said administrator should be authorized to sell said real estate for the purpose of paying said debts and expenses of administration, and said petition being set for hearing this day, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court that notice of said hearing should be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested in said estate, by publication of a notice to the effect that said petition would be heard on this day, and that said notice should be