The Bismarck Tribune.

BY LOUNSBERRY & JEWELL.

THE DAILY TRIBUNE.

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THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

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THE Black Hills Pioneer will issue a large New Year edition of twelve pages.

THE Deadwood Pioneer is to be complimented upon its full telegraphic reports.

THE Guiteau trial has been fair to the the prisoner but terribly unfair to the country.

THE continued announcements of "another Black Hills railroad" are becoming disgustingly thin.

CONGRESS meets next Monday. The TRIBUNE's telegraphic reports will give each day's proceedings.

THE Sioux City Times is to be pitied It announces that it has secured, permanently, the services of John Rowland.

THE Minneapolis Tribune thinks that it is a good thing for Dakota that Spencer does not claim a territorial residence.

WHEN one glances at the Dakota papers of to-day and compares them with those of three years ago, he can but be astonished at the wonderful improvement.

IT would be a good thing if the trial of Guiteau was transferred to Durand. That's where Ed. Williams was tried. Durand is not up in law, but it is great on justice.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR will try a new dodge. He doesn't propose to let the newspapers get hold of his message, so he will present it to congress in manuscript form.

GUITEAU seems quite anxious to obtain money enough to liquidate his board bills, but gives not a thought of giving his neck towards paying the debt he owes the country for the "removal" of the president.

GUITEAU says that he prayed and prayed, but the Lord made it imperative that he should "remove" the president. He ought to pray some more and perhaps the Lord will make it imperative for him to hang.

THE female prostitutes of Minneapolis are being prosecuted, and now there is a movement on foot to prosecute all males guilty of prostitution. The scheme is a good one, but is not likely to prove a success, as there will scarcely be a sufficient number who are guiltless to prosecute.

THE Flandreau Enterprise is disposed to censure Gov. Ordway, just because he allowed himself to be interviewed. A man ought to be at liberty to open his mouth occasionally, even if he is govenor of a territory. Besides, Gov. Ordway never looses an opportunity to speak a good word for Dakota.

THE National Republican says that this is the last week of the recess of congress. Already the city is filling up with the crowd that is always drawn here by the opening of an important session. The canvass for the speakership is being pushed with a deal of spirit, but is marked by good feeling.

FROM Miles City comes a Thanksgiving dinner bill of fare, which would make a man hungry to read, even after a hearty meal. It is sent the TRIBUNE from the Merchants Hotel, over which A. B. Wolf, an old time Bismarcker, presides. Besides everything that the eastern market afforded, there was a variety of mountain fish.

NEXT Saturday a republican caucus will be held at the capitol for the purpose of nominating a candidate for speaker of the house. Although the contest has yet assumed no definite shape, it is apparent that Hiscock and Keifer are in the lead with a few paces in favor of the former. There, are however, to date, nine candidates, viz: Hiscock, Keifer, Kasson, Orth, Dunnell, Burrows, Henderson, Reed and Robinson.

THIRTEEN years ago Thursday General Custer, at the head of the Seventh cavalry, was marching across the divide between Wolf creek and the Big Canadian river, at Antelope Hills. His march was through snow about fifteen inches deep. That night he camped on this side the river, with nothing but cottonwood brush for long forage for his animals. The men spread their blankets on the deep snow, and supped without the aid of fire. The next morning the river was crossed early. The trail of a hundred Indians was discovered, and followed all day and all night until 4 o'clock a. m., when Black Kettle's camp was discovered. At daylight in the morning after Thanksgiving in 1868 the battle of Washeta was com, menced. Its results are a matter of history. That was over 700 miles south of this, yet the snow on the battle ground was much deeper than it has been here this fall. Our climate compares favorably with that of more southern regions of even less elevation.

THE squabble between Pettigrew, the people of Yankton and Judge Shannon waxeth warm. Something will be done next week in the matter if the following dispatch can be believed. That Judge Shannon holds the edge over any opposition is a fact too apparent to be denied. A Washington dispatch of the 29th ult. says: "Delegate Pettigrew and R. G. Gamble, of Dakota, are here, urging the removal of Chief Justice Shannon of that territory. They had an interview with President Arthur to-day, and were informed that nothing would be done in the matter before the fifth of next month. Pettigrew and Gamble on a former visit here, preferred charges against the chief justice. Since then, however, the president has received high testimonials as to the character and ability of Judge Shannon from the supreme court of Pennsylvania, the judges of the courts, and the bar and the newspapers, bankers and business men of Pittsburg, where he formerly occuied a seat on the bench. It is said that the efforts to oust him is for the purpose of defeating his aspirations for United States senator should Dakota be admitted as a state during the winter."

As the time for the assembling of congress draws near, the speakership gossip assumes more definite shape. Despite the claims of the friends of Kasson and Keifer, it is plain to see that Hiscock's strength is increasing every day. That Hiscock will make an efficient officer no one will deny. Gath, in the Cincinnati Enquirer, says that "the election of Frank Hiscock to the speaker of congress is so much expected that nearly all the dodges and schemes now circulated are to the further result. Look at this question from a national standpoint as well as a party standpoint. There is nothing but good to be expected from Mr. Hiscock's elevation. In the first place he is a gentleman in face, statue, address, experience and attainments. Such a person in the presiding chair of congress would reflect credit on the country. Those of your readers who have never seen him may imagine quite a large man, with broad shoulders, dark eyes, with a little melancholy in them; hair once luxuriant and dark, but now a little frowsy; a skin of clear brunette where the razor seldom works; a voice placating, deep and winning, and a spirit generally tranquil but with some inherent energies, when they arise, show forth nobly."

Devil Fish.

[N. Y. Herald.]

Another creature once supposed to be only a romantic imagining has proved a living fact—not a hard fact, but, on the contrary, a somewhat pulpy one. It is the devil fish, known to science as the octopus, but best known to the world under the homely name that he had borne in novels and alleged histories of the olden times One of these charmers, now on his way to New York by steamer from New Foundland, has a body as large as a hogs head, and two of his arms are so long that either would reach from one side to the other of of a fashionable city house and still have enough to spare to squeeze with. It is unnecessary to explain how such a beauty could annoy a Coney Island bather or a small boy taking a header off the dock; it could even contest the hugging championship with a grizzly bear without letting the hirsute monster come within pawing distance. When it arrives science will rave over it, but the habitual bather in open water will be truly sorry to learn that such a monster really inhabits the waters of the northern latitudes.

Saloon Etiquette.

[Virgina City Chronicle.]

Some savant of the saloons has compiled the following catalogue of alcoholic passwords:

New Jersey—"We, here we go!"—and they generally do.

New York—"My regards."

California—"How!"

Indiana—"Here's to us."

Washington—"Here we gi."

Mexico—"A la selud de U." (Your health)

Illinois—"Another nail in the coffin."

Ohio—"I hope I see you well, sir."

Kentucky—"Time."

Maine—"Take it sly."

Boston—"To the club."

Wisconsin—"Here's looking at you."

Virginia—"Here's hoping."

Pennsylvania—"Here's to the old grudge."

North Carolina—"Here's all the hair off your head."

Nevada—"Here we jolt."

When paying for drinks—"Better luck next time."

Miscellaneous — "Boys - what'l - you-have?"

"Let's go and take a ball."

"Name your pisen."

"Gentleman, please name your beverage."

"Gentlemen, will you join me?"

"Well, how will you take it?"

"Gimme some of the old stuff."

"A gin fizz, if you please."

"Whisky (if you can spare it.)"

"Let us go and shed a tear."

"Here's another luck."

"Beer all the time—nothing but beer"

"Give it to me straight."

"Good-by."

Helena Mines.

[Helena Herald.]

The estimated 30,000 feet of mineral which ex-Engineer Keith thought should have induced the North Pacific to tap at Summit Valley by running the main line by way of the Pipestone, cuts but a small figure compared in extent to the great gold and silver belts which the tunnel line centrally strikes on the east side of the Divide. This wonderful mineral belt reaches for a distance of thirty or more miles on either side of the line, and embraces a net-work of gold and silver veins unequalled in magnitude and richness anywhere in the Rocky Mountain region. The vast district of precious metal deposits is supplemented by mines of copper, iron, and coal, which in themselves, in the near future, will engage in their working a larger number of people than are at present employed in any precious metal camp or district in Montana. We venture the prophesy that within the next five years there will be employed in the silver and gold mine operations of Helena tributary districts 1,000 men for every 100 so employed in this or any other district of the territory now, and that the products of bullion and ore from this locality will exceed present products in like ratio. The greatest mining boom for Montana is yet to come, and that boom will find its location in the East Side districts surrounding Helena. And don't you, Mr. Keith, or any one else, forget it.

A Southern Romance.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Five years ago a maiden fair, whose home was at a little town near Macon, Ga., anxiously awaited an important letter from her absent lover. Days passed wearily. The sighing lass haunted the postoffice, but the postmaster's face always wore that look of exasperating quietude common to those from whom expected things never come. The maiden thought her heart would break, but she realized at last that her lover was faithless. The scene shifts. It is the last of September, 1881. In Macon dwells the same lady, but she is now a happy wife with two children. She has forgotten the faithless one of her days of woe. She therefore, is surprised when from the town of her youth comes a letter bearing as a a superscription to her maiden name that derived from her husband. An accompanying note from the postmaster explains that in tearing away some of the boards of a letter case the missive was found. The envelope is postmarked 1876 The lady spanks the baby to keep it quiet while she eagerly devours the contents. Heaven! It is from John, who proposes in glowing words, and begs for a kind reply. The lady's husband also enjoys the letter, and out of curiosity communicates with relatives of the former lover. It is learned that he is a happy Chicago pork packer with a wife and three sons.

GLENDIVE.

Sacred Observations of the Tribune's Special Correspondent.

Special Correspondence to the Tribune:

GLENDIVE, M. T., Nov. 29.—Track to Miles City on the 29, and "ye old timer is looking for pastures green.

Camp Porter is broken up and all public property will be sold to the highest bidder on December 5th. Thus civilization is advancing. Next goes Fort Keogh, then Fort Custer, as the great iron civilizer advances.

Henry Buscar, colored, is in the cooler for disorderly conduct, and Henry will get a taste of Glendive's justice.

No sign of snow, but the weather reminds us of May; the Yellowstone valley is redeeming its former reputation, and all are satisfied.

School house dance to night and the Times press had to start up to print extra tickets.

Hope Davis is doing some "tall rustling" for the school house and his efforts are fully appreciated.

Wm. Prescott, of Weeks & Prescott is putting up one of the fine cottages of the Yellowstone colonization company for his bride. May the balance of the bachelors of Glendive follow this good example set by Prescott.

Pontet & Gallagher are still the most popular merchants on the line of the Northern Pacific railroad. They advertise to sell as cheap as the cheapest. Send in your orders to the old reliable.

Comeford & Raymond have a livery and feed stable that would be a credit to a credit to a much older town than Glendive. Hunting parties supplied with powder and outfits.

Mr. E. E. Messersmith opens his new hotel at Dickenson, next week. The building is 22x40, two stories fitted up in grst class style and patrons can rest assured of first class accommodations. F. H. Langley has received his commission as postmaster for Dickenson.

The troops now stationed at Camp Porter will be stationed during the winter at Fort Lincoln.

F. J. Cali, of Bismarck, is looking over Glendive.

The Thanksgiving ball at John Bunnis' ranch was a perfect success. A large party of the elite of Glendive was in attendance and the heart of the hardy old pioneer was made glad by the attendance of his friends.

Mandan Items.

The steam shovel for Bellows, Fogarty & Co., has arrived.

Joe Dietrich says the river is all O. K. for teams or loads of any weight.

Fred Bingenheimer was out to Rock Haven yesterday. He is a rustler and a realestater.

Sam Whitney and Walter Fletcher were in town yesterday, making preparations for the show this evening.

Henry Ward, of Ward & Baehr, in company with his brother Oscar, of Bismarck, have gone west on a hunting expedition.

There are five boats in winter quarters on the Mandan side of the Missouri, which is a sufficient guarantee that this is the safest harbor.

There is talk of laying out another addition to Mandan on the east end, known as Helmsworth's claim. Bismarck parties are also interested.

It is the intention of several parties to have the Hart river leveled above here to ascertain the fall, as it is believed there is sufficient for good water power, in which case factories will be at once constructed.

James and Lillie Welch, who created such a furore in Bismarck last summer, will give an entertainment at Music Hall on Tuesday evening next for the benefit of the Catholic church of this place. They will be greeted with a crowded house, sure.

More Cranks.

Before Hon. Wm. M. Springer left Springfield for Washington, to resume his seat in congress, he expressed it as his opinion that the dividing political lines in that body were a little too close to swing to the prevalence of "cranks" in Washington. His fear is that some of them, about organization time, will feel themselves "inspired by God" to shoot a congressman or two. He didn't think any of them would be moved by the "spirit" to go gunning for a senator.

Mrs. Garfield will soon receive from the Woman's Silk Culture association the first silk dress every part of which from egg to finished fabric has been produced in this country. The silk has just been reeled by the members of the association, and is said to be equal to the best Italian silk.

DEEDS OF THE DEPRAVED.

Two Negroes in Yazoo City Confess Murder and Were Hanged by the Citizens.

A Bar Room Quarrel at Richburg, N. Y., Results in One Man's Death.

A Man Found Dead Near Columbus, Supposed to Have Died from Dissipation.

He Stole a Thousand.

CAIRO, Ill., Nov. 30.—T. D. Herring, southern express messenger on the Iron Mountain road, disappeared from his train yesterday morning between Charleston and Poplar Bluff, and a money package valued at $1,000 was missing, and a through package valued at about $2,000, was found untouched in the safe. The company offers $500 for his capture.

HIS CONSCIENCE SMOTE HIM.

CAIRO, Nov. 30.—Herring, the absconding express messenger, voluntarily returned to Cairo this evening and paid over the entire amount he was accused of appropriating.

Railroads at Yankton.

YANKTON, Nov. 30.—The Central Pacific surveyors arrived to-day from the west and drove their stakes down Seventh street to the center of the city. This completes the survey, and here the surveyors halt for further orders. The line crossed the Missouri fifty miles above Yankton. The Chicago & Northwestern surveyors run in a line from the west yesterday.

Summary Justice.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 1.—A special from Yazoo City, Miss., says that two negroes, Jordan and Craig have been caught and have confessed the assassination of Robert Collins near Huntsfield landing on the 17th of last month. Their intention was to kill Mrs. Collins also subsequently. The negroes were hanged by the infuriated citizens near Shephardstown.

Another Cow.

JACKSONVILLE, Nov. 30.—The passenger train on the Jacksonville, Pensacola & Mobile railway was thrown off the track at Table Rock, near Madison, by a cow. The locomotive and two cars were wrecked. The engineer was badly scalded and the fireman badly mangled.

Shot in a Quarrel.

BRADFORD, Pa., Dec. 1.—During a quarrel in Nevege's bowling alley, at Richburg, New York, this afternoon, Edward N. Whipple shot and fatally wounded L. Morge. Whipple is thirty-three years of of age, and a native of Ohio. Whipple's victim is twenty-two years of age and his parents reside at Oil City.

Suicide.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Nov. 30.—The wife of Ed. R. Smith, a prominent saloon and sporting man at the Hot Springs, suicided last night by taking morphine. She retired apparently in good health and was found dead in bed this morning. Domestic difficulties supposed to have prompted the act.

Found Dead.

COLUMBUS, Dec. 1.—A special to the Evening Dispatch from Nelsonville says James Smith, a miner in Hawking Valley, who disappeared suddenly about three weeks or a month since, was found dead last night. Supposed case of suicide, caused by dissipation.

The Atlanta Exposition.

ATLANTA, Dec. 1.—This being Florida day at the exposition, the governor of Florida and other state officers opened formally the Florida building. The delegates to the cotton planters and manufacturers convention are arriving. Postmaster-general James and party started for Washington to-day.

A Land Slide.

TRENTON, N. J., Dec. 1.—A land slide on the Belvidere division blocked the Pennsylvania railroad five hours. The track walker succeeded in flagging the Elmira express, which stopped within a few feet of the avalanche as it swept down upon the track.

Will it Never Cease?

DUBLIN, Dec. 1.—A farmer living near Angharas, County Leitrum, was assaulted by a party of armed men last evening, and received twelve wounds. It is believed his injuries will prove fatal. He had paid his rent.

Too Hot for Them.

ITHICA, N. Y., Dec. 1.—Steam and hot liquid carelessly turned into a vatt in a paper mill, which two workingmen were cleaning, scalded one to death and probably mortally injured the other.

He Gets it Good.

WILMINGTON, Dec. 1.—Morris Carberry, convicted of manslaughter of Samuel Adams (colored) was sentenced to five years imprisonment and to pay a fine of $5,000 and costs.