

NEWS-NOTES.

The Prince of Wales carries \$200,000 life insurance. St. Julien made 2.11 1/2 at the Charter Oak track, Hartford, Conn., last Friday. Mark Boughton committed suicide at Sturgis City, last week, on account of domestic trouble. Wm. Gay, sentenced to the house of correction, Detroit, for the killing of Floyd Forbes, has been pardoned by Gov. Ordway. Ben Butler is now a full-fledged democrat but declares he will accept no office for the next four years—not even governor of Massachusetts. A man calling himself Murphy, about thirty-five years old, who claimed to be a horse-thief and murderer, committed suicide at Fort Pierre last week. Ouray, the chief of the Utes, left for the happy hunting ground last week. Intelligent Coloradians exclaimed, "Ouray," upon receipt of the news. The Decora Mine, Bald Mountain, has struck a five foot vein of silver, yielding \$400 per ton. Rich silver mines are also being opened at Livan Kara. Dr. Tanner's divorced wife denies the Parisian story that the successful fad was due to a South American beverage, drunk as water and adds that the doctor has used false teeth for years. The Chicago & Northwestern railway is making the preliminary survey for a railroad across the Sioux reservation to Deadwood, having secured the consent of the Indians to do so. The national republican committee have issued a document showing how the brigands of the Southern states have beat the world out of \$126,500,000 under democratic rule and reputation. Judge Page received a charge of buckshot in the back of his head while in his reading-room at Austin, Minn., a few days ago. A natural result of his bulldozing course on the beach, and toward those who differ with him. Capt. Howgate is an applicant for the position of chief signal officer, made vacant by the death of "Old Probs." His several successful attempts to reach the north pole (on government appropriations) are his best recommendations. The exports of the present year up to June 30th were \$167,000,000, and the imports \$133,000,000, showing a balance to be paid to the United States of \$34,000,000. Europeans are astonished at the rapid growth of American commercial interests. Iron clad huts are to be erected in Ireland for the protection of the courageous constabulary, against the attacks of the aggrieved people. The ironclads are to have loop-holes through which will be poured forth the evidences of enlightened England's despotism in the shape of rifle balls. One of the New York census enumerators is in trouble. He entered the name of James A. Garfield, of Ohio, as book-keeper; Chester A. Arthur, of New York, collector; James G. Blaine, of Maine, stock-broker, and other prominent names as cook, etc., in giving the inhabitants of a New York house of ill fame. The penalty for this kind of business is \$5,000 bonds. A sacrilegious sneak. Some sacrilegious sneak thief attempted to enter the Episcopal church on Friday night last, about 12 o'clock, with a view, doubtless, of theft. Fortunately the minister in charge was sleeping in the building, and was awakened by the noise, and invited the marauder to make himself scarce in those quarters, or he might receive something more than gospel. He left in a hurry. Look out for such visitors and be prepared to give them a warm reception. Michigan Men in Kidder County. An important settlement is about being established at 13th Siding, in Kidder county. Col. J. Dawson Thompson and associates have purchased the Elliot property and a large tract of land in the vicinity, and are opening a bonanza farm. They have also taken homesteads and other claims, and are about laying out a town site. Yesterday Col. Sanford, editor of the Lansing, Mich., State Journal, one of the most prominent citizens of the Peninsula State, passing over the line of the North Pacific, noticed this point, and being pleased with it, located a tree culture and homestead claim and will close out his business in Michigan and come to Dakota to reside. Mr. Wm. B. Martin, of Ypsilanti, Mich., and Mr. Sanford Hoff, of Ithaca, N. Y., who accompanied Col. Sanford, followed his example. All took tree claims and homesteads and will locate in this country. Life on the Rail. Tuesday night about 12 o'clock, during the severe shower, the freight train due here at 5 a. m., met with an accident six miles this side of Crystal Springs, that resulted in the wrecking of the engine and six cars. The engine broke loose from the train while going at a speed of twenty-five miles an hour down grade. So intense was the darkness, mixed with the howling of the wind and the beating of the rain, that the engineer, Delano, did not notice the disconnection until he had run some miles. Upon discovering that he was "trainless" he put back without perceiving any signals, at a swift rate. The freight cars were coming toward him, loaded with railroad iron, at a speed of twenty miles an hour, and in the darkness came the crash, demolishing six freight cars and the engine, though fortunately injuring no one. A brakeman, sitting on the tender, had his coat torn completely off, and was thrown a distance of twenty feet. The conductor in the caboose was not aware of the disconnection until forcibly reminded of the collision. A track was built around the debris so as not to interfere with the schedule time of trains.

LO! THE POOR INDIAN

SITTING BULL AND HIS BAND GETTING WRATHY.

1,700 at Peck Agency—They take Possession—Inspector Pollock Scared and Vamoose—Porter Stands Firm.

SITTING BULL HOSTILE. FORT PECK AGENCY, Sept. 2.—Regarding the rumors of trouble at this agency your correspondent finds some cause of alarm as the hostile Sioux seem to care little for ultimatums of either this or British governments. Hostile demonstrations towards either the agent or settlers will but shorten their existence. Sitting Bull and 150 lodges are now on Milk River, thirty miles from here. Last week the old war chief spent a few days at this agency. His band is decreasing daily and his power gradually fading away. Between 1,500 and 1,700 of his people are now at the agency living on products of the Assinaboines, Yanktons and other peaceful tribes who have cultivated a large amount of land this year. The hostiles in camp range back and forth from the camp at the agency, and if the agent, Major Porter, refuses to give them food they help themselves in defiance. They are by no means a formidable set. Major Porter is a very firm man but when it comes to a demand he has not arms enough to protect himself or the government stores, and the result is at least 1,500 hostiles are now being fed at the agency. Commissioner Judd has been here during the past week and held several councils with both the agency and hostile Indians. He tells the former that they must assist the agent in driving the hostiles from the agency else their provisions would be exhausted before spring and they would starve. Some dislike to do this as many are married into families of hostiles. Rain-in-the-face, who killed Custer, was at the council but had little to say. He is non-committal when he talks. He speaks sentiments of Sitting Bull and his followers. He is willing to surrender at the agency but does not like the idea of going over to Miles, he fears that he and his people will be killed upon surrender to avenge.

THE FALL OF CUSTER. There is little doubt, however, but that the whole band will surrender as soon as snow falls, as small parties are continually deserting and leaving for Keogh, Broad Trail, with a party of forty lodges, is now en route to surrender to Gen. Miles, and Cross, one of Miles' scouts, is here ready to escort any who may wish to go over. There are, however, two serious difficulties. One is the discouraging advice of traders who live upon stealing from Indians and whose occupation would be gone if they should go with the agencies. Another is that two years ago quite a number of Sitting Bull's braves, Uncapapas, came to Peck and surrendered. The daughters of the Uncapapa chiefs are acknowledged to be the finest looking.

MAIDENS OF THE PLAINS, and the result has been a promiscuous intermarrying of the Yanktons Assinaboines and Sioux. Therefore for former tribes to fight against the latter would be to fight against their own people. At the councils held by the hostiles they invariably turn to the Yanktons and tell them that they are of their blood and their hearts and they must join them and divide the spoils. But for this natural sympathy there would be no danger at the agency. As it is it seems that there is no help for it. Only last night fifteen acres of

TURNIPS WERE STOLEN from agency Indians and to-day the hostiles are helping themselves to corn. If these depredations continue the result will be a shortage of provisions in mid winter, and then, perhaps, the agency Indians will have learned the lesson, "Protect your property or starve." Inspector Pollock was here last week and became very much alarmed at the bravado of the renegades. While he and Agent Porter were at dinner fifty armed Sioux surrounded the house and fired several volleys in the air over the buildings. Pollock was very much frightened at the demonstrations and recommended that Porter give the hostiles what they wished. Porter could not do otherwise than forbid it and then suffer them to break in and help themselves. Pollock, being THOROUGHLY SCARED, departed the next day for Buford and declared that at least five companies of soldiers were needed at Fort Peck to quell the disturbance and oust the hostiles. Porter thinks a company of soldiers should come quickly and remove the hostiles. Scouts just in from Milk River report great uneasiness in the camp of Sitting Bull and report demonstrations of hostility, believing that Miles from Keogh, and soldiers from Buford are after them. Porter's family has been sent away and he stands firm but somewhat uncertain.

SITTING BULL AND BRAVES when in camp said this was their ground and whites had no business cutting wood or living trees, therefore they proposed to make themselves at home and live "big fat." Judd's report goes to Washington today.

THE DELEGATE CAMPAIGN. VERMILION Dak., Sept. 1st.—The convention organized by the election of Jno A. Stoyell temporary chairman. Mr. Cuppet, of Lincoln county, was elected permanent chairman, and Messrs. Moody, of Lawrence, and Mallahan, of Union, secretaries. The first ballot resulted 53 for Pettigrew, 55 for Bennett, and 31 for Raymond. The ballots continued until the seventh without particular change when Burleigh County led the break, giving three votes for Pettigrew. Cass followed with seven, Traill with five, Pembina with three, other counties falling in line until the nomination was made unanimous. Great enthusiasm prevailed.

SUNDAY SALAD.

Mr. Hannafin at Coney Island—Stanley Huntley Gives It Away.

During the recent visit of the Hon. Dennis Hannafin, of Bismarck, Dakota Territory, to the east, a friend invited him to enjoy the attractions at Manhattan Beach. Mr. Hannafin is an oracle in his own country, a prophet highly honored, and naturally he was not at all abashed by even the splendor of the waiters he found at the seaside.

"You might fetch some clams, stranger," he remarked to a more than ordinarily high artist, "fetch the high tonedst clams in the ranche." "How'll you have 'em, sir?" interrogated the waiter. "Straight. Fetch the fust ones straight. We'll have 'em mixed directly. Bring a quart of Heidsic, if its good—we don't want no poor stock."

The waiter re-appeared with two plates, each bearing nine clams, and set them down with a flourish. "Hold on, pardner, I beg. Deal me three more clams. I don't play with no short hand. Shuffle 'em over and stock 'em different."

"But that's a dish," remonstrated the waiter. "We only give nine with a plate." "What's the matter? Bank busted? I don't care for the plate. I want clams. Jist set the other three on a chair if you're short of plates."

The waiter looked perplexed, but finally asked, "Do you want another plate?" "No, I don't," rejoined Mr. Hannafin, but I want my full dose of clams. The stack is three short. You can have the plate, but you must make the change good before the game starts. You've made a misdeal, stranger, and you can't set 'em up on me. Shuffle 'em over, and shuffle 'em quick."

The waiter "made the stack good," possibly intending to take it out of the bill, and Mr. Hannafin adjusted himself for the repeat. "Reckon I'd better come down here and keep cases," he remarked, as he slid two empty clam shells over the balustrade upon the dodging crowd below, "cause these fellows ain't quite on to the racket," and two more shells followed. "You see," he continued, regardless of the angry remonstrances from below him, "I ain't broke, but I got no money for style. I come for clams," and he flipped half a dozen more shells across the balcony and down upon the concourse. "Here, you! Fetch me more clams, unless you want to jump the game. Keep fetching 'em till I tell you to quit."

The clams came thick and fast and the air hissed with the shells until some fellow in authority hustled up, and modestly asked the gentleman from Dakota to leave the shells on the table as they disturbed the people. "Ask 'em right up," replied the hospitable frontiersman. "Tell 'em any voter is welcome. Fetch a hundred dollars' worth of clams and call the mob. The house is about to open and the cards are in the box. Lay out is free to all and anybody can take a hand."

But the functionary repeated his warning and moved away. "Tain't like Dakota," sighed Mr. Hannafin. "Where I live when one eats the mob eats. Say, stranger, fetch me some cooked clams."

"How'll you have 'em cooked, sir?" "Bile 'em, bile 'em. Bile a bushel." "Better have 'em roasted, Dennis, suggested his friend. "Reast 'em, then. Fetch 'em cooked anyway. They don't do this yere thing my way," he continued, "they don't seem to hoof on to their trade. When Brooks was killed in my place I stored the stiff for three days and kept the watchers in tobacco and whiskey and opium. I burned four cord o' wood and had the whole town in a dance. Then I put in a little bill again the estate. It was mules. Brooks had a fair lay out o' mules, and I put the bill in to the mules. Captain Harmon, he was the administratrix, and he took out some letters patent and allowed as I had chipped in for too much. They dumped her in the new yard, though the churches kicked like an ambulance mule, 'cause they thought she hadn't been high-toned. Besides that, they got up a story that the dame went into the ground warm. I know better. She died on the dead square, without a split or a stand off, only people must kick. The night Brooks was killed was the coldest night there ever was out doors. I laid him out like a gentleman, 'cause I knew the estate was good. He had forty head o' mules. And you bet they paid chip for chip. The man that killed him drowned himself right afterwards. He wasn't like Bannigan. Bannigan hung out. When they sentenced Bannigan to be hung he borrowed a deck o' cards, and in two weeks he won fourteen months' pay from the sheriff at stud horse poker. When they came to hang him, nobody in the county would dig the post holes for the sca'folds, and Bannigan offered to dig 'em if the sheriff would pay him. He

dug five and wouldn't go no further, 'cause the county commissioners wouldn't make no appropriation. Then Bill Irwin came up from St. Paul and got him a new trial. Stoyell and Irwin had a big tilt in that case. Stoyell was district attorney, and every night and Saturday afternoon he and the barber used to work the trapeze in Sam Whitney's opera house. The motion for a new trial came on one Saturday, and Stoyell wanted the court to adjourn 'cause he was to do the 'Lion's Leap' on the trapeze, and the crowd wanted the court to adjourn, too. Bill Irwin objected. Then says Stoyell, says he, "Praps this fellow from the backwoods o' Minnesota don't get into knowledge social life often enough to know that when I'm billed for the Lion's Leap, they're going to be an adjournment or a fight! That's just what he said. He's a good talker. John McLean is the only man in Bismarck who can beat him. When John was elected Mayor he gave a spread, and made a speech that caught the boys. 'When I came here, by George! there wasn't a house here, by George! now you look around, by George! What do you see, by George! Lots o' houses, by George!' That's his speech, and you bet she was a good 'un. Oh! we've got orators out our way, and good society! Them officers come over from the fort and mash the actresses, and then some fellow gets his neck sprained. One o' them actresses had fits, and one night she had one on the porch of the hotel. Thirty-one o' them officers picked her up, but the trouble was she didn't have legs and arms enough. Chance, of the 17th, tried to catch on somewhere, but the girl was too crowded, so he stuck his thumb in her mouth and she chewed it to the bone. They sent Jack Carland, of the 6th, for a doctor, and so Jack had his horse saddle and started, but the horse wouldn't pass a gin mill until Jack had got off and on again, and so he didn't make good time. Leastwise, the girl got well after he got back. They do things up there in big shape. When George Peoples was married, the boys got the engine out and rigged a chair on each side, and they had the dumbest procession you ever seen. Jack Richards bossed the business, and he's all wool. Jack was county clerk, and he used to keep his records in different places. If a man wanted to find a deed, he and Jack would hunt through the saloons till they turned it up. And Jack was always getting the county board adjourned for some reason. He got it adjourned three weeks in succession 'cause his wife had a baby, and the board kicked the last time. Jack said he knew it was something about a baby, and he'd go home and find out. In a few minutes he came back and said he was partly right; the baby was dead. Now you see they don't do things that way in his part o' the country. You can't get the mob. Hi, you stranger! What's the swindle for this feed? It's a pretty good banquet, but your clams ain't so fresh as we've got 'em in Dakota." And Mr. Hannafin announcing that he had seen enough of Manhattan, took up his journey to town.

Look Out for Him.

Ex-Postmaster R. O. Adams, convicted of embezzlement at Deadwood a few days ago, escaped from custody and was at South Moro Sunday night en route for the Missouri river. U. S. Attorney Campbell has been ordered by the attorney-general to take most vigorous measures for his re-capture. All marshals and deputy marshals are required to obey the orders of Mr. Campbell in this case. Mr. Adams is mounted on a roan bronco. He is five feet seven inches high, weighs 140 pounds, age thirty-six. He has dark, short cut hair, smooth shaven, save mustache, oval face, large, regular white teeth long nose, regular features, is quick and nervous in his movements, acting excited and strange. He wore a new suit of dark California canvas; has two revolvers, a derringer and a knife.

OLD "PROBS" SUCCESSOR.

Capt. Howgate would like to wear his shoes. Capt. Howgate has written letters to the board of trade of the various cities, urging them to pass a resolution, asking for his appointment as successor of Gen. Myer, chief signal officer of the army, and to transmit a copy of the same to the president. Capt. Howgate is a first lieutenant of the 20th Infantry, detailed for signal duty. That he should be appointed to a position made vacant by a brigadier-general seems somewhat absurd, while there are four lieutenants belonging to the corps proper, and to whom it any falls the right of succession. As the matter now stands, according to the present statutes in regard to the signal corps, an officer of the line cannot be made chief signal officer of the army by transfer. Congress will have to make additional legislation, or if in the emergency the president shall detail a field officer for the position, it can only be pro tempore, until legislation is had providing for the vacancy. The signal corps is as distinct from the line of the army as the war department is from the treasury. Let the officers of the signal corps have a show for promotion the same as line officers. To put lieutenants now at the signal office, detailed from their regiments for temporary service, over the regular officers of the corps, would not only be unjust but would establish a bad precedent and have a tendency to lessen the efforts of the members of the corps who are now mastering this important branch of the service, with the hope of reward in the shape of promotion. Capt. Howgate's position in the corps is somewhat similar to that of a paymaster in a department. He has been pay and disbursing officer of the corps for some years, a position for which he is eminently fitted, but no one ever heard of a paymaster being appointed to the command of a department. Such an appointment would seem very inconsistent with the natural order of things.

CHUBBAND CHENOOK

LIEUT. CHUBB REPLIES TO "SERVICE STRIPES."

Some Ground for "Service Stripes" Statements, though Apparently Exaggerated—A Suit for Slander Possible.

To the Editor of The Tribune. FORT YATES, D. T., Aug. 28.—Please allow me space to reply to an article in your issue of yesterday, signed "Service Stripes," and purporting to have been written at this post. I do not wish to enter into a controversy with any one writing anonymously, but merely wish to make a denial of the items in his article referring to my actions. In regard to the interview with the Argus editors, I will say that to my knowledge I have never seen Mr. West, much less spoken to him. The conversation between Judge Corey and myself has been falsified. The statement in reference to the two witnesses making affidavits in Bismarck, is false. The statement that a government wagon drew up at the county jail to take drunken witnesses to the examination, is false. The statement that I approached Mr. Nolan and stated that Gen. Carlin would stop his prosecution if Nolan would make affidavit that he (Nolan) were not Chenook, is false. There is some foundation upon which some of these statements have been built, but they have been enlarged upon and falsified. I do not deem it necessary to refer further to any of them, except the last. Had I authority to make the offer stated to Mr. Nolan, I would have done so before leaving the post, so that, in case of his acceptance, I would not have been obliged to leave home at a most inconvenient time. What I did say to Mr. Nolan was, in substance, that if he would make affidavit to the effect that he were not Chenook, Gen. Carlin would not commence a suit against him for slander. The conversation was repeated by Mr. Nolan to Mr. John A. Stoyell, who afterward said to me, in Mr. Nolan's presence, that he had advised his client to make the affidavit, and asked me, if he did so, would I stop the proceedings instituted. I replied I could not, and that the case already commenced had nothing to do with the suit for slander. I will add, it would be much more honorable practice if all matters both pro and con in connection with the case from this agency were kept until brought before the jury, instead of being falsified and published in hope of influencing the future jurists under the head of "the public." I agree with "Service Stripes" in leaving it to the public to make their own deductions from the statements of "Chenook," "Doughboy" and "Service Stripes" as man or men too cowardly to write over their own names, and those of, very respectfully, C. ST. J. CHUBB, 2d Lt. 17th Inf'y.

"Baby Mine."

The owners of Baby Mine have concluded to form a stock corporation to be known as the Baby Mine Coal Company, and place the stock on the market at a valuation of \$60,000, in shares of \$100 each. Several eastern capitalists have examined the mine and are satisfied of its worth. It is thought that the majority of the 600 shares of stock will be taken by business men of Bismarck, which would keep the control of the mine in this locality. The capitalists of Bismarck are posted as to the capacity of the mine, the quality of the coal, its advantageous location and easy market, and will not let the opportunity slip of retaining the control of this young bonanza. The incorporation and placing of the stock on the market, it is expected, will be consummated between this date and Sept. 15th.

Spontaneous Combustion.

During the heavy storm of Sunday morning last at about 1 o'clock a. m. a fire occurred at the landing that for a time threatened the destruction of the government warehouse. Five hundred and two barrels of lime were standing between the tracks east of the warehouse and a few feet from it, awaiting shipment to Assinaboine. The flood of rain slacked the lime, which was covered with a canvas, causing so intense a heat that combustion followed, destroying the entire stock of lime. The fire was discovered by R. Simon, the watchman, and by the aid of the hose of a steamer at the levee prevented further spread of what might have been a serious fire produced by a rain storm.

Snow Fences.

(Special Correspondence of The Tribune.) In coming over the Northern Pacific railway last June I noticed high open trenches running at different angles from the road-bed. On enquiry I learned they were snow-fences. I was not surprised to learn they were not efficient in protecting the road in a driving storm. The Grand Trunk runs in a westerly direction from the seaboard and in its early days was much troubled with snowbanks upon its track at certain points, trains frequently being delayed a number of days at a time and employing many men with shovels to open the track. They tried high, tight fences both parallel with the road-bed and at angles—noting results from each—finally they adopted a tight board fence eight feet high and at some points nine, about twenty-five feet from the track, running parallel with the road and for the past fifteen years the missing of a trip has been very scarce. The fence, if tight, changes the course of the generally prevailing winds, diverting the snow. Very little assistance outside of the regular track force has been employed for a long time. These fences have saved the Grand Trunk thousands of dollars.

PURELY PERSONAL.

W. B. Wheeler, the traveling agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, registered at the Sheridan Tuesday.

Geo. Steele and wife, of Sun River, Montana, arrived from the east Saturday and were passengers by the Butte Tuesday.

H. S. Davis, the operator at the cantonment, came in Saturday to meet his mother who had come from lower California to see him. Chas. L. Spencer, of St. Paul, a stock raiser between Benton and Helena, left by steamer Rose Bud for his ranch Wednesday.

F. L. Perin and T. T. Goff, of Cincinnati, passed three very exciting weeks demolishing the buffalo of Montana, and left for Perkiopolis Tuesday.

P. J. Pauly, Jr., of the firm of Pauly Bros., St. Louis, contractors for building the new court house, arrived Monday and is a guest at the Sheridan.

A. A. Anderson, of Marquette, Mich., son of Gen. Anderson, chief engineer of the Northern Pacific railroad, with two friends, returned from a hunt in the Yellowstone valley Monday and went east the following day.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

The Episcopal Society—Receipts and Disbursements.

Table with 2 columns: Description and Amount. Includes items like 'From local subscription', 'Subscriptions from abroad', 'Ladies' Society, oyster supper', 'Helen Mar White', 'Pinafore', 'John Hoagland', 'R. B. Mason', etc.

There is due the society on account of subscription, \$277.00. There has been collected, in addition to the sum of \$217 noted above, on account of subscription, \$100.00, which was applied on account of a debt for the support of the Rector.

The contribution of Bishop Clarkson, amounting to \$1,000.00, was made in consideration of a like sum being raised from other sources. The amount so raised, not counting the \$123.30 paid by the ladies on account of furniture, is \$719.90. The unpaid subscriptions, which should be collected at once, will a little more than make this promise good. In the absence of other suitable person to do the work, Rev. Mr. Yeater has kindly consented to collect the balance due and also extend the subscription.

The ladies have undertaken to furnish the church. They have paid for chancel furniture, etc., \$35.55. For seats, 75.00. Freight on the same, 17.75.

Total, \$123.30. They owe on carpet, etc., 185.00. On seats, 75.00.

Total, \$310.00. Cash on hand, \$10.00.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company donated to the society the six lots, 50x150 each, on which the church stands, worth \$600.00. They also donated one-half the freight on the lumber for the church, amounting to \$207.00. Mr. Hoagland's bill for constructing was, \$2,278.32; Mr. Mason's for excavating and masonry for the furnace, \$108.48; Mr. Rowland's for the furnace, \$100. Account of ladies' with Eislingur, \$135; with Seymour Sabin, & Co., for seats, \$150; freight \$17.50; total \$2,950.56. Value of church lots, \$600; making total value of church property, \$3,550.56.

The balance due the contractors, which must be provided for at the earliest moment possible, is \$928.30. The ladies owe and will provide for, \$210. Total debt, \$1,138.30.

C. A. LOUNSBERRY, Secretary.

The statement published by me in the Sun of this week, was made upon data in my hands. Other items have been brought out by the Secretary, which materially alter the figures. The fact still stares us in the face, however, that we have a debt to grapple with, which will severely test the resources and liberality of our people. I trust we shall have the nerve and energy to meet the issue in a manner that will do credit to our town and cheer the hearts of our struggling church people. Our Chapel is a model of architectural beauty and attracts the eye of every one visiting our city. We cannot afford to let this debt hang over it with the interest daily accumulating. Will not our citizens, whose liberality in these matters has been so munificent in every emergency, lend us a helping hand in this matter? A. J. YEATER.

The Fair.

The car load of straw and grass for decorating Bismarck's "summer home" at the state fair, left for Minneapolis on Saturday. On Thursday another car load of vegetables, grain, etc., left for the exhibit. John F. Wallace, Wm. Thompson, E. Boley and A. W. Cameron have gone down in charge. They are all competent men and practical farmers, and will do their whole duty. Bismarck will be heard from through this investment.