

The Bismarck Tribune.

Capital City Chits.

The Governor's Guard have been giving some very fine drills of late.

The brick yards are running in full capacity, and the demand is good.

Harvesting has been commenced on some of the Barleigh county farms.

The new postoffice room is to be located, and the question is, where will it be?

Denny Hannaford says he will organize the Tammany Hall democracy in Bismarck.

A special car of the Chicago & Northwestern road was attached to last evening's east bound train.

When can the TRIBUNE announce the glass ball contest with the man who will compete for money?

Carpenter has challenged Elliott to another fight for \$500 a side. It is said the challenge will be accepted.

There is much dissatisfaction among Bismarck democrats at the nomination of Cleveland for the presidency.

F. J. Call attended the democratic convention at Chicago and says they had a high old time. He now wears a Tammany hat.

The Garfield Light Guard, with their splendid band, were out for drill last evening. The company shows marked improvement.

George Reed has a trick pony. The active little animal is highly prized by Mr. Reed, but not so highly valued by the small boy who attempted to ride him Thursday evening.

Brained Tribunes: Two elegant coaches are being finished in the paint shop, one of which is named the "Bismarck," and the other is named "Y.".

Fargo Argus, 15th inst: After spending Sunday in Fargo Hon. Alexander McKeen went to Trail county yesterday morning to see about the contributions to the New Orleans exposition.

President Harris, of the Northern Pacific, will remain west about two weeks, and reliable report says he will stop in Bismarck on his return trip. He will inspect the road on his journey east.

A Cleveland and Hendricks club is to be organized in Bismarck, with Tillam's bust on an "old ticket" banner as the symbol. The dynamite recently left on Van Houten's place, & Little's counter has been purchased for the use of the club.

Henry Correll, brother of E. W. Correll, who has been in Dakota several weeks, goes to look over the Mouse river country for the purpose of selecting a stock ranch. If he finds a ranch to suit him he will be joined by several of his Illinois friends.

A shoaf of barley from John Sebr's claim was brought to the TRIBUNE office last evening by Rev. J. B. Deckard. Also a sample of white oak from John Millett's farm. The barley was cut with the John Deering binder last evening in Rev. Deckard's presence.

W. S. Casselman is the latest victim of the horse thieves. His handsome pair of gray horses were stolen Monday night from his farm four miles northeast of the city. It is thought the thieves have gone north and a posse of men are in pursuit. Mr. Casselman valued the team at \$800.

Mr. A. O. McGilivray, formerly salesman in the store of W. B. Watson, has decided to locate in Walker, McLean county, where he and Mrs. McGilivray will hereafter reside. He has ordered a large stock of goods and will give to the people of McLean county a creditable business establishment.

Speaking of sheep raising in the Missouri slope, Mr. Burdick has a large herd on his Apple creek farm. Last year Mr. Burdick brought out 600 head of sheep from the east and already the flock numbers over 1,000. The valuable wool and mutton producing animals passed through the winter without injury and are in a very prosperous and promising condition.

Personal.

Postoffice Inspector J. D. King, of Omaha, is at the Sheridan.

D. W. Maratta and family returned from the east last evening.

Albert Phelps and family were up from Sterling yesterday.

J. J. McDonald, of Minneapolis, is with his Bismarck friends again.

J. M. Nathan is here from San Francisco, the Pacific slope metropolis.

Thomas A. McGlosson, of Okaloosa, Iowa, is a guest at the Sheridan.

Editor Streeter, of the Emmons County Record, was in the city Wednesday.

J. K. Wetherby, who is now in Minneapolis, will leave for Boston Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Call returned from their visit to Wisconsin yesterday morning.

B. M. Morrison, of Chicago, was in the city yesterday and went west last evening.

J. W. Stoddard represents the thriving little town of Grand Rapids, D. T., in the city.

Mayr Mead, of Mandan, came over to meet his old-time friend Colonel Ingersoll last Wednesday evening.

Messrs. Amos C. Barlow, G. W. R. Matteson and R. H. Goddard, of Providence, R. I., are at the Sheridan.

William McClelland, of Pennsylvania, is traveling through Dakota and reached Bismarck Wednesday.

W. B. Warren has come from Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, to see the capital city of Dakota, arriving last evening.

Col. Rob't G. Ingersoll, wife and two daughters and Private Secretary J. N. Baker went west yesterday morning.

Joseph Fox, who has been suffering severely from Neuralgia, went to St. Paul Tuesday evening for medical treatment.

Messrs. Robert Pontet and Peter Gallagher, of Glendive, were in the city yesterday on their way home from Chicago, where they attended the democratic convention.

Lee Eisenberg returned Wednesday evening from a business trip west as far as Glendive. He had a pleasant and successful journey, and reports business improving along the line.

R. B. Lacater and Thomas Wilson, of Menomonee, Wisconsin, J. H. Stout, of St. Louis, and Charles N. Clark, of Dubuque, Iowa, came in on last evening's train and are looking over the city.

J. J. Bostwick, a Texas cattle owner and capitalist, was on yesterday morning's west bound train. He is going to look at the cattle ranches of Montana and will go to the Pacific coast, returning over the Union Pacific.

Frank R. Falk and Clarence Falk, of Milwaukee were among yesterday's arrivals. Mr. Frank Falk represents the popular Frank Falk Milwaukee beer and is a member of the firm which manufactures that beverage.

J. W. Raymond and M. H. Jewell returned from Detroit Lake, Minn., Wednesday morning after a short but very pleasant season of fishing and hunting. Detroit Lake is becoming one of the northwest's most popular resorts.

Mrs. C. H. Eaton and O. H. Stevens, of New York, and W. H. Schartz, of Newark, New Jersey, who have been in the city several days, went west yesterday. They will go as far as Miles City and will stop in Bismarck again on their way home.

Messrs. Fred Miller and Mr. Eckhardt, the gentlemen who are establishing a brewery in this city, arrived from the east Wednesday morning. Mr. Eckhardt, who will be the manager of the brewery, brought his family with him and

will make his residence in the city immediately. The enterprise will be pushed forward as rapidly as possible.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Wright will leave for Washington, D. C., in a few weeks, to make their permanent home in the national capital. This will leave a void in Bismarck social circles which cannot be filled, and the citizens of the city, as well as those of Mandan and the officers and ladies of Fort Lincoln, will regret to learn of their departure.

Mr. O. W. Streeter, of New York, who was formerly United States commissioner for all the land now contained in the territories of Dakota, Montana and Idaho, and who was on the ground where Bismarck stands before the town was dreamt of, arrived from the east Saturday morning. It is two years since Mr. Streeter's last visit to Bismarck and he is pleasantly surprised at the city's growth. He predicts a great future for the upper Missouri metropolis.

Land Office Notes.

In the contest case of E. W. Gray vs. Alonzo Mowley, involving the homestead entry No. 14, sec 6, tp 145, r 32, near Victoria, the decision was rendered yesterday in favor of Mr. Mowley, subject to the contestant's right to appeal.

CONTESTS INITIATED.

Frank M. South vs. Benjamin Bussey, Jr., homestead entry No. 14, 20, 139, 84, near Mandan. Hearing August 30.

Ellis W. Appleby vs. Thomas Brachon, homestead entry No. 14, 20, 146, 67, near Carrington. Hearing September 15.

Michael Camunzke vs. Edward A. Mesley, tree claim No. 14, 26, 143, 81, north of Bismarck. Hearing September 12.

Gustaf B. Johnson vs. Charles G. Olson, homestead entry No. 14, 18, 142, 80, Burleigh county. Hearing September 1.

Alton E. Stone vs. Timothy N. Griffin, homestead entry No. 14, 30, 139, 77, east of Bismarck. Hearing September 4.

AN INTERESTING DECISION.

A decision was rendered yesterday in the well known contest case of Sue E. Dacon vs. Angus Matheson, involving the ownership of a tree claim near the town of Steele. The decision was given in favor of the contestant, Mr. Matheson, on the ground that the contestant failed to comply with the law requiring a notice to be given to the claimant by the mailing of a registered letter, and the decision which was rendered by the register and receiver of the Bismarck land office further reads:

"Second—On the ground that even if the notice had properly been given, it appears from the evidence submitted that at the time the contest was instituted, the provisions of the law respecting breaking and cultivation had been complied with. No charge of abandonment or of an offer to sell the right of claimant is made in the affidavit of contestant, but the contest is based entirely upon the alleged failure of the claimant to break and cultivate the land, or to cause the same to be broken or cultivated. The object of the timber culture law is to see to the breaking and cultivation of the land and the growing of timber thereon, and the breaking and cultivation having in this case been performed, and it not being clearly established by the testimony offered that this breaking and cultivation was not done by, or at the instance of the claimant, we are of the opinion that the evidence would not warrant us in concluding that the claimant could not now go on and plant, or cause to be planted, trees on said claim, and that the breaking and cultivation already done would not inure to his benefit."

Loaded Down With Game.

Messrs. Charles Brantson, A. W. Manning, T. W. Francis and John Beck, of Chicago, the jolly hunting party who went west on a hunt several weeks ago, returned Tuesday with a magnificent display of game. It was enough to gladden the sportsman and cause his optics to glance with mingled jealousy and delight. They stated to the reporter that while west they had a season of the most enjoyable sport and saw much of the great American wonderland. Before they began to pour into the unsuspecting game, they visited the National Park where they secured numerous beautiful and curious specimens of rock formations, petrifications and geyserite. They are returning to Chicago well pleased with the country, and stated that they would give the Chicago sportsman a gentle "pointer" on the game country of the northwest. Three of the party are democrats and received the news of the nomination of Cleveland for the first time at this point. They were for the "old ticket" or Butler, and expressed much disappointment in the nomination of Cleveland.

Prosperity Will Return.

E. P. Wells, president of the James River National bank at Jamestown, Dakota, writes to the editor of the Minneapolis Tribune as follows: "Crops in Dakota are 25 per cent. above the average. The cheapness and productiveness of our lands and the ease with which they are cultivated, united with moderate reduction in prices for labor and the better cars of machinery, will enable us to compete with the world in the production of wheat. Eliminating the charges for moving their own construction material last year, and the legitimate earnings of the northwestern railroads for the next two years will equal or exceed those of the past year. As soon as this fact becomes assured, investors will take hold, money will be unlocked and prosperity return. None of the conditions are favorable to long continued depression."

Died.

Mrs. Thomas Van Van Etten, who has been an invalid for some time, died at her residence in Sauk Rapids, Minn., Saturday morning last, the 12th inst., at 5 o'clock. Mrs. Van Etten was a sister of Mrs. Wm. Hollenback, of this city, and had hosts of warm friends in Bismarck who mourn her loss.

The Challenge Badge.

William Watson still holds the challenge badge, winning against Carl Peterson Tuesday evening by a score of sixteen to fifteen, out of a possible twenty.

The Wedding.

The marriage of Mr. W. E. Von Kuster and Miss Clara Kindli was solemnized at the M. E. church Wednesday morning at 8:45 o'clock. Rev. D. C. Plattett officiating. A number of the friends of the pair were present, including Mr. and Mrs. Kppinger, Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Marsh, Mrs. Moorhouse, Mrs. Baker, Mrs. George Bain, Mrs. John Bain, Mrs. Wake man, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Dibble, Mrs. Dunn, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Donnelly, Dr. Bentley and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Von Kuster started on their bridal tour Wednesday morning, taking the 9:30 train for the east. They are accompanied by the best wishes of the entire community.

Ingersoll's Lecture.

The shrouded was filled with an intelligent audience Wednesday evening to listen to Bob Ingersoll in his lecture on "Orthodoxy." The speaker was at his best, and the entire discourse was one shining chain of sparkling thoughts linked together by the most beautiful garlands of oratory. Ingersoll is the royal prince of eloquence and never fails to magnetize his audiences, no matter what their creeds, beliefs or prejudices may be, and last evening his hearers were fairly entranced. The speaker handled the old and new testament with hard gloves, and said that both were founded on miracles, and that a miracle is something that never happened. While the auditors were looking around for the foundation, he said that the new testament was a great deal worse than the old. In the old testament human sufferings ended in the grave; in the new they have only commenced at death. He arraigned the clergy, and sympathized with them because they dare not speak their honest thoughts, born of their brain and heart, as he does, and they looked upon him with envy because he is such a free lance. Orthodoxy was founded on superstition and fear, but the old stage coach of the supernatural is being superseded by the locomotive of free thought, and Orthodoxy is dying of softening of the brain and ossification of the heart. Everything must die—man, beast, leaf, bud, even the planets—and so must religions. The preacher must go and be succeeded by the teacher, so that man might be taught to rely upon himself instead of upon an infinite being. Bob ploughed gaily along down through the various creeds, cutting right and left with his two-edged sword of ridicule and wit, leaving the "atonement," a mangled corpse on the stage (so far as the lecture went). He demonstrated the Lord's poor marksmanship by citing a recent freak of lightning, which struck the Young Men's Christian Association rooms in Washington, in the same block occupied by him. The Garden of Eden episode was spoken of as God's capture of the human race in its cradle and the entire garden history was severely criticized. He did not want to go to heaven unless he deserved it as he had no desire to be a white-winged paper in the heavenly realms, while his family and friends were forever separated from him. The colonel touched very pathetically on home and love, gave his usual quota of beautiful sentiments concerning the family—the watchful mother and the dimpled babe, advised his listeners to do all they could to deprive the dimples of joy in human life, and gracefully dropped the enraptured Bismarckers from the tippermost top of the pinnacle of rhetoric, to say good night. It was a grand lecture, and the TRIBUNE regrets that it has not space for a complete synopsis.

A Hard Fight.

It is said that the fight between Carpenter and Elliott, on the Fort Rice reservation Wednesday morning, was a bitter and desperate one, and was won by Elliott. This meeting was brought about by a quarrel over a game of cards, which took place several weeks ago, and the belligerents fought with a vengeance. The location of the fight was on the government reservation about five miles south of the city, and at an early hour yesterday morning a number of carriages and hacks were observed moving in that direction. When time was called both men appeared in the improvised ring, with odds in favor of Carpenter, who worsted Elliott in the beginning, knocking him all around the ring and finally "downing" him. Elliott took a vast amount of punishment and finally succeeded in rolling Carpenter under, when he adopted the choking tactics until Carpenter cried "enough." The "sports" who were present at the fight say both are "good men." The fight was kept a secret and as it was on a government reservation, unfortunately the city authorities could not interfere. The stakes were \$100 a side.

Blue Rock Pigeons.

The Bismarck Gun club is indebted to Mr. R. R. Obedale, of Ottumwa, Ia., for thirteen handsome Blue Rock pigeons, which were shipped by that gentleman and received a few evenings since. These pigeons are favorites among sportsmen, and as they increase with wonderful rapidity, the Bismarck Gun club will soon be in possession of a good large flock.

Where Shall the Postoffice be Located.

Propositions to rent the rooms in the Merchants National Bank building for the postoffice having been forwarded to the department, Postoffice Inspector J. D. King, of Omaha, arrived at Bismarck Wednesday to investigate and make a report upon the subject. He advertises elsewhere for proposals for a building, which will be received until the 19th inst. at noon. Any information desired will be given at the postoffice.

Good Shooting.

The best shooting since the organization of the gun club was done last Friday. The members of the club are showing marked improvement and the Bismarck marksmen will soon rank among the best in the land. The following are the scores made from a possible twenty glass balls:

SCORE. Bell, 18 Peterson, 18 Faulkner, 0 Bain, Geo., 3 O'Shea, 13 Watson, Geo., 13 Moorhouse, Frank, 12 Watson, W., 18 Lawrence, 13 Little, Joe, 13 Wright, 8 Wright, 8 Bragg, 13 Kinney, C., 18 Calef, 10 Hager, Ned., 16 Miller, 18 Van Epps, 16 Reed, 8

Lieutenant Wright won the gold medal. SWEETSHOTS FIVE BALLS. Bell, 3 Miller, 5 Wright, C., 4 Hager, 2 Kinney, 2 Miller won first prize, Wright second, and Bell third.

The challenge badge was shot for by Frank Moorhouse and W. Watson, Watson winning by a score of 17 to 14 out of a possible 20.

A Novel Case.

A novel case in law was instituted yesterday by several Berthold Indians, from whom ponies had been stolen. The Indians found their ponies in Bismarck, the thieves having sold them to Robert Macnider and Charles Kupitz. The title of the cases read as follows: "Balheaded Eagle, an Arikaree Indian under the charge of Abram J. Gifford, United States Indian agent of the Arikaree Indian tribe, at Berthold, D. T., plaintiff, vs. Charles Kupitz and Robert Macnider."

A very delicate question of law arises in this case as an Indian is not a citizen. In this connection, section 2126 of the revised statutes

of the United States, which reads as follows, may throw some light on the subject:

Section 2126, revised statutes of the United States, says: "In all trials about the right of property in which an Indian may be a party on one side, and a white person on the other, the burden of proof shall rest with the white person, whenever the Indian shall make out a presumption of title in himself from the fact of previous possession or ownership."

The Indians replevined the ponies yesterday, and through their agent, John A. Stoyell, was retained to prosecute the case.

'Tis Sweet to be Remembered.

Mr. C. E. V. Draper, manager of the Western Union telegraph office in this city, is one of the most popular of all the managers along the line of the Northern Pacific. During the recent national conventions he gave the bulletins to the public in a competent and courteous manner, and the minute the news was announced in the convention hall it was known here. Mr. Draper did not stop here but repeated the bulletins to the points west, and gave the people in the towns in Montana and western Dakota the result of all balloting and other convention business, in one minute after it left the hall in Chicago. The managers of the offices at Miles City, Glendive and Billings, appreciated his efforts in this direction and as a token of their esteem and appreciation, sent him a box of pure havana, which was received Tuesday with the following telegram:

MILES CITY, Mont., July 15.—To Draper, Kinman and the Gang—Please accept this slight token from Bennie, (Glendive) Petrows, (Billings) and myself, and thanks for your efforts to get the convention bulletins in the elegant shape that you did. Smoke. Yours truly, E. F. JACOBS.

Corn Six Feet High.

Mr. P. R. Kemp, who lives north of Menoken, brought in a stalk of Minnesota white corn Saturday which measured six feet in height. It was tassel and Mr. Kemp said it was a fair sample of the entire field. These little corn items are of interest, as it has been generally conceded in the past that corn could not be successfully raised in the Missouri slope or North Dakota. Mr. Kemp is the owner of the Meadow Lake farm from which the corn specimen was taken, and although he has been here but one year, he has already a splendid variety farm. He had new potatoes June 22d, string beans July 4th, his peas are ripe now, and tomatoes of good size are thriving in his garden. Mr. Kemp says his oats are the finest he ever saw and thinks they will go 100 bushels to the acre, while his wheat is equally good. On his farm last year squaw corn ripened on the sod in fifty-two days. He will put in a large amount of small fruit next year.

The Gentleman is Right.

The following communication from F. P. Wright, of De Kalb, Illinois, shows the estimation in which the TRIBUNE is held by its readers abroad:

DE KALB, Ill., July 9, 1884. Editors Bismarck Tribune: I herewith send you two dollars in postal currency to pay for the WEEKLY TRIBUNE one year, as it gives the news of Dakota which I wish to obtain, in a way I can rely upon.

I take another Dakota paper published in a South Dakota town, and since they have turned it into a democratic paper it amounts to very little for news or anything else. I expect to remove to tiers in about two months and I will notify you when to send the paper there. F. P. WRIGHT.

The Rock Island.

William W. Raibe, representing the Rock Island or "Albert Lea Route," arrived Saturday in the interest of his road. Mr. Raibe says that the surveys of the Rock Island road are near Bismarck and will soon reach the city. He also says that the road will be built into Bismarck this year. Of course this action of the company will be governed by circumstances, more or less, but it is now an almost generally acknowledged fact that the great Rock Island road will be pushed to the capital city as rapidly as possible.

A Handsome Magazine.

A specimen copy of "Descriptive America" for June, a geographical and industrial magazine, published in New York by Geo. H. Adams & Son and edited by L. P. Brockett, M. D., has been received by the TRIBUNE. It is as handsome and valuable a magazine as ever left a printing press. The June number is devoted entirely to the history and description of Dakota, and is as thorough a work on the territory as has ever been issued. It is a neatly printed, beautifully illustrated volume, and every Dakotan should be proud of it.

Missouri Valley Sheep.

D. Campbell, of Glendive, has sold this year's shearings from his sheep to Mr. Gilothka. Mr. Campbell has 1,100 sheep on his Glendive ranch, which is southeast of the city, and they averaged five pounds of wool each. This is one of the most important steps forward by the farmers of the Missouri slope and in a few years every farm will have a herd of sheep. Mr. Campbell's sheep passed through the winter without injury and came out this spring in the very best condition.

For Dakota Homes.

Messrs. C. C. Morrell, Charles Benard, Henry Correll, Charles W. Abbott and L. E. Smith left for McIntosh county Thursday morning. Mr. Morrell is located at Lake View, McIntosh county, on the Ellendale and Bismarck mail route, and the remainder of the party go to secure land. McIntosh county is being settled with wonderful rapidity, and all who have visited the country pronounce it one of the very richest portions of the territory.

The First Gun of Harvest.

The first harvesting gun fired in Burleigh county this season was touched off Friday by Mr. Glascock, twelve miles southeast of the city. Mr. Glascock harvested twelve acres of barley with the Deering twin binder without missing a bundle or making a break. The straw was shot, but the grain was first class. This is the first grain harvested on the Missouri slope as far as heard from.

Matrimonial.

Married at Bismarck, July 7th, at 10 a. m., by Right Rev. Joseph Hare, Leonard Lucas, Jr., of Menoken, to Miss Ursula M. Whitten, of Bismarck. On Wednesday, 9th inst., a numerous host of invited friends assembled at the home of the bridegroom, about five miles northeast of Menoken, to offer their good wishes and congratulations to the happy couple. Mr. Lucas came from Nashua, Iowa, nearly three years ago

and has since then been engaged in the stock and dairy business. Miss Whitten was a resident of Augusta, Maine, until two years ago, and has since that time been living with her parents near Bismarck.

The following is a list of those who attended:

Mr. H. Ball and lady, J. P. Manhart and lady, W. B. Marston and lady, F. A. Little and lady, Thorndyke and Tyler and ladies, George Chadwick and lady, John Rogers and lady, Mrs. Moss, Charles Rogers and lady, Leonard Lucas, Sr., and lady, A. Whitten and lady, parents of the contracting parties; Misses Carrie and Grace Feagles, Bell Stone, Della Jennings, Clara Whitwell, Sadie Jones, Carrie Whitten, Maggie Turnbull; Messrs. L. Raubford, W. P. Williams, Walter Skilton, A. Turnbull, A. O. Hinkley, George Marshall, Elliot F. C. Corey, John Whittier, Wm. Dossy, Charles Kesse, F. Durett, Wm. Bates, James Howard, R. Woods and S. Norton.

There were several others present whose names are unknown to the writer. Music was furnished by Messrs. Thorndyke and Tyler. Dancing commenced at an early hour and was resumed after a sumptuous repast, continuing until 2 o'clock in the morning. The guests, having visited the young couple a long life of happiness and prosperity, returned to their respective homes well pleased with the evening's entertainment. A GUEST.

From Laughter to Tears.

The citizens of Bismarck who have such pleasant recollections of the Blanchard excursion party, and who learned with regret that Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard were detained at Detroit, Minnesota, by the illness of the latter, will read with sadness the following note by one of the party written to Justice Bragg, announcing Mrs. Blanchard's death:

BLAINEFIELD, Minn., July 12, 1884. Mr. Bragg—Dear Sir: Our "happy party" is now a very sad one, as we are on route homeward with the remains of Mrs. Blanchard, who died at Detroit at five o'clock this morning. This is a very pathetic termination to our joyous trip. We shall not soon forget the courtesies received at the hands of the hospitable citizens of Bismarck.

Yours truly, E. M. WALMSLEY.

This is one of those saddest of sad episodes which cause a gloom of painful sorrow to overshadow all. The people of Bismarck, although never meeting Mrs. or Mrs. Blanchard had come to look upon them as friends, and anticipated their arrival in the city with a peculiar and deep-seated pleasure. Mr. Blanchard organized the extremely pleasant excursion group who so agreeably surprised the Bismarckers last week, and by the kind words of his state, gained the gratitude and friendly esteem of her people. To have the dearest of all earthly companions taken from him in the midst of pleasure is sad; and sadder still it is to contemplate the death of the young wife while on a journey fraught with joy. She stepped from laughter and merriment into the grave; by the cold relentless hand of death, she was snatched from her dearest friends while they were enjoying her company and affection most. The sympathy of the citizens of Bismarck is extended to the bereaved husband and mourning friends, and the TRIBUNE consoles them in the fact that the cherished wife and associate, was taken from her tour through the wonderland of earth to a journey to that glorious wonderland above, where the sun is ever bright and joy perpetual.

The Bloody Sands.

A crowd was attracted to First street Tuesday afternoon by cries of "police" from some leather throated individual who became interested in a meeting of two distinctly opposite elements in nature. The scene on the corner of Meigs and First was tragic and entertaining, and was between the Hon. P. B. Smith and Attorney Wright. Mr. Wright has been handling a case in law for Mr. Smith, and the client was in favor of expedition. Mr. Smith was standing near a deep hole which had been sunk by the sewer makers, and Mr. Wright came along in deep meditation, when the following dialogue took place:

Smith—"Hello there, Wright, what are you doing with that case of mine?"

No answer.

Smith (louder)—"What are you doing with that case of mine, I say?"

No answer.

Smith (advancing)—"Why don't you give me an answer?" Here the representative of the small but select family of Smiths grabbed Wright and shook him. The attorney could stand it no longer, and burst forth in language thusly:

"What meanest thou, uncouth barbarian, to lay the extremities of thy elevated limbs upon me in so unceremonious a manner?" Then Wright broke from the Celtic gentleman's grasp and secured a shovel, advancing with which he said:

"Now then, thou crude and uncivilized disturber of the peace, I face thee with this noble tool, the fair companion of the husbandman and digger, and as it causeth each loose and jagged sand to fly into the ambient air, so it will shovel thee in fragments if thou dost not retract. I'll cause thee to evaporate into a thin nonentity; I'll matriculate thy name with the defunct of ages gone; I'll—"

Here Smith, succeeded, with the intervention of bystanders, in having the wily lawyer dug the shovel and the combat of words and muscle ensued. Wright would chafe to the right in a light and airy manner, then Smith would demand an Irish trot around the hole in the ground, and occasionally a spat on the cheek of one or the other of the combatants would echo and re-echo between the buildings and adown the alleys. After a few moments of scientific sparring, Smith got in a J. L. S. blow on the nose of his opponent and Wright fell full length into the deep sewer. Here the dialogue ran in this tone:

Wright—Oh, ye Gods of strength and science, why thus desert me in this moment of peril and disaster? Ho! (to Smith) and don't thou think that here I'll lie and count the stars of the sidereal realms? Me, who swingeth the Indian club and dumbbell in a manner most noble! I tell thee, slouch, it can't not be! But it was. It was nip and tuck between the combatants when several citizens interfered, and after the shirt of Smith had been torn from him by the peacekeepers they were separated and the "smoke of battle" disappeared." Considerable blood was shed, and Smith said that the men he was after, now that the fight was passed, were "the big Puritanical slugs" who jumped on him while he was in the affray. It was a humorous battle (to the spectators) and attracted an audience of several hundred.

What You See at the Depot.

The man who goes to the depot at train time every day sees much that is humorous, much more that is instructive and a great deal that is pathetic. Here is a rapidly developing country, where people are coming from every corner of the globe, where they come from all nations and all climes, with all dialects, brogues, accents and manners, arrayed in every conceivable style of dress from the loose pantaloons and starchy coat of the Scandinavian to the knee breeches and swell manners of the blarsted Henglishman, there is indeed much to be seen and learned about the arriving and departing trains. You will see the shrewd speculator with his knitted brows and bargain-driving nose peering through the car window "studying" the supposed suckers, or standing upon the platform scanning the country for miles, evidently wondering if he can, by some hook or crook get a mortgage on that handsome field over yonder, or crowd the squatter from that splendid claim a little beyond.

Just beyond this gentleman is a young man of open countenance and not any too much experience. He too, is coming to Dakota to find a home and fortune. He lacks the uncompromising, cold, ungracious expression of the speculator, but there is something about him that draws you to him. It is the dear old mother (not mother vinegar) in his face. He is bright, intelligent, well dressed and manly, but he looks at you as though he wants your advice and friendship; he is willing to do most anything that is respectable; he sees the vast untrodden plain of fertile Dakota land, and knows that the foundation for success and a happy home has here been laid firm and strong by nature. There is room enough for all, and although he comes with a scantily-filled pocketbook and a foot described as tender, he has the muscle, the brains and the ambition which will soon make him an important factor in the community. His first year's salary may be hurled against the tiger and he may waste a little time in the decorative art, in an endeavor to flush infinitude with a crimson hue, but these are merely the refining manacles from which he emerges with the moss removed from his back, the cobwebs from his eyes and the vague delusions of the world of fun eradicated