

Weekly Chronicle.

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The Chronicle. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 6, 1883.

Other Montana cities are making arrangements to celebrate the 4th of July. Will not Bozeman make an effort to do honor to our natal day?

The leading politicians of the country are fast placing themselves without the pale of possible candidates for the Presidency, by rushing into print and giving their views on tariff, civil service reform, etc.

The Secretary of the Interior has appointed the following as assistant superintendents of the Yellowstone National Park: Wm. Cameron, Indiana; G. L. Henderson and Wm. Chambers, Iowa; D. E. Sawyer, Minnesota; G. W. Weiner, Kansas; Darrell McGowan, Pennsylvania; Edmund L. Fish, New York; James H. Dean, Maryland.

It is a little amusing to see the giddy things said at the Hon. Martin Maginnis, from some of our Territorial press, when he roars such honors as have been conferred on him by the people of the country. It reminds us of the barkings of a little terrier at the heels of a large mastiff, who conscious of his own strength is unmindful of the yelping.

Postmaster-General Gresham issued the following order June 2nd. Postmasters of first and second class offices will hereafter give personal attention to the business of their offices, and not absent themselves therefrom without authority granted upon written application to the Department. A violation of this order will be deemed sufficient cause for removal.

The Star route trial still drags along its weary way until the country has lost all interest in the matter. The expense attending them being greater than the supposed loss to the Government, by fictitious and expeditious contracts, but it will have the tendency to stop the robbery of the Government in that manner, no matter what may be the verdict of the jury.

Bismarck, Dacotah, has finally got away with the capitol commissioners, and the future seat of government of that prosperous territory will be in that ring and live city. It is said great excitement prevailed over the news, and large blocks of real estate changed hands at fabulous prices. Bismarck is bound to be a great place without the capital, and we think they have paid very dear for the empty honor.

We have received a copy of the Washington Post, with the full text of the eloquent speech of our delegate, Hon. Martin Maginnis, at the annual reunion of the Army of the Potomac. The Post says: "The hearty welcome which Mr. Maginnis at first received, grew to wild enthusiasm before he had progressed far. His voice is clear and full, and his manner as an eloquent, good." We commend these remarks and the speech itself to those who have ever been ready to testify the abilities of our delegate.

From all quarters of our Territory the condition of stock is reported as good and the percentage of loss has been very small. The fall of rain has been abundant, and will insure a good crop of grass. Beef in our market is now at its poorest, but a few weeks more and our stalls will be filled with as fine beef as can be seen anywhere. Prices for good marketable beef will be high, as well as stock cattle, which can scarcely be purchased at any price. Those having them feel satisfied that Montana is the best stock country in the world. In fact Montana is the best for everything.

The death of Col. Geo. P. Buell will result in the promotion of Col. J. N. G. Whittier, Fifth Infantry, to be Colonel of the Fifteenth, Maj. M. A. Cochran, Twelfth Infantry, to be Lieut.-Col. of the Fifth; Capt. William A. Penrose, Third Infantry, to be Major of the Twelfth; First-Lieut. Wm. Mitchell, Third Infantry, now at Fort Ellis to his long deferred captaincy, and Second Lieut. F. W. Roe, also now at Fort Ellis, to First Lieutenant. Promotions in the Third Infantry have been very slow, and we congratulate our friends, Messrs. Mitchell and Roe on their well deserved promotion.

The prospects for good crops throughout the valley, though backward, looks very promising and unless some unforeseen event happens will exceed in yield or amount of product, any previous year in Gallatin county. The influx of population which will certainly reach Montana will make a home market for all our products and we confidently look for remunerative prices for all products to do not be in a hurry to force upon the market. The demand will undoubtedly take it all before another harvest. Do not imagine the railroad will import so as to cripple you. You can certainly afford to raise as cheap as eastern markets can supply us and the quality is certainly as good.

A Chicago special of May 24th, to Pioneer Press says: "Gov. John Schuyler Crosby was born on his way to West Point. Gov. Crosby said eastern capital and immigration were pouring into Montana, and that the population was fully 85,000; that the Territory had heretofore been Democratic, but that the large addition of Scandinavians would make it Republican. The wish is father to the thought. The only county election held since this heavy Scandinavian accession has given two Democratic to one Republican vote, and we wonder upon what Gov. Crosby bases his opinion. The decrease of Republican votes every where else shows that they are going somewhere. The Governor should try to boom Montana, not to kill it.

Many conflicting reports have been received, and many dispatches purporting to be trustworthy have been received from time to time in regard to the movements of Gen. Crook, but as a fact no definite news has been received, and his movements known. Nevertheless, his high standing as an Indian fighter and his thorough knowledge of Indian

warfare, creates a confidence in both army circles and the public, that he is all right and will relieve the situation of the bloodthirsty Apaches, which will secure a lasting peace or the utter extermination of the hostile band. Those who know him best, feel safe in asserting, that no serious disaster will befall him. The Indians have every advantage of a rough and mountainous country, with a thorough knowledge of every foot of it.

An article has been going the rounds of the press that persons disquieted as to the safety of the "St. Julian hospital" or church of the Sacred Heart etc., and warning the public against them. While it is well to caution the public against impostors of all kinds, there is danger of doing these sisters of charity great harm in their good deeds. We have been assured by a gentleman who knew those who had been here, that they came with strong letters of endorsement, and those who in any manner aided them can have no fears that they had been duped. Perhaps (and we think it the most reasonable deduction) that the report was started by some designing person to injure them, as it is a dodge, that we have never heard of being attempted anywhere else. Yet we could not see why it would not be a good one to deceive. At all events it would be well to see that the endorsements and testimonials were genuine before turning them away empty handed. In cases of charity it is better to be duped occasionally than to close our ears and hearts to all appeals.

The first page of the Pioneer Press of June 2d, is devoted to a special correspondence of date May 24th from Bozeman in which the writer gives a glowing account of the resources and attractions of Bozeman and the Gallatin valley; also numerous cuts of the prominent public and business blocks of the city. It is an able article and not overdrawn. We do not think that the wood cuts look near as well as the buildings they intend to represent. The correspondent has evidently taken some pains to make himself acquainted with his subject and the assertions made are backed up by good authority. Indeed it would be almost impossible to draw too strong a picture of the immense advantages this new west offers to those who are seeking new homes. In no country can such a home be so quickly made as in this country and land made to bear its rich fruits so abundantly, with such little labor and so soon. Long ago when our sires moved westward, it took years to hew out a farm. A few acres every year could only be brought under successful cultivation, but here, the amount that can be made almost immediately available for production is only limited by the means and facilities for farming, and there is plenty of it left yet. We quote what Mr. M. W. Alderson says in his forthcoming pamphlet, upon the general product and amount of acreage in Gallatin valley. The author is a painstaking and reliable collector of statistics. "The cereal products of Gallatin county, for the season of 1882 was 703,861 bushels, 554,082 of oats, 141,746 bushels of wheat, and 7,490 bushels of barley. The market value of these products on the farm was \$574,282, divided as follows: Oats, \$387,836; wheat, \$178,866; barley, \$7,580. The oats were nearly all sold in the county at a profit of fifteen to twenty cents per hundred, and the wheat manufactured into flour by our own mills, with a handsome profit to mill owners and others. Gallatin county has twice the average of improved lands of any other county in Montana, with one exception, that of Meagher county, which has 88,801 acres. It has nearly one-fourth of all the improved land in the Territory; the actual figures being 118,535 acres in Gallatin county; 397,566 acres in eleven other counties, an average of 35,150 acres each. These figures are really startling and do not tell half the truth to the top of any of the surrounding mountains and "view the landscape over." You will see tracts of land in many places if the valley miles in extent, seemingly almost level, and not a stick of fencing thereon, nor a furrow turned. Every farm house and every parcel of cultivated ground is distinguishable. No one can gaze upon the scene without being struck with the fact, that the valley has not yet been called upon to contribute even a tithe of its resources.

THE LATEST NEWS. Hiram J. Ramadell, editor of the Washington Republic, register of wills and a weekly correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, says that Maginnis' speech before the army of the Potomac, was grand, eloquent and interesting.

The secretary of the interior issued an order directing the commissioner of general land office to recognize the claims of settlers on lands embraced in the Territory ceded to the United States under the treaty ratified by act of congress April 11, 1882. The order formally opens the ceded country to settlement. The secretary has just completed the agreements with the Indians required in the treaty and the act of ratification. The order recognizes settlement made after the date of the approval of the ratifying act. The order opens up the following described territory: Beginning in the middle channel of the Yellowstone at a point opposite the mouth of Boulder creek; thence up the middle channel of said river to the point where it crosses the southern boundary of Montana Territory, being the 45th degree of north latitude; thence east along said parallel of latitude to the point where said parallel crosses Clarke's Fork; thence north to a point six miles south of the first standard parallel, being on the township line between townships 6 and 7 north; thence west on said township line to the 110th meridian of longitude; thence north along said meridian to a point either east or west of the source of the eastern branch of Boulder creek; thence down said eastern branch of Boulder creek; thence down Boulder creek to place of beginning. The cession embraces over 5,000,000 acres, for which the government pays the Indians annually \$30,000 for twenty-five years, in addition to the annuities and sums for provisions and clothing, stipulated and provided for in previous treaties and laws. The agricultural lands remaining in the reservation have, under the treaty, been surveyed and divided among the Indians in severalty and patents issued to each. The ceded lands have been surveyed and are ready for settlement by the public.

A fearful catastrophe on East river bridge occurred May 30th, by which a large number of people lost their lives. The narrowness of the bridge for many years is the cause of the horror. The number of the dead is not known. At four o'clock the long line of people on foot in the centre walk of the structure going from and coming to New York City thickened and swelled and stopped its motion just at the stairs leading from the concrete roadway to the bridge proper. Strong men and feeble women, manhood and infancy were huddled together in that fearful pressure of the crowd which extended miles, one might say, on either end of the line. It was a remorseful fearful stupor that held its victims as immovable as the stone foundation of the bridge itself. The stoppage lasted nearly an hour, during which time scores of people fainting, or release the jam on the bridge the officials removed some of the iron palings a few feet from the stairway on the New York side, when of course those unfortunate enough to be near enough, and weak and fainting, fell hither and thither, heels over head, down on the jagged gravelly road beneath, a mass of bruised and discolored human flesh. Scores were trampled upon, instantly, and to stumble was death. Men were dragged out of that heap of helpless humanity with their faces blue as indigo, and their life blood trickling out of their nostrils. Children and women, pale, disheveled and dead. The roadway on either side was strewn with dead and dying, a pitiable sight, and yet it is said no efforts were made by the bridge officials to stop the people coming on the bridge. The dead and dying were carried off in wagons, carts, etc., improved on the moment for service, and it was a long time before the police arrived and anything like order was restored or an ambulance appeared. Meanwhile teams were rushing both ways at full gallop over the roadway, why, no one could tell, threatening the limbs and lives of those on foot who were attempting to help the unfortunate victims. Men shouted themselves hoarse crying "Clear the way," wagons rattling over the rough stones; men and women crying in all directions made it a bedlam indeed. A party of men in uniform did some service at the spot as volunteer police to check the vulgar and curious. At Chambers street hospital here there are lying three dead bodies, six unknown men and six unknown women.

Last week a young mechanic at work on the Bedford bridge lost his footing and fell backward into the swollen waters of the Missouri and was drowned. It is said the unfortunate man was a good swimmer and made resolute efforts to stem the flood, but he weighted by woolen clothes and heavy boots he sank beneath the waters and disappeared before a boat could be sent to his rescue. As the boatmen here there are other Gods upon the earth that don't even wear stars.

COAL DEPOSITS. The Boy of the Period. From the Salt Lake Tribune. Jimmie Mason, a resident on a farm near South Cottonwood, doesn't come to town very often, so when he was here he struck a good many of the boys, went through the saloons, shooting-galleries, and generally "took in the sights." He went home and was met at the front door by his dad. "Hello, James, my boy; so you're home at last?" "Well, I should smile," said Jimmie, "biting of a chow of the nasty weed." "What kind of a time did you have?" said his father, crying him. "Had a loss time. Made two dandy mashes; got left on one; just in time to collar the last one; she was kind of chummy and too." "My goodness! you don't say so?" said the old man, looking toward a big apple tree. "Yes; I slung more taffy than you could get on a stick. Why, you dirty old stretch, she's a damn good one." "You surprise me," said Jimmie's pa, "and what else did you do?" "Gave 'em two balls and rolled out on scratches; went broke on two kings and an ace; flustered on the dark horse; swung the clubs; died for the brew, and stood off the hotel bill. Do you tumble?" "Tumble? Oh, yes, I'm a tumbler." "Well, I took in the show—paralyzed the girls, you know—kind of struck 'em dumb; then was going to shove some of the queer, but quailed." "Did you put resin on your back before you came home?" inquired the old man, as he broke a big branch of a tree and carelessly trimmed it. "Oh, yes, I'm a tumbler." "Well, I took in the show—paralyzed the girls, you know—kind of struck 'em dumb; then was going to shove some of the queer, but quailed." "Did you put resin on your back before you came home?" inquired the old man, as he broke a big branch of a tree and carelessly trimmed it.

That Will Pay Bozeman Tribute—Mines in Course of Development.—Extent, Width, Quality.—"Garden City" of the Present and Future.

Limited is the knowledge of the people of the Territory (to say nothing of those not here) as to the extensive coal deposits of Montana, and in my opinion they are destined to rival the agricultural, and possibly the mineral branches of our industries. Considerable prospecting and work of development has been done on coal deposits since the Northern Pacific R. R. has entered our Territory, in the immediate vicinity of the line, and I believe that vicinity now and we hope soon to hear that Tanner, Swan and others have struck bedrock, and a pile. To the north of us Sixteen Mile creek has been known for years to contain many lodges which show good prospects, but heretofore the only claims prospected were those owned or located by farmers, who only devoted such time as they could spare from their agricultural pursuits, towards opening and developing them. This too must soon prove to be a bonanza. It is known that the gravel even in this valley contains gold, and we dare say a pan of it could not be found but would show a "color," and why may not the mountains all around us contain gold and silver bearing lodges? The prospectors want to know, and the general has been under the impression that our resources were all agricultural. We are glad to see that a change is coming over the spirit of our dream. We are glad to see that enterprising men are taking hold of mining enterprises and bringing these heretofore dormant resources to prominence. When these shall have been developed, when our farms shall dot the landscape so thick that it shall be one continuous field, when manufactures shall utilize our water power, we may confidently predict that Bozeman, the beautiful city of the plain, will become the Denver of Montana. These mining interests we speak of are not the coinings of imagination. They exist, and time will show that they will be the important factors in the growing wealth of Eastern Montana. Is there a brighter future anywhere? Is there a more inviting field for industry and capital? Is there a better place for the homes of those now seeking the new west? We think not.

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