

The Bismarck Tribune.

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BISMARCK, D. T., FRIDAY OCTOBER 27, 1882.

NO. 21.

NEWS COMMENTS.

Not much Pacific stock, 46%; preferred, 98%. Col. Deane has tied up his eagle and gone into the real estate business.

Miss McDowell is Boss in Chicago, Kelly in New York and the Devil in Hell. O-hi-o.—Black Hills Pioneer.

The Sioux City artesian well is pumping 240 gallons a minute—four times as much as is necessary to supply the city.

Tom Jones, a popular and very promising young journalist of Fargo and Moorhead, is dead. His remains were sent east to his mother.

The anticlastic tone of the Deadwood Times man in the discussion of theatrical matters leads to the suspicion that he may have busted up in the business sometime or another himself.

It will be remembered that Senator Vest of Missouri, opposed the admission of southern Dakota last winter, for the reason, as he alleged, that Yankton county had repudiated her honest debt. Now it happens that the county of Lincoln, in the state which is represented by the high moral senator, has repudiated a railroad debt, under aggravating circumstances. Thus doth fate pull down her Vest.

Henry Frederick Shelley, of Newell, Iowa, went to New York, got on a roaring spree married a Miss Evans whom he met at a beer garden, and awoke the morning after the wedding sober. When he discovered that he was married he secured his money, a large sum, and went out ostensibly to get the license filed and hasn't been seen since. The bride is anxious to secure her new husband and his big roll of bills.

The Grand Forks Plaindealer tells in the following centre-shot at Mandan: Nothing does so much to drive strangers away from a town as an internecine strife between citizens of different wards. It is to be supposed, of course, that property owners will labor for the improvement of their respective sections, but the silly, little-boy fight that so often exists between east-side and west-side, or between upper or lower town, is something that reflects shame and disgrace upon the whole town.

The Grand Forks Herald worked up the lynching case for all it was worth. The advertising man as well as the reporters had his whack at it. Thus: "After the negro was taken to the bridge he begged to say one word. He whispered into the ear of a bystander that his greatest regret was that he could not live to enjoy the benefits of the great sale at the store of—." These were his last words, as a heavy fall was heard, and the multitude rejoiced that they were all alive and ready to reap the harvest to be had by buying their goods of—" etc.

HELENA Independent on the late Col. Slayback: "He was a gentleman of a somewhat chivalric turn of mind, with more pride than courage, and more combativeness than despatchiveness. He had often got away with stunts, but unfortunately in this instance the editor was in, and would not stand any foolishness. We are sorry for Slayback. He meant only to slap the editor's face and obtain a little cheap notoriety as a fighting man, but he made a fatal mistake and paid the penalty with his life. Moral—No man who has but one life at his disposal, can afford to attack an editor in his sanctum. Better tackle him with his own weapon, the pen, or let him severely alone."

It has been claimed by the advocates of woman suffrage that the right of women to vote would tend to ameliorate the passions, and purify the character generally, of American politics. The enemies of the measure in disproof of this claim are bringing up a case which occurred recently in Omaha. The Omaha Bee, whose editor is a Jew, expressed the opinion that "the moment the mental and physical equality of women is admitted, that moment she loses one of the greatest safeguards in the protection of her weaker vessel." The opinion was combated by the Woman's Index, thus: "Protection!—Did you say protection—you trifling, puny, dried up Dwarf of a Christ killer?"

Dr. Wechsler's Lecture.

According to previous announcement Dr. Wechsler, the learned Jewish Rabbi, of St. Paul, delivered a lecture Wednesday evening entitled "What is Preserved Israel Among the Nations of the Earth." A small audience assembled at the c. hall at an early hour, but through the kind invitation of Rev. Mr. Rhodes an adjournment was taken to the Methodist church, where the lecture was delivered. The speaker showed that the singular preservation of the Israelites, whose race was owing to several causes. First, the very fact of their dispersion among the nations, instead of causing their disappearance, only served to strengthen the bond of unity and pride of race among them and to keep them separate from other races. Secondly, the fact that they represent a pure monotheism in religion has ever been a powerful racial preservative. Thirdly, their confidence in the special providence of God has always sustained them in all their adverse conditions; and finally, the strict sanitary regulations in the law of Moses have maintained them in health and vigor throughout the ages. The lecturer does not believe that his people will be literally restored to the Holy Land, but that the prophecies having reference to that event are to be understood in a spiritual sense. They are now called, in a higher mission, in the diffusion of a pure religion of practical benevolence. He is evidently quite progressive in his ideas and takes a stand in favor of that phase of Judaism which coincides with the modern Judaism in touching terms to the sufferings of his brethren in past ages, and more recently in Russia, and expressed his earnest gratitude for the kindness which they have received in this country. It is to be regretted that the attendance was not larger, as it would have been had more extensive notice been given. The address was interesting and instructive throughout, and worthy of close attention.

Pulling Parsnips.

A well known politician was out in the country yesterday, and reports three men at work in the Maine settlement pulling a single parsnip. A whopper surely. He made no political discoveries.

THE NEWS.

INTERESTING DEVELOPMENTS IN STAR ROUTE MATTERS.

Milwaukee Sensations—Train Wrecking in Michigan—The New York Walkers—Military Matters—Agent Tiffany Arrested.

The Star Route Briberies.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—The department of justice to-day made public the first part of the report of Special Counsel H. H. Wells, who appeared to aid in the trial of certain criminal offenses alleged to have been committed in the progress of the recent trial of the star route cases, so called. Wells says the affidavits show, if they are to be believed, that members of the jury were offered bribes in money for their votes, which they listened to and considered with persons thus attempting to debauch them. And these solicitations, it is alleged, proceeded as well from agents of the government as from officials defending the persons on trial. But Wells says he assumes it can make no difference what agents made disgraceful proposals, and that condign punishment should fall upon the guilty parties. The case of juror Edwin A. Doniphan was first considered. It appears that before the jury was sworn one Fred K. Shaw, a member of the regular panel set to Doniphan that he would take to get on this case, and having been permanently challenged by Merrick for the United States, he abused Merrick. From the affidavit of James Leonard, it appears that he was an impartial juror, and had been elected, he said: "Oh, well, when it they will never convict them anyhow. If I was on there I would hang out until hell froze over, before they should be convicted." At another time he said he would do anything in the world to save Dorsey. Shaw said to Doniphan, "Look here, I have got a—good thing for you, and will make a little myself, too. I have got money in my pocket to give you, if you favor S. W. Dorsey. I have \$200 or \$300 I can give you now, and will make it a thousand within ten days." Juror Wm. K. Brown, makes affidavit, and was approached on the government, and was offered \$2,500. "The man," says Brown, "was a member of my lodge. I believe he did not know what he was doing. His name was Arthur Payne, collector. He brought me an agreement. He must have thought I was a—d—l fool. I said, 'Who sent you to me? I would like to see the man.' He said his name was Fall. As soon as he said that I was confident they did not intend to give me money, but just to see what I would say. I drove him away."

Diabolical Train Wreckers.

DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 26.—The steamboat express train on the Detroit & Milwaukee road, due at Grand Haven at 1 o'clock this morning, was thrown from the track west of Grand Rapids about midnight. Some murderous wretches had broken into the workmen's tool box, near Berlin, and taken a crowbar and other tools, and selecting a place on a down grade, where on either side was a descent of at least 30 feet, took out a rail, leaving the bolts and nuts beside the track. When the engine struck the broken place it threw the engineer across the cab, and broke the couplings between the tender and the baggage cars, throwing the tender off the rails. The engineer soon regained his lever and shut off steam. The train stopped with the tender dragging on the ties, when the coupling broke and the baggage car, smoker and one passenger coach went over, bringing up against the fence and trees below. Fortunately there were only six passengers, none of whom received more than a few bruises and a shaking up.

Milwaukee "Shook Up."

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Oct. 26.—This city is being shaken from end to end searching for a missing daughter of C. H. Henricke, a wealthy merchant of this city. The child, aged 11 years, disappeared from school yesterday just before class hours, and the case has developed into a most mysterious case of disappearance or abduction. A reward of \$200 has been offered. The entire police force, post office deputy and a large number of citizens are searching with not the slightest clue as yet. The girl was remarkably bright.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 26.—Not the slightest clue has been obtained of Maggie Henricke, who disappeared on Tuesday afternoon. Great excitement prevails in all circles, as the rumor gains common belief that she has been abducted for foul purposes. Her father offers \$500 reward.

A Fireman's Death.

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—Thomas Hangley, aged twenty-six, a resident of Middletown, N. Y., an employe of the Pennsylvania railroad, met with a strange death this morning. He was a fireman on engine 259, attached to a freight train. While putting on air brake coming down the grade the drum blew head out, throwing him from the engine. The train became unmanageable and the cars crashed into each other. A stove in the caboose set fire to five of the cars. Hangley was found dead on the track, his neck having been broken by the fall. The Jersey city fire department extinguished the flames in the burning cars.

Howell in Bad Shape.

NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—The pedestrian scored 1 a. m., stood: Fitzgerald, 431; Noremac, 422; Hughes, 420; Hart, 408; Hilly, 402; Vint, 374. Howell's stop was due to irregular action of the heart. He will not be allowed to go on again, though he wants to, saying he is able to win the

race; but his trainer and backers recognize that he is in a serious condition. Hazel left the track on the 42nd mile. His knees gave out, Noremac is the favorite with betting men.

Why he Left Town.

MILWAUKEE, Oct. 26.—Jno. Heyer formerly member of the firm of Copeles, Heyer & Co., trunk manufacturers, has disappeared with \$25,000, leaving his family in destitute circumstances. There are rumors that he was criminally intimate with a young woman of the city, and finding himself in trouble he skipped. Heyer is 55 years old and the wife he left behind him is 63 years.

Corpses Robbed by Indians.

OWEN SOUND, Oct. 26.—A party who returned from the search for the bodies of the Asia victims, report that the pockets of all the dead bodies were robbed of their valuables. In some instances even the shoes were taken off. The Indians in the vicinity have been spending money very freely of late, and evidently benefited financially by the terrible disaster.

Military Promotions.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.—Promotions in the army consequent upon the retirement of Maj. Gen. Irwin McDowell, were announced by the president to-day as follows: Brig. Gen. J. M. Pope to be major general and Col. Ronald McDensy, Fourth cavalry, to be brigadier general, both promotions to take effect from to-day.

Walked Over a Precipice.

COREA, China, Oct. 26.—It is believed that Professor Palmer and party were led to the edge of a precipice and offered the alternative of throwing themselves over or being shot. It is supposed that Professor Palmer leaped over, and Capt. Gill and Lieut. Charrington chose the other alternative, and were put to death.

Agent Tiffany Arrested.

NEW YORK, Oct. 26.—J. C. Tiffany, formerly Indian agent in Arizona, was arrested this afternoon, charged with conspiracy to defraud the government of approximately \$5,000 through embezzlement and fraud. There are five indictments. Tiffany gave bail in \$6,000 for examination.

The Earthquake as a Revivalist.

NEWBERNE, N. C., Oct. 26.—An earthquake shock was felt here and in the neighboring towns last evening. Houses were violently shaken, and a loud rumbling noise was heard. The negroes, terror-stricken, fled to the fields and prayed for hours.

Fire in Portland, Oregon.

SALEM, Ore., Oct. 26.—Reed's opera house and hotel, the largest building in town, is burning, and will probably be a total loss.

Telegraphic Ticks.

The Hon. John Deffres, late public printer, died Friday at Berkeley Springs, Vermont.

R. O. Storrs & Co., of Dedham, Mass., have failed with liabilities of \$430,000, and assets of \$225,000.

Jas. Carter, of Chicago, committed suicide by shooting. He had two wives who were threatening to give him trouble.

Arthur Payne is under arrest at Washington charged with attempting to bribe Juror Brown, of the star route jury.

The printing and lithographing establishment of August Gast & Co., St. Louis, was damaged by fire Friday to the amount of \$115,000.

Acting Secretary of the Interior Joslyn decides that seven years absence will be considered sufficient proof of a soldier's death in pension cases.

Major R. W. Patrick, chief engineer of the Mexico & Orient railway was murdered by Indians in the mountains of Texas a couple of days ago.

A London dispatch says Barry Sullivan, the actor, has consented to be nominated for parliament for his Irish constituency on home rule principles.

A negro uprising is threatened at the Aniston and Alabama furnaces, Decatur, Ala. The whites have organized a military company and are drilling.

Emmanuel Levi, of Petersburg, Va., a large dealer in gent's furnishing goods, and an extensive manufacturer of men's underwear, has failed. Assets and liabilities are not known.

Ida Graves, a nineteen-year-old girl of Maple Valley, Miss., was shot dead Friday, through a window at which she was sitting. A hired man on the premises, whose attentions the girl had refused, is thought to be the guilty man, and he has been arrested.

At Hanover, Rock county, Wis., Saturday night, Charles A. Stuart first beat Spencer Turner with a pump handle, and then threw a brick over his head, and set fire to Turner's house, and he was injured Sunday afternoon. Both men were intoxicated at the time of the trouble.

Elevator Tolls.

The Bismarck elevator company have adopted the following schedule of charges:

Two cents per bushel will be charged for elevating, handling and delivering grain through elevator, including storage for first ten days. One-half cent per bushel will be charged for each additional ten days, or a shorter time. Storage will be computed from day of receipt until date of removal of grain. All grain in the cars or charge of this company will be kept insured against loss or damage by fire, for account of whom it may concern, the charge for which will be one-half cent per bushel for any time up to sixty days, but when grain is removed within ten days of the time of its receipt, only one-quarter cent per bushel will be charged for insurance. To persons shipping large quantities of grain, special rates of insurance will be given, or, if preferred, no charge for insurance will be made against their grain, upon their given us a written release from liability.

All grain received which requires cleaning to bring it to grade, will be cleaned, the charge for which cleaning will be one-half cent per bushel.

Winter storage will be from the first day of December to the 15th day of May, (5 1/2 months) and the charge for winter storage, including insurance, will not exceed five cents per bushel.

MIDNIGHT FESTIVITIES

IN PHILADELPHIA MARRIED BY A TRAGEDY.

Extraordinary Case of Human Cussedness Near Stillwater, Minn.—Interesting Glendive Specials—Other News.

A Midnight Tableau and Calamity.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 25.—Broad street, between Columbia avenue and Chestnut street, a distance of over two miles, was occupied to-night by 150,000 people anxious to view the night tableaux presented by the Bicentennial Tableau association; and half as many more were packed along both sides of Chestnut, Market and Broad streets.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 25, a. m.—An accident occurred at the fireworks exhibition in the park last night resulting from the bursting of iron shells in a large mortar before they had been shot from it. Thus far seven people are dead from their injuries and one died from heart disease superinduced by unnatural excitement at the time. The following persons were killed: Mrs. Mary Ann Coakly, aged 20; John Canning, 75; Isabella Sailer (colored) 29; Howard Scudder; Miss Thompson (colored) 13; Dorothy L. Modier 7; William Summers 13, died from heart disease. The wounded are Henry Bowen, who had his arm amputated at the shoulder, also badly fractured; Albert Vetter, 35, has his right arm and shoulder fractured—will probably be starved; Mrs. Kate Bowen, wife of Henry Bowen, slight injury; Eva McCorries, 27, both legs fractured; Wm. Love, 35, had his left leg fractured; James Chambers, 36, head hurt. A large number of others received slight injuries. The coroner will begin an investigation Saturday.

A Malignant Crank.

STILLWATER, Minn., Oct. 25.—Last night, in the town of Grant, Washington county, a farmer named Klingbille arose from his bed and attacked his wife with a long knife. His son interfered and Klingbille killed him. Another son came to the city and got Chief of Police Shortall and Sheriff Holcomb, who found the father still armed in the hay mow under the eaves of the barn. They clubbed him with a pole and attempted to drag him out when he suddenly rushed upon them, and Shortall shot him through the body, which did not stop him, and then Holcomb knocked him down with his billy. A terrific struggle then ensued, and Holcomb was badly cut in the hand by Klingbille, who missed the second blow and drove the knife into the barn floor, where it broke short. The officers at last overcame him and brought him to the city. He will die. Klingbille has served out sentences for two murders before. Mrs. Klingbille and her husband, who were the second and third persons to be killed, were the wife of a neighbor named Waggoner for the night, taking the children with her. Klingbille followed in the night, when all were in bed, and effected an entrance by means of an open window, when he made the ferocious attack on Mrs. Klingbille's wounds are not considered dangerous, though they are severe.

Yellowstone Colonization Company.

GLENDIVE, Oct. 25.—[Special].—At the meeting of the stockholders of the Yellowstone Land and Colonization company, held at Glendive to-day, the following directors and officers were elected: Directors—Lewis Merrill, J. W. Raymond, H. F. Douglas, Jas. M. Burns, and J. W. Kendrick. Officers—Lewis Merrill, president; James M. Burns, secretary; H. F. Douglas, treasurer.

Magninis at Glendive.

GLENDIVE, Oct. 25.—[Special].—On the arrival of the western train a right royal salute was fired, and an immense bonfire blazed in honor of the Hon. Martin Magninis, the democratic candidate for delegate to congress. He addressed an immense gathering of enthusiastic people this evening.

Shocking Mine Accident.

DENVER, Oct. 25.—The Republican's Fair-play special says: Col. Wm. Freedman, owner of a mine in the Mosquito district, met with a terrible accident to-day by the premature explosion of giant powder. Both eyes were torn from their sockets, and one arm torn from his body. He will probably die.

Preparing to Tackle the Tariff.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—The committee of ways and means in the house of representatives, met in this city on Nov. 20, to assign to sub-committees all subjects having reference to the tariff. It is expected that by that time the tariff commission will have submitted a partial report.

A Woman's Rage.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 25.—To-night Mary Stockton, a resident of New street, this city, in a fit of anger following a quarrel with Mrs. Welch, poured a bucket of boiling lye over Mrs. Welch's head and shoulders, injuring her it is thought fatally.

Five Blocks in Ashes.

EVANSTON, Ill., Oct. 25.—Five blocks in the town of Hopkinsville burned late this afternoon, and to-night it is still burning. The fire is said now to be under control. The loss is heavy, including a bank, hotel, postoffice and telegraph office.

Persecuting Arabi's Family.

CAIRO, Egypt, Oct. 25.—There are incessant complaints about the treatment of families of rebel prisoners by the khedive's employes. Arabi Pasha's family shift their residence almost daily to escape violence.

The Price of Arabi's Wallowing.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—It is believed the cost of the war in Egypt will foot up nearly £1,000,000, exclusive of the expense of army occupation and Indian contingents.

A Mixup in St. Paul.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 25.—Wilcox & Romer's carpenter shop and lumber yard, on Ramsey street, burned to-day. Loss \$15,000; insurance \$3,000.

To Dealers in Beer, Ale and Porter.

Chas. R. Williams is enlarging his facilities and making all necessary arrangements for supplying all who handle goods in his line, saving to them express or excessive local freight charges. His new building, now well under way, will be complete in every respect, and comprises refrigerators, cellars, new bottling machinery, etc. There is no more perfect establishment than his west of Milwaukee and none are in better shape to take care of the increasing demands of trade. He intends to supply his customers with the same quality of beer in winter and at as low prices as they have had during the summer. His stock embraces Best's Milwaukee beer in barrels, kegs, quarts or pints, ales, porters and liquors of all kinds. Thanking old customers for their patronage he begs to assure all dealing in his line of goods that he can take care of their trade to their entire satisfaction.

MONTANA STOCK.

SOME NEW FACTS IN RELATION TO IT.

What Miss Middy Morgan, of the New York Times, Has to Say on the Subject of Stock Raising in that Territory.

Middy Morgan on Montana Stock.

Miss Middy Morgan the noted stock reporter of the New York Times, who recently visited Montana and who attended the banquet at Bismarck last Saturday, was interviewed by a reporter in St. Paul and said:

Montana possesses just the right combination of food and climate to make perfect beef. The philosophy of the attainment of perfection in beef does not seem to be generally understood, even by the cattle growers who should have a knowledge of these things. Now what makes good beef is the transition of temperature—that is, good, sweet, juicy meat can not be grown either in a hot climate or where there is such a general average of temperature as there is in Texas. The reason for this need not be discussed, but all experiment has proven the correctness of the theory. I am prepared to say that the Texan steer is doomed to extinction so far as supplying the east or Europe with beef is concerned. The market does not want it, and has only taken it because of circumstances. Now that Montana beef is accessible there will be no further use for the cattle raised in the southwest. Even the Colorado cattle are far inferior to those fed in Montana, and which have the benefit of the transition of temperature of which I speak. Now I saw these Montana steers loaded upon the cars at Miles City, and sleek, short-legged, straight-backed fellows they were, averaging not less than 1,100 pounds each; and I mourned as I imagined that I saw them unloaded in New York or New Jersey, tired, jaded and feverish with their terrible journey. Then I could be further thinking of how the beef will have deteriorated from the juicy, sweet, grassy flavor it possesses in Montana, to a flabby, lifeless, stringy substance sold out of the butchers' stalls—perhaps unfit for food. The next thought, of course, is that all this will be obviated in time, for some person or persons of capital will soon begin to slaughter these cattle right on their ranges, almost, and the meat will be shipped and preserved in all its original goodness direct from Montana to eastern markets in refrigerated cars. The days of poor beef that are numbered. The person who has been accustomed to the meat sold in New York as Montana beef cannot possibly realize the difference between the stuff he gets there and the fresh, wholesome meat used everywhere in the territory. I never tasted better beef than I ate at the table of Gen. Brislin at Fort Keogh last Thursday. It was simply delicious, with a certain wild or gamey flavor which was exquisite. What needs to be done—and it certainly will be in time—is to slaughter the cattle as near as possible to their ranges, and the meat shipped in refrigerated cars to all points of demand. The quality of the Montana beef is already beginning to attract general attention. It is not only far superior to the Texas or Colorado beef, but excels the famous fat cattle of Kentucky, which are too gross in the flesh to be palatable, although the steaks, marbled with fat, look nice enough in the market places. The trouble is that people do not know what sweet, juicy, tender beef is, and will not until the plan of securing Montana beef, as far as beef packing is concerned, I should think that St. Paul might become a great point, and in fact the distributing place—although I hold that it could be better done right in Montana. But drives to this city would be far more practicable than they now are over the Texas trail, which has been confined to a width of not over four miles—an effectual embargo upon further driving out of Texas eastward. So far as breeding is concerned Montana cattle are all right. They are crosses—no grades—upon the native cattle, and make better meat than highly bred cattle. The quality will be somewhat improved by the introduction of some Shorthorn blood, which is the fancy of the Montana cattle growers—although I found some who believe in the Herfords. The Herfords "rustle better," to use the term of the cattle men; that is, they get around more actively and winter better than the Shortorns. However, the same weight at a given age cannot be attained by the Herfords. Now my individual theory is that the Polled Angus, the Scotch cattle, would do better in Montana than any other breed. They would (smiling) "rustle" better and would give greater weight. But cattle raising is not the only thing for Montana to attempt, for that region is destined to become the great wool producing and sheep growing section of the country. Sheep thrive splendidly and I saw magnificent specimens of half-bred Cotswolds and Merinos. It is folly to attempt to grow good wool in the warm sections, like Texas, for the texture soon degenerates into a coarse, brittle, hairy or wiry substance, instead of fleecy wool. I am convinced from what I have seen that the capitalists of Montana are not half appreciated. It is a glorious country, where the breeder of live stock cannot but thrive and grow rich. Now and then there will be a cold winter which will kill off some of the old cows or feeble calves and yearlings, but the grand majority of hundreds of thousands will "rustle" through all right. And I may add, in conclusion, that Montana is to be the future grazing ground and pasture land of this continent.

Several men jumped in on the cowering negro. One pulled a revolver and tried to shoot him. He was restrained by a companion. The thoroughly dazed crowd only said, "I'll go with you!" and started out. When it came to facing the blood-thirsty, wolfish mob, he faltered and lunged to the bars. He was mercilessly thrust out and the noose thrown over his head. In vain he struggled with the desperation of a hopeless fight. The mob grabbed the rope and started on the run, dragging their victim along. A second noose was thrown over his head and in the confusion one party pulled one way, and another, the other. The negro never uttered a sound. He was perhaps half strangled before the mob found out its mistake. The lynchers then removed the nooses from his head and tied his feet, a large number then took the rope and started for the railroad bridge, the negro being carried. He was in a semi-comatose state, and presented a horrible spectacle. The bridge was reached at 3:45 without further incident.

On the bridge there was a delay of a few minutes, during which great crowds of people assembled under the bridge, and on the adjacent bluffs. The joking and jeering was still continued. One man yelled "Shove him in the river and save the town the expense of a burial." Not the first word of pity or even horror was expressed. Some yelled, "Hang him on the Minnesota side, he wanted to go there!" In fact a fine spirit of poetical justice and humor animated the lynchers and spectators. A call was made for Conductor Burbank and as he appeared above the crowd on the bridge, he was greeted with cheers. To him the satisfaction of arranging the noose under the left ear was granted, he being looked upon as the most fitting person for the job. That was done. The other end of the rope was attached to an iron brace. Then the body was shoved off the bridge, and a yell went up from the crowd. It was sent head first, making a dive sideways through the air, swinging and swaying like a trapeze performer. Before the pendulum motion had stopped, the negro drew up his hands as if in the act of prayer, and followed it by slowly drawing up his legs. He then commenced kicking wildly. His eyes protruded and his tongue fell out. Bloody froth oozed from between the lips. The sight was sickening and disgusting. Many turned away in horror, unable to endure the sight. Others laughed. The executioners on the bridge passed around the bottle and drank to his health while the body was yet jerking. At thirteen minutes past four all motion ceased. At half past four he was called stone dead.

Steele.

The booming town of Steele is coming to the front in good shape. A large amount of railroad and government land has been disposed of during the past week, and a large number of lots have been sold to parties who will improve them immediately. Yesterday Messrs. Goodsell & Preshing, of Bedford, Ia., located at Steele purchasing one section of land and paying \$1,500 for a claim near town. Two other claims were taken by the same parties from the government. They have also located a large lumber yard and will handle coal, wood, lime and all kinds of building material. They have purchased \$650 worth of lots for their business and residences. Messrs. Maguire and Eisenberg yesterday bought \$480 worth of lots and associated themselves with Mr. Steele in the banking, real estate and elevator business, with a capital stock of \$50,000. Several hundred dollars has already been raised for the church and a building to cost \$2,000 will be put up. Over \$2,000 worth of lots have been sold in Steele last week, which indicates that there is a great deal of faith in the new town.

The Time is Here.

The time is now at hand when you commence overhauling your wardrobe to ascertain what condition you are in to oppose the rigors of a Dakota winter. You will find, no doubt, that your underwear needs replenishing, or your socks are worn thin. Your winter suit or overcoat is probably in a bad condition and will have to be replaced by a new one. All this will naturally set you thinking where you can replace these worn out garments at the least possible expense, and we will venture to say that the first place that suggests itself is the St. Paul One-Price Clothing House. Everything you want in the way of clothing, except boots and shoes, can be had found under one roof and at such moderate prices that the drain on your purse will be small, indeed compared with the benefit you derive from being clothed in comfortable serviceable and stylish garments. "The St. Paul One-Price" will take care of you and treat you in such a manner that you will return again and again, feeling that you always receive dollar for dollar with every purchase you make. The goods are plainly marked, and every one can see for himself what the goods are sold for. Sig Hanager, the proprietor, has found the new one-price departure a paying one.

The brewers of Milwaukee have instructed their employes to vote the democratic ticket as the one most favoring the liquor interest.

Or plain, or beautiful, the while, No lady can afford to smile. Unless her teeth are like the snow; And if she fails in this, And can't afford to smile or kiss, She must use SOZODONT, I trust.

Vanderbilt says he did not say "the public be damned." Uncle Rufus Hatch insists that he did.