

NORTHERN DAKOTA.

Governor Pennington's Impressions—Objects of Interest Noted.

Governor Pennington, who, with his wife and Secty. Hand and wife recently visited Northern Dakota for the first time, gives his impressions of the country and people to the Yankton Press and Dakotian as follows:

Correspondence Press and Dakotian.

St. Paul, October 25, 1875.—We left Yankton on the 13th, and having visited Bismarck, Ft. Lincoln and Fargo, are this far on our return.

Going out we stopped first at Fargo, which is on the west side of the Red river of the north, the said river being the dividing line between Minnesota and Dakota. Fargo, on the Dakota side, is beautifully located, has a population of five to eight hundred, we are told, and is surrounded by a magnificent country for agricultural purposes. The crops of all kinds this year were splendid, their wheat all grades No. 1, and was selling when we were there at \$1.00 @ \$1.05 per bushel.

Several thousand acres in the vicinity of the town have been broken this season, and the acreage in wheat will no doubt increase year by year until Fargo will become in the near future one of the great wheat centers of the west. Potatoes, onions, and vegetables generally seem to grow as large and as well on the Red river as in Southern Dakota; and with the fine crops of the present year it is not to be wondered at that the people residing there are a little vain of their section, and boastful of its natural advantages.

Well, they have got a big thing, and I don't blame them for being proud of it. The large new hotel at Fargo, kept by Mr. Hubbard, is creditable to the place, and is doing, as it deserves to do, a large business. The people have erected a fine court house of brick, which is probably as large and commodious as the one at Yankton. Of churches they have an Episcopal nearly completed, with a neat little parsonage, and a Methodist.

Moorhead, on the Minnesota side of the river, is a little larger than Fargo, and a place of considerable thrift. Through the courtesy of Messrs. Roberts and Keeney, our party were shown around the two places and over some of the adjacent country, all of which we enjoyed very much.

The people of Fargo are warmhearted and hospitable, and our whole party will keep them green in their memory. They will ask the next Congress for a small appropriation to improve the Red river, that they may thereby have better transportation and market facilities, and they ought to have it.

On Monday, the 18th, we made the run of 200 miles to Bismarck, all the way by daylight, giving us a good chance to see the country, which being most of the way rolling prairie, and dotted here and there with beautiful lakes, is well worth seeing.

After getting out from Fargo a few miles there is but one settlement until you near Bismarck, and that is at Jamestown, where the passengers going each way get dinner. We saw millions of ducks and geese, some antelope, swan and other game, but no Buffalo or wild Indians.

We were all surprised at Bismarck, for it is a much larger place than we expected to find, and has a larger population than we supposed it contained. And while like most frontier towns it has its ragged edges, it contains a goodly number of most excellent people, and our party received every attention and courtesy that we could possibly have desired. The townsite question being still an open one with them and no certainty as to future titles to the soil, no attempt has been made at architectural beauty, but they have a good many buildings such as they are, and a population of 800 to 1,000 souls.

Col. Lounsbury, of the Tribune, was at home, and his big heart and big potatoes are not excelled by any one on the frontier. He showed us some potatoes, grown near the town, that were the largest we ever saw; and the Colonel showed us a lot of about 400 bushels, raised on his own farm, of as fine potatoes as can be raised in any part of the United States. The opinion of Gen. Hazen to the contrary notwithstanding we are confident as good crops of wheat, barley, oats, potatoes, etc., can be raised in Burleigh county as any where in the northwest. I have some specimens of their potatoes with us which I am sure will compare favorably with any grown in Southern Dakota. A number of farms have been opened, and it is expected that the general production of other grains will soon be needed.

Monday we passed at Fort Lincoln, most delightful day it was to the party. Gen. Custer being absent, Capt. Kebo, of the 7th cavalry, was in command, and he and all the other officers were constant and active in their efforts to render our visit pleasant to us, and we all feel profoundly grateful to the officers, and some of their good ladies, for the enjoyments of a day we shall keep fresh in memory

for a long time. Mr. Bell, the best trader, and his lady extended many courtesies to us. In fact we found everything at the Fort so very pleasant that it was nearly dark when we left to return to Bismarck. Three companies of the force left while we were there on account of a little scare up at Berthold, but it turned out to be only a little panic, and they have been ordered back. In fact I don't think the Indians will attack anything this season but their rations. They will get away with these with commendable regularity. Of course they will not hesitate to scalp a border who may be caught out alone, especially if necessary in running off cattle, but they have no desire to come in contact with our troops.

We left Bismarck on Thursday and reached here Saturday morning. The N. P. road begins at Duluth and runs to Bismarck, a distance of 450 miles. The road is well built, in good condition and makes good time. We have made the acquaintance of Gen. Mead, the general manager, with headquarters in St. Paul, and of Mr. Sullivan, superintendent, with headquarters at Brainerd. We travelled with Mr. Sullivan from Bismarck to Brainerd, at which latter point he showed our party through the large building containing the offices of the company, and gave us much information relative to the construction and management of the road.

Saturday we spent several hours in inspecting the wonders of that wonderful city of Minneapolis, and yet much remains to be seen. This is the first visit any of the party had made to these two delightful cities, and they are so exceedingly pleasant we are loth to leave them. We are reminded, however, that there is a more goodly land still, in Southern Dakota, and we shall reach home in a few days.

Beautiful Things.

Beautiful faces are those that wear— It matters little if dark or fair— Whole-souled honesty printed there. Beautiful eyes are those that show, Like crystal panes where heart-fire glows, Beautiful thoughts that burn below. Beautiful lips are those whose words Leap from the heart like songs of birds, Yet whose utterance prudences guards. Beautiful hands are those that do Work that is earnest and brave and true, Moment by moment, the long day through. Beautiful feet are those that go On kindly ministries to and fro, Down lowliest ways, if God wills it so. Beautiful shoulders are those that bear Ceaseless burdens of homely care With patient grace and daily prayer. Beautiful lives are those that bless Silent rivers of happiness, Whose hidden fountains but few may guess. Beautiful twilight sets of sun, Beautiful goals, with race well won, Beautiful rest, with work well done. Beautiful graves, where grasses creep, Where brown leaves fall, where drifts lie deep Over worn-out hands—Oh, beautiful sleep!

Amazing the Baby.

When the baby first opens its eyes, it is not uncommonly induced to gaze upon light. "Ze putty sed yigba" is supposed to be exquisitely amusing. Had it power to tell of the torment thus inflicted we should hear a very different story. And then it is jumped at, screamed at, tossed up in the air, and otherwise started, until its nerves are disturbed beyond quieting without medicine.

It is a subject of marvel to most people that so many children die in infancy, but to an observing mind the wonder is that any children live to maturity. When you and I feel miserable, we want to be left alone but baby is trotted, bounced, toted, "ketchy-katched," chucked under its chin, poked in its cheeks, or somebody's thumb is thrust into its toothless mouth, irrespective of a need of ablation, and then if baby isn't happy it is reputed very irritable. Ticking the baby's feet, creeping the fingers like the motion of a mouse across its breast, and up its fat sensitive neck-wrinkles, is another mode of amusing baby. Of course the child laughs, and the idiots who to ment it forget that it is the same expression with which they reply to a similar process from the hand of some mischievous but torturing friend, and yet we all know that this laugh from a man is a hysterical outcry of nervous irritability. When the laugh ceases, weariness brings weeping, or perhaps a restless and unrefreshing sleep, followed by depression, and probably by indigestion and colic.

Nothing should ever be done to startle a child—even a too frequent playing of boopoop, if violent, has been known to bring on St. Vitus' dance. All surprises are dangerous to the nervous system, just as all sudden atmospheric or dietetic changes are very unhealthy, and sometimes fatal. If music is selected to please the young child's ears, it should be gentle and soothing.

Pre-Historic America.

The Alta California recently described discoveries made by Mr. J. A. Parker, superintendent of a canal company, engaged in irrigating the Pueblo Viejo Valley, Arizona. This valley is described as being sixty miles in length and about four miles wide. Mr. Parker found the ruins of ancient cities, extending along the valley about a mile apart from each other, and the remains

of a large canal, with the regular shaped reservoirs built of stone, in each of the cities or towns. Pottery, basaltic implements (made of stone) and human bones have been found in the ruins. The dwellings seem to have been destroyed by fire, and are, in some cases, covered up with from ten to forty feet of earth, growing luxuriant vegetation. The pottery is decorated in colors, the walls of the dwellings are laid in cement, and the interior of a large building, supposed to have a place of worship, had been smoothly plastered. The remains indicate that the inhabitants of these cities were far more advanced in civilization than the Indians or Mexicans of historic times, and it has been supposed that wanderers through Asia crossed Eschings strait and made their way down the Pacific coast to the rich valleys of Arizona and New Mexico at least one thousand or fifteen hundred years ago. The Indians have a tradition that the people who lived there went to battle to the South, and were all killed. A thorough investigation of all the remains might lead to important knowledge regarding the history of these and the South American races.

A Mirror in the Moon.

A very remarkable discovery, indeed, is now reported from the Astronomical Observatory established by the Russian Government at Pankateska, one of the highest points of the Himalayan range. For several months a peculiar bright spot had been discovered, shining from the extreme edge of the moon's disk, at a point where no mountains break the continuity of its perimeter. This light suddenly disappeared and remained invisible for nearly twelve months. It has lately reappeared in greater brilliancy than ever, and the immense power of the telescope attached to the above observatory, so well known to the scientific world, has developed the fact that light proceeds from some huge burnished substance, acting as a mirror, which must be at least 100 feet in diameter. The most astonishing in the matter is the almost complete proof that this is actually a mirror of artificial construction, and the theory of the savans at Pankateska is that it is erected for observations of a scientific character, principally to observe the phases of the earth's surface. It is well known that the immense height of that portion of the moon which is turned toward the earth, not only through the well known laws of gravitation, keeps that portion of the surface presented toward us, but also renders it uninhabitable. It is supposed that the side, turned from us may have an atmosphere suitable for an animal life, and that intelligent beings observing the halo of light shed around its horizon by reflections from the earth, may have taken this means to ascertain the cause. Some ingenious device to place a mirror at a height where animal life could not be sustained, was the result.

Brine that will Preserve Butter Year.

Among the many devices for keeping butter in a manner that preserves the fresh rosy flavor of new, with all its sweetness, is the following from the Dutchess Farmer, which is said to be entirely successful:

"To three gallons of brine, strong enough to bear an egg, add a quarter of a lb of nice-white sugar and one tablespoonful of salt petre. Boil the brine, and when it is cold strain carefully. Make your butter into rolls, and wrap each separately in a clean white muslin cloth, tying up with a string. Pack a large jar full, weigh the butter down, and pour the brine until it is submerged. This will keep really good butter perfectly sweet and fresh for a whole year. Be careful not to put ice upon butter that you wish to keep for any length of time. In summer when the heat will not admit the butter being made into rolls, pack closely in small jars, and using the same brine, allow it to cover the butter to a depth of at least four inches. This excludes the air, and answers very nearly as well as the first method suggested.

Py Shminy! Ish Dot Set.

There is doubtless such a thing as excessive promptness in emergencies. Presence of mind and determination are admirable qualities in themselves, but it sometimes happens that a decision made upon the spur of the moment is regretted upon a more deliberate survey of the field. This remorse seems to have overtaken lately a worthy Dutchman of Anoka County, Minnesota. The Dutchman was seeking to reach a town at some distance from Sauk Centre, and to accomplish this must drive over the prairie from the latter town. He was unaccustomed to the road and night overtook him with his vehicle fast in a slough and no town in sight. He sought the solitary farm house visible and asked permission to stay till morning, the farmer telling the traveler, however, that it would be necessary for him to sleep with the children or with the farmer himself, as their accommodations were limited. Quick as lightning, the Dutchman expressed his resolution not to sleep with the "boderation shiltren," so he slept with the farmer. The rest of the story may be given in his own language:

"Well, I doo moornin' ven we comes out for shiltren, I see two girls out for shiltren, and nineteen years old, and I ask der old man: 'Pees dem girls de shiltren yes told me about?' and he say 'yaw; dem ish mine only shiltren?' and I says to myself, py shminy! ish dot so?"—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

Extraordinary story in Omaha of a "Spiritualistic shoemaker" this is. He pretends to be a medium, or clairvoyant, or what ever the proper name is, of the most wonderful sort. Recently, while engaged in the conviviality of a lager-beer saloon, he went into a trance and observed that "some one was stealing a new pair of boots out of his shop." Just at this moment a messenger came and told him that a man had gone into his place, stolen boots, and fallen down in a fit on the sidewalk. "All right," said the necromancer—"he can't come out that fit till I get there." So the spiritualistic shoemaker calmly played out his hand, and then went over to see about matters. Over the prostrate and convulsed petty haremist he made certain passes and uttered sundry mystical formulas, when the thief mystical erect, gave up the boots, received a kick, and departed.—Chicago Times.

A curious chess board is being prepared for exhibition at the Centennial by Vestergren, the Swedish wood-carver. The pieces will symbolize the struggle between Ultramotanism and Bismarckism in Germany. On the one side, the Emperor William and his empress appear as king and queen, Bismarck and Minister Faulk as bishops, Prussian Uhlans represent knights, while the pawns are soldiers and recruits. On the other side, Pope Pius represents the king, while an abbe holding a waxen taper illustrates the queen, cardinals are bishops, monastics riding on asses are knights, and the pawns are personated by monks on foot.

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Bismarck is situated at the present terminus of the Northern Pacific, on the Missouri river, in a prairie region having a deep rich soil, well adapted to agricultural purposes. Three lines of steamers ply on Missouri in connection with the Northern Pacific to Carroll, 800 miles above Bismarck, and to Fort Benton, 1800 miles above, while the Yellowstone river is navigable for 300 miles, giving Bismarck 1800 miles of navigable rivers above it, directly tributary to it, as well as a large extent of country below it.

It is located seventy five miles nearer the Black Hills than any other railroad town, and affords the best outlet and inlets to the New Bismarck—not only the shortest but the safest and best route.

NOTES AND NEWS.

The social evil contributes one hundred and thirty dollars a month to the support of Yankton civilization.

The survivors of the Six Hundred who rode at Balaklava, are to meet at a banquet in London on the 25th inst.

The Navy Department, since the beginning of Uncle Sam's government, has cost in round figures \$1,000,000,000.

"Our Jim," alias Jim Cavanaugh, late Delegate from Montana, was a candidate for representative in one of the New York city districts.

Mrs Moulton seems to have taken up the warfare on the Plymouth Pastor where her husband left it and is making it warm for all concerned as will be seen by dispatches elsewhere.

Gov. Pillsbury's own county did the handsome thing by him. It gave him a majority of over 3000 Scheffer carries Ramsey county by 3,600 majority running ahead of his ticket nearly 3000.

The Tammany interest, New York, caused the arrest of three New York Times editors just before election in the hope of spiking the guns of that paper. They gave bail and renewed the contest.

So old Papa Taylor, the Granger Governor, steps down and out and Harrison Ludington, of Milwaukee, succeeds to the Wisconsin Governorship. It is well. All other officers, however, are opposition.

Moody, the revivalists, speaks four times as fast as William Everts and one third faster than Beecher, and is the most difficult man to report the New York Newspaper men have ever been called upon to listen to.

The estate of Watson, one of the New York ring plunderers, has been required to pay the city \$590,435 in satisfaction of a judgment rendered against it in the supreme court. The remainder of the estate goes to the widow.

The lectures of Victoria Woodhull and Theodore Tilton in Chicago come so close together that their posters ornament the dead walls in curious and very suggestive proximity. They may be said to be billing, but not cooing, together in Chicago.

Moses P. Hardy and Charles J. Jones, late of the editorial staff of the New York Tribune, and James H. Beale, jr., of the Boston Post, have purchased the Richmond, Va., Enquirer, and are to continue its publication as a Conservative Democratic paper.

It seems Orville Grant, brother of the President, and Gen. Babcock, his private secretary, were indicted for complicity in revenue frauds, but it was on the testimony of an ex-collector, who, being caught, confessed villainy and seeks to bring others in authority to his level.

A New Orleans savan, Dr. Tauser, prophesies the destruction of the earth through disastrous phenomena, volcanic convulsions &c., producing devastating heat followed by a second deluge. Tauser will let the machine run 8,900 years yet, however, before this awful calamity occurs.

New York did herself credit. She defeated the Tammany ring, both in Brooklyn and New York, elected a Republican legislature, sustained Tilden in his crusade against the canal ring, and honored the late W. H. Seward by running his son Fred several thousand ahead of his ticket.

President Grant told Gen. Sherman that, before reading his book, he was greatly prejudiced against it, from what he had heard. When he procured the book he sat down to read it, pencil in hand, intending to mark any passages which he disapproved of. To his surprise, when he had finished the perusal of the work, he found that he had not used his pencil once. He expressed himself much pleased with the work.

Hartman is elected by a handsome majority and the chances are that he will be regarded among the prominent candidates for position on the presidential ticket. Bristow and Jewell have made corruption odious in their departments to such an extent that they will not be regarded favorably by the politicians, while Blaine has shown the administration the cold shoulder. Mr. Hartman would take in official

says: A Norwegian on is lying very in Moor-ns to

Imperfect Page