

# Bismarck Tribune.

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## The Bismarck Tribune.

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### NOTES AND NEWS.

Santa Anna has returned to Mexico, after 18 years' exile. Thomas Scott is now President of the Pennsylvania Central. The Land Office will probably be open at Fargo by the 1st of July. Minneapolis has broken ground for a Masonic Temple, to cost \$15,000. The great bridge across the Mississippi, at St. Louis is open for business. Columbus is to be canonized, and ere long we shall have a St. Christopher. St. Paul has its first annual horse fair, on the 2d, 3d and 4th of July next. Eleven Miami Indians were naturalized at Leavenworth, Kansas, last week. J. S. Pomeroy, well known at Bismarck, talks of a Stationery Store, at Fargo. Minneapolis has a population of 31,600, as shown by the new City Directory. The Dakota Southern Railroad is taxed on an assessment of \$5,000 per mile. Laid on the table is what is called Sumner's Civil Rights Bill—and it ought to lay there. Recent rich discoveries of gold have been made on the Jefferson River, in Montana. The Minnesota Republican Convention will meet at Minneapolis on the 8th of September. The Louisville Courier Journal says the mosquito is like charity, because it begins to hum. In a fight with the Indians at Prescott, Arizona, last week, Lt. King's command killed nine. The Worthington Colonists have seven teams at work, breaking up the prairie at Wapeton. The Glyndon Gazette styles Fergus Falls the coming city; that's what Geo. B. Wright thinks of it. Fargo got old, Moses into trouble—that's what all the Moses of God, the Minneapolis Tribune says. Col. Fred. Grant expects to return from the Yellowstone in time to visit New York with his bride. Burnside's chances are good for an election to the United States' Senate from Rhode Island, Good. A severe gale occurred on the Mississippi last Wednesday. The Alex. Mitchell was seriously damaged. The Erie railroad people have determined to change the gauge of their road to the narrow or common gauge. One hundred and three carloads of freight passed over the Northern Pacific, for Manitoba, one day last week. The Boston Transcript says the Custom House ring will have a bitter foe in the new Secretary of the Treasury. Coykendall, Cantwell, Hicks and Bushnell of Brainerd, caught 400 lbs of bass in Serpent Lake, one day last week. J. C. Bancroft Davis has been nominated by the President for Envoy Extraordinary, &c., to the German Empire. Wm. G. Belknap, a son of the Secretary of War, died of consumption at Keokuk, Iowa, last week. He was 29 years of age. The strawberry crop in California is unpleasantly large. The choicest varieties bring only 4 cents a pound in San Francisco. It is evident Gen. Sherman goes to St. Louis with his headquarters because of disagreements between he and the Secretary of War. All of the members of the Indian Commission have resigned because of a hitch between them and the Secretary in the matter of auditing accounts. David Taylor, the successful woodchuck hunter of the last Minnesota Legislature, has fallen heir to \$25,000, left him by the death of his mother in Ireland. An Omaha reporter has interviewed a hunter who has killed 816 Indians. The hunter was sick one month last year or he would have killed all the others. Russell, of the Brainerd Tribune, got on his ear a few days ago, and declared that all three of the Duluth editors could not whip one side of him. So the Pioneer says. The Indians on the Upper Missouri are becoming civilized. Two bashful maidens succumbed at Fort Buford last week. They said they were tired working only for whisky. The bill for connecting Rock River with the Mississippi by canal, has been reported on favorably in the House. It appropriates one million dollars toward the commencement. Colfax writes to the grangers that there are railway rights as well as railway wrongs, and adds that the railway question can only be settled on the principle of right and justice. The scientific party left New York on the 9th inst., for the South Pacific, to watch the transit of Venus. They expect to reach the station December 1st, and to be ready for business the 10th. Minnesota voters return to bid for the State printing under the law adopted by the last Legislature, regulating printing; the maximum prices adopted will not pay the first cost of the work. Frank Daggett, of the Mitchell Ledger, is more than proud. A fish caught at Fergus Falls, five feet eight inches long, and weighing 128 pounds, was named after him.—St. Cloud Journal. The bills providing for convertible bonds; for the repeal of the tax on tobacco and cigars, and several others of a kindred nature, have been reported upon adversely by the Committee of Ways and Means. The Democrats, Liberals, Anti-Monopolists, and the Opposition, Bayley's Party, in Minnesota, at the general convention, have all united and called a joint-convention, to meet at St. Paul, on the 22d of September. A Richmond colored minister opposed the Civil Rights bill in a sermon two weeks ago. He says its passage will destroy the public school system of the South, and insists that the colored people will be the losers. The bill is dead for this session. There is a scheme on foot to build a commercial railway, having four or more tracks, from New York, with branches running, one to Chicago, the other to St. Louis, which shall carry a bushel of wheat from St. Louis to New York for ten cents, or a barrel of flour for 36 cents. The St. Paul Press urges that the prairie grasses be preserved from the annual autumnal fires for purposes of or mation. To see them on fire just as the young grasshoppers are hatching out in the spring, the Press thinks would make it red hot for them, and rid the country of the plague.

## TELEGRAMS.

Reported Specially for the Bismarck Tribune.

### GENERAL NEWS.

#### WAR IN SITKA.

#### THE INDIANS IN THAT COUNTRY ON THE RAMPAGE.

#### More Re-inforcements for Custer's Expedition—Interesting General News.

SITKA. WASHINGTON, June 16.—Two Indian bands in Sitka at war with each other had a great battle on the 16th ult., which was witnessed by a United States Steamer for several hours. HIPPLE-MITCHELL. The investigation in the Hipple-Mitchell case has been dropped, the Senate considering that it was none of its business. FEMINA. Senator Ramsey is hopeful that the Femina bill may yet prevail. It passed the House some time ago and only failed in the Senate by five votes. WHAPPY SOUTH CAROLINA. Sixteen officers of the South Carolina State Government have been arrested within the past three months charged with serious criminal offenses. ST. PAUL & PACIFIC. The St. Paul & Pacific extension bill lost last week may yet prevail; its friends are hopeful of success. A WALKIST. NEW YORK, June 16.—Edward Mullen, who undertook to walk five hundred miles in six days made fifty miles in nine hours and two minutes, yesterday. FOR THE BLACK HILLS. ST. PAUL, June 16.—Forty persons left here this morning, to join Gen. Custer's Black Hills' Expedition. APPOINTED. MILWAUKEE, June 16.—E. C. Ryan, of this city, was yesterday appointed Chief Justice, in place of Judge Dixon, resigned. ASST' INSPECTOR GENERAL. WASHINGTON, June 17.—The President has appointed Major Abassalom Baird, Assistant Inspector General. DECIDED. The Supreme Court of Utah decides that soldiers could be surrendered to civil authorities when charged in time of peace with offenses justifiable by known laws of the States or Territories, but not in cases of violation of municipal ordinances; in such cases as disorderly conduct, they must be delivered to military authorities for trial and punishment; if not so surrendered they can be reached by writs of habeas corpus. ROCHFORD. QUENSTOWN, June 16.—Rocheport was only saved from mob violence, on landing at this city, by the prompt action of the police.

### USTER!

#### More about the Black Hills—And the Indians.

#### "O, Why Does the White Man Follow my Track."

Custer has his eye on an Indian who has been "slipping white folks," and he won't allow the custom until he finds him. Custer is a brave man.—Milwaukee News. Gen. Custer is attracting more attention now than ever before. Every exchange that comes to our table speaks of his proposed expedition, and commends it. It is believed it will open to settlement a country known to be well-timbered and watered, and rich in minerals—a vast country which has never yet been trod by the foot of white man, but from which hundreds of specimens of coarse gold, some of them as large as walnuts, have been brought by the dusky natives. Gen. Custer's command will consist of ten companies of the 7th Cavalry, a battery of Gatling guns, fifty scouts, and three picked companies of infantry, provisioned for a sixty days campaign. The Prof. of Geology at Yale College, together with mineralogists and other scientists sent out by the Government, and several practical miners and explorers will accompany the expedition. The Hills may be seen a distance of seventy-five miles, rising several hundred feet above the level, their sides covered with dense forests of pine, which gives them their black appearance from which their name is derived. The valleys at their feet are known to be heavily timbered, with here and there a prairie; the soil is very black and rich. A score or more of streams rise in the vicinity, leading into the Cheyenne and other rivers. In the beds of all these streams, gold is found; even



Affectionately Dedicated to our Red River Contemporaries.

within ten miles of Bismarck; in the bed of the Little Heart, which comes from that vicinity.

These Hills are about 200 miles from Bismarck; they can be reached from Bismarck better than from any other point. From Bismarck to the Black Hills is only a five days' ride, or a ten days' march. The route is over a splendid country, good grazing, plenty of timber and water, and will be well guarded by the military.

The Indians may make some trouble this summer; the young men from all the tribes in the country are gathering there, possibly to intercept and harass the expedition; possibly, as of old, for their annual sun dance; possibly to offer up their adoration to the God of the Indians, and lay plans for future campaigns.

The Indians are restless, now, more so than ever before; they have been crowded from the Atlantic to the Mississippi—and beyond the Missouri; they have been driven from the Pacific eastward to the fastnesses of the Rocky Mountains; have witnessed the building of the Union Pacific which is opening up a vast belt through the centre of their country; and now the Northern Pacific is encroaching upon them. Their villages have been laid waste, their numbers decimated by war and disease, their hunting grounds turned into wheat fields, and now it is believed they are gathering to defend the Hunting Ground of the Great Spirit, as Indian tradition styles the Black Hills—which may prove to be the red man's last ditch.

This is God's country. He peopled it with red men, and planted it with wild grasses, and permitted the white man to gain a foothold; and as the wild grasses disappear when the white clover gains a footing, so the Indian disappears before the advance of the white man. Humanitarians may weep for poor Lo, and tell of the wrongs he has suffered, but he is passing away. Their prayers, their entreaties, can not change the law of nature; can not arrest the causes which are carrying them on to their ultimate destiny—extinction.

The American people need the country the Indians now occupy; many of our people are out of employment; the masses need some new excitement. The war is over, and the era of railroad building has been brought to a termination by the greed of capitalists and the folly of the grangers; and depression prevails on every hand. An Indian war would do no harm, for it must come, sooner or later. A gold excitement, founded as the Black Hills excitement will be, on the report of scientists and officers sent out by the Government, will give the restless spirits of our land something to do, and all something to think of. Then, give us the continuation of the Northern Pacific and possibly the Southern Pacific, not to speak of the many roads which will seek connection with them, or the canals designed to give the West cheap connection with the East, and the bone and sinew of the country will find employment, and a new era of prosperity will dawn upon our country.

Who does not recognize the necessity of our people? They must have something to do. Our cities are crowded with men out of employment, our factories are closed, our rolling mills idle—the industries of the country paralyzed.

Custer's expedition may be the pebble which dropped in at an opportune moment will set the mighty sea of American thought in motion, and produce not only the results mentioned, but greater results.

ment will set the mighty sea of American thought in motion, and produce not only the results mentioned, but greater results.

River News. The river is still falling; the Government freights are coming on very slowly; all the Carroll freights are on board the Katie P. Kountz, which is advertised to leave Saturday. Capt. Braithwaite says she will positively leave then. She has been delayed on account of her machinery, which will arrive to-night.

The Josephine is still here awaiting a load for Benton. There are thirty passengers here en-route for Benton, to go on the Josephine, some of whom have been here three weeks. Captain Marsh thinks the Josephine will leave on Saturday.

The Stockdale having transferred her cargo to the Peninah at Fort Peck, may return this week.

The Peninah will go to Carroll with the Stockdale's cargo.

The Far West having landed her cargo at Buford, returned last week, and went below.

The May Lowery arrived yesterday, having come down with one engine. She reports the Stockdale in trouble at Fort Peck, where she will remain some days yet.

The Key West arrived yesterday, having left Benton on the 12th, coming down in 4 days and 5 hours. She reports the Peninah at Carroll, Saturday; the Miner at Spread Eagle, Sunday; and the Fontenelle 40 miles above Buford on Monday. The Key West brought down 22 passengers and 1300 bales of furs. This boat lay 8 days at Benton, but made the trip in 16 days time. The Key West has gone to Yankton.

#### Sport Near Brainerd, Minn.

BY INGOMAR.

Generally in new countries, well wooded and watered like this, that are being opened up, fish and game are plentiful; the rule holds good for this beautiful section of the whilom "land of the Dakotas." Since the days when I used to "go gunning" with an old horse pistol surreptitiously obtained, I have been ever on the move, and at all times have, when possible, taken a hand in all legitimate sports. The trails in the north woods of New York State, are as familiar to me as the streets of my home. I have cast my line in all the best trout pools, have still-hunted the deer in its wildest parts, and have explored the forests and streams of the Upper Ottawa, and seen the moose and bear in their fastnesses. I have had good sport and imagined that each place was the best, but I must now candidly state, that for game in its different varieties, and black bass fishing, the country tributary to the Northern Pacific Railroad bears away the honors.

Starting from the N. P. Junction—twenty-three miles west from Duluth—reached in one day from St. Paul—the road runs through a timbered country to this place, passing every few miles a lake, some large, some mere ponds, all swarming with fish, chiefly black bass and pickerel. The best lakes are Inland Lake, twenty miles from the Junction, then the lake par excellence, at Withington Station, known as Serpent Lake, a clear and beautiful body of water, heavily timbered to the water's edge, with high banks and gravelly shores. Three years ago this lake had never been fished by white men, the writer and a friend put the first boat into its waters, and in one short joyous day caught two hundred and eighty pounds of black bass and two muscalonge weighing fifteen and eighteen pounds. We caught these fish by trolling for them with a long line and a Mann's double No. 2 spinner. These uneducated fish will take any bait ravenously—a clam, piece of red flannel, anything in fact, seems to suit them. I prefer the Mann spoons, if quantity is what one is after, but for pure sport, try the fish on an eight or ten ounce red with a long leader, and two red ibis flies. When two of these gamey muscular fish take

the fly at the same time, the sportsman must have his wits about him, and get in his best work, or he will have a broken rod on his hands.

There is a mooted question as to whether a black bass will take a fly or not, these Serpent Lake bass, will most decidedly, and if a green hand attempts this business he will find that the bass will not only take the fly, but they will keep it. There is no "let up" to them till you get them on shore or into the boat. Mascallonge will also take a miller or red ibis. I saw a twelve pounder last season, that Evans, of the New York World, killed in this lake, with a light rod and ibis fly while bass-fishing. Evans is a master of the gentle art; but this fish was almost too much for him, and after a long fight, when he had him securely in his boat, he owed to his boatman that he had "enough of that for one day."

R. B. Coffin (he says he is a Nantucket Coffin, and of course he must be a good fisherman) has lately located on the banks of Serpent Lake, and has built some boats, and will be prepared to accommodate sportsmen, this season. It is as much fun to hear Coffin "spin yarns" as it is to catch fish.

Deer abound near Brainerd; over a hundred and fifty were killed within five miles of town, last season. This does not include those killed by Indians. In the swamps east of us, bear are still plenty, and when blue berries are ripe, can be easily found. North beyond Leech Lake, moose, cariboo, and reindeer range. There is a good wagon road from here to Leech Lake, mail stage once a week, and twenty or thirty miles beyond, along the Bois River valley, the big game is abundant, and will be for years to come, for there is no one but the lazy Chippewas to disturb it. West from town, the country gradually loses its wooded character, and the prairie begins to show itself, extending to the Red River of the North, and beyond to the Missouri. This whole section from Wadena west, is one vast game preserve. Pinnated grouse are in flocks like blackbirds in the east, all the different varieties of plover are to be found, and near Fargo and Moorhead snipe are abundant. Ducks of every known Northern variety swarm in every bog hole and pond, and wherever there is cover, ruffed grouse are plenty.

In Dakota (between Fargo and Bismarck, on the Missouri River) Jack rabbits and antelope can be seen from the train, grouse in flocks dust themselves on the grade, and geese and ducks fly up from the "sloughs" as the cars rattle past. The sportsman visiting this section should make Brainerd his objective point, get posted, and then make excursions to different points. He should come well provided with guns and fishing tackle, a light fly rod for bass and a heavy trolling rod, a heavy breech-loading shot gun, and a good rifle that carries a heavy ball. There are plenty of good styles of rifles, and if the sportsman thinks he has lost any Indians, and wants to find them any where beyond the Missouri River he had better bring an improved Winchester, or better still, stay on this side of the river, "Indians are mighty uncertain," and all the good ones I ever saw were hanging by the neck, strung up by the indignant people.

Brainerd, as we have said before, makes a good starting point. We have here good hotels, good society, a sporting club—the secretary of which, will at all times cheerfully answer questions from sportsmen, and will do his best to "guide the wanderer on his way" should he stray into this country. Our young city is beautifully located on a high level plateau, sixty feet above the level of the Mississippi River, in a fine grove of pines which protects us from the keen winds of winter and shades us in the summer. It is fast becoming one of the chosen spots for the invalid, the clear, balmy air, laden with the piney aroma, the new fresh life of a frontier town, the sport by flood and field will do wonders for any sick person if he will only try to do something for himself, "eschew sack," live cleanly and not trust all to the climate.—American Sportsman.

W. Ressegieu, the popular newsdealer at Fort Lincoln, has removed to the photograph gallery, giving him a much more convenient location.

The performance of the Bismarck Amateur Dramatic Association, on Saturday evening, was well attended and the troupe acquitted themselves very creditably. The comedy of "Handy Andy," was well rendered and was followed by the side-splitting farce, entitled "Alonzo, the Brave," which provoked merriment from all.

Capt. Clark's company of the 17th Infantry, for three years stationed at Camp Hancock, Bismarck, has been ordered on the expedition. A non-commissioned officer and six men only remain.