

Historical Society
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The Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. XI.

BISMARCK, D. T., FRIDAY, FEB. 29, 1884.

NO. 39.

NEWS COMMENTS.

TELEPHONES are to be placed in the mines at Butte, Montana.

OVER 20,000 men are employed in the Baltimore oyster trade.

THE Steele Herald nominates W. F. Steele for governor of Dakota.

THE Yankton Press and Dakotian recognizes Mr. Wheelock as Governor of Dakota.

It is reported that the Manitoba road has been secured to carry Fenians into Manitoba.

CONGRESSMAN FINNERTY would make a good leader in the Fenian movement for the capture of Manitoba.

THE Canadian government will negotiate a loan of \$30,000,000 to complete the Canadian Pacific railroad.

A DESPATCH says that Dakotians in Washington favor the changing of the name of Dakota's capital from Bismarck to Laska.

It has been suggested that an appropriate motto for Dakota would be: Great in gold; great in grain; great in grazing.

PHILADELPHIA CALL: It is no longer "Where was Moses when the light went out?" but "Where was Logan when the war broke out?"

THE unveiling of the statue of Lee, the greatest of those who drew his sword to destroy the nation, took place at New Orleans on the 22d inst.

THE Pegan Indians, of Montana, are so short of rations that they have been compelled to eat the flesh of cattle which have died of black tongue.

If congress refuses to open the Fort Rice military reservation, the advocates of the Sioux Indian reservation bill will have little hopes for success.

THE United States manufactures and uses 5,000,000 base balls every year. This accounts for 15,000,000 broken fingers and 1,000,000 broken teeth.

THE Methodist denomination, according to Rev. Peterson, of the Virginia conference, is the largest one in the United States, and now numbers 4,000,000.

THE ledger of the assistant United States treasurer at New York is the largest blank book ever used in the country. It is 19 inches long, 13 inches wide, and contains 1,250 pages.

If the Brainerd Tribune had not said "Ordway must go," there would have been some show for a reappointment, but with the Brainerd Tribune against him, his chances are slim.

BITTER, the human brute of Butte, Montana, who attempted to prostitute his wife so she could furnish him money with which to buy beer, was only sent up for thirty days.

It is said that Carter Harrison, mayor of Chicago, would like to be the candidate for vice president on the Democratic ticket, or a governor of the state of Illinois—no matter which.

THE watchword of Leadville has traveled to the Coeur d'Alene mining region. "Not a Chinaman shall ever enter the diggings unless he climbs a tree, with one end of a lariat over a limb."

SENATOR BECK wants the territory of North Dakota called Garfield. Other senators want to call it Lincoln. These gentlemen do not seem to care for the preferences of the people in this region.

ACCORDING to the researches of an enterprising Pennsylvanian, there are but four words in the English language that end with "dous." The words are amphidous, hazardous, stupendous, and tremendous.

THE Ohio river is an uncertain stream. September 13, 1881, the river was only one foot and eleven inches high, while on the 14th of February this year it was seventy-one feet and three quarters of an inch.

AN Iowa paper speaks of a Ponce preacher who went out into the country to marry a couple. The groom placed a crisp bill into the pastor's hand, and the parson pushed it into his vest pocket without looking at it. His lively bill was \$2.50, and he pulled his fee out to pay the liveryman. The preacher's thoughts were wicked when he saw that the man he had married had put him off with a dollar.

THE debate in the senate Wednesday on the bill to increase the pension of Sally Mallory, of Nebraska, to \$31 per month, shows that her case is unique. She is almost 100 years of age and is the widow of a soldier who served nearly four years in the revolutionary war, and throughout the war of 1812. Her main support for several years has been a son, who, having reached the age of 80 years, is disabled for work. Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, was opposed to increasing the pension to \$30, whereupon Senator Maxey, of Texas, said: "If there be in all the length and breadth of this land a man, woman or child who would be unwilling to pay this poor old woman at the rate of \$30 per month, I have not yet become acquainted with that person, and never want to."

THE Washington correspondence published in the TRIBUNE this morning, fully exposes the hypocrisy and double dealing of the south Dakota political schemers. While commending and endorsing the nomination of Judge Palmer in published interviews, they are privately using every effort to prevent his confirmation by the senate. Their purpose however is sure to be defeated. Senator Edmunds will move that the nomination be confirmed, and the most bitter partisan and political enemy knows that it is contrary to all precedent under such circumstances, and worse than useless to vote in the negative. When a Senator moves the confirmation of an appointment that he has recommended it is common courtesy and custom for all of his fellow senators to sustain him for they know not how soon the shoe may be on the other foot.

EDITORIAL LETTER.

Interesting Gossip From the Pen of the Tribune Representative In Washington.

Summary of the Work and Quarrels of the North and South Dakota Delegations.

Gov. Ordway Has Hosts of Friends in Washington and the Confidence of the Administration.

Had Not Moody Proven a Traitor Harmony Between the Delegations Might Now Prevail.

An Effort To Defeat Palmer's Confirmation—The Division and Admission Question—Other Matters.

Special Tribune Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 22.—I have been silent during the three weeks I have been in Washington, first, because I was sick the first two weeks and could see or hear but little that would be of interest to the readers of the TRIBUNE.

The weather has been very unpleasant. It has rained almost every day since the first of February. There has not been two bright days in succession. There has been no snow, however, and no frosty mornings. Twice I have noticed ice where little pools of water stood in the streets. The grass is green and I noticed some of the shrubbery about the capitol grounds in blossom. It has a tendency under these circumstances to make one shiver as the daily weather reports from the north are scanned. After all I prefer our northern winters and I fail to meet any one familiar with them who does not agree with me. Every Dakotian in the city seems to think it a duty he owes to himself and to the country to

BOOM FOR DAKOTA.

The city is full of Dakota people. Those from the south are principally interested in opening the Sioux reservation, while three or four leading spirits confine their attention to Governor Ordway. They meet with about the same encouragement, however, that a Fargo man would meet with in Bismarck, who came there for the purpose of abusing Alex. McKenzie. In Washington the Governor is on familiar ground if not on his native heath. He knows everybody and is known by everybody, and there are few indeed who do not respect him. Those who go to the President or members of his cabinet, or to such men as Dawes, Bayard and Cameron with abuse of Governor Ordway at once commence digging a pit into which they are very certain to fall. Governor Ordway is here recognized as a man of immense energy and unquestioned integrity, sometimes indiscreet in controversy but almost invariably in the right. No one believes the stories implicating him in county seat speculations. He is known to be a poorer man to-day than when he went to Dakota, having spent more than double his salary every year since he has been in the territory in a faithful attempt to serve the people of Dakota. I am satisfied the Governor does not wish to continue in his present position and

WILL NOT BE A CANDIDATE for re-nomination unless put on the defensive by those who are ready to make charges of any sort with a view to his injury. He cannot afford to retire under fire, however, and there are not liars enough in Dakota to shake the confidence of the administration in his integrity. The injustice with which Governor Howard was treated by the interest which inaugurated the warfare upon Governor Ordway has not been forgotten, nor has the murder of General McCook or the abuse of Governor Pennington been entirely obliterated from the memory of those in public life who knew these gentlemen well. The trouble is that praise from the fellows who have been at the bottom of most of the controversies in Dakota or in relation to Dakota, the fame of which have reached Washington gives reasonable ground for suspicion.

Nothing is likely to be done at this session of congress in relation to the division or admission of Dakota. The new members when they hear the case for division stated almost without exception, concede that Dakota ought to be divided. They are free to admit that it is large enough for two territories and has almost population enough for two states. There is the rub, however. It is the fact that we have population enough for two states that spikes the division gun. It is democratic policy just now to encourage division because that delays admission. They know our people want division and if they are encouraged in the belief that it can be obtained, it will be two to four years yet before congress will be

called upon to vote for its admission.

But for this division nonsense an enabling act for the admission of Dakota could be passed at this session of congress. An election for delegates to a constitutional convention could be held next November and in December a constitution could be presented for the approval of congress, and one year from today Dakota would be represented in congress by two senators and two representatives and would begin to gain the respect and consideration that her population and wealth entitles her to.

THE MAGINNIS BILL

is attracting attention and is fair and just, and ought to become a law. It submits the question of division squarely to the people and authorizes a constitutional convention for the southern half of the territory if division is determined upon and hastens admission of the whole if the people decide against division. Those who profess to believe that the people are hankering for division—in fact crying for it—ought to be satisfied with it and those who oppose would be given an opportunity to turn in and do their level best to defeat division. It is barely possible that an enabling act for the admission of Dakota without the division clause may be put through the house by a democratic majority with a view to throwing upon the republican senate the odium of refusing representation to our 400,000 people. It is said that Randall favors this and many others are known to regard that the best way to dispose of the Dakota question.

The opening of the Sioux reservation seems to be assured, but the element appears to be at work that the average politician is not familiar with. I refer to the christian element. All protestant denominations as well as the catholics have representatives before the committee and they are working upon the members with a view to defeating the project. They appear to have taken advantage of the security felt by those in favor, and have got in some hard licks, but whether effective or not remains to be seen.

It is to be hoped, however, that the reservation will be opened and that the settlement of all sections of Dakota may go on uninterrupted. I notice the TRIBUNE

BLAMES MR. RAYMOND

for not introducing the Maginnis bill. In the interest of the truth I am compelled to state that Mr. Raymond did not refuse to introduce the bill. He had introduced one bill for the admission of southern Dakota under the Sioux Falls constitution and another for the creation of the Territory of North Dakota. He believed that the people of Dakota demanded the passage of these bills and did not wish to introduce and become responsible for another bill in a few days afterward that was directly in conflict with these bills. He, however, offered to introduce the bill by request, but it was thought best to have it introduced by Mr. Maginnis rather than have it given a black eye at the outset. These are the facts, and the TRIBUNE cannot afford to represent the situation otherwise.

Mr. Raymond has attempted to secure a mail route from some point on the Northern Pacific to the Black Hills, and has presented petitions for routes from Bismarck, Sims, Dickinson, Belfield and Medora. It is possible that a route may be established from Medora, but I doubt it, as the intervening country is unsettled. Dr. Burleigh urges that the route from Miles City be made daily. There is some prospect for success for that proposition, as the department knows just what that will cost. If Medora is chosen over Belfield, it will be because the distance is a few miles shorter, and it was represented that there are 1,000 or more people along the upper Little Missouri who would be supplied with mail, and that several new postoffices are even now demanded for their accommodation. A like showing could not be made for Belfield or Dickinson.

The delegations from North Dakota and those from South Dakota attempted to harmonize their differences a few days ago and go in and pull together for common interests. The northern delegates expressed a willingness to labor earnestly for the division of Dakota, and desired a consultation with the representatives from the south. Moody, Edmonds and Brookings were appointed a committee on the one hand, and Burleigh, McKenzie and Steele on the other. The time and place was named. Brookings, on behalf of South Dakota was on hand. Burleigh, McKenzie and Steele were also there. Your humble servant was on hand with pencil and paper, ready to immortalize the self-sacrificing heroes, who were ready to surrender their own views in order to promote the public interests, but Moody and Edmonds came not. An indignation meeting was held and it was unanimously voted that Moody had been true to his previous character, and that

HARMONY WOULD BE UNKNOWN

in Dakota just as long as he was put forward as a representative man. A

very little yielding on his part would have harmonized all differences in Washington in relation to the division and admission question so far as the Dakota delegations were concerned.

Steele and Flannery have been most active in relation to Dakota matters. Steele has labored day and night, not hesitating to beard the lions in their den, or any other place, giving them Dakota straight from the shoulder. Flannery has made arguments before the judiciary committee in relation to the necessity for additional judges, and before the committee on territories in relation to the division and admission question. Mr. and Mrs. Flannery left for New York this morning. Mr. and Mrs. Steele will remain some time yet.

Col. Thompson and your humble servant have done some square talking for Dakota, but do not care to antagonize the division movement with which they have been identified so many years, and therefore feel that their occupation is almost gone, because there is not a united sentiment for division, and if there was, it would only result in delaying admission.

Rev. S. H. Thompson is also here, and is working persistently for Dakota. McKenzie and Father Stephan have gone to New York, Boyle has gone to Pennsylvania. Mr. Coffin is still in Washington.

No consideration was ever given by the governor or the northern delegates to the proposition to have congress interfere in

THE CAPITAL LOCATION.

There was believed to be good ground for such interference, but to do so would have shown a lack of faith in our own course that has not at any time been felt. Of course the southern Dakotians now here, almost without exception, swear eternal vengeance upon the north, but as the reasons given are unworthy, they are likely to feel better when they get back to the pure, bracing air of Dakota.

McCoy is likely to be confirmed, but his case will not be taken up until after the governor leaves the city. Pettigrew was here some days in his interest, but could not remain. The truth is, he couldn't reserve force enough to supply the material necessary for a few weeks steady cursing of "Jumbo," as he calls the governor.

There will be a desperate attempt to defeat the confirmation of Palmer, but it will not succeed. The onslaught upon his character in the associated press followed the statement made some time ago by the president, that he had determined to appoint Mr. Palmer. He told Mr. Moody that he intended to have appointed him in his place but the matter was overlooked, and the name of Mr. Church, who was intended for another position, was inadvertently sent in. The truth is Mr. Brewster filled that vacancy, and the papers in other cases, as well as that of Mr. Palmer, did not meet with the consideration the president intended for them. There is

THE USUAL SCAMBLE

for the brigadiership to be made vacant by the retirement of General McKenzie. The case of McKenzie is a sad one, and the secretary of war says no move will be made at present for his retirement unless he recovers sufficiently to ask it, which is not deemed probable. The secretary thinks the loss of his mind is sad enough without rushing him on the retired list for that reason without waiting a reasonable time at least for his recovery.

Gibbon, Stanley and Wilcox are the ranking colonels, Stanley and Wilcox being of equal rank. Wilcox was held back from promotion by a year in Libby prison at the beginning of the war, and afterward by the uncompromising hostility of Jacob M. Howard, senator from his state, for political reasons. Wilcox was not a political general, but one of the bravest and best in the service. Colonel O. M. Poe was made to feel that opposition, too, and defeated when nominated a brigadier general for political reasons. Wilcox was colonel of the First Michigan and Poe of the Second Michigan. C. A. L.

The Coming Masquerade.

The Governor's Guards, at the request of many ladies and others, have decided to supplement their series of hops by giving a masquerade party on the evening of March 7th, at Union Hall. The high standard hitherto maintained by the Guards in their previous entertainments is guaranteed to the public that the forthcoming masquerade will be a very select and recherche affair, and prove the event of the season. Many of the ladies already have appropriate costumes, which will not necessitate sending away for them. Gentlemen who propose attending the masquerade might do well to secure their ladies in advance.

Married.

February 26th, at the residence of Gust. Fogelstrum, Bismarck, D. T., by the Rev. J. G. Miller, Lawrence Fielden to Miss Mary L. Haggerty. The young couple left the same day for their residence in Emmons county and are followed by the best wishes of all their friends.

SIoux COUNCIL.

The bill before the council being one for the establishment and support of an agency school, Crow-That-Flies-High spoke as follows:

"MR. CHAIRMAN: I have sat in this council so long that I have twice been compelled to take my chair to the agency carpenter and have the corns placed from the seat, and in all my experience I have never seen so foolish a bill as this.

"What do we want with a public school? Will it add to the power and prosperity of the great Sioux nation to increase its collection of bribe-brace by the addition of a two-story school house and a teacher who has been scalped by the remorseless hand of time? No!

"I have seen the evil effects of education, and as long as my lungs are in good working order, my voice will ever be heard in condemnation of its pernicious influence. As long as I am able to stand on my feet and strike an attitude, I will put up my props and give it a black eye.

"MR. CHAIRMAN, I once had a daughter. She was as lovely as the first blush of a summer morn, and possessed a figure that a merchant of Venice would envy. Her eyes were as bright as the twinkling stars with which night pins on her sable mantle, and her voice was as low and musical as the purring waters of the brooks of the Bad Lands. Her hair, black as the wing of the raven which sails o'er the reservation, fell about her brunette shoulders in a cloud of sable beauty and coquetishly tickled the small of her back, and her eyes were miniature seas of liquid loveliness in whose depths I could read every emotion of her pure and spotless soul. I loved her with a love as boundless as the gull of a senatorial Indian commission. She was the idol of my heart; the queen of my soul; she was the one being upon whom I lavished all of the choice samples of my great northwestern love. I wouldn't have traded her for the best pony in the camp without what might have been deemed exorbitant boot. The future I had planned for her was trimmed with the richest sunshine and daddled all over with imported figures of extatic bliss; a future so bright and beautiful that when in my reflective moments I would sit and contemplate it, it would make me sneeze. I had pictured her as a queen among her people; as a superior being before whom others would bow in abject homage and meek humility.

"But alas!

"In an evil moment I listened to the teachings of a missionary between whose forehead and the back of whose neck there was no perceptible dividing line, and sent her east to the female seminary of the paleface. My heart bled when I saw her doff the pants of the army and assume the clinging skirts of civilization, but I felt it was for her own good and drove my aching heart from its lodgment in my throbbing throat with a swallow of agency rum.

"I gazed upon her as she stood Tugged out in paleface dress, But knowing 'twas for Nita's good I sawalowed my distress.

The clinging corset held her fast In close and fond embrace, And her bustle loomed into the past From the suburbs of her waist.

"It was a sad and heart-wrenching sight, but the man with the holy mouth pointed upward and told me to look there for trust, and as it was the only place in all the wide universe where I could get trust, I obeyed him.

"In a few months I received the first blessed missive from Nita, written by her own dear hand. True her education was yet in its infancy and the words looked crude and were somewhat tangled up in spelling, but it was from my treasured idol and was all the world to me. It ran briefly as follows:

"Dere paw i kant rice As fly as Sum off the olde Timers, But you bett youre Sox in the Dandy reder And Speler and Kan Tockt inglis like a perfeoiole—yure Affeebhuat and iuriv dotter—Nita."

"How my heart flopped with all the more tender emotions as I read the loved lines! How my soul tugged at its prison bars and tried to get out to have a time as I scanned the dear words.

"A few months later came another, and my heart was sad. I was dazed when I read it, and almost cursed the day when I allowed the scripter a harder to cup me into the game. I saw that she was falling into the reined outstons of our hated foe, and that the future I had so fondly pictured for her was but a fleeting phantom which was fast dying from my vision. I reproached myself in terms of cutting bitterness and went out behind the lodge and kicked my pants until I sank upon the ground exhausted. This time she wrote:

"DEAR PAPA: Your little bunch of sweetness is getting along as nifty as can be. Send me \$20 dollars, for I've got to dress as good as the other girls, or my name will be Dennis with the boys. I've got the loveliest bean a gentle maiden ever mash'd, and the way he slings his money for caramels and ice cream is a caution. Send the money quick, you dainty old darling—Nita."

"MR. CHAIRMAN, those lines ripped the stitching in my heart in a cruel manner, but they were as balm to a wounded soul or as a warm poultice to an ambitious boil compared to the last one, which reached me but two weeks ago. She had been in the school but two short years, and wrote me as follows:

"MY RESPECTED PROGENITOR: The anthropoidal complacency which effervescingly deteriorates in antediluvian and exorbitating multiplicity and inanimadventantly controls the injudicious elasticity which equalizes the disproportionableness incident to such cases."

"But, Mr. Chairman, I cannot continue. The letter wound up by a request for \$50 by first mail—at least the interpreter thought her double-shotted language inferred that. But yesterday I received a brief note which crushed me—a cruel, cutting, damnable note telling me she was soon to be married to a rube-headed professor in the Boston School of Philosophy. She is lost to me forever. She has sunk deeper and deeper into the mire until I can no longer call her daughter.

"No we do not need schools. Let us sit down on this bill with a vigor that will crush it into the earth clear down to bed rock."

The new government building at Minneapolis is to cost \$250,000, provided St. Paul has no objections.