

# The Bismarck Tribune.

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## SAVAGE SIOUX.

**One Hundred and Fifty Well Armed and Mounted Warriors Have Left the Hostile Camp.**

**Great Excitement at Standing Rock, the Cannon Ball and Along the Frontier.**

**The Indians After Human Hair, the Blood of the Buffalo, or Both.**

**Troops Sent Out From Forts Yates and Lincoln in Pursuit of the Red Skins.**

### Bloodthirsty Sioux.

News was received in Bismarck yesterday evening of a rather sensational nature, which fully endorses the position taken by the TRIBUNE in reference to anticipate trouble from the 7,000 Indians congregated at Standing Rock, and the necessity for more troops at Forts Lincoln and Yates. Early in the evening the report became current that a large number of the young warriors had left the agency yesterday morning, and completely armed and well mounted, had started off in a northwesterly direction in search of

### BUFFALO OR SCALPS.

The report that soldiers had started in pursuit with positive orders to compel their return at any hazard also became current, and great indignation was expressed over the fact that the government had failed to heed the repeated warnings and had thus placed the life of every frontier settler in jeopardy. In order to ascertain the truth or falsity of the rumors, a TRIBUNE emissary immediately started on the reportorial war path, and was not long in gleaning authentic information which led to the belief that serious trouble may be anticipated. Mr. Barney McGinley, the stage driver, who arrived with the Fort Yates mail at a late hour was first sought but could not be found. He had, however, upon his arrival, stated to his employer, Mr. Geo. Peoples, that before he left Standing Rock yesterday,

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY INDIANS mostly young bucks, had left the agency and had in some unaccountable manner procured plenty of arms and ammunition, and being well mounted, had started off in a northwesterly direction across the country. As soon as this movement was discovered, Colonel Gilbert had started out 20 cavalrymen in pursuit, and had forwarded a dispatch asking Col. Tilford, of Fort Lincoln, to send out the largest force available to head them off between the Cannon Ball and the Black Hills road, and compel them to return at any hazard. This was all the information that could be gleaned from Mr. McGinley, but his story was fully corroborated by a soldier from Fort Lincoln in the city last evening, and from the information sent in by the outgoing stage driver. The soldier in question stated that Col. Tilford had received a dispatch from the commanding officer at Fort Yates, as stated above, and in response had quickly dispatched ten mounted men

UNDER COMMAND OF SERGEANT MULLEN. Lieut. English commanded another squad of men that were sent out shortly afterward. Before they had left the fort news had been received that on the night previous the Indians had raided several ranches in the vicinity of the Cannon Ball, and had entered cabins and carried away food and anything else that they happened to desire. No reports of murders were received although it was said that a few of the timid settlers had vacated their homes after the raid was made and were so thoroughly frightened that they

### DARE NOT RETURN.

At the early hour that the cavalry men were sent out it was not known whether the Indians were absent from the agency by permission of the agent or not, but the instructions were to "bring them in, pass or no pass." Neither was the number of the blood thirsty red skins that were roaming about definitely known, the stage driver reporting them at 150 and others estimating their numbers as high as 500. Enough was known, however, to make it apparent that whether on a peaceable buffalo hunt or

### ON THE WAR PATH.

it was nothing less than a ridiculous farce to send out thirty men to attempt to compel them to return. Such action although the very best that the command-

ing officers could do with the troops at their disposal, was simply jeopardizing the lives of the soldiers and placing a terrible temptation in the pathway of the hostiles to scalp the entire rank and file and proceed with the murder until every settler and ranchman between themselves and the 3,000 Indians that have

JUST CROSSED THE BRITISH LINE had sacrificed his life. The idiotic policy of the Interior and War Department in their treatment of the Indian question is a subject for ridicule and supreme contempt. One department sends out ten armed men to capture 100 equally well armed savages, and after a few lives are sacrificed in the attempt, turns the prisoners of war over to the other department to feed and clothe, and lionize and support in idleness, and finally re-arm and equip them for a repetition of their atrocities.

At present the situation is a threatening one, not to communities like Bismarck, Mandan and Glendive, but to the pioneer settlers and ranchmen that

ARE ENTITLED TO PROTECTION in their honest endeavors to settle up and develop the country. With the number of men stationed at Forts Lincoln and Yates that these garrisons can easily accommodate, all danger is quickly eliminated and the situation can be easily and economically commanded. To an individual the truth of these statements is self-evident. But before the government will take prompt action in the matter and recognize the rights of the people, it may be necessary to wait until a score or more of innocent men, women and children have been brutally massacred.

### Dakota's Penitentiary.

The territorial penitentiary, which has been located one and a half miles north of Sioux Falls on a high plat of ground overlooking that city, will soon be under course of construction. We learn from the Yankton Press of the 2d inst. that the board of directors of this institution have just completed the final details for the erection of that improvement, and the plans of the architect were accepted. The plans show an imposing structure, consisting of a main building and one wing. All of this is to be built from the territorial appropriation of \$50,000. It is the design to erect the entire edifice and to finish so much of the inside work as the appropriation will permit. This is the plan adopted in the construction of the insane asylum, and it is thought the building can be made to meet present necessities with the means at hand. The plan of the penitentiary contemplates the construction of a second wing by the United States government should the appropriation made by the last congress for that purpose prove available.

### The Arrest of Capt. Howgate.

Capt. Henry W. Howgate, recently of the signal service, has been arrested in Michigan and taken to Washington. The complaint on which he was arrested charges him with embezzeling at different times in 1879 the separate sums of \$12,600, \$11,800, \$4,000 and \$12,000. The complaint was made on the 13th, the complainant being A. B. Newcomb, special agent of the department of justice at Washington. The complaint is not very specific, but the facts are these: The signal service department telegraphic bills are very large, and vouchers to amounts as large as \$10,000 to \$12,000 are often made out to pay the Western Union Telegraph company. The company furnish blanks for the purpose, and while the exact method of the alleged crime cannot be stated, it can be said that Capt. Howgate is charged with making out false telegraph vouchers to the above amounts.

### Tender Love.

A touching story of tender love comes to us from a town not many miles from this place, but which must be, under the circumstances, nameless. A beautiful young girl became engaged to a gallant Union officer. At the close of the war he went to California to seek his fortune. She ignored all advances from scores of suitors and patiently waited his return, feeling confidence in his keeping true to her. So the years passed, and even a few grey hairs began to show themselves among her brown tresses, while her friends no longer pitied, but ridiculed her for refusing all advances from other desirable sources. Lately her fidelity was rewarded. The lover of her girlhood has returned from California, bronzed, bearded and a millionaire with a wife and twins.

## BLAZING AT BUFFALO.

**The Practice Innocently Indulged in by a Couple of Newspaper Men.**

**Nine Unsuspecting Bison Come in Gun-shot Range and are Among the Things that Were.**

**Thousands of Buffalo but Twenty Miles From Glendive, the Great Metropolis.**

**The Country About Glendive and the Encouraging Prospects for a Good City.**

### The Buffalo Range.

One would scarcely expect to find vast herds of buffalo within a few hours' ride of Bismarck. Yet such is the case. A party consisting of W. E. Curtis, managing editor of the Chicago Inter-Ocean, Mr. Kepler, of Ashabula, Ohio, and Col. Lounsbury, of the Bismarck TRIBUNE, left Bismarck on Wednesday last for the Yellowstone country. Arriving at Glendive at 7 p. m., they were captured by the officers from Col. Merrill's headquarters and invited to join in a buffalo hunt the next day. At seven a. m. the hunting party consisting of the persons named above, accompanied by Lieut. J. D. Mann and privates Fessmire and Davis, of the Seventh cavalry, left Glendive for the buffalo range, about twenty miles north, which they struck at half past 11 a. m. The buckboard and camp outfit was left in charge of private Davis. Lieut. Mann and private Fessmire mounted the horses, waiting however, until the herd

### WAS PUT IN MOTION

by shots from Curtis, Kepler and Lounsbury, when they dashed forward, riding upon them and shooting them down after the Indian style. Lieut. Mann on this chase killed three and the soldier three. Curtis and Kepler followed and were lost in the dust kicked up by the fleeing herd, first getting in several good shots, however. Lounsbury plunged madly to the left on foot to head off the herd, knowing it must take that course because of the formation of the country. He succeeded in separating half a dozen from the herd, and though the bulls formed a line and showed a disposition to contest the ground, the fearful waste of ammunition from Lounsbury's gun frightened them and they stampeded only to rush into the

### JAWS OF DEATH

held wide open by private Fessmire. His fourth buffalo fell here. Lounsbury continued the chase and became lost to all sense of hunger, thirst or danger, and finally to the party, from which he was absent several hours. He persists he never was so glad to see a man as he was to see Fessmire coming with a lead horse for his benefit, except when Curtis came up a few minutes later carrying a well filled flask. The point, where this affair occurred was promptly named Brandy Butte or the place where the lost editor found his budge. It was 5 p. m. and Glendive twenty miles away the course home, passing over a trackless prairie. Three buffalo were so unwise as to follow this course. Davis got in a shot which broke a leg, but the animals plunged forward, followed by buckboard and horsemen, and two of the three were killed, all getting in telling shots. Fessmire and Davis were left in charge of the buffalo and Mann drove into camp, which was reached at 11 p. m., but never by a more hungry or tired party of aimers. Other features of the chase will more fully appear in the Inter-Ocean, written up in Curtis' happiest style. Lounsbury, in his wanderings, was once taken for a buffalo bull, and Kepler's shots came uncomfortably close to him; and once a buffalo bull was taken for Lounsbury, and the mistake was only discovered when he refused to recognize

### THE CALL FOR REFRESHMENTS.

The party was absent from 7 a. m. till 11 p. m. They saw five herds, killed nine animals, and might have killed a score or more of antelope and jack rabbits without number, had they been hunting that kind of game. Hundreds of the former were seen.

SINCE THE INDIANS LEFT THE REGION north of the Yellowstone, the buffalo have returned to the excellent grazing region near Glendive. One was encountered within seven miles of the vil-

lage, and some are said to have crossed the river, and have wandered over into the Little Missouri region, indeed a few were seen on the Cannon Ball a few days ago within thirty miles of Bismarck. There is probably no place in the United States where buffalo can be so readily reached. The herds which in former years roamed over the plains of Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska and Dakota have passed on west. Millions have been killed. At least 150,000 robes have been shipped east via Bismarck this year from the region northwest of this point. If the present rate of destruction is continued the race will be extinct within a few years. The government ought to aid, in some way to protect, and, if possible to domesticate them.

This trip gave a fine opportunity to examine THE COUNTRY NORTH OF GLENDIVE. It proves to be equal to the best in the Missouri Valley. It is comparatively level, the soil is deep and rich, and the luxuriant growth of grass adapts it particularly to stock-growing, for which Montana has become so famous. On the way out the party met and talked with Alfred Myers and N. W. Comford, both engaged in the

CATTLE BUSINESS. Comford went to Washington Territory less than six years ago from Bismarck with a capital of \$200. He reached Glendive last fall with a herd of 600. These he has turned into money, and is ready for further investment. Mr. Myers was loading a herd of several hundred head of cattle at Keith, 148 miles west of Bismarck, and he informed the TRIBUNE commissioner that cattle would be shipped via the North Pacific this year as follows: Alfred Meyers & Bro 3,000; W. H. Martin 1,700; Wells Bros. 700; Ming & Guthrie 1,500; Frat & Wright, 1,000; Judith Basin parties 1,800; Cox 1,500. There are also large herds in the Tongue river country, which will find their way to market by this route. The North Pacific has made a rate of seventy-five cents per hundred weight from Keith to Chicago. At this station loading yards have been provided. Leading and resting yards have also been made at Bismarck and Fargo, and every convenience arranged for the safe and satisfactory handling of stock.

GLENDIVE is improving very rapidly and will certainly become a very important point. There is a large amount of freight piled up at the landing which cannot be forwarded this fall by river, although the several boats engaged in that trade are doing excellent work. Glendive this fall will therefore become a sort of bull-whackers' paradise.

THE EXTENSION work is progressing again in a very satisfactory manner. The bridge across Beaver Creek is completed and the cars are now running twelve miles west of town. The grading is about all completed to Miles City and the engineers believe the track will reach that point by November 1st.

THE GARDENS about Glendive have proven very satisfactory this year. Potatoes and other vegetables were successfully grown, and Gus Forster treated our party to Glendive grown watermelons.

THE POSTOFFICE will be named Glendive, the department having surrendered the point urged in opposition, and Nelson C. Lawrence has been appointed postmaster. His bond has gone in and in due time his commission will issue.

### Healthfulness of Milk.

If anyone wishes to grow fleshy, a pint of milk taken on retiring at night will soon cover the scrawniest, bonest bones. Although we see a good many fleshy persons nowadays, there are a good many lean and lank ones, who sigh for the fashionable measure of plumpness, and who would be vastly improved in health and good appearance could their figures be rounded with good solid flesh. Nothing is more coveted by a thin woman than a full figure, and nothing will so raise the ire and provoke the scandal of "clipper build" as the consciousness in a rival. In cases of fever and summer complaint milk is now given with excellent results. The idea that milk is feverish has exploded, and it is now the physician's main reliance in bringing through typhoid patients, or those in too low a state to be nourished by solid food. It is mistake to scrimp the milk pitcher. Take a more milk and buy less meat. Look to your milkman; have large-sized and well filled milk pitchers on the table at each meal, and save doctor's bills.

## THE SUPREME GUIDE

**Slowly Leading the President Through the Valley and the Shadow of Death.**

**Great Nation Bowed With Grief But Preparing to Accept the Inevitable.**

**A Bulletin Without Hope Followed by a Very Discouraging Report From Sec. Blaine.**

### Official Bulletin.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, 6:30 p. m.—There has been but little change in the President's condition since the noon bulletin was issued. The frequency of his pulse is nearly the same as then. His temperature has risen somewhat, but it is not so high as yesterday evening. There has been a slight discharge of pus during the day from the incision in the parotid swelling, but it is not diminishing in size. No unfavorable change has been observed in the condition of the wound. He has taken by the mouth a sufficient supply of liquid food. At present his pulse is 112; temperature 99.8; respiration, 19.

[Signed]

D. W. BLISS,  
J. K. BARNES,  
J. J. WOODWARD,  
ROBT. REYBURN,  
F. H. HAMILTON.

### Death at the Door.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, Aug. 26.—At 9 o'clock to-night Secretary Blaine sent the following dispatch to Lowell, Minister to London: "The President has lost ground to-day. Some of his symptoms this afternoon and evening are of the gravest character. The condition of the swollen gland, the pulse, and of the temperature, suggest serious and alarming complications. His mind, at intervals, has been somewhat clouded and wandering. His strength fails, but he still swallows liquid food of a nourishing character, and apparently digests it at once. On his strength alone rests the hope that is still left of a reaction.

[Signed]

BLAINE, Secretary.

### A Model Husband.

"I never played cards in my life, nor smoked nor chewed tobacco, nor drank a glass of liquor," remarked a well known man of family to a lady friend the other day.

And of course the lady, who did claim as a husband one of those creatures addicted to the vices above referred to, answered:

"Then indeed you are a model man and your wife ought to be proud of you. Such men we seldom see nowadays. I do respect a good husband." Then a thought seemed to dart through her mind, and she broke forth as follows:

"But let me ask you one question, and if you can answer that satisfactorily, considering your other excellent habits, I know a free pass awaits you for the Kingdom of Heaven whenever you are ready to take your departure from this life." "Fire away," rather in elegantly returned her companion.

"Well, I would ask you this," she continued: "Did you ever hug another man's wife?" He had important business down the street, and did not stop to answer.

### Hungry New York.

What a voracious monster New York City must be? Down into her insatiable maw are weekly driven fifteen thousand calves, five thousand calves, forty thousand sheep and lambs and twenty-five thousand hogs. To complete this enormous meat pie, ship loads of fish and car loads of game and poultry are thrown in to fill up the cracks. More than a hundred thousand live animals are slaughtered and hauled each week into her capacious, and never satisfied stomach. She roars and bellows for more. Herds from the bunch grass region, from Texas, from the north and from the south are swallowed up and yet she cries for more. She is an ever consuming demon of live things. Night and day carnival of death goes ceaselessly on, that this huge monster may live.