

The Bismarck Tribune.

BY M. H. JEWELL.

THE DAILY TRIBUNE.

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THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

Eight pages, containing a summary of the news of the week, both foreign and local; published every Friday, sent postage paid, to any address, for one year \$2; six months, \$1.25; three months, \$0.75.

The WEEKLY TRIBUNE is the oldest paper in North Dakota and the aim is made to make it a perfect encyclopedia of Dakota news. Its circulation is large, both in the territory and the States.

The DAILY TRIBUNE, like the weekly edition, containing the full associated press dispatches, is a desirable advertising medium through which to reach all northwestern towns and military posts remote from railroad routes.

The DAILY TRIBUNE will be found on file at the Grand Pacific Hotel, and Lord & Thomas, advertising agents in Chicago, and at reading rooms and news depots throughout the country.

The general eastern advertising agent of the TRIBUNE is A. F. Richardson, Room 65, Tribune Building, New York. All advertisements for the TRIBUNE from points east of Illinois should be sent to him.

ARBOR DAY PROCLAMATION.

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, BISMARCK, March 20, 1888.

In conformity with the custom and sentiment of our people, I, Louis K. Church, governor of Dakota, do hereby designate Wednesday, April 25th, as Arbor day for the territory of Dakota.

On all public highways of not less than six feet in width, the owners, occupants or claimants of adjoining lands may use and occupy one rod in width of such highway adjoining such lands for the purpose of cultivating the growth of timber and shrubs, and such growth shall be kept continuously in good order and under full timber and tree cultivation.

Any person cultivating a tree upon his land adjoining a public highway and desiring to fence the same may place such fence seven feet over and upon such highway; provided, that it do not obstruct the public thoroughfares.

Any person planting one acre or more of prairie land within five years after the passage of this act (March 15th), with any kind of forest trees, except black locust and cotton-wood, and successfully growing and cultivating for three years, shall be entitled to receive ten years thereafter an annual bounty of \$2 for each acre so planted and cultivated, to be paid out of the territorial treasury, but such bounty shall not be paid any longer than such grove of trees is maintained and kept in growing condition.

Any person wishing to secure the benefits of this act shall within three years after planting such grove of trees, and annually thereafter, file with the county auditor a correct plat of land, describing the section or fraction thereof on which such grove has been planted or cultivated, and shall make due proof of such planting and cultivation as well as of the title to the land, by oath of the owner and affidavit of two bona fide holders residing in the vicinity, setting forth the facts in relation to the growth and cultivation of the grove of trees for which such bounty is demanded.

The several county auditors or clerks shall on or before the first Monday of August of each year forward to the territorial auditor a certified list of all the lands and tree planting reported and verified to him in compliance with this act, with the name and postoffice address of the respective owners thereof; provided, this act shall not apply to any railroad company for planting of trees within two hundred feet of its track for the purpose of making a snow fence, nor to any trees planted upon land held, entered and acquired under the timber culture laws of the United States.

If the territorial auditor shall find that the provisions of this act have been duly complied with, he shall issue to the several applicants entitled thereto his warrant upon the territorial treasurer for the bounty so earned.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name and caused the great seal of Dakota to be affixed this 20th day of March, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight.

LOUIS K. CHURCH, Governor. M. L. McCORMACK, Secretary.

THE STORY OF THE STORM.

The New York papers tell the story of the storm better than the meagre reports sent over the wires. The people of the west who never saw or heard of such a storm can hardly realize the terrors of the storm of last week in old New England. The following quotations from eastern papers will be read with interest by the TRIBUNE'S readers:

New York Herald: All business was abandoned, and the snow drifted in mountains against miles and miles of electric business houses. The elevated railways ceased running, and all the horse car lines were completely blocked up. Huge trees in Twenty-third and other streets were pulled up out of the ground and thrown in all directions by the mighty wind which increased in strength every moment. Men and women were thrown about like straws, and many had to be dug out of the vast drifts. Wall street looked like an icy gulch in Montana. Ferry boats were blown helplessly up and down the North and East rivers in the shrieking tempest, and no vessel dared to enter the storm-stricken harbor. Trains on all the railroads were snowed in. The telegraph companies refused to take messages. A horror of darkness descended over the crowded city, and the terror-stricken population cowered at the awful sound which came from the throat of the whirlwind. Through the wild clouds of snow that were driven along the streets could be seen the twisted, twisted, twisted up by their drivers. At every turn could be seen these deserted vehicles. Their owners had fled for their lives, apparently regardless of what became of the property. Butchers' wagons, piled high with meat, milk trucks crowded with cans, grocers' wagons, coal carts, street cars were scattered in the mountains of snow in all directions. There were thousands of tons of these abandoned wagons and carts, some overturned, some lying across the street, some half buried in the drifts. Here and there they formed enormous barricades, which entangled the snow and rolled it up in solid barriers.

With men and women dying in her ghastly streets, New York saw day breaking through the clouds of snow yesterday (Wednesday, March 14th) morning. Nature had overwhelmed the metropolis, and citizens were found dead in the mighty snow drifts. White, frozen hands sticking up out of the yellow and blue snow, testified to the unspeakable power that had desolated the city. Had Jules Verne written such a story a week ago New Yorkers would have laughed and pronounced it a clever but impossible romance. Yet here was the stupendous reality. Within forty-eight hours the city was converted into an Arctic wilderness, cut off from all railway and telegraph communication. The white hurricane had strewn her business and gayest thoroughfares with wreck and ruin. Courts of justice were closed, and the vast machinery of commerce was paralyzed. Groves of mutilated human bodies filled the air. The wind blew at the rate of sixty miles an hour. As high as \$50 was charged by cabmen to transport travelers. No milk was received for forty-eight

hours in New York and as high as \$1 per quart was paid, where it was wanted for the sick.

The electric light wires were down and New York was left in darkness. Over twenty-five funeral processions were stalled, and in some instances the hearse and carriages were left in the street and completely covered with snow. Doubtless hundreds of sick people died from the want of medical aid. It was almost impossible for doctors to get along the streets.

It is estimated over 5,000 babes dependent on cow's milk had to go without for two days. Syracuse Courier: Snow Ten Feet Deep. Rochester Herald: Winter's Death Struggle.

Albany Express: Polar Paralysis—A Boreau Blowout. Albany Argus: Deep in Drifts—Several States Buried Beneath Snowy Mantles.

Elizabeth Herald: The Snow Nine Feet Deep Between This City and Newark. Jersey City Journal: An Old Time Blizzard—The Oldest Inhabitant Can Brag No More.

Boston Daily Advertiser: Bravo, Dakota! Your blizzard experience this winter has not frozen out your sense of humor. That dispatch offering help toward food and raiment for the sufferers of New York and other seaboard cities during the present blizzard week covers you with glory.

Brooklyn Standard-Union: Those who had provisions on the snowed-in sides were lucky, because neither butcher nor baker nor groceryman made the usual rounds for orders, and those who had not and were unable to dig themselves out suffered severely.

Brooklyn Citizen: That a fall of snow averaging two feet should paralyze the business of the first and third cities in the union and cost them hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions, of dollars, is the fact that needs some sort of explanation.

New York Press: Don't knock any more, Dakota. You can come in. Washington Critic: Dispatches from Dakota this morning announce that the trees are budding, the grass is green and the birds are singing in the bright sunny land. If congress is going to insist upon March 4th as inauguration day, would it not be at least advisable to transfer the scene of operations to Dakota?

Chicago Times: Since Dakota has been blown out of the union by a blizzard she is more and more an object of sympathy to the people of Dakota.

Pittsburg Dispatch: With the wheat fields of Dakota lifting their green acres to a melting sun, and New York and New England crawling out of a snow drift with blue noses and frozen toes, things do seem a trifle topsy-turvy in this blessed land of the free.

Louisville Courier Journal: Twelve degrees below zero in Pennsylvania in the middle of March. If Dakota has any funds to spare, let her come to the succor of the perishing Pennsylvania.

Indianapolis Sentinel: Very neat and highly flavored with the pungent aroma of prairie humor are the telegrams from the "banana belt" of Dakota tending relief to the blizzard victims of New York.

Pittsburg Dispatch: The sting laden in the sarcastic yet sympathetic messages of condolence sent to Mayor Hewitt of New York from Dakota will be felt by the proud metropolitan as severely as the sting in the tail of the blizzard.

APPRECIATED SYMPATHY.

The promptness with which Dakota reciprocated to the needs of the blizzard sufferers of the east moves that great metropolis newspaper, the New York Tribune, to devote fully a half column of its editorial space on Thursday last to a graceful acknowledgment of Dakota's sympathy and a frank admission of prejudicial opinions regarding this territory existing in the east. Under the head of a "Helping Hand from Dakota" the Tribune says:

New York City is not without friends in her extremity. M. H. Jewell of the Chamber of Commerce of Bismarck, Dak., telegraphs as follows to Mayor Hewitt: "Bismarck stands ready to give substantial aid to blizzard sufferers of New York. Let us know your needs." Another kind-hearted citizen asks if we want food or clothes, or both.

Dakota is entitled to shy a stone at us in a friendly way. For New York and the east generally have been shying stones at Dakota for a long time. We have been so much in the habit of thinking of that great territory as the home of the blizzard and he cold snap that we have not realized that these were the frigid exceptions that proved the rule of her equably salubrious and impartial climate. New Yorkers would probably be surprised to be told that a large part of the east had a worse climate than Dakota, but an official publication recently compiled by the commissioner of immigration there demonstrates it by the remorseless statistics of the signal service. He admits that during the winter months the thermometer sometimes registers "considerable" colds, but aside from this he makes no concessions. The isothermal line of 40°-50° mean annual temperature, which scoffers have represented as running in the most oblique manner through any region where there is a good deal of land to sell, passes through the wheat countries of Russia, Austria and France and in the United States goes westward through Harrisburg, Cleveland and Chicago, turns northward at St. Paul, and then passes westward even north of the northern boundary line of Dakota and Montana. The air is so dry that it never chills as the damp atmosphere of the Atlantic states does, and, taking the average, the range is not so low as is commonly supposed. The mean annual temperature in Dakota, derived from observations during fifteen years, was 41.5°; in Minnesota during one year it was 38.1°, and in New Hampshire 26.5°.

In Dakota the mean average for the winter months during a long period of years was 11.8°. The average temperature for the six months beginning with October and ending with March, during fifteen years past, has been 21.8°. Much less snow falls in Dakota, on the average, than in New York. Last winter there was little more than half as much as in Vermont, and there seems to be some disposition to complain that there is hardly enough for sleigh-riding. In 1886 Dakota had 62 cloudy days to 153 in this state, 126 clear days to 75 that we enjoyed, and 175 fair days to 135 for us. The average annual death rate is only 1 in 196, while the average for the whole United States is nearly three times as great.

All this being true, we must admit we have grossly misconceived the climate of Dakota. Our time has come to be humble. With all the business of this great city paralyzed, cut off for a time from all communication with the rest of the country, and threatened with a famine, New York is in no position to throw any more stones at Dakota because some hundred people perished on the prairies in a storm of the sort which most of us prudently preferred to look on from inside brownstone fronts. If Dakota will send along her provisions and old clothes, we will accept them, and neatly put them where they will do the most good.

SECRETARY VILAS' homestead ruling will be heartily endorsed throughout the northwest. In conversation with the local land officers, with farmers and business men in general, the ruling which gives the homesteader an opportunity to work out a part of the time in order to support his family and earn the where-

with to improve his land, is unanimously endorsed as wise, just, and generous.

DAKOTA AS SHE IS.

The Chicago newspapers—Tribune, Times, News and Mail—are advertising Dakota in splendid shape. They are full of happy comparisons of Dakota sunshine with New York blizzards. They treat the dispatches tendering aid to the sufferers as neat and commendable strokes of practical sympathy. Among the best is a leading editorial by the Mail on "Balmy Dakota." It is somewhat pleasant as well as melancholy in its tone as these paragraphs indicate:

In striking contrast with the appalling news from the storm-stricken and ice-bound eastern states comes news from fair Dakota, the land of flowers and balmy breezes, the land where the soft wings of zephyr, oppressed with perfume, waft faint o'er the gardens of Pierre in their bloom. Dakota is all right. Upon the shivering Atlantic coast rests a pall of snow. The voice of animate nature is hushed. All living things possessed of shelter cling to it in their frigid misery, awaiting the springtime which they hope will come, but which is yet far distant. They dream of the summer and its warmth and turn their envious eyes toward the far northwest, where Bismarck sits in glory amid the fields of waving grain, and where the voice of the reaper is heard to complain: "You have waked me too soon; I must slumber again." Sad is the scene, from Bangor down to Charleston by the sea.

Following this introduction are telegrams from Bismarck, Mandan, Pierre and Fargo. The Bismarck telegram is as follows:

BISMARCK, March 14.—Reports just in from Buffalo Chip county are that the grain yield will surpass anything in the past. The farmers are but half through with their threshing, but the average product can already be pretty closely estimated. It will be in the neighborhood of 113 bushels per acre. The second crop of clover promises well.

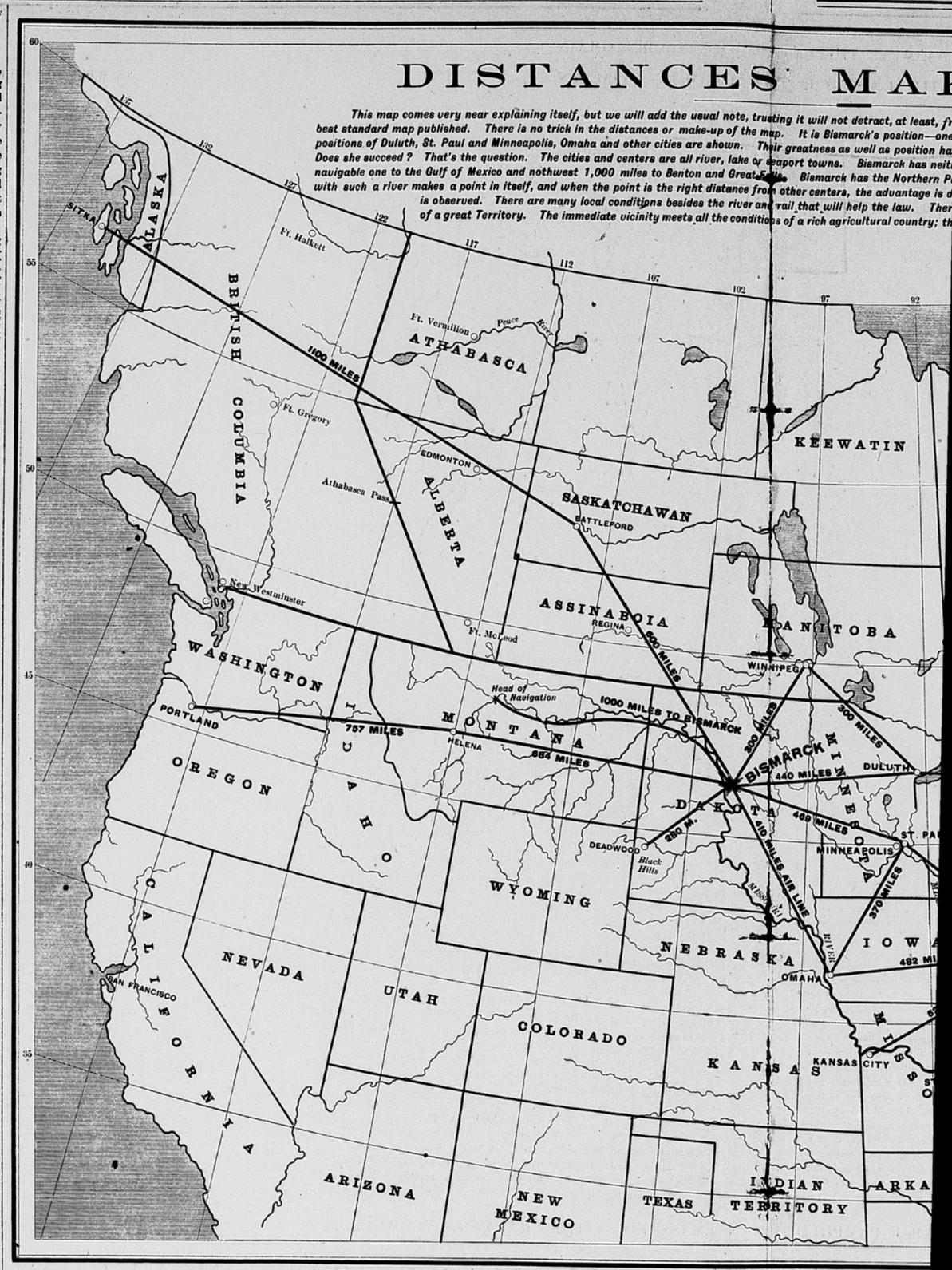
The St. Paul papers have been just as kind. The Pioneer Press has published some keen editorials, analyzing the climates of the Atlantic belt and the banana belt. It is true as the Mail says:

There the green leaves of the maple show not a fleck of crimson; there the robins are watching with a tender solicitude the first flights of their offspring; there the quail pipes merrily in the stubble; there the sturdy hunter, perched on a pistol pocket, seeks the woodcock in the willows; there the youth goes nutting in the yellow afternoon; there the frisking squirrel garners now his winter's store; there the honey laden bee drifts slowly from the dahlia to the hive to increase the hoard of sweets in cells already filled to bursting; there the harvest moon looks down at night on fields now yielding up their treasures. Such is Dakota.

Not a single newspaper in the land, so far as the TRIBUNE can learn, has come to the defense of General Badeau in his dispute with Col. Fred Grant and his mother. Not a single newspaper ought to. As the Chicago Times puts it, "the correspondence recently published between Badeau and General Grant shows the danger of fooling with old bomb shells found buried on the battle-field. Badeau did this, 'didn't know it was loaded,' and now where is he? Old letters of a dead man may be even more dangerous than exhumed bomb shells, for they keep on exploding. If Mr. Badeau ever revisits these scenes he will regret the day that he ever went into General Grant's correspondence with a pickax. In one of his letters he tells the old warrior that he had not the habits of mind necessary for completing his work, and hence should employ Badeau on his own terms. This reminds the world that during all that painful scene, while the old hero was fighting death for minutes in order to leave his family some means of independence, he worked on with Badeau's words of disparagement and discouragement ringing in his ears. Nothing more was wanted than this correspondence to add to the pathos of a scene the like of which was never before.

Badeau said: 'No literary man has the military knowledge; no military man has the literary experience; no literary or military man living has one tittle of my knowledge and experience on this subject.' After this who does not rejoice to know that Badeau was peremptorily dismissed, and that the old general worked on alone. His book is his own, unmarred by the mawkishness and twaddle that a literary martinet and pretender would have poured over it."

In the last issue of the Farmers' Voice—Hon. J. O'B. Scooby's paper—appears a long article headed "Dakota the Great," by Moses Folsom, who will be remembered as a friend of Dr. Archibald of Jamestown. Mr. Folsom spent several weeks in Dakota and his observations placed in cold type and illustrated read well. In the introductory Mr. Folsom says: "The traditional desert between the Missouri and Rockies has disappeared, and it has been discovered that there is a fertile stretch of land far up into the dominion of her majesty, with Dakota really in the heart of the continent. Wheat is raised with profit on the Mackenzie river, near the 60th parallel of north latitude. The average summer temperature at Fort Ellice, 51 degrees north on the Saskatchewan river, is that of New Haven, Conn., ten degrees further south. Fort Benton, Mont., on the 48th parallel, has a summer temperature of 72 degrees, with an annual average of 48, as against the same summer heat in New York harbor, while the average of the year was 51, although seven degrees further south. In the Red River valley of Dakota, on the 49th parallel, the summer temperature is 71 degrees, as against 72 degrees at Harrisburg, Pa., nine degrees farther south. Between the 40th and 49th parallels in the region west of the Mississippi through to the Rockies, the average summer temperature as ascertained by observations at seventeen signal offices, widely separated, is 73 de-



FAC SIMILE PAGE OF BISMARCK PAMPHLET RECENTLY

grees, with an average summer rainfall of fourteen inches."

WHILE the Mitchell Republican, Huron Huronite and a few other papers are publishing long editorials reciting the necessary qualifications for the next delegate, the people are shouting for "Cal"—ex-Auditor E. W. Caldwell, of Sioux Falls. He never would have to be introduced to members of committees—he would introduce himself—and once introduced, Cal would be solid. Cal never forgets a name—the first name—or a face. That's the kind of a man to have in Washington. Cal knows everybody in Dakota, and knows what everybody wants—and he says if everybody wants him—and there are no campaign expenses to be borne by himself—he would sacrifice a couple years of his life for the benefit of the people. That is what the TRIBUNE infers from a perusal of a recent editorial in Cal's paper. The TRIBUNE is with the people, and the people are with Cal. The politicians, Judge Gifford, Judge Palmer, Frank Aiken, General Allen, Melvin Grigsby, Frank Pettigrew, "Governor" Mellette, Colonel Dodge, Speaker Crose, and others ought to jump on to the band wagon before it is too late.

"DAKOTA Can Laugh Now," is the way the Boston Globe heads an editorial item in its issue of the 15th inst., and then proceeds to say: "For the past month or more the press of the eastern states has been having lots of fun with Dakota, making merry at the blizzards and getting off jokes about the climate, until a well regulated daily was not complete without some allusion to western cold weather. Since the late big snow storm we have had fully enough to attend to at home without bothering about the west. This winter seems to have evened up things pretty well all over the country. One place may have had the advantage for a time, but ample compensation was made later on. Dakota papers can now return the compliment, and we

must stand it as best we may, knowing that we are guilty of every charge preferred. He laughs best who laughs last."

ACCORDING to the Yankton Press and Dakotian, ex-Delegate Pettigrew claims to have inside information regarding the Sioux reservation bill. Among other things he says the bill will surely pass the senate and a new land office will be created and located at old Fort Pierre, some five miles above the present Pierre and on the other side of the river. If this information is correct, there is a "nigger" somewhere. It is not the dear people some persons are working for so much as for a close syndicate with thousands in sight. If a new land office is to be created, it should be located at Pierre—the present city—that has gone through such a sweating during the past two years. Those who have stood by the ship during the storm of depression should have some of the benefits of clear sailing. That west side land deal sounds bad.

A FARMER asks what is the tariff on wool, wheat and other farm products. The protection is as follows: Wool, from 2 1/2 to 12 cents per pound. Potatoes, 15 cents per bushel. Butter, 4 cents per pound. Cheese, 4 cents per bushel. Wheat, 20 cents per bushel. Rye and barley, 10 cents per bushel. Indian corn, 10 cents per bushel. Hops, 20 cents per gallon. Milk, preserved, 20 per cent. ad valorem. Hams and bacon, 2 cents per pound. Beef and pork, 1 cent per pound. Lard, 2 cents per pound. Pickles, 30 per cent. ad valorem. Vegetables, 30 per cent. ad valorem. Vinegar, 7 1/2 cents per gallon. Flax, \$30 per ton. Hemp, \$35 per ton.

THE courtly and dignified Judge Bennett gets of the following in the Bottineau Pioneer: "A gem of purest ray serene" is stowed away in Springer's omnibus bill for the admission of Dakota as one state. It is neither more nor less than the proposition to give the women the right to vote. This would seem to be in harmony with the acts of

the legislatures of Wyoming and Washington territories and also of Dakota, although in the latter case the heart was pierced out of it by the ex-governor."

ONE of the most unique and startling bills ever introduced in congress was one by Senator Blair on Wednesday last giving preference—if disloyal men are to be appointed to office—to those who served in the confederate army and who are suffering from wounds and disabilities. Although Mr. Blair attempted to explain the justice of the measure to the confederate soldier, the southern as well as the northern senators couldn't see any virtue in it, and it was handled without gloves by Messrs. Platt, Hale, Berry, Hampton, Riddleberger, Daniels, George and others.

THE following Washington special dated the 14th indicates that Congressman Springer is not opposed to two additional judges for Dakota, as intimated by Delegate Gifford in his letter to Judge McConnell: Ford of Michigan and Hayes of Iowa, of the house sub-committee on territories, today called L. G. Johnson into conference with them and agreed on a substitute for the present bill, and will report favorable on additional judges for the Third and Fifth districts in Dakota. Chairman Springer earnestly favors the substitute measure and will endeavor to secure its passage under a suspension of the ruled on Thursday next.

CHAIRMAN ALLEN of the territorial republican central committee has issued a call for a meeting of the committee at the Sherman house, Aberdeen, on Friday, March 30th, at 4 p. m., for the purpose of fixing the time and place for the holding of a national convention at Chicago, June 19th. The democratic committee meets at Bismarck on the same date.

THE name of Mrs. Linda W. Slaughter of Bismarck appears in the list of those invited to meet Fanny Chambers Gooch, author of "Face to Face with Mexico," in Washington last week. Mrs. Slaughter, Belva Lockwood and others gave readings.

WHY IT W

The Aberdeen, Bis western to Be Prosperou

A Rich Country, God Coal Fields and Tributary

The New western is an indepe it will be a mighty f ment of Bismarck are tioned. That the ros most prosperous in I studies the country passes will doubt, a confident that within time the road is place have one of the mos countries in the north untraversed by any the territory. In the through the very rika. For miles on e and for its entire le waste acre of land. I is fertile land, easy o a stone or obstruction fact is sufficient to co observer that the ro success and that it domain now almost u is without railroad c But there is one pr this road which, th tween Bismarck and and sterile, would m beneficial enterprise, coal field which it must supply the fuel the future. The cos Bismarck are still u It is known that fuel to supply the p plains of Dakota. I simply wait the ar first train load of co mense coal shed of new possibilities for change the entire bu turing life of her pe the citizens of south