

TRIBUNE BREAKFAST TABLE.

Smiles to be Sandwiched in with the Solemnities of Sunday.

"Yes, give us fun and laughter, And hand the smile around; We cannot laugh much after They put us in the ground."

Short Sayings of Famous Women. "It is only the first step that costs," wrote Madame du Deffand.

"Love," observed Ninon de l'Enclos, "never dies of starvation, but often of indigestion."

"I love men," said Queen Christine of Sweden, "not because they are men, but because they are not women."

The wife of Phocion, when asked where her jewels were, replied, "My jewels are my husband and his triumphs."

Caroline Matilda, of Denmark, once wrote on a window pane: "O God, keep me innocent; make others great."

Sophie Arnold called marriage "the sacrament of adultery."

Madame de Bar, a French writer of romance, when asked by Dais why she lived, replied, "I live from curiosity."

"It is the toilet of death, but it leads to immortality," exclaimed Charlotte Corday, as she dressed for the guillotine.

Madame d'Argenson, being asked which of two brothers she preferred, replied, "When I am with one, I prefer the other."

Ellis Wheeler says in a poem that it was "at the twilight hour" when "a dream came to my stern heart's bolted door—a sad faced dream, robed in the garb of woe." If she eats ice cream and a pickle just before retiring, as many girls do, such dreams will surely come loafing around her stern heart's bolted door, and she's lucky if they don't crawl about her head and frighten the wits out of her almost.—Norristown Herald.

A jar of whiskey about seventy years old was smashed by a crowbar during the excavation at Bedloe's island. Strong men wept when they realized the awful calamity.

An iconoclast now informs the world that the plume worn by Henry of Navarre was not white, but black. This gives color to the story that Henry had an interest in an undertaker's establishment. Ivory word true.

The boy stood on the burning sand! His face was turned from shore, His bathing suit was in his hand, He sought the breakers roar, His father cried aloud "My son, Beware the undertow!" The boy turned back and tried to run— Alas! he had to go!

"Love matches," observed Lady Blessington, "are made by people who are content, for a month of honey, to condemn themselves to a life of vinegar."

Said Madame de Staël to some Americans, after the war of independence: "You are the advance guard of the human race; you have the fortune of the world."

Shad and Strawberries.

Upon the walls of the fish houses at Saybrook Point, says the Hartford Post, a village poet has painted with a marking brush, in bold letters, the rhymes, in which is set forth the mythological origin of the shad and the strawberry:

When the angel made shad The devil was mad, For it seemed such a feast of delight; So to ruin the scheme He jumped into the stream And stuck in the bones, out of spite.

When the strawberries red First illumined their bed The angel looked down and was glad, But the devil 'tis said, Fairly pounded his head, For he'd used all his bones for the shad.

"Vanity," said Madame du Deffand, "ruins more women than love." In her opinion, "women are never stronger than when they arm themselves with their weakness."

It is related of the Duchess of Burgundy, that she asked Louis XIV, and Madame de Maintenon why in England queens governed better than kings, and answered the question herself: "Because under kings it is the women who govern, and men under queens."

A Baby's Death.

"The little eyes that never knew Light other than of dawning skies, What new life now lights up anew The little eyes?"

"Who knows but that the sleep may rise Each light as never heaven let through, To lighten earth from Paradise, 'No storm, we know, may change the blue Soft heaven that happy death descends; No tears, like these in ours below The little eyes."

II.

"Angel by name, love called him, seeing so fair The small sweet frame; Meet to be called, if ever man's child were, Angel by name."

"Rose-bright and warm from heaven's own heart he came, And might not bear The cloud that covers earth's wan face with shame."

"His little light of life was all too rare And soft a flame; Heaven yearned for him till angels hailed him there Angel by name." —Swinburne.

An Invertebrate Crank.

BISMARCK, D. T., July 17, 1888. Bismarck's boom is over, the fools run the town property up as high as in Des Moines. A terrible reaction set in, and strangers are not coming in. The bears are at work now. I am satisfied that this will become a good town in time, but like all other towns on the extreme frontier, society (if there be such an institution) is rather mixed. I am so far as office and sleeping [apartments] are concerned, well situated. The weather is cool. From the most re-

liable sources of information (not gleaned from the Dakota press, which never say a word against the country), but from travelers and tourists, there will not be half a crop of wheat or oats in the territory. Long continued, and few hot days in early July, which cooked the wheat, will make the crop short. This may stop the wild mad-like emigration to the country that has set in for the last two years. This is in truth, and in fact, the poorest and most desolate country I ever saw, except the vast plains of Colorado. The fools are not all dead. If I am right there will be an exodus from the land of the "Dakotas" this fall, like unto Egypt of old. A Jacob will have to be sent to Iowa for corn. I was out last Sunday to the celebrated ex-President Hayes' farm, six miles from the city. From what I have heard of it I supposed it was a perfect paradise. Well, it is a stony, hilly rough farm, and the 400 acres in wheat will not pay for harvesting. I would not be bound to keep it ten years and pay the taxes on it for a deed of it without other consideration. It is a fact that even the "Dakotyple" farm through which the Northern Pacific railroad runs for fourteen miles does not pay expenses one year with another—and yet who has not heard of that great farm and its marvelous productions. O. W. LOWRIE. —Boone Standard.

The TRIBUNE has had occasion to take to task several cranks of the same chronic billowness and general croaking temperament as old "Judge" Lowrie. The above article is but a sample of several letters which the debilitated writer has sent out to his Hawkeye friends against and in disparagement of the fair name of Dakota. The poor old man is to be pitied and knowing his failings and sad mistakes, the TRIBUNE has thus far refrained from noticing his driveling attacks upon the country. Now, 'judge' list-n: You know as well as you know that you were on a beastly and disgraceful drunk while in Bismarck, that your descriptions of Dakota and her crops is a cowardly and malicious lie. Dakota is a country against which has been hurled the contumely and vile indignities of a croaking, hungry set of malcontents for years and yet she thrives and blooms. The poor, worn out states like Iowa, upon which the Almighty has set the seal of his most blasting curse, and over which blizzards, cyclones, tornadoes and drouths sweep with withering hand, are so jealous of the prosperity of Dakota, that about all there is to be seen upon their face is the swollen optic of the green-eyed monster. C. W. Lowrie speaks of the society of Bismarck, apparently forgetting that he became so obnoxious and utterly offensive that the occupants of Central block and many other respectable citizens talked seriously of having him arrested and putting him where his mean debauch would have more congenial friends. Several gentlemen (among them the regret) were with Lowrie upon his trip to the Hayes farm, and while he exhibited his repulsive grunting nature, snarling in a squeaky voice at every thing he saw, the remainder of the party did all who are acquainted with the country know that the Hayes farm is almost perfectly level and free from stones, while specimens of wheat from the field now to be seen in this office will cause the best wheat in Iowa to pale into insignificance and hide its contracted little heads for shame.

No, the fools are not all dead, but one of them came very nearly dying in the third story of Central block from the effects of a prolonged and inglorious spree, during which the above article was written. Dakota stands today at the head of the list of agricultural states, and the wheat stands up in grand beauty and strength to send the liars back into the teeth of the whinpering hounds who so villainously malign her. But a poor old man like Lowrie, almost in the grave from the effects of whiskey and a distorted liver, should be excused; he ought to be overlooked as a matter of charity to himself and few friends; and so he is, but that the public might think these words emanated from reliable sources, and the TRIBUNE is no more willing to see Dakota wronged by a fool than a knave.

Telegraphic Ticks.

A Merriden, Mass., woman killed a rat with hot ashes and at the same time burned a block of buildings valued at \$50,000. She says she killed the rat anyhow.

Broadly Barlow denies the truth of the statement that the Southeastern road has been sold to the National construction company, of New Jersey.

The Chicago city council has indefinitely postponed action on the ordinance fixing the price of saloon licenses at \$500 to comply with the state law. The council is about evenly divided with Mayor Harrison on the side of the liquor dealers.

About thirty deaths a day from cholera in Alexandria.

Bernard McNally, a Baltimorean, stabbed James Carr through the heart with a pick.

According to R. G. Dunn & Co.'s commercial agency, there were 192 failures in the United States and Canada during the past seven days.

Hanlan announces that he is willing to row Courtney on the latter's terms.

The report of the Hill investigation committee will be submitted to the secretary of the treasury this month.

Sioux City, with a population of 15,900, has forty-two saloons, or one to every 357 population. Chicago, with a population of 600,000, has 4,000 saloons, or one to every 150 inhabitants.

A Daisy and a Darling.

The Sioux City Times is responsible for the following: "A gentleman who came in on the Yankton train recently tells of an interesting event that took place on the train at Gavvillie station, which at one time aspired to be a rival of Yankton and an aspirant for capital honors. A strapping youth boarded the train leading by the hand a blushing rustic maid. Taking his stand in full view of everybody he orated: "Ladies and gentlemen, this is my wife, Mrs. Heuffer. Ain't she a daisy?" He exhibited his prize through a fifty-mile ride with an exemplification of the entomement he had used to win her. Arriving at Jefferson the happy pair alighted in the presence of a large crowd assembled to meet them. Again the groom announced: "Ladies and gents, my wife. Ain't she a darling?" As the train moved out the passengers waved their handkerchiefs and applauded, and the happy and not-as-amed-to-let-everybody-know-it-pair were left to their rare and singular felicity."

Williamsport.

Emigration to Williamsport still continues and there is no prospect of its abatement. The white winged prairie schooner and bronze faced husbandmen form one perpetual train, and capital is rolling into this wonderful little metropolis from all quarters of the globe. From the North Pacific and Upper Missouri travel the town catches its just proportion of settlers, while the northern herds are met by two-fold numbers from the south. Williamsport is to be the county seat of Emmons county, one of the most fertile regions in Dakota, and its location will naturally draw to it enough commerce and capital to make it a thriving town.

GREAT DISCOUNT SALE

To make room for our Fall and Winter stock, which is now on the road, we sell our Summer stock at ten per cent discount, to cash buyers only.

Now is Your Time to Catch on St. Paul One Price Clothing House.

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE.

SIG. HANAUER & CO., Proprietors.

Grand Mark Down SALE!

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Five Thousand Dollars worth of Ladies' Men's and Children's Shoes to be closed out at Bed Rock Prices.



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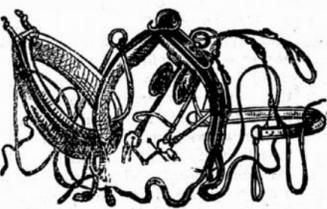
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THOROUGHbred AND GRADE BULLS FOR SALE.

The Grades are three-fourths Hereford and one-fourth Short Horn, and are just the

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RICHARDS & COREY,

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General Merchandise.

Farm Produce bought. Goods sold at Bismarck prices.

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These connections made with St. P., M. & M., St. P. & Duluth Railroads, from and to St. Paul, Minneapolis, and Chicago.

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The use of the term "Short Line" in connection with the corporate name of a great road, conveys an idea of just what is required by the traveling public—a Short Line. Quick Time and the Best of accommodations—all of which are furnished by the greatest railway in America.

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It owns and operates over 4,500 miles of road in Northern Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa and Dakota; and as its main lines, branches and connections reach all the great business centres of the Northwest and Far West, it naturally answers the description of Short Line, and Best Route between

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Chicago, Milwaukee, Beaver Dam and Oshkosh.

Chicago, Milwaukee, Waukesha and Oconomowoc.

Chicago, Milwaukee, Madison and Prairie du Chien.

Chicago, Milwaukee, Watonwan and Fairbault.

Chicago, Beloit, Janesville and Mineral Point.

Chicago, Elgin, Rockford and Dubuque.

Chicago, Clinton, Rock Island and Cedar Rapids.

Chicago, Council Bluffs and Omaha.

Chicago, Sioux City, Sioux Falls and Yankton.

Chicago, Milwaukee, Mitchell and Chamberlain.

Rock Island, Dubuque, St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Favenport, Calmar, St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Pullman Sleepers and the Finest Dining Cars in the world are run on the lines of the CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY, and every attention is paid to passengers by courteous employees of the company.

S. S. Merrill, Gen'l Manager. A. V. H. Carpenter, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

J. T. Clark, Gen'l Supt. Geo. H. Hearford, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent.

NEW ORLEANS, August 1, 1888.

TO THE PUBLIC!

Investigate for Yourself!

Postmaster-General Resham having published a wilful and malicious falsehood in regard to the character of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, the following facts are given to the public to prove his statement, that we are engaged in a fraudulent business, to be false and untrue: Amount of prizes paid by The Louisiana State Lottery Company from January 1, 1879, to present date:

Table listing prize amounts: Paid to Southern Express Co. New Orleans, T. M. Vescoat, Manager, \$1,000,000; Paid to Louisiana National Bank, Jos. H. Oglesby, President, \$65,000; Paid to Louisiana State National Bank, S. H. Kennedy, President, \$125,000; Paid to New Orleans National Bank, A. Baldwin, President, \$80,000; Paid to Union National Bank, S. Chariron, Cashier, \$10,000; Paid to Citizens' Bank, E. L. Carriere, President, \$7,000; Paid to Germania National Bank, Cassard, President, \$30,000; Paid to Hibernia National Bank, Chas. Fahry, Cashier, \$10,000; Paid to Canal Bank, Ed. J. Fox, Cashier, \$13,000; Paid to Mutual National Bank, Joseph Mitchell, Cashier, \$8,000.

Total paid as above \$2,250,000. Paid in sums of under \$1,000 at the various offices of the Company throughout the United States, \$2,027,490.

Total paid by all... \$4,277,490. For the truth of the above facts we refer the public to the officers of the above named corporations, and for their legality and standing to the Mayor and Officers of the City of New Orleans, to the State authorities of Louisiana, and also to the U. S. Officials of Louisiana. We claim to be legal, honest and correct in all our transactions, as much so as any business in the country. Our standing is conceded by all who will investigate, and our stock has for years been sold at our Board of Brokers, and owned by many of our best known and respected citizens.

M. A. DAUPHIN, President.

CAPITAL PRIZE \$75,000. Tickets only \$5. Shares in proportion.



Louisiana State Lottery Company

"We do hereby certify that we surprised the arrangements for all the Monthly and semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we use the Company to use this certificate, with facsimiles of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

Commissioners, J. T. ... J. E. ...

Incorporated in 1888 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of \$1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over \$500,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 21, A. D. 1873.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any state.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly.

A SPECTACULAR OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. NINTH GRAND DRAWING, CLASS I, AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1888—160th Monthly Drawing.

Capital Prize \$75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars each. Fractions, in Fifth in proportion.

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Table of prizes: 1 CAPITAL PRIZE, \$75,000; 1 do do, 25,000; 1 do do, 10,000; 2 PRIZES OF \$5,000, 12,000; 5 do do, 20,000; 10 do do, 10,000; 20 do do, 5,000; 100 do do, 2,000; 200 do do, 1,000; 300 do do, 500; 1000 do do, 250; APPROXIMATION PRIZES: 9 approximation prizes of \$750, \$6,750; 9 do do of 500, 4,500; 9 do do of 250, 2,250.

1,967 Prizes, amounting to \$205,500.

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