

ATTACKED BY APACHES

An Adventure at Zuni.

BY JOHN WILLIS HAYS.
U. S. Geographical Survey, Washington, N. C.

In the northwestern corner of New Mexico, and nestling in one of the fertile valleys that dot those great deserts, is found the Indian village of Zuni. Around it are high table-lands and those "buttes" so peculiar to the West, and not far away the horizon is bounded by the Zuni Mountains, a part of the great continental backbone. Emigrants have gradually settled wherever a fertile valley has invited a plough-share, or a grassy hill-side a ranch, but this reservation for the most part has remained intact.

The village where the Zuni formerly dwelt was built upon the top of the butte which stands near by the reservation. It was an impregnable strong-hold, and for untold centuries these people held it against the hostile tribes around them. The meadows along the river at the foot of the butte supplied their wants with little labor, and as fast as the harvest ripened, they were stowed away in the granaries upon the top of the mountain. But in their security they lost their warlike qualities, and just in proportion as agriculture and the milder arts progressed among them, they have grown less savage and more timid.

Their houses are built of stone and sun-baked brick, with the entrance through the roof, just as they were a thousand years ago. The householder climbs up upon a ladder, and then draws it after him. The dwellings were so constructed at first as a precaution against enemies, and even now with all the protection that the Federal Government can give the custom is often useful, as the following incident will show.

In August, 1881, a party of young men connected with the Territorial surveys was stationed for weeks at this place. The day before their arrival a band of marauding Mexicans had crossed the border, and made a raid upon the adjacent ranches, and driven away some ponies and cattle. The Zuni, having recovered from their fright as soon as the Mexicans disappeared with the booty, had hastily summoned their white neighbors, and were organizing for pursuit.

But there were only a few good weapons in the whole party, and when the young men arrived with their rifles and heavy revolvers they were requested to lend them to the Zuni Indians during the few days necessary for pursuit. Owing to the bad feeling which universally prevails against the thieving border Mexicans, and the hospitable reception which had been accorded the young men, they were easily persuaded to lend their arms. One of them, however, refused to part with his rifle, and several of them retained their revolvers, while allowing the Indians to take their other arms to aid in recapturing their property.

The following day, while the young men were scattered around the town, some reading, some sketching the quaint objects around them, they were startled suddenly by a woman howling and screaming from one of the housetops. Immediately the cry was caught up and repeated, as other women hurried out upon their houses, until it seemed that the whole town had gone mad. From one end of the village to the other arose the cries; eight hundred women and children howling, screaming, beating their breasts and tearing their hair.

The young men gathered at their camps in alarm, and inquired the cause of the uproar. A band of Apaches was coming! The women had espied them some distance down the river, creeping stealthily upon the town. Evidently they had learned that the men were away, and, instead of being good, they had put on war-paint, left their reservation in Lincoln County,

and were out on a raid. They were coming now to butcher the defenceless women and children, and carry off whatever plunder they could find.

There was a hurried consultation. Some of the young men advised that they should mount their horses and escape as quickly as possible, leaving the women and children to look out for themselves; for if they remained what defence could half a dozen boys, armed with revolvers, make against seven times that number of men?

But one young fellow, whom we will call Stonewall W., remonstrated so vehemently against deserting the women and children that the rest of the party yielded, and they resolved to remain and make what defence they could. Hastily collecting their weapons and ammunition they climbed upon one of the highest houses in the village, and drew the ladder after them. There, sheltered behind the raised defences of the roof, they would be most secure, and able to do some damage to the assailants.

The party of Apaches could be seen plainly in the clear atmosphere of this region yet some distance down the river, but approaching still, one behind the other, in true Indian file.

It is no disparagement to those young men to say that they were thoroughly frightened. It is one thing to read of brave deeds and dangers faced while seated safely at home, but quite another to find yourself in the heart of a wild country, with two score of painted savages creeping upon you. It was not death alone that Apaches might inflict, but torture and mutilation too horrible to mention.

It is doubtful if there exists a people more devoid of human feeling, more cruel and fiendish than these Apache Indians. Formerly, in their long marches across the country, they would kill the old and infirm when they began to impede their progress; and on one occasion, when a squaw could carry no more of her husband's trappings on account of the papoose in her arms, the father took the child from her, and swinging it about him by the heels, dashed its head against the ground; then pointing to the luggage, moved on.

While the young men were watching the approaching Indians, some one suddenly remembered that two white men and an infant were in a house outside the town, and in the direction of the savages. They were wholly unconscious of impending danger, and unlearned, would surely fall in the hands of the Apaches.

But how were they to be informed of it? At that distance they could not hear a call, and a pistol-shot would not attract their notice.

The house stood in the level plain, about a mile from the village and a thousand yards or more from a defile in the rocks through which the approaching Indians would have to enter the valley. Already the savages had disappeared behind the rocks and stunted shrubbery beyond the pass, and in a few minutes more they would be in the valley.

While they hesitated, Stonewall W. sprang up, and declaring that he would see no woman murdered without making an effort to save her, threw the ladder over the wall and began to descend, rifle in hand, for it was he who had retained his rifle. His companions called to him to come back, that it was too late to reach the women and return before the Indians would be upon him.

But they might as well have called to a whirlwind. Every spark of chivalry was aroused in the young man, and had he known the Apaches would capture him, it is doubtful if he would have returned then.

In another moment he was upon his horse, flying across the plain toward the solitary house.

As his companions watched him from the housetop, they broke into a hearty cheer. It was truly a gallant deed. A soldier may charge the cannon's mouth without flinching when two armies are watching, and he knows his gallantry will be blazoned to the world; but to dare such feuds as these, almost alone in the great wilderness, for the sake of two unknown women, was truly heroic.

These women were the wife and daughter of a man named Dan Dubois. This man had come from Wheeling, West Virginia, a number of years before, and having married a Mexican woman, settled here upon the Zuni River.

Throughout the frontier country Dubois had made such a name for bravery and daring that his presence carried more terror to Indians and thieving Mexicans than a whole regiment of soldiers. Many marvelous feats are accredited to him, but certain it is that he could draw his revolver and shoot so quickly that the eye could not detect the movement of his hand. He rarely missed his aim, and fear was unknown to him.

The Mexican woman whom he married was of a family who for generations had suffered from the Apaches. Her ancestors as far back as the records show had been killed by them, and the natural timidity of the Mexican had been so intensified in her that the sight of an Apache was sufficient to throw her into terror.

Stonewall's companions watched him till he had ridden across the intervening plain to Dubois' house; they saw him spring from his horse and enter the house, and as yet the Apaches had not appeared in the pass.

"I found the Mexican women engaged in some household work," said Stonewall afterwards, "while the baby was playing near her on the floor. Her daughter, a handsome girl of about sixteen years, was seated by the door thrumming a guitar.

"Run for your lives!" I exclaimed, "the Apaches are coming."

"Snatching the baby in her arms, the woman dashed out of the door, never pausing for a question, nor once looking back for the girl.

"I turned to follow her, for each moment I was expecting to hear the yells of the Indians about the house, but glancing back, I observed the girl casting after her mother such a look of scorn as I have never seen on any other face, and instead of following, she quickly took down a rifle from the wall and fastened a belt of cartridges about her waist.

"Run!" I called to her in Spanish, thinking she had not understood; the Apaches are in the pass!

"I will not run!" she replied, in Spanish; "I will fight them here!"

"Frightened as I was, I almost forgot the danger in admiration for this girl. Born of a Mexican woman, she was afire with her Virginia father's blood. A moment before I had been thoroughly scared, but her spirit was contagious, and now I was heartily ashamed of my fears.

"I remembered now to have heard of this girl at the fort, and that she was a fine shot with the rifle.

"I'll remain with you," I said, for no man could have left so brave a girl to fight alone. No time was to be lost, and we quickly barricaded the heavy door.

"Nothing further was said, but her quick, nervous movements showed her alive for the fray, and I do not believe a thought of fear had crossed her mind.

"The door securely fastened, we climbed out upon the top of the house, which, like those of Zuni, was flat and had a stone parapet for defence. As we came out above, the leaders of the Apaches were just appearing through the defile in the rocks. To approach us they would have

to pass over a thousand yards of level plain, and with the two rifles we hoped to do some execution among them before they reached the house, and then defend ourselves as long as possible from behind the wall upon the roof.

"When the savages had entered the valley they paused as in consultation. There were forty three of them. They were evidently surprised at seeing a white man there, and were considering if it were Dubois, for had they not thought him to be in pursuit of the Mexicans, they would not have ventured to make an attack.

"Presently they began to advance very cautiously, creeping upon the ground so as to expose as little of their persons as possible to our fire.

"They knew the man they saw was not Dubois. I was aware that we were in imminent danger, with scarcely a chance against those savages, but so thrilled was I by the bravery and determination of the girl standing near me that I did not feel afraid. She had not spoken since coming upon the house-top, but, dressed in her Indian costume, was standing, rifle in hand, watching the painted forms as they crawled nearer, her lips compressed, and her fine Spanish eyes flashing as if she had been some wild animal at bay. I carried an excellent rifle, and hesitating no longer, fired at one of the savages. A little cloud of dust showed where the ball had struck the alkaline sand near a sage-bush some feet from the Indian. A derisive yell was the only response.

"Bad shot!" said the girl, and taking a deliberate aim, she fired. No shout answered her rifle, for one of the Indians was wounded. They seemed somewhat disconcerted by this, and paused again; then, spreading out their line, began to approach once more.

"Presently there was a whiff of smoke among them, and a ball whistled so near my head that instinctively I dodged. The girl laughed at me. The Apaches evidently had the best rifles made, and they knew how to use them. We both shielded ourselves somewhat behind the parapet.

"I was sufficiently acquainted with Indian tactics to know that when they had approached in fair range of our rifles they would make a rush for the house, and under the shelter of the walls try to break through the door or climb up to where we were.

"That our last hour had come I could not doubt, and it was horrible to think of dying by those fiends and being cut to pieces afterwards.

"But the girl stood observing them as coolly as though they had been rabbits, waiting till they should be within better range of her rifle before wasting more ammunition. I was preparing to fire again, for in another moment the savages might rush upon the house, when a clatter of hoofs sounded behind us, and turning, I saw Dan Dubois galloping up.

"The girl hurried down, and letting her father in, both were with me to another moment. Springing upon the parapet in full view of the savages, Dubois opened a rapid fire upon them. Instantly they recognized him, and began a hasty retreat. The distance was so great that little damage was done among them, but quite a number, as was afterwards learned, were slightly wounded.

"The rest of Dubois' party was only a short distance behind with the recaptured ponies and cattle. As soon as they reached the town they started after the Apaches, and some miles away from Zuni joined a party of troops under Lieut. Gilfoyle, who having learned that the Indians had left their reservation, was in pursuit of them.

"The fight which followed a few days later is a matter of history which it is not necessary to relate here. Before being overtaken, the Apaches had murdered and scalped forty men, wo-

men and children. In every instance the heart was taken out, and the body itself was mutilated in a most shocking manner.—Youth's Companion.

Capital Prize \$75,000
Tickets only \$5, Shares in Proportion.



Louisiana State Lottery Company

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-simile of our signatures attached in its advertisements."

L. J. Oglesey
J. F. Early

Commissioners.

The undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in The Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESSEY,
PRES. LOUISIANA NATIONAL BANK.
J. W. KILBERTH,
PRES. STATE NATIONAL BANK.
A. BALDWIN,
PRES. NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of \$1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over \$550,000 has since been added. By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D. 1872.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones. It grand single number drawings take place monthly, and the Extraordinary Drawings regularly every three months instead of Semi-Annually, as heretofore.

A splendid opportunity to win a fortune. Eighth Grand Drawing, Class B, in the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, Aug. 10th 1886—195th Monthly Drawing.

Capital Prize \$75,000

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths in Proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 Capital Prize	\$75,000
1 do do	25,000
1 do do	10,000
2 Prizes of \$6000	12,000
5 do of \$2000	10,000
10 do of 1000	10,000
20 do of 500	10,000
100 do of 200	20,000
500 do of 100	50,000
500 do of 50	25,000
1000 do of 25	25,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9 Approx'mtn Prizes	\$750	6,750
9 do	500	4,500
9 do	250	2,250

1967 Prizes Amt'ing to \$265,000. Application for rates to clubs should be made only to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

For further information write clearly, giving full address. POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed

M. A. DAUPHIN,
New Orleans, La.
or M. A. DAUPHIN,
Washington, D. C.
Make P. O. Money Orders payable and address Registered Letters to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK
New Orleans, La.

Sheriff's Sale!

By virtue of an execution from the Superior Court of Granville county, in favor of Alex Roberts against Noah Landis, I shall sell to the highest bidder for cash, at the court house door in Oxford on the 26th day of July next, a house and lot in the town of Oxford, adjoining the lands of Davis & Gregory, on new College St. Said house and lot sold as the property of said Noah Landis to satisfy the execution aforesaid.

JAMES A. CREWS, Sheriff.
je22 1m

Dr. J. E. Wyche,
DENTIST.

Office in Bank Building
No 151

Piedmont Air-Line

Richmond and Danville

Condensed Schedule in

May 2d, 1886.

Trains Run by 70 Degrees

dian Time.

Southbound } DAILY

No. 60.

Lve New York	12 00 a.m.	6 00
" Philadelphia	7 30 a.m.	6 30
" Baltimore	9 50 "	6 30
" Washington	11 15 "	6 30
" Charlottesville	3 50 p.m.	6 30
" Lynchburg	6 15 "	6 30
" Richmond	8 25 "	6 30
" Keyville	6 05 "	6 30
" Burkeville	5 20 "	6 30
" Drakes Br'ch	6 30 "	6 30
" Danville	9 25 "	6 30
" Greensboro	11 21 a.m.	6 30
" Raleigh	5 00 p.m.	6 30
" Durham	6 07 "	6 30
" Chapel Hill	4 55 "	6 30
" Hillsboro	6 47 "	6 30
" High Point	11 55 "	6 30
" Salisbury	1 10 a.m.	6 30
" Concord	1 57 "	6 30
" Charlotte	3 00 "	6 30
" Spartanburg	5 56 "	6 30
" Greenville	7 14 "	6 30
Ar. Atlanta	1 40 p.m.	6 30

Northbound } DAILY

No. 51.

Lve Atlanta	5 45 p.m.	6 45
Ar Greenville	12 30 a.m.	6 45
" Spartanburg	12 45 "	6 45
" Charlotte	4 05 "	6 45
" Concord	5 01 "	6 45
" Salisbury	5 48 "	6 45
" High Point	7 04 "	6 45
" Greensboro	7 35 "	6 45
" Salem	11 40 "	6 45
" Hillsboro	11 54 "	6 45
" Durham	12 28 p.m.	6 45
" Chapel Hill	1 00 "	6 45
" Raleigh	1 35 "	6 45
" Goldsboro	4 40 "	6 45
" Danville	9 42 a.m.	6 45
" Drakes Br'ch	12 30 p.m.	6 45
" Keyville	12 35 "	6 45
" Burkeville	1 20 "	6 45
" Richmond	3 37 "	6 45
" Lynchburg	12 45 "	6 45
" Charlottesville	3 15 "	6 45
" Washington	8 45 "	6 45
" Baltimore	11 25 "	6 45
" Philadelphia	8 00 a.m.	6 45
" New York	6 20 "	6 45

Daily except Sunday. Sleeping Car service on the 50 and 51 Pullman Buffet sleepers between New York and Atlanta, trains 52 and 53 Pullman sleeper between Washington and New Orleans, Washington Augusta, Pullman sleeper between Greensboro and Miami. Through tickets on sale at all stations, to all points.

For rates and information apply to any agent of the company, or

E. B. TIDWELL,
Gen'l Mgr.

C. W. CHEARS,
A. G. P. A.

Richmond, Va.

Feb 19.

PETERSBURG RAIL ROAD

CONDENSED SCHEDULE

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Dated April 25, 1886.

No 48 Daily

Lv. Petersburg
 11 38 a.m. | 3 25 |

Lv. Stony Crk.
 12 32 p.m. | 4 15 |

Lv. Jarrat's
 12 52 " | 4 15 |

Lv. Belfield
 1 12 " | 4 15 |

Lv. Weldon
 1 55 " | 4 15 |

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No 43 Daily

Lv. Weldon
 2 45 a.m. | 3 35 |

Lv. Belfield
 3 28 " | 3 35 |

Lv. Jarrat's
 3 48 " | 3 35 |

Lv. Stony Crk.
 4 08 " | 3 35 |

Ar. Petersburg
 4 58 " | 3 35 |

All trains run solid Weldon Washington.

J. B. KELLY, Supt. Trans.

J. O. F. DRYDEN, Gen'l.

T. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

TAR HEEL LINIMENT

A VALUABLE REMEDY FOR THE AND RELIEF OF

Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Cramps, Cramp Colic, Kidney, Bladder, Gravel in Bladder, Stomach and Bowels, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lameness, Stiff Back, Sprains, Nettlerash, Poison, Itch, Frost Bites &c.

For Catarrh and Cold in the it gives instant relief and is a reliable cure.

Remember Tar Heel Liniment. Ask your druggist or merchant and take no other. It is the surest and safest Liniment on the market. Price 50 cts per bottle.

Send for testimonials.

HOUSTON & EMERSON, Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers, Greensboro, N. C.

mech30 1y.

Tally Ho Lots For Sale

Saturday July the 17th, 1886, court house door in Oxford, Va. sell to the highest bidder, for that valuable lot, at Tally Ho, Granville county, now occupied by Dr. Thos. L. Booth, and containing about 8 acres. Said lot is one of the most desirable in the village, and on it comfortable improvements have been made under a decree of the Court of Granville county in the case of Hardy Jones vs. the heirs of Rufus Bobbitt, dec'd.

J. S. A. WISNER, R. W. WINSTON, Commissioners.

mech30 1y.