

Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. VI.

BISMARCK, D. T., MONDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1878.

NO. 37.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE

NEWS GOBBLED FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Weir's Revelations on Reno, who Pronounces them Slenderous--The Detectives Think they have Finally Caught the Manhattan Bank Robbers--General News Gossip.

RENO AND CUSTER.
ST. PAUL, Dec. 30.—The statement is made that Capt. Thomas B. Weir, previous to his death, made a sworn statement which is in the hands of Capt. Whitaker, Custer's biographer. It is to the effect that on the day of the fight he was sent by Reno to reconnoiter and had full view of the fight. He returned to Reno and urged him to help his comrades, which Reno refused to do, and was openly accused of cowardice at the time by his own officers. Maj. Reno declares the report a slander instigated to influence the coming investigation.

THE BALANCE OF TRADE.
The report of the Chief of the Bureau of Statistics shows that in November the balance of foreign trade was in favor of the United States, nearly \$32,000,000, the largest balance for November since the record has been kept. The balance in favor of this country for five months past has been \$1,139,040.84, an increase of over 100 per cent. over the same months last year. The whole year's balance is \$3,093,097.41, against \$1,407,236.29 in 1877.

SCHURZ TO SHERIDAN.
Gen. Sheridan has received Gen. Sheridan's reply to Secretary Schurz' demand for the authority of his actions regarding the mismanagement of the Indian bureau. The letter is said to be exceedingly sharp, and has a large mass of inclosures relating to frontier agencies.

A BAD BROKER.
Field & James, brokers of New York, are out \$30,000 by trusting a curbstone broker named Hull with that amount in bonds on Saturday. Five thousand dollars reward are offered for Hull's arrest.

THE MANHATTAN ROBBERY.
The New York World announces that the Manhattan Bank robbery is in a fair way of being cleared up. The detectives believe they will be enabled to recover most of the securities. They say the robbery had been planned for two years and every avenue of detection was carefully guarded and covered.

ALL BUT THE CASH.
The pocket book lost by the New York Importers and Traders bank messenger on Friday, has been returned with all the contents except the cash.

A BLOW OUT.
A nitro glycerine explosion at Uppia Preakness, N. J., Saturday, blew three men to pieces and ruined two buildings.

THE TWO TRAMPS.
O'Leary finished his 400 miles at 10:40 p. m. Saturday, beating Campana 43 miles. He was quite fresh, while the latter was completely used up. The gate money reached \$20,000.

BLAINE'S COMMITTEE.
The attorney general decides that the Teller committee have a right to use the \$20,000 appropriated by the Senate, and the committee will proceed to work immediately.

AN EXPENSIVE STORM.
There has been an eight day storm at Aspinwall, beginning on the 10th. The damage is estimated at \$200,000, principally to wharves and shipping.

FOREIGN.
Bernard Shere alias the Ameer of Afghanistan has gone to Russia. The surrender of Yakao and Khan is doubtful. Gen. Roberts has evoked the inhabitants of Kurru valley and announced that the army rule has passed away.

BRAZIL'S PLAGUE.
The emperor of Brazil has telegraphed his minister at Washington to procure and send all vaccine matter he can buy. The small pox in northern Brazil has terribly decimated the population. Thirty thousand people are said to have died in the Ceara district, and are dying at the rate of 600 per day.

MISCELLANEOUS.
The Democrats propose to investigate the accounts of Gorham, secretary of the Senate, and of the Republican congressional committee.

The Emerson piano factory at Boston was burned Saturday. Loss \$100,000.

Summoned to Chicago.
Dr. H. R. Porter has been subpoenaed as a witness before the court of inquiry into the conduct of Major Reno at the Little Big Horn fight. It has been the standing charge that Reno neglected or refused to go to the assistance of General

Custer. Porter was the surgeon accompanying Reno's battalion, and was an intelligent eye-witness of the scene. He is out of the army and his testimony will be free from all possible bias. He is nobody's friend, except history's.

HOLIDAY FESTIVITIES.

The Various Church Entertainments--Programme for New Years.
The usual Christmas Eve celebration was held at the Presbyterian church, and was attended by an audience large in number, and greatly interested in the various exercises. The Christmas tree was very elaborately dressed, and with its trimmings, etc., was well worth seeing. Much credit is due to the committee under whose auspices the evening's entertainment was so successfully conducted.

The Christmas Eve celebration of the Episcopal Sunday school, was a grand success, and the taste and energy displayed in all the appointments of the occasion, are worthy of the highest praise. The services of the occasion consisted of a choral service by the children, followed by carols, and a short but appropriate address by the rector, Rev. J. G. Miller. On Christmas day the Holy Eucharist was celebrated at the same place at 11 o'clock. A grand oyster supper will be given New Year's Eve, at the Capitol Hotel, for the benefit of the Methodist church, and arrangements made thus far indicate a good time.

A turkey shoot will take place tomorrow, southeast of the city, at ranges of 200 and 300 yards respectively. Crack riders will now have a chance to prove their merits.

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

A List of the Ladies who will Receive Calls.

Before another issue of THE TRIBUNE, the coming year will have dawned upon it, freighted with whatever it may have in store for it and its readers. THE TRIBUNE trusts that it may be truly a "Happy New Year," that it may be a year of prosperity, and moral and intellectual advancement.

The ladies of this city seem inclined to welcome the new year appropriately, and the following will receive calls from their friends during the day. A few may have escaped the attention of the reporter, but not intentionally:

- Mrs. Col. Lonsberry, assisted by Mrs. Dr. Bentley and daughters.
- Mrs. J. H. Marshall, assisted by Miss Mary Falconer.
- Mrs. G. P. Flannery, assisted by Mrs. Thos. H. Jones.
- Mrs. Robert Macnider, with Miss Jessie Macnider.
- Mrs. Lieut. Grimes.
- Mrs. W. B. Watson.
- Mrs. W. B. Shaw, assisted by Mrs. Geo. H. Fairchild and Mrs. Dr. Porter.
- Mrs. J. P. Dunn.
- Mrs. R. R. Marsh, at Capitol Hotel.
- Mrs. Geo. Glass.
- Mrs. John A. Stoyell.
- Mrs. J. A. Baker, assisted by Mrs. H. G. Stripp.
- Mrs. Cal. E. M. Brown, assisted by Mrs. E. M. Brown, Jr., Mrs. Arthur Lunn, Miss Lulu Brown, and Miss Maggie Powers.

Delinquent Taxes.

Editor Bismarck Tribune.
BISMARCK, Dec. 30.—It is very strange in my opinion that one part of this community should be compelled to pay licenses or taxes for the privilege of doing business, while another part is permitted to carry on the same lines without any expense as to taxes or licenses. I am now holding orders on the general fund, which I cannot collect, because there is no money in that fund. There is money due for licenses which have not been paid since May 1, 1878. I mean by the delinquents. If there is no intention of collecting this money, why not repeal the ordinance, and let each man paddle his own canoe? It is time for the people to take this thing up if they have any interest in the treasury.

A TAX PAYER.

Bismarck's Social Club.

Among the more pleasant winter features of Bismarck society are the regular weekly hops given at Champion Hall under the auspices of the Bismarck Social Club. The organization is not an old one, but its successful entertainments have firmly established it as a popular institution and are looked forward to with pleasure by those who are favored with the entertainment. The party of last Wednesday night was particularly enjoyable, and the announcement that there will be another next Wednesday evening will be hailed with delight.

Masonic Installation.

The following officers of Bismarck Lodge No. 120 A. F. & A. M. were installed by P. M. Wm. Falconer, assisted by Past Masters Davidson, Coykendall and Lonsberry, Friday evening, viz: Joseph Hare, W. M.; Geo. P. Flannery, S. W.; L. N. Griffin, J. W.; James H. Marshall, Treasurer; E. F. Corey, Sec.; C. A. Lonsberry, S. D.; Geo. Peoples, S. E.; O. H. Feal, J. S.; C. R. Williams, J. D. and Wm. McCrory, Tyler.

A Silvery Shower.

It is authoritatively stated that while at Fargo a Bismarck man attended one of the theatres, and becoming somewhat infatuated by a young lady performer, carelessly tossed a silver quarter behind the footlights, and the Fargoians hearing the ring became crazed with jealousy, and fifteen trade dollars were immediately showered upon the stage from the "usher's row."

FAMOUS FUN AT THE FORTS.

"TRIBUNE" CORRESPONDENCE FROM THE UP RIVER POSTS.

High Life in Stevenson Society--Another Elegant Party Among the Clog Breakers--Lieut. Shurley's Experience--Change at Buford--Death's Doings.

(Special Correspondence of the Tribune.)
THE THIRD ENTERTAINMENT.
FORT STEVENSON, D. T., Dec. 20.—As I understand my last communication created considerable merriment among the boys, and thinking that a few remarks from the "Wanderer" would not come amiss, I again address you.

The description of my last enjoyable visit at Stevenson I am afraid will not soon be repeated, that is, under the same circumstances, as after a short absence, I find that the society has materially improved.

Upon arriving at this cheerful and bustling little workhouse, (Stevenson), I call it a workhouse as "the boys" are invariably doing something for their country (or their officers) and such an air of activity, etc., always pervades the premises, that it makes one think that they are trying to fulfill the scriptures with regard to earning their bread by sweat of brow, etc. As I said before upon arriving I was agreeably surprised on receiving a very pressing invitation to attend the third grand entertainment given by the

"FORT STEVENSON CLOG-BREAKERS."

The improvement in the society consists in the admission of some of the officers into this famous circle. You can imagine my surprise when just after finishing supper, thinking to enjoy my pipe for a few moments, and then wend my way to the hall when you should step in but my friend Lieut. Shurley, and slapping me familiarly on the shoulder asked me if I was going to "the hop." My looks, no doubt, expressed my feelings as I told the Lieutenant that I thought that "officers" were ruled out of the organization of this institution.

The Lieutenant then proceeded to inform me that it was with the greatest difficulty that he was admitted, and the party most strenuously opposed to this movement was the famous "cater," "Big John" prompted it is thought by many, by feelings of jealousy, as we are informed that upon the admission of one Stelacy at a previous entertainment there was an immediate withdrawal of one party, viz., the fair dove-eyed "Imogene Dixey," simply the maid of the forest said, "because *Sauvageur Kookonawich*," this beautiful and accomplished daughter of the jungle indignantly retiring from "society," and, it is said, is now cheering the hearth of one Skanley, a musician, for whom she entertains, it is rumored, an undying affection. So after surmounting all these difficulties, all classes are now admitted to these entertainments.

THE ELITE OF THE PLACE

and down by regular gradation, officers, cooks, N. C's, teamsters, scouts and dog-robbers. And we can truly say that we can't regret the pleasant hours spent among them "tripping the light fantastic toe." Mr. Wates was on hand but "he sang not, neither did he spin"--any yarns, for he smoked his pipe in stolid silence, only shaking off his lethargy for a moment as the "smiling coquette" "Brooklyn Dick" was executing the famous "Highland Fling" to the gratification and apparent amusement of all. By the by, some manifestations of jealousy were appreciable upon the countenance of one Blake as the hand of the shrinking beauty, "Grass-hopper," rested coquettishly upon the arm of one Bannoven, a drummer, as they were conversing pleasantly together. But take it all in all we think that all parties could safely and truthfully say "it was good to be there." It was rumored that one of the musicians, Spillival by name, was favorably impressed by the dashing style of "Sleep by Day," a young beauty just making her debut tonight. You may expect to hear from me next year.

THE WANDERER.

Montana's Bible Pounder.

(Special Correspondence of The Tribune.)
SCRAPS FROM BUFORD.
FORT BUFORD, D. T., Dec. 21.—The Missouri river froze over on the night of the 16th.

Lieuts. Coals, Seventh Cavalry, and Rosseau, Fifth Infantry, left here this morning for Fort Keogh.

Mr. W. B. Jordan, of the Post Trader's store here, has been absent at Keogh some weeks on business connected with the firm.

Mr. James Leighton, who has not been among us for several years, is doing the honors at the old establishment. His friends in this vicinity, are rejoiced at his presence, and will regret his return to Iowa, an event soon to take place.

Paymaster Arthur left here this morning for a pay tour in the district of the Yellowstone. Company "G," Sixth Infantry, First Lieut. Nelson Bronson, commanding, accompany the paymaster as escort.

Robert Little, who died here recently, was essentially an old timer. Years ago he was on the police force in Cincinnati, but in common with many more restless spirits migrated West at an early day. He

was with Albert Sydney Johnson on that famous march across the great plains; was a butcher at Nebraska City later on, and during the "late unpleasantness" enlisted in a Nebraska cavalry regiment, going back again to the plains as a soldier. After the war Little was an attaché of the Leighton Bros., and was also for a short time at the Crow agency. Since 1871, however, he had been almost constantly in the employ of the above mentioned firm, and occupied positions of trust, notably that of Indian Trader at Wolf Point, when brother Orville's star was in the ascendant. Formerly Little was renowned for his physique, and not many cared to encounter a blow from his right dexter when his blood was up, but of late years he had been gradually failing, until at last the summons came that ended his suffering. Peace to his ashes.

Buford is full of the educational instinct just now. The commanding officer in carrying out the provisions of general orders, No. 24, of this year, from the war department, is evidently giving to all a chance to learn. In addition to the two schools for the children, an evening school for the enlisted men, has been inaugurated, and under the teachings of the Post Chaplain bids fair to prove a great success. The brave and gallant "non-coms" of the "Bloody Sixth" are also provided for, the annual schools in "Tactics" having already commenced, while one enthusiastic young soldier seeking to labor for the welfare of others, also proposes to work it out on the same line, by starting a school of vocal music.

The "silent intentions" of the Gros Ventres are now made public. They are laying them before you, Bismarckians in the shape of buffalo meat--side shipments of Mr. Cain. Their camp is on Cherry Creek, some 130 miles from here, and to quote the inelegant but expressive language of a Crow scout, "they have just got big d--d heap of buffalo robes." I imagine "Crow-that-Flies-High" isn't hungry now.

You have already been informed by telegraph of the shooting of Corporal Edward A. Schaffer, company "G," Sixth Infantry, by Private John Smith, of the same company. Sometime during the evening of Nov. 13th, they had some little difficulty, Smith, who is something of a pugilist, using hard words, and this eventually culminated in Schaffer's meeting him away from the quarters, and the exchanging of blows, in which Smith was worsted. Schaffer afterward passed the evening at a private house, and on returning to the company quarters for the regular roll call, entered the squad room and was standing at a table looking on at some game that was in progress. Smith, who it seems, had been waiting and watching, seized a gun, and inserting a cartridge, took aim and fired before any one could interfere. The ball entered the abdomen, and passing out between the ribs, entered a post a short distance from the victim. The post surgeon was promptly on the spot, and Schaffer was carried to the hospital, but nothing could save him, and he shortly breathed his last.

Officers and enlisted men all deplore the untimely taking off a brave and promising young soldier. He was one whom to know, was to respect and admire, for his manliness and kindly spirit toward all. There are many readers of THE TRIBUNE who will learn with sorrow of this event, and who will sympathize deeply with the bereaved relatives in that distant Indiana home.

Amusements.

Of late the manager of the Opera House has put on an extra spurt, and his efforts are well rewarded by a gratifying increase of patronage. Last week he imported at considerable expense Mr. Jerry Cavana and his wife, who, in their line of business, have won no little reputation in the east. Both are general performers of the highest artistic type and they have been nightly received with enthusiasm.

Miss Ada Lawrence is still billed, and more popular than ever. Her serio-comic business is excellent. Miss Mollie Forrest, the contortionist, has consented to extend her engagement and will continue to display her agility for some time to come. It is to be regretted that Mr. Gus Rivers will close his engagement next Saturday. He has given universal satisfaction during his stay and his departure will necessitate some lively managing to fill his place.

Pure Cussedness.

(Fort Benton Record.)
The Indians at Poplar Creek recently killed 162 head of cattle belonging to I. G. Baker & Co. The cattle were contracted for by the government, but had not been delivered when slaughtered by the reds. The outrage was committed in a spirit of pure cussedness, as but little, if any of the meat was used for food.

This Side of the Line.

(Fort Benton Record.)
The Sioux are reported in large numbers this side of the line. They are not doing anything particular at present, but they are there all the same, notwithstanding the general belief that the mounted police are herding them in "Her Majesty's" dominions.

FROM OUT THE DEPTHS OF HELL

THE SPIRIT OF MRS. NOONAN RE-VISITS THE EARTH.

And Through a Medium Relates Her Sufferings in this World, and the Next--Her Name was Joseph Drummond and She was a Murderer--A Ghastly Narrative.

A STRANGE STORY.
And now comes another phase of the peculiarly intricate and widely celebrated "Noonan case." The details of the affair--the death of "Mrs. Noonan" and the discovery of her sex; the tragic ending of her husband's life--are still fresh in the minds of the public, but the mystery that hung over the matter takes even a more weird shape in the light of recent revelations.

Not long ago a trance medium arrived in Bismarck, and the coterie of spiritualists of the city have been quietly conversing with the

SPIRITS OF THE DEPARTED

through the gifted medium, until they unhesitatingly declare that better mediumistic powers have never been developed. Learning this fact a TRIBUNE reporter sought the famous avenue of communication with the dead, and after much persuasion was vouchsafed a sentence. He had no idea of communicating with Mrs. Noonan, but the first spirit that answered the call was that of the complicated laundress. Her manifestations were bold and her manner imperious, while her communication was filled with horror and despair. The medium was carefully watched and the reporter was satisfied that there could be no chicanery in the matter, and so he devoted himself to recording the revelations of the clamoring shade.

"I am in reality Joseph Drummond," was the impetuous announcement. "That is my right name, but on earth I was known as Mrs. Noonan. My reason for changing my name, that is in garb, was to secure immunity from detection for

A MURDER.

I committed in the city of Washington fifteen years ago last March. I killed the Grosser family there. I dragged them and then burned the house. Escaping from Washington I went to New Orleans, where I practiced as a physician.

GUILTY OF CRIME.

As I lived on with him and my life was one long struggle to conceal from him who and what I was. I believe he loved me; all his actions indicated that he did, and I had a strong respect for him. He was always kind and generous to me, and I know that he never suspected me.

Here followed some unintelligible words from which the reporter could extract no coherence. Finally he asked the spirit about her condition.

"They say," was the response, "they say there is some hope for me when I have suffered enough, and I am relying on that. I am

SURROUNDED BY THE DAMNED.

but I have a faith that some day--though days and nights are all the same to me here--that I shall rise above this condition and leave my suffering behind me."

The reporter tried to ask something more about the spirit's earthly career, but the voice grew faint and weaker and finally faded away. The medium has promised to make another effort to secure a communication from the spirit and it is not improbable that some important revelations may yet be made.

Investigate!

Last week's issue of THE TRIBUNE contained a paragraph to the effect that a registered letter sent from a party in Bismarck to Fort Buford has never been accounted for, and called upon the Buford postmaster to rise up and explain. The facts are, the letter was sent two years ago and reached Buford, but through some neglect or carelessness has never been accounted for. The amount involved is between \$300 and \$400, enough to make it worth while looking into the matter, and an investigation should be straightway instituted to unravel the mystery.

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