

Bismarck Tribune.

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BISMARCK, D. T., SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1879.

NO. 46.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE

NEWS GOBBLED FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

The Stanley-Hazen Trial... Southern Politicians Dissatisfied with Randall's Appointments... No Chinese Labor for the South... Jeff Davis, Negro Pardoned.

[Special Dispatch to the Tribune.]

HAZEN FIRST.

ST. PAUL, April 12.—In the Hazen-Stanley court martial the charges against Gen. Stanley are to be investigated first.

RANDALL'S APPOINTMENTS

to the chairmanships of the House committees are criticized in some quarters. The South is indignant at Bragg's heading the committee on war claims.

RATIFIED.

A joint resolution passed the House ratifying the report of the National Board of Health.

THE ARMY BILL

is being discussed in the Senate and the legislative bill in the House. In the House an amendment increasing the number of employes in the post office department and directing the distribution of seeds, shrubs, etc., to members of Congress, passed. An amendment appropriating money for stamping out the pleuro pneumonia, was introduced. The Cabinet was considering the Indian question yesterday, but took no definite action.

INDIGNANT CHINAMEN.

Chinese advices represent the vernacular press as sharply denouncing the Chinese immigration bill and threatening retaliatory measures; also indignant remarks the acquittal of Minister Seward. The Chinese companies at San Francisco announce that they cannot make contracts with Chinese labor to deliver it in the South to replace negro labor that is going West.

NO RATES

less than the regular rates on the East bound will be given by the Trunk lines.

MUST GIVE UP.

Judge Laughlin, of St. Louis, decides that the telegraph companies must deliver up messages on application.

PAUL BOYNTON

reached Memphis yesterday. Fifteen thousand people received him.

CRIME.

One of the Nebraska man burners turned State's evidence and the prosecution closed.

Jeff Davis, negro, sentenced to be hung, has been reprieved.

LOST.

A mate and two seamen of the schooner Baird were lost in a gale.

A RAILROAD ACCIDENT

near Moscow killed six persons and wounded twenty-five.

THE WATER

around Szgeden is still six feet deep. Seventy-seven persons are known to be lost by the flood.

GETTING READY FOR TROUBLE.

The Sultan announces that he will depose the Khedive of Egypt and appoint Halam Pasha in his place. The Egyptian is getting ready for war.

Hunting in His Sleep.

Deacon Plants is acquiring a handsome reputation as a sportsman. He is a natural genius and can turn his hand to any thing that calls for nerve and happy thoughts. Since his recent citizenship in Bismarck he has fallen in with the nimrods and has been getting up early and making long trips into the country. Tuesday he was out at five o'clock and away. He found a first class pass, with ducks astonishingly shy. His companion thought of a clever trap for the wary bird. He hid the "Deacon" to drop down on the ground, receive a small load of hay on his back and decorate his hat with a few cottonwood trees. The Deacon followed instructions, and with a rest for his splendid gun was in a position to butcher all the ducks on the pond. The companion then circled around and in a short time was "shooting" ducks by the million. He watched them fly over the Deacon's ambush for a half hour without a single shot disturbing their flight. The Deacon's stupidity started the companion's blood, and he started back to see what the old fellow was up to. He found the hay, and the Deacon fast asleep.

A Valuable Duck.

[Black Hills Journal.]

In the crop of a duck killed at Fort Ellis, Montana, was discovered what was thought to be gold. On the contents being panned out by J. W. Ponsford, such proved to be a fact, he having succeeded in obtaining eight specimens of flour gold. Mr. Ponsford then panned out some gravel obtained from the cellar of Mrs. Nelson's house, where the duck was killed, but was unable to obtain a color. He then ascertained that the gravel around the house was not obtained from the cellar,

but from a bar near the Fort. On panning out some of the gravel good colors were obtained. Mr. Ponsford has obtained permission to prospect the bar, which he expects to do in the near future. Considerable excitement exists at the Fort over the matter, and it is reported that a number of persons have already staked off claims.

GOOD FRIDAY.

Stevenson Barely Escapes Being Burned by Prairie Fires.

[Special Dispatch to The Tribune.]

FORT STEVENSON, April 12.—The Post was thrown into an intense excitement about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon by the report that prairie fires were raging with fearful velocity close to the outskirts of the garrison. Col. Moore, Post commander, ordered out nearly the entire force with wet blankets, whisks, etc., to fight the foe, and after three hours hard struggling, the fires were subdued. The wind was blowing at the rate of thirty miles an hour, and the flames spread very rapidly. Women and children became excited and ran to and fro, and some few began packing their household goods that they might be conveyed to a point of safety. The fire nearly surrounded the Post and at one time it seemed as if it must go. Two soldiers and an officer were slightly burned.

A COLD RIDE TO ETERNITY.

Three Naked Men Seen Floating Down the River With the Ice.

[Special Dispatch to The Tribune.]

FORT BUFORD, D. T., April 12.—During the recent break-up one of the most pitiful scenes ever witnessed on the Missouri river presented itself to the gaze of a few persons on the bank near Baker's wood yard. A black speck was seen floating with the ice near the middle of the river, and as it came nearer it was recognized as a raft bearing a load of human freight. Three unknown men were seen sitting closely together without a thread of clothing upon them, and apparently frozen to death. Nothing has been heard of them since, and they probably were drowned. The river was full of running ice at the time, making it impossible for any assistance to reach them. They were supposed to be deserters from Glendive.

RESTLESS REDS.

They Begin to Move and Promise Plenty of Fun.

[Special Dispatch to The Tribune.]

FORT BUFORD, D. T., April 12.—The Indians are becoming restless and are beginning to move. The Yaniktons are dissatisfied and scarcely controllable. A scarcity of food at Poplar River and Wolf Point is the main cause. Runners from several hostile camps have made overtures to the Gros Ventres and other peaceable tribes with offers of presents, asking them to join in their hostile movements. Unless more provisions are granted they will nearly all unite, and the various tribes once cemented, the Indians of this country will make another bloody campaign.

Shortis, the alleged horse thief, escaped from the Post guard house on the 6th inst., and has not been seen since.

PRAIRIE FIRES.

Bismarck Surrounded and Fort Lincoln Barely Escapes Burning.

For several days and nights previous to the rain on Wednesday last, the sky in every direction was illumined with rosy red blazes caused by the boldness of prairie fires. On Sunday and Monday last nearly the entire force of the garrison at Fort Lincoln turned out to battle with the fiery element. After repeated brilliant charges the smoke cleared away and the hay stacks were saved—another victory for the dashing Seventh. The scene presented on Tuesday night was indeed glorious. The bluffs beyond Mandan, on the rolling prairie, looked like a sea of fire. The wind was blowing gently, and the famished fiend traveled in the dry grass very rapidly. Occasionally it would stop to feast upon the remains of some hay stack or a deserted shack, and then go on its way like a snake reaching its forked tongue in every direction. On it came, first looking up on the hill-tops and then sweeping down into the ravines, until the banks of the Missouri were reached, where it halted and sighed at its shortsightedness in not having prepared itself for crossing, but finally sank down into oblivion, with a joyous shout as its straggling comrade was seen near the same objective point on the east bank.

Since the rain the landscape presents a dull, dismal, black appearance, but in a few days nature will have produced a grand transformation scene in the unfolding of her green mantle, and the boundless prairie will blossom in its youth again.

Considerable damage has been wrought by fires in southern Dakota and western Minnesota. Many farm houses have been burned and a large number of stock have perished.

RUGER AND THE ROVING REDS.

THE LAURELS WON BY MILES LIKELY TO FADE.

First Indian Outbreak of the Season... A U. S. Signal Officer Shot and a Soldier Killed... A Number of the Devils Seen West of Mandan... Trouble Brewing.

ON THE WAR PATH.

The Indians, a few Gros Ventres and Crows, have opened up the spring ball in the Yellowstone valley by an attack upon Johnson and Simpson's ranche at Terry's landing. They killed Johnson and badly wounded his partner. The cattle and horses of the neighborhood were run off and the authority of the military quietly snubbed. Several companies were ordered into the field from Forts Custer and Keogh. Nothing very alarming is expected from that quarter, but there is no telling what Sitting Bull will do. Several hundred of his lodges are still south of the line, hunting buffalo. Major Walsh expects them back on Canadian soil during this month. Gen. Miles inclines to the opinion that there may be trouble in June.

THE SUN DANCE

will come off in that month and the General believes it possible for the young braves to work up a hostile feeling that will result in a raid upon the new post on Milk river. The Eighteenth Infantry, about four hundred men, under the command of Gen. Ruger, will build and garrison the new post, and receive Sitting Bull. Ruger ranks Miles, and that may make a little unpleasantness. Miles knows all about Indians and Ruger all about Kukulux. A conflict of feelings and information is inevitable. The introduction of Ruger into the department of Dakota adds

ANOTHER ELEMENT OF DISCORD,

and the planting of him north of the Yellowstone and in the very face of the great Sioux warrior is a thorn in the side of the ambitious Miles. It is literally cutting Miles out and leaving him alone in his glory as commandant of the Yellowstone District, covering Forts Custer, Keogh and Buford. Ruger will be in command of the Montana district, formerly run by Gen. Gibbon, now temporarily in command of the department.

Ruger's position will make him the central figure on the frontier, and from his reports and actions the country will get its knowledge of the whereabouts and intentions of

SITTING BULL.

That prominence will hurt Miles' feelings. He has deservedly established himself in the hearts of his Western countrymen, and he will not look favorably upon an intruder. Terry undoubtedly is pleased to see Ruger go to the front, as he has been piqued, in times past, with Miles' greatness and his inclination to assume authority outside of the regulation books. Terry and Sheridan both have had occasion to say to Miles, "Go slow young man!" Terry has actually reproved him. These great generals from St. Paul and Chicago don't like Miles' way of pushing things and reaping laurels. Miles is characterized as

A "WHIRLWIND,"

when he gets on a hot trail, and his enterprise frequently leads him to a point not written down in the St. Paul and Chicago offices. While Miles may be baffled in this section in his endeavor to be a brigadier, there is a different status of things at Washington. His wife is Gen. Sherman's niece and Don Cameron's sister-in-law. With John Sherman, Gen. Sherman, Don Cameron and president Hayes personally interested in Gen. Miles' advancement, there is no doubt of his success. He must have that star even if old Daddy Townsend is summarily relieved from the office of Adjutant-General of the Army to make room for him.

NINE CHINAMEN WENT.

A correspondent of the Helena Herald from Salmon City, Idaho, under date of March 12th, states that on the 10th Leon Creek, a placer camp that obtained some prominence several years ago, was attacked by Indians. Five Chinamen were killed and four wounded, and the town burned to the ground. A party of white men went over from Jordan creek in company with several Celestials, buried the dead, and brought back the wounded. The Indians who made this murderous raid are believed to be of the band who escaped from Col. Green last summer.

AN OBSERVER SHOT AND SOLDIER KILLED.

Thursday Lieut. Grimes was advised by telegram under date of Fort Keogh, April 7th, that Sergeant Kennedy, of the signal corps, who arrived there that day from Deadwood, had been attacked by Indians forty miles from that post, and was shot in the hip. A soldier accompanying Kennedy was killed and scalped. Kennedy is in the hospital. From this incident and two others on the Yellowstone, it looks as if the Indians were on their saving car. A small squad of Indians was seen passing north of Mandan on Thursday. It is gravely suggested that the graders and the engineering parties of the Northern Pacific will have to keep their weather peepers open. It looks as if there was to be music on the frontier. A Helena special reports a raiding party east of Fort Ellis, and a company of soldiers in pursuit. They cleaned out a few ranches and made

it altogether very disagreeable for the settlers.

OUR FOREIGN POLICY.

The Money that is Yearly Wasted on Foreign Missions.

[Washington Post.]

Minister Taylor is dead; Minister Maynard is visiting relations in Massachusetts; Minister Stoughton is traveling somewhere in Europe for his health; Minister Lovell has applied for and received a leave of absence, and will shortly leave his post; Minister Welsh is dissatisfied with his salary, and about ready to resign and come home; Minister Noyes is bobbing around the continent, attending Grant banquets and condoling with Minister Welsh; Minister Seward is on his native heath, attending to pressing personal matters; Minister Marsh is sick and unable to attend to business, and Minister Foster is making preparations to come home on leave and assist in the occupancy of the late Senator Morton's shoes, at present located in Indiana.

Notwithstanding these varied diseases of body, mind and will of the ministers mentioned, our diplomatic relations with Germany, Turkey, Russia, Spain, Great Britain, France, China, Italy and Mexico continue to be of the most friendly character. There is not a ripple on the international surface, or the slightest prospect of a disturbance, so far as we are concerned, anywhere. What little business we have at these foreign courts is transacted carefully and expeditiously by the under officers of legation as it would be if the extraordinary envoys and plenipotentiary ministers, figuratively speaking, should decide to remain away permanently, and their places were kept vacant.

Each and every one of these gentlemen, however, with the exception of Mr. Taylor, who is dead, draws his salary with a punctuality which is only equaled by the regularity of his absence from his post of alleged duty. This is a total cost to the government of \$108,000 yearly. The value of the services performed by these ministers is pretty well gauged by the fact that the real work, if there be any such, of the legation goes on as well if not better when they are away from their stations as it does when they are nominally present. In other words, in the real sense of the word, they do absolutely nothing, for which distinguished service they draw large compensation.

The truth of the matter is summed up in the simple fact, that there exists no earthly necessity for the presence of these ministers or any of their costly subordinates at the seat of government of any of these countries, with the possible exception of Mexico. Our relations with the nations mentioned are purely commercial, and therefore are entirely in the hands of our consular representatives abroad, of whom we already have many and might with great propriety have more. It has been our national policy since the days of Washington and Madison to have nothing whatever to do with European international affairs and complications. This policy, if we are wise, will not be deviated from. Consequently the occupation, properly so-called, of our foreign ministers, has never commenced, and so long as the Madisonian theory obtains never will. There fore, what need of them?

Our true policy would be to withdraw these foreign nonentities and apply the money squandered on them to the development of our foreign commercial interests through the appointment of additional consular agents. This is what the Democratic party, when it comes into power in 1880, should immediately proceed to do.

Bismarck by Gaslight.

Most prominent among the features which tend to give Bismarck the appearance of a thriving metropolis, is the advent of gas. Mr. By, of the Sheridan House, justly deserves the credit of this enterprise. He now has both gas and steam pipes running to every room in his spacious hotel, and has his apparatus for generating gas on the way to this city. Dan Eisenberg's new store building will be supplied with gas from this source; also the sample room of Asa Fisher, and probably the drug store of J. P. Dunn. At no distant day nearly every building in Bismarck will be lighted by gas, and the dangerous kerosene lamp will be a thing of the past. It is a much cheaper article than kerosene, and where wooden buildings are closely packed together, as is the case on Main street, the chances of conflagration are lessened ninety per cent.

Transfer Ferry.

The Northern Pacific has leased the Denver for temporary transfer. The stage company now own her and propose to use her in the ferry trade between the landing and the Mandan levee. Gen. Rosser has completed the summer road from Mandan to the river. Complete connections will be established between Bismarck and the "Mushroom" on Monday.

"First Blood."

A jumper over at Mandan gave another jumper, who was on first jumper's lot, an entertainment of chin music. Second jumper slapped first jumper's mouth and first jumper whipped out a revolver and shot second jumper in the leg. Further particulars are suppressed by the vigilant Mandanites. The leg, however, will recover.

BRISTLING BUFORD BREVITIES.

THE BREAK-UP AND AMOUNT OF DAMAGE DONE.

Indignation of Settlers on the Sioux Reservation on Being Told to Remove... The Ranchmen of Less Consequence than Mr. Sitting Bull... Indian Rumors.

[From our Special Correspondent.]

HAPPY BUFORDITES.

FORT BUFORD, April 5.—The average Bufordite looks upon water as a great aid in navigation. Viewed from other standpoints I am not sure that he holds it in high estimation; on the contrary, being somewhat Democratic in his tendencies, I am constrained to believe he prefers his Hermitage or Contury straight, unless, indeed, at seasonable times, he may look with favor upon that special brand of water yclept "Apollinaris."

This leads me to remark that we have been favored with plenty of water, with regard to previous condition of servitude, etc.

It is the usual thing to refer to the oldest inhabitant.

Hunting up this greatest of all authorities we are informed that his memory of floods, though not extending back to time immemorial, still goes rearward to 1866, and that since that year the great Missouri has not been so high.

In the absence of anyone to dispute it, we modern residents courageously assert that we do not believe the river ever was higher.

MISSOURI'S MIGHT.

Being no respecter of persons, corporations or Governments, the Missouri "rose in its might," captured a U. S. Ferry boat, surrounded and overwhelmed a dairy man's Ranch, made prisoners of the government boat-house and bore it away on its triumphal march to the gulf; threatened for a while to take even the storehouse on the landing, but probably left us this souvenir, as a convenient water-mark, wherein its imprint may be shown to those venturesome mariners, who, during the season, may trust themselves on its bosom, from Bismarck to points in Montana, "connecting with stages through to Helena city."

There are several counties to be heard from, but so far as is known, much damage has been done along the river by the high water.

At the Muddy the "big bridge," which Mr. Mathews had erected, at great expense, was carried away and Robert now intends to try it again, as he is energetic and is bound to have a permanent bridge at that point he will undoubtedly succeed.

Some of the ranchmen in this upper country are uneasy.

RANCHMEN RILED.

It seems that an order has lately been issued from the Interior Department removing all trespassers i. e. settlers from the Indian reservation, (Sioux). Dr. Bird agent at Poplar River Agency, has addressed letters to all ranchmen on the reservation, ordering them away. Boyd and Condon, who were located above here at the Muddy, have already "folded their tents" and are now hunting up a suitable location on the Bismarck road for their stock ranch.

This movement on the "enemies of poor Lo" strikes some very worthy men who have settled on the Yellowstone, and who, besides furnishing wood for steamboats navigating that river, have been making laudable efforts to cultivate the soil. No one who has traveled through this country in the winter season can ever forget the feeling of relief he experienced when gaining the ranche of some one of these settlers, and certainly no actual resident of the country will gainsay their usefulness or their right to encouragement.

JUSTICE WANTED.

If the land they occupy is wanted for Sitting Bull or any of his fiends, they will have to give it up, but the time is not far distant when the land will have to be given up for settlement. Why not make some arrangement now that would leave these men in peaceable possession of their claims? They are certainly of some benefit to the country. Can as much be said on the other side?

With the commencement of spring come the usual rumors of Indian movements. As far as Sitting Bull is concerned, there is no doubt he is on the other side of the line, but his followers, a goodly portion of them, are on this side. There are no buffalo north of the boundary and though the hostiles, from all accounts, have ammunition and arms they must come to this side of the line for food.

Everything is quiet now, but there are many stories in circulation of coming "ructions" when the grass grows, and as Mr. Indian is at no time to be depended on, the present season may be one of interest. Who knows? Rxx.

By Stage.

The stages to the Hills are all well filled now and the addition of another daily stage is a matter of only a few days. The following passengers left this morning: Walter Smith, Wm. Haney, R. W. Miller, Alex. Amatt, James Holyard, John Mehl.