WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS SAY

ABOUT THE LOCATION OF THE CAPITAL AT BISMARCK.

A Unaimous Verdict That the Site is Unequaled in the Territory.

A TRIBUNE Reporter buttonholed a number of the visitors in the city from various parts of the territory, to ascertain as nearly as possible the feeling prevalent regarding the decision of the capital commission in locating the seat of government at Bismarck. All agree that no better location could be found anywhere in Dakota; that Bismaeck is destined to be a city of immense proportions, and the only dissatisfaction was that which of course is natural and expected, expressed by residents of towns who were aspirants for capital honors, and they, even, were ready to proclaim the superior advantages of the city and its surroundings.

H. J. JUSTIN, OF CANTON,

stated that he believed the location an elegant one. It would not, as many suppose, effect the question of the division of the territory and would tend to harmonize all sections interested. If those who want division keep right on agitating the matter, they will achieve success as readily as though the capital had been located in southern Dakota.

COL. TOWNER, OF LARIMORE,

spoke as follows: I am not only pleased but perfectly delighted with the action of the commissioners. I have always been in favor of Bismarck as the seat of government of Dakota, and think it will be a benefit to the territory by harmonizing all sections and keeping us together—one grand, influential commonwealth. Situated on the best river on the continent, on a great trans-continental line of railroad, with several other trunk lines pointing toward her, in the heart of a vast productive country, Bismarck will duplicate Kansas City in less than a decade.

N. C. NASH, OF CANTON,

is of the opinion that the location of the capital at Bismarck will retard division and perhaps injure the prospects of South Dakota. He agrees with the throng, that our city is a good and convenient site, and only regretted that his southern friends have lost the prize.

O. W. BENNETT, OF FARGO,

said: The location is elegant, the best by far that could be found, and I am pleased and rejoice with the Bismarck people. Here is the Missouri river, flowing right to market, the greatest railroad in the country, and a rich country surrounding the city. Already freight can be received here cheaper than at Fargo, because of the river, and that this will be the commercial center of the northwest is a forgone conclusion.

J. B. WEAVER, OF FARGO,

believed that Bismarck would be a prosperous city and that it is a proper location for the capital, but thought the people here were making a great mistake when they advanced the price of real estate. He expressed the opinion that if the owners of property would sell at reasonable figures the city would develop with doubled rapidity and capital would flow into the town to improve and adorn it.

THE CAPITOL.

Work to be Pushed With Energy and Discretion.

In an interview with a TRIBUNE reporter, Capt. Hughes stated that the notice to architects for plans and specifications for the capitol building would be issued at once. In the meantime the grounds will be platted and laid off so that the commissioners will be ready to advertise lots for sale. They are endeavoring to secure the services of the best landscape engineer, and the people may rest assured that the grounds will be laid out with considerable taste and skill. It is the intention to commence the erection of the capitol building as early as possible and they will endeavor to have it enclosed this fall. Mr. Hughes' plan is that the building now to be constructed should be designed as a portion of a larger and grander structure. About $250,000 will be used in the construction of the building alone, without a chair, frescoing, fitting or ornamentation of any description—just the foundations and towering walls and roof. The remainder of the money—at least $150,000 will be expended in furnishing and ornamention. Special care will be taken in laying off the grounds in a neat, attractive manner, and if the plans of the commission are executed satisfactorily, Dakota will have as fine a capitol as any state or territory in the country. They will begin operations as soon as plans and specifications can be decided upon and the contract awarded. Mr. Hughes will give the work his personal supervision, and states that he will endeavor to have a building constructed which will be a pride to the people of Dakota and Bismarck, and one in which they will feel their money has been honestly and judiciously expended.

The Resolutions.

The following are the resolutions passed by the capital commission locating the capital at Bismarck:

Whereas, At a regular meeting of the commissioners, appointed by that certain act of the legislature of the territory of Dakota, approved March 8, 1883, entitled "An act to provide for the location of the Seat of Government of the Territory of Dakota, and for the erection of Public Buildings thereat," held at Fargo, in the county of Cass, in the said territory, on June 2, 1883, it is hereby declared and determined by the commissioners aforesaid that

Whereas, A suitable site for the capital buildings of the said territory, situated in the city of Bismarck, in the county of Burleigh, in the said territory, the same being that parcel of land described as the northeast quarter of section thirty-three, town one hundred and thirty-nine north, of range eighty, west, together with that certain other parcel of ground situated in the said county described as the north half of the north half of section nine, in town one hundred and thirty-eight north, of range eighty west; and in addition thereto the sum of one hundred thousand dollars in money having been duly granted to the said territory, in accordance with the provisions of the said act of legislature, to be used for the purposes in the said act specified.

Now, therefore, under and by authority of the said act of legislature, the said parcel of land hereinbefore described, is therefore selected as a suitable site for, and as the seat of government of the said territory; and the same is hereby declared to be the site of the seat of government of the said territory.

Resolved, That the tract of land this day selected as the site of the capitol buildings of this territory be surveyed and laid out, as prescribed by the act of the legislature of this territory, approved March 8, 1883, entitled "An act to provide for the location of the seat of government of the territory of Dakota and for the erection of the public buildings thereat," that, of the said tract, not to exceed twenty acres shall be set apart as the capitol grounds, and the remainder shall be divided into lots and blocks.

Resolved, further, That the committee on grounds be authorized and directed to secure the services of a competent surveyor, and of such assistants as may be necessary to do the work of laying out the said tract of ground; and the compensation of such surveyor and assistants shall be paid out of the funds under the control of the commission.

Resolved further, That the plat of such survey shall be prepared and laid before this commission with all convenient speed.

Resolved further, That the chairman of this commission be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be requisite to complete the donations guaranteed to the territory on behalf of the place selected as the seat of government.

Resolved further, That A. Hughes, B. F. Spalding, Alex. McKenzie, J. P. Belding and M. D. Thompson be and are hereby appointed a building committee, and they are hereby authorized and instructed to cause to be issued a notice to architects, asking for plans and specifications for a capitol building, and in behalf of the commission take such action as may be necessary to secure plans for said building as provided by the act heretofore referred to.

Resolved further, That George A. Matthews, H. H. DeLong, C. H. Myers, W. T. Scott and Alex. Hughes be and they are hereby appointed a committee to supervise the platting and laying out of the land above mentioned, as provided by the act of the legislature heretofore referred to.

A New Map of Bismarck.

Messrs. H. B. Stranahan & Co., well known map publishers of Cleveland, Ohio, are in the city collecting surveys, plats, etc., preparatory to the publication of a large map of Bismarck that shall surpass in size and elegance any previous issue of their maps of this city. This map will be a mounted and finished job for a wall map, put up on rollers with muslin back, paper bound on edges and varnished. Views of all the principal business blocks as well as public buildings will appear upon the margin, and a fine engraving of the capital of Dakota will have a conspicuous location on the map. All the additions to the city recently platted will be shown, together with all those shown n all former maps issued by this firm, and the publication will be delayed a sufficient time to admit of all the platting being completed. Mr. Stranahan, who is here personally attending to the business in connection with this new map, says he proposes to keep up with the advancement and bold strides that Bismarck is making towards being the metropolis of the northwest by keeping her well represented on paper, even if he is compelled to issue a map every sixty days. Parties contemplating platting additions to Bismarck should send in their plats at as early a date as possible and can address the publishers, H. B. Stranahan & Co., Moorhead, Minn., that being the headquarters of their firm for all business in the northwest, Mr. Stranahan leaves to-morrow morning for Bozeman, Helena and other points in Montana.

AMONG those telegraphing congratulations to Bismarck on the capital matter should be noted Rev. J. M. Anderson, of Brooklyn, New York. "A wise and just decision" says Mr. Anderson, and so it will prove to be. Mr. Anderson came to Bismarck two years ago and after remaining in the city two or three weeks, invested, paying unheard of prices for property now worth more than four times what he paid for it. It was said he was swindled and an immense amount of sympathy was wasted upon him, but he had faith in his discretion—faith in Bismarck's surroundings—and in its people, and made prophecies as to the future that are now in a fair way to be realized. He did more. Joining with the Bismarck National Bank, the J. M. Anderson Block was erected and it stands a monument to his faith, and will scarcely be surpassed by any buildings that will be erected, even under the present excitement.

IMMEDIATE steps should be taken looking to the erection of cozy dwelling houses that can be rented at from fifteen to twenty dollars per month. To accommodate the mechanics alone who will flock to the city for work on the capitol, the penitentiary, the high school building, and other buildings now under contract, one hundred small tenement houses will be required. There is scarbely a vacant house in the city, or a vacant room and this is but a beginning of the boom. Money invested in this direction will pay twenty-five to thirty per cent interest, and in some instances more, and it is sincerely to be hoped that those who have means to invest will meet the needs of the city in this direction.

THE Jamestown Capital, conducted by a person usually fair and honorable, astonished its friends by assuming in advance that if Bismarck got the capital it would be the result of bribery of the most stupendous sort. This is very unfair and no doubt grows out of the great disappointment felt at Jamestown because they did not bid. They had the same opportunity as Bismarck. They believe they have everything at Jamestown superior to Bismarck, and it would seem that it would be good policy on the part of the denizens of that ambitious and usually enterprising village in view of their neglect in this instance to consider well before making a charge of this sort.

THE location of the capital at Bismarck strengthens the movement for the division of Dakota in the southern part of the territory. The TRIBUNE is on record in the matter. It does not believe that this can ever be accomplished, but it is well enough to pull away at the matter until all interests are equally well satisfied. Time will force others to the conclusion, reached by the TRIBUNE.

THE Grand Forks News is taken to task by the Fargo Republican for reckless lying in relation to the Fargo member of the commission, saying that its statement is as false as its warfare against Geo. H. Walsh is uncalled for and unreasonable. If the commission had located the capital at Grand Forks the News would have complained and have denounced the decision.

THE capital site will be selected at once; advertisement for bids for construction published; and the work of construction pushed at the earliest possible moment. When the building is completed the governor will publish his proclamation announcing the change. Until then the business of the territorial government will probably be transacted at Yankton as before.

THE Jamestown Capital says that city is too great a place to be affected by the capital but is confident that Jamestown will yet be the capital of North Dakota.

TEN years ago when the TRIBUNE man left Minneapolis to establish the Bismarck TRIBUNE he announced that he was going to the future capital of Dakota. The dream is realized.

DAKOTA'S NEW CAPITAL.

The Banner City; The Brightest, Fairest Gem in Nature's Diadem.

Its Past Success, Its Present Prosperity and Its Brilliant Prospects for Future Greatness.

The Die is Cast, the Fiat Has Gone Forth, and the Metropolis of the Northwest,

Will Now Spring Up in Grandeur Upon the Most Beautiful Site in the Territory.

A Review.

The location of the territorial seat of government at Bismarck has attracted the eyes of the nation toward us. Since the announcement of the decision of the commission our fair city has sprung into prominence and is today attracting more attention and is being more discussed than any city in America. Strangers from abroad are pouring in upon us, capital is seeking investment, and the little city that has ever been imbued with more than usual life and activity is literally surging and boilng over with business The amount of real estate changing hands is almost incredulous, and yet strangers tell us and our own observation teaches us that the boom has but just begun.

The St. Paul Pioneer Press of Sunday publishes a map showing the territorial position of the new capital and in a carefully written article gives the leading points of her early and later history, geographical location, business statistics, railway facilities and prospects, from which we quote liberally. Although the paper referred to made a determined fight against the location of the capital in North Dakota, now that the decision has been made it buries the hatchet and is lending its voice and influence to promote the prosperity of Dakota's new capital. Of North Dakota towns, Bismarck was the choice of the Pioneer Press, and since it has been decreed that the seat of government cannot go south of the 46th parallel the popular journal bows gracefully to the inevitable and shouts its gratification along with the masses. The Pioneer Press says of Bismark's

EARLIER AND LATER HISTORY.

"Less than ten years ago it might have proved decidedly unsafe for any of the capital commission to have visited the spot where today they are received with open arms. In 1873 the Sioux, though as a rule they preferred the western side of the river, made frequent incursions to the vicinity of Long lake, twenty miles southeast from Bismarck, where antelope were plenty; and that the reds were often hostile, any of the old time North Pacific route surveyors will bear testimony; for in those days a Winchester rifle was as much needed as a portion of the engineering outfit as a transit. The first projected route of the North Pacific did not reach the Missouri at the present location but was fully twelve miles below, and on the opposite or western side of the river may still be seen intrenchments thrown up as a defense against the Sioux in 1872 by Capt. Charles Greene of the Seventeenth infantry, who had command of the guard over the railway engineers. The original settlers on the site of the present city appear to have been the now noted J. Jackman (whose claim for a quarter section in the city limits was decided in his favor May 8, 1883), E. Hackett and J. W. Plummer; and when they squatted, in 1872, the lands were not surveyed, nor was the survey made by the government until the following year—1873—when the same parties filed declaratory statements. At that time Fort Abraham Lincoln—noted as the headquarters of Gen. Custer, and distant three miles as the crow flies, on a high bluff across the Missouri—was about the only civilized rendezvouz for miles around. When the North Pacific definitely decided the locate of approach to the Missouri, late in 1873, many will remember what a rush was made across country from Moorhead, then the nearest town of any importance, and distant 196 miles by rail. Few of those who gobbled claims now own them—some died with their boots on, it is said, and some, weary of what they considered too long a wait for wealth, have gone west to try Montana.

FIRST CALLED EDWINTON.

The first plat the railway filed of the town was marked Edwinton, but this name was almost immediately dropped and Bismarck substituted. The appellation soon became the synonym of "a hard town." The growth of a year, from the advent of the railroad in 1874, was of the mushroom sort, so far as ephemerality was concerned. Canvas and rude boards formed the majority of the walls; and sounds of revelry, by day as well as night, gave an unsophisticated visitor horrors of homesickness before he had been in the place an hour. Murders were so frequent as to cause little comment; gambling was the principal occupation of a large moiety of the citizens; dance halls and saloons crowded each other on the principal streets and thoroughfares; exchanges of pistol shots were by no means rare. It was, in short, an emblematic frontier town—not as bad as Julesburg or Cheyenne in 1867-8, but bad enough, in all conscience. But time brought speedy changes. By 1876 the better class of citizens, men who had business interests at stake, and, even taking the lowest view, could not afford to permit lawlessness, gained the upper hand, and Aleck McKenzie, for years United States marshal and sheriff, soon became known as an official with whom to trifle was dangerous.

BETTER TIMES COME.

The season from 1876 to 1879 was not specially advantageous to Bismarck. There was plenty of real estate for sale, but few buyers. In fact, a semi-deadness seemed to prevail everywhere, except at the Sheridan House, which was built by E. H. Bly, at a cost of above $50,000, opened in the fall of 1877, and regarded as a marvel for the frontier west, being three stories high, heated by steam, etc. At the hotel there was a constant influx of strangers, especially during the months of navigation on the Missouri, and its corridors served as a sort of municipal exchange, where the principal part of the male population daily congregated. In 1879, however, matters took a decided turn for the better, and since that time Bismarck has been enjoying a substantial, if not unprecedented growth. Real estate which found no applicants for ownership, soon became saleable. The fact, suspected some time before, that the soil of the valley of the Missouri is specially adapted to the cultivation of small grains, was incontestably proven by actual crops. Settlers to the north and east of the town became plenty, and cultivated areas no longer a novelty. In 1878, ex-president Hayes bought a farm five miles north of the city, which he still owns, and has under cultivation. The decision of the North Pacific to push construction westward speedily was regarded as detrimental by many residents, but events did not prove it so. Mandan, on the west side of the river, was long regarded as a rival to be dreaded—is yet, in fact—but the substantial growth of Bismarck kept pace with the quicker increment of the nearer towns. As residents made money, they commenced to put up handsomer business blocks and residences, and the town rapidly lost the raw look which characterized its earlier days. It was always an important steamboat depot—the navigation of the Missouri for its 1,200 miles north of Bismarck amounts to many times more than the trade of the 700 miles south of Sioux City. Military operations and the supply of a portion of the large amounts of heavier stores needed by the government, was always a factor in the town's favor. By 1880 the most down-hearted residents took heart of grace, and the sanguine placed no limit on their expressed anticipations. The steady influx of immigrants began to show good results of agricultural accomplishment, and a joyous serenity took the place of a noticeable despondency. For the last few months real estate sales—regarded as a sort of commercial barometer—have not been very active, but the decision of the commission, which has been shrewdly anticipated by many, has had the effect, within the last few days, of crowding the offices, and inquirers are now far more plenty than desirable lots.

THE RAILWAY SYSTEM.

The only railroad at present entering Bismarck is the North Pacific, but it will not be many months before all the northwestern trunk lines will extend their roads to the new territorial capital. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul's track now stops at Ellendale, and the Northwestern at Aberdeen. Neither place is very distant from Bismarck, and both companies will in all probability soon commence work upon their respective extensions. The Milwaukee & St. Paul has already expressed its intention of doing so, and the Northwestern has all along been decided upon entering the capital if it was located anywhere near either its main or branch lines. The Manitoba has at present no road running in the direction of Bismarck, but should the importance of the city demand it, may be trusted to get there. The Manitoba crosses the North Pacific at Wahpeton and Fargo. The forty-three miles of road which the Manitoba graded out from Wahpeton was transferred to the North Pacific in the recent large trade made between these roads. The North Pacific has ironed this strip, and intend continuing it either to Lisbon or to Lamoure. At either place it will reach the Fargo & Southwestern branch, which, as stated, will be continued on into the capital. With the completion of these extensions and new roads, Bismarck will be given rail communication with the whole country, and lay claim to being the railway as well as the commercial center of the territory.

STATISTICS OF BUSINESS.

As previously stated, Bismark's early trade was largely with ranchmen, the forts in Dakota and Montana and through steamer lines. In 1877 the Northwestern Transportation company, opened the Black Hills country from Bismarck direct to Deadwood, and ran daily stages for passengers and tri-weekly wagon trains for freight. In 1879 the company removed its stables and stock to Pierre, and the Deadwood road from Bismarck was practically abandoned. Until the completion of the North Pacific railway to Glendive, Bismarck was the shipping point on the river for all the supplies destined to the great Northwest territory, and it still holds its supremacy, in a steamboat way, among the riparian towns north of Kansas City. In 1882 a total of 27,481,141 pounds of government and private freight were shipped north from Bismarck, and 14,396,788 from Sioux City to Bismarck. The down stream freight during the year amounted to 3,700,000 pounds, and included wool, buffalo robes, hides, and bullion. The receipts of freight by rail during the year 1882 were 61,092,302 pounds, and in the same period 17,541 passengers landed in the town. In 1882 Burleigh county, of which Bismarck is the county seat, took the prize at the Minneapolis exposition as the banner wheat-growing county of the northwest, the quality of the No. 1 hard being especially and favorably commented upon.

Barnum's Circus Ablaze.

CHICAGO, June 5.—A fire in Barnum's circus consumed the main tent, dresses and paraphernalia. The blaze caught from one of the lamps and the canvas was consumed like flash. No loss of life. Fortunately the animals were in a tent inside the base ball park, and were not injured. Had they been in the tent which was barned there would have been a considerable number of

WILD BEASTS ROAMING ABOUT

the streets now. The actual property loss is estimated at $15,000 or $16,000 with no insurance, but the interruptiou of the performance may necessarily amount to very considerable to the showman. The canvas destroyed covered six acres of ground, and is claimed to be the largest single one in the world. The management had a duplicate on hand, and in the event of costumes not being entirely destroyed, they expect to throw the show open again this evening. When the alarm was turned in at 2 o'clock this morning the department responded quickly, but before any engine could be brought into action the destruction of the main tent was completed. Several streams played on the blaze and succeeded in preventing the spread of the fire to the adjoining canvas, under which were the

CAGES OF WILD BEASTS.

The flames ran up the canvas to the center poles in a twinkling, and a gorgeous scene was presented on the lake front for a few minutes. Michigan avenue for blocks away was as light as day, while the shipping lying in the harbor was clearly outlined. Tugs in the harbor added to the uproar by

INCESSANT SCREAMING OF WHISTLES.

The canvas and guy rope being destroyed the center poles were precipitated to the ground, crushing private boats and causing fire among the reserved seats, entailing their almost complete destruction. The night watchman in charge of the stable tents, was apprised in time to enable the hostlers to lead out all the horses quietly. The wild animals had all been shut up for the night, and as they could not see the flames, were in no sense panic-stricken, although the smell of smoke appeared to excite them.

Railroad Rumblings.

MILWAUKEE, June 5.—The stockholders of the Chicago Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway to the number of 420 out of a possible 450, representing four hundred and twenty thousand shares, or forty-two million dollars of stock, re-elected the directors of last year and authorized the issuance of 30,000 shares of $3,000,000 common stock to pay on coal lands purchased. There are two hundred and sixty miles road for which no stock has been issued. The meeting adjourned to Oct 1st. The newly elected directors met and re-elected last year's officers and added John D. Durand as 2nd vice president, with headquarters at New York. The directors then left for a trip over the line.

The Deadly Boiler.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., June 5.—By the explosion of a boiler on a pile driver engine of the Memphis & Charleston railroad yesterday, near La Grange, Tenn., engineer Harry Roberts and fireman Lee Transcomb were killed outright, and Tom Farr Smith, engineer, and a man named Tom Atkins seriously injured. Roberts was formerly an engineer on the river. He leaves a wife and three children.

A Fabrication.

CHICAGO, June 5.—Oscar C. DeWolf, health commissioner, gives it as his view that the statement that a large amount of adulterated lard is on the market is a pure fabrication. He asserts that every pound of lard is inspected before it leaves the warehouses, so that any unfit for consumption cannot find its way into the market.

Driven to Desperation.

ST. LOUIS, June 5.—Welch, a coal miner of Belleville, Ill., district, 55 years old, driven to desperation by his inability to support his wife and nine children by reason of the strike among the miners, hung himself yesterday in an orchard near Belleville.

Wholesale Poisoning.

BERLIN, June 5.—One hundred and forty-three soldiers, stationed at Posen, were accidentally poisoned. The condition of the men is dangerous.

TRIBUNE BREAKFAST TABLE.

Smiles to be Sandwiched in with the Solemnities of Sunday.

"A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men."

Borrowed Bites.

In the spring a richer crimson
Comes upon the robin's breast,
In the spring the wanton bedbug
Seeks the leg that tastes the best.
—[South Bend Tribune.

The man to fill a vacancy—David Davis.—Puck.

The weather bureau is the storm scenter.—Cincinnati Drummer.

The tramp is like the Keely motor. It won't work.—Williamsport Breakfast Table.

Many men who occupy the front seats in this world, may occupy the front's heat in the next.—Whitehall Times.

The first time you see two women kissing each other, just notice how quick they let go.—Rochester Post-Express.

If the wages of sin are death, why is it that some people are so slow in collecting their wages?—Chicago Cheek.

Real fancy work is fashionable among our young ladies, but very few of them fancy real work.—Waterloo Observer.

A WIDE AWAKE SENTINEL.

At one of our frontier military posts a young lieutenant who had been out of West Point such a short time that the trade-mark and cost tag was not yet plucked off him was on duty as officer of the guard. While making the grand rounds he came upon an Irish sentry who was on duty near a ponderous siege gun and thinking he could have some sport at the guard's expense, asked:

"My man, suppose some one should come along and pick up that siege gun and start off with it, what would you do."

The Irishman eyed the officer a moment as if to read him and replied:

"Well, so-o-o-or, if a snakin' thafe was to come onto my bate an' showlder that gun an' shtart away wid it, phat wud I do, is it?"

"Yes, what would you do under the circumstances?"

"I'd halt 'im, so o-o-or, bring him to a front face, carry ar-r-rms, order ar-r-ms, par-r-r-r-ade rist and thin call for the corporal av the guard an' investigate the dam thafe."

Legendary Lore.

WAH-LU-LAH-NE-TAH.

About two hundred and fifty years ago, when Denny Hannifin was a seraphic kid and Dr. Mary Walker a blooming semi-maiden of sixteen, at the foot of one of the bluffs on Apple creek (now a favorite Sunday resort of the devout Bismarckers who go there to reflect and pray and jerk catfish out of their damp residences) there dwelt a powerful chief of the Mandans. He had a daughter, an only child, who arrived at womanhood after successfully battling with the mumps, measles, religion, stone-bruises and other youthful ailments. Her name was Wah-Lu-Lah-Ne-Tah, (The-Maiden-With-the-Mortified-Breath), and from the old files of the Mandan Scalplock of that remote period the information is gleaned that she was a tall, stately maiden with cross-eyed feet that spread out over considerable of the surrounding country, a seed wart on the lee side of her nose and a ravenous appetite for poetry and the pie of the paleface.

Among her people Wa-Lu-Lah-Ne-Tah was looked upon as a queen of fashion. The dress of that early day was marked for its simplicity, the full court costume of the fair princess consisting of a pair of misfit government socks and a look of native unconcern.

She had many suitors among the brave and hungry coffee-coolers of the tribe; distinguished warriors noted for their bold and valiant forays upon the swill-barrels of the whites. As Wah-Lu-Lah-Ne-Tah once so touchingly wrote in her diary:

"I hear the flap of his breech-cloth
In the balmy summer wind,
As it gracefully waves and dallies
In the atmosphere behind,
And I know that my love is coming
With food for my facial gash—
In the paleface camp he's been bumming
A promiscuous medley of hash.

And I know he will gallantly lay it
Down close to my bunioned feet—
And then in a bunch he will play it
For one of my kisses so sweet,
Then will I fall to like a hero,
And eat the provisions all up,
Till my happiness goes above zero,
And I swell like a poisoned pup."

Among her many lovers she would make no choice until one day the haughty chieftain summoned her into his presence and thus addressed her:

"My daughter, my heart is sad, my soul is heavy and for lack of material my stomach is working only on half time. The wolf has its home in the jutting rocks of the canyon, the eagle has its perch upon the towering crag, the elk, the deer and the antelope roam in innocent glee over the grassy slopes of our beloved land, but your father doesn't get enough to eat. He is getting old and feeble, and his limbs are as shaky as the reputation of the agent whom the great father sends out to teach us the sublime study of petty larceny. Where once he could dash down upon the hen roost of the pale face and escape unharmed, he now gets caught ten times out of nine and instead of the succulent chicken he carries on his anatomy to his lodge the chromo of the pale face in six colors, painted with the gifted toe of a No. 9 boot. Is this in keeping with the dignity of a chieftain? Is this compatable with the power of the great sachem of the Mandans? Not by a profanity sight it isn't! My daughter, something's got to be done. Among the many warriors who hang upon your footsteps you must choose one whom your young and devoted heart tells you you can make miserable for life and I'll sell you to him at such a price as my solicitude for your future happiness may suggest. It must be done, my daughter, for your dear pa is out of provender."

The maiden wiped the tears from her eyes, blew her nose and softly replied:

"It shall be as you say, my father, but Wah-Lu-Lah-Ne-Tah will never wed a coward. She has too much style about her for that, and don't you forget it. The warrior who wins her must prove upon the crimson field that he is a thoroughbred and fighter from 'way back. Leave all to me and ere two moons pass away you will be obliged to build an addition to your darling, beloved stomach to accommodate the food that my filial devotion will bring you."

Pulling up her socks in a coquettish manner she sought the main street of the village where the ever vigilant braves sat upon the ground playing freeze-out for the drinks and thus addressed them:

"Warriors, I have consulted the gods and Ayer's Dutch almanac and the finger of fate has decreed that I must enter into the holy wonds of bedlock—I mean the holy bends of wedlock. You have all been devoted in your attentions to me and it wouldn't be the straight tip for me to yank one of you into my boundless and comprehensive love and leave the rest out in the cold. The warrior who would claim me must do so by prowess of arms. It has been decreed that you must repair to some isolated spot and fight until but one of you remains to tell the story to the coroner of the tribe and upon the victor I will bestow my heart and hand and such other personal property and real estate as I have about me."

With a wild and milk curdling yell the warriors flew to their lodges to prepare for the conflict. Repairing to the bench upon which Bismarck now stands they divested themselves of all but their diapers and their looks of eager hope, chose a referee and the fight began. Hatchets were the weapons chosen and for nearly an hour the sounds of the combat would remind a native Chicagoan of the interior of a pork packing house where hogs were being chopped up to be sent out to trichanæ the masses. Blood flowed like lager beer at a Hollard picnic and the sun was so obscured by clouds of profanity that it resembled a ripe blood boil on the bulging brow of nature. Soon all were scattered in promiscuous and charming confusion over what is now section 4, township 138, range 78 west, excepting two—Mangy Dog and Man-That-Never-Took-a-Bath. For several minutes they marred each other's symmetry with the gleaming hatchets until Mangy Dog with a brilliant swinging side cut laid open his adversary's diabilicus and allowed his last drink of bourbon to spill upon the sodded plain and having nothing more to live for the unfortunate warrior closed his eyes and skipped over the range into the great unknown. With a yell of triumph Mangy Dog staggered to where the princess sat chewing gum and working a green dog with yellow eyes on a pair of slippers for the minister, and knelt at her feet, but, alas! for lovers yo[illegible] he had received a mortal cut and with a [illegible] while he rested his nose under one of her sk[illegible] and relinquished his grip upon his immortal [illegible] Wah-Lu-Lah-Ne-Tah gazed wildly about [illegible] grief changed her gum to the other [illegible] jaw and moaned:

"'Twas ever thus from childhood's hour,
Despair hath monkeyed with my hope—
I hate the earth, the tree, the flower.
As native Mandan hateth soap.
This life for me is dull and drear
As gaze I on these hewed up braves,
And think that those I held so dear,
Must soon be tumbled into graves.

"My darling father's diaphragm
Must yet a stranger be to food—
I wouldn't care a tinker's jam
If there was left but one fond dude
To bow in homage at my feet
And call me ducky, pet and dear,
And now and then to ice cream treat
And set up Best's Milwaukee beer.

"But all are gone, before my eyes
They lay uncomfortably dead—
This grief is 'nuff to paralyze
An elephantine quadruped!
(Drawing a bottle from her hip pocket.)
But here I have a panacea
That all my cares will mash to pulp,
Farewell to earth—Oh dea'! Oh dea'!
Welcome grim death—(gulp-gulp-gulp-gulp")

And gulping down four tremendous swallows of Glendive whisky, she sank upon the ground, kicked convulsively four or five times and was dead.

And now, when the shades of night have settled down o'er this grand CAPITAL CITY the shadowy, spectral forms of a dozen chopped up warriors may be seen flitting about the swill barrels in the back alleys carrying portions of their mangled remains in baskets, while Wah-Lu-Lah-Ne-Tah's gentle spirit hovers near with a sad, billious, fever-and-ague smile upon its face, and close behind her the aged and bent form of the once haughty chieftain appears with his empty stomach slung carelessly over his left arm and his eagle eye scanning the dim recesses for a fugitive ham bone.

Lynch Law in Missouri.

ST. LOUIS, June 5.—A special from Hermann, Mo., says: The city was thrown into a state of intense excitement shortly after midnight this morning by the lynching of Whitney, the murderer of young Burchard. The mob numbered about two hundred. They surrounded the jail, guards being stationed with drawn revolvers to keep back the curious crowd which was attracted by the noise in

BEATING IN THE JAIL DOORS.

The jailer refused to surrender the keys, when axes were brought. Whitney supposed the purpose of the assault, and crouched on his cell floor and prayed fervently. His voice could be heard outside. The jailer was forced to lead the way to Whitney's cell, which was then forced open. A long rope which the men had brought with them was put around his waist and the half fainting doomed man fell on his knees when once in open air, and asked leave to pray again. This was granted, but as he continued his appeals too long he was jerked to his feet and

DRAGGED THROUGH TOWN

into a dense woods that covers the bluff, a dozen of the lynching party warning the crowd not to follow and intimidating them by a display of revolvers. It was expected the court would hold a special session to try the accused, but when it was announced yeeterday that the trial would go over to the fall term the indignation was general and threats of lynching made. It was quite an orderly mob in its behavior, and the absence of the conventional masks caused many of the lynchers to be recognized. When the woods were reached the prisoner was handed over to a dozen men. He said his

REAL NAME WAS FISHER,

and not Whitney, and that his parents lived in Virginia. He did not know whether he had killed Burchard or not, as he and his partner, whose name is Coller, fired five shots each. He then shook hands with a part of the mob, bidding them good-bye, after which he was strung up to a tree. The mob then dispersed. The sheriff took charge of the body this morning and the coroner is now holding an inquest. Whitney was a desperado of the James stripe. He another outlaw named Coller after robbing several stores in Gasconode county, on the nineteenth of last month attempted to burglarize the store of Burchard & Lukes, in the little town of Bein, during which they shot and killed young Burchard, one of the proprietors.

AN exchange says: "While fishing in a lake at a picnic last September, a young lady of Lundy, Cal., lost an ear ring overboard. Recently John Murphy caught a three-pound trout in the lake, and the lost ear-ring was found in one of its gills." That's nothing. Last Sunday a gentleman dropped a $20 gold piece from his pocket into Apple creek, and yesterday Farmer Wallace caught a catfish and found $5,710 in greenbacks and deeds for nine Bismarck town lots in its hip pocket. It had been speculating in Dakota dirt. The TRIBUNE knows this to be true, for Mr. Wallace vouches for it, and he is a member of the Young Men's Christian Association, and daren't tell a lie.

THE Fargo parties who protested against the selection of Bismarck as the proper place for the location of the capital, after the decision in its favor was made called upon the governor and withdrew their protest, and afterward sent their congratulations to friends at Bismarck. Some of them admitted prior to the decisiou that they had made a mistake; that they had joined thoughtlessly in a scheme which without due examination they were led to believe was in the interests of Fargo.

THE TRIBUNE is in receipt of a letter from a man down the road whose morality will make him sick if it ever strikes in. He wishes the announcement made that he has just shipped 100 d—mson plum trees to H—lena, and can supply the entire northwest with such trees between now and C—tmas.

The Pioneer Press of Sunday contains a most excellent description of Bismarck and account of the proceedings of the commissioners locating the capital at Bismarck.

IMPERFECT PAGE