

Notice.

The Dakota Central Stage Company will run an extra coach from Yankton to Scotland and return every Thursday, market day, on the following time: Leave Yankton at 4 o'clock, a. m.; arrive at Scotland at 9 a. m. Returning, leave Scotland at 4 o'clock, p. m.; arrive at Yankton at 9 o'clock, p. m. Fare for the round trip, \$2.00.

BRINKERHOFF & JORDAN.

LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.

UNITED STATES SIGNAL OFFICE. Yankton, D. T., August 24, 1880. The river stands 2 feet 6 inches above low water mark. Slight fall. Maximum temperature up to 3 p. m., to-day, 68 degrees; minimum temperature in past 24 hours, 63.

LOCAL LAQUONICS.

Several horses have recently died in this city of a mysterious disease and more are sick. Commissioner Congleton's court is still occupied with depositions on the Himman-Hare libel case.

The building lately occupied by Mr. Gorham was sold at auction this afternoon for \$33. George D. Van Tassel was the purchaser.

James R. King desires us to correct the statement that there were several witnesses to testify that Gallineau killed Atkinson in self-defence. That was the prisoner's own statement.

The republicans of Armstrong county held their convention at Milltown last Saturday and unanimously elected M. T. Woolley delegate to the Vermillion convention with the understanding that he cast his vote for Raymond.

Commodore Coulson and a party of gentlemen with whom he was out shooting yesterday, met with an annoying mishap. Their horses became frightened at the reports of the guns, ran away and demolished the carriage. None of the party were injured.

A squad of soldiers from Omaha barracks arrived last evening and took charge of the six Spotted Tail Indian prisoners. They started with them this morning for Omaha. The military guard which brought the prisoners to Yankton will return to Fort Randall.

The cars which Governor Ordway intends to send to eastern fairs with Dakota products will be so arranged that the articles can be exhibited without removing them from the cars, which will be run to the fair grounds over tracks laid especially for their transfer from the main lines to the grounds. Several societies promise to provide tracks for this purpose.

Those interested in the artesian well project say they are determined to carry it through. They have been investigating the subject and find that the advantages to be derived from artesian water are ten fold greater than they first supposed. It will be an experiment, but there is reason to believe that it will prove successful, and if it does Yankton will be greatly benefited thereby.

Information reached us this morning that yesterday afternoon at the Bohemian settlement seventeen miles from Yankton, Mrs. Jane Enou was killed by a stroke of lightning. At the time the bolt struck her she was on a wheat stack assisting her husband, who was on a wagon pitching the bundles upon the stack. He was rendered unconscious, and when his senses returned he found himself lying on the ground some distance from the wagon. His wife was lying dead upon the stack, having been instantly killed.

Hotel for Sale.

D. P. Sherwood, proprietor of the Grand Central hotel at Ft. Pierre, offers the property for sale. This is probably the best paying hotel property in Dakota, being constantly filled to overflowing with a good class of permanent and transient customers. It is expected that Ft. Pierre will be the terminus of the Northwestern railroad. It is now the starting point of two stage lines to the Hills. The only reason for disposing of this property is the fast failing health of the proprietor. Any hotel man who is seeking an A. No. 1 investment might find it to his advantage to put himself in communication with Mr. Sherwood, at Fort Pierre.

Dental.

Dr. W. H. H. Brown has recently added to his dental outfit the latest improved liquid Nitrous Oxide or Gas apparatus. The gas is pleasant to take; is a powerful anesthetic agent, producing entire insensibility, and leaves no bad effect on the patient. Persons wanting teeth extracted and wishing to take gas can be accommodated at reasonable rates. Have also a fine line of tooth powders, tooth soaps and pastes, disinfectant mouth washes, &c.

For Sale—Breeding Stock. We have for sale a fine lot of calves, yearlings and Bulls, Thoroughbred Short Horn Breed, of the best families. Also one hundred and twenty sheep, Cross-bred Bucks and ewes, large size and well bred. Forty Poland China Boars and sows. All of the above are our own breeding. Will be pleased to show the stock at all times. Enquire at the Jencks hotel or on the ranch, four miles west of Yankton. Postoffice address HOLTZON BROS., Yankton, D. T.

BRAMBLE, MINER & CO.

A Brief Sketch of the Commencement, Progress and Present Extent of the Business of the Firm.

The Fort Pierre and Deadwood Freight Line—Three Hundred Men and Two Thousand Oxen Employed.

What Energy, Industry and Correct Business Methods Will Accomplish.

The wholesale grocery house of Bramble, Miner & Co., has recently been removed from the large warehouse on the Levee between Douglas avenue and Walnut street, where the firm has been doing business since the destruction of its store building and warehouses by fire in December, 1873, to Bruce's block on the corner of Third and Capital streets. In the new location the firm occupies the two large store rooms of the block and the basement which is the full size of the building, all of which extensive space is occupied by the immense stock of goods carried by the firm. In the west room of the first floor are the well appointed offices for the book keepers, salesmen and the private office of F. L. Van Tassel, the junior member of the firm, who has charge of this branch of the business.

This firm had its beginning in 1859, just after the ratification of the treaty by which the Yankton Indians ceded to the government the territory comprising southeastern Dakota. In that year D. T. Bramble, the senior member of the present firm, located in Yankton and opened a small stock of general merchandise in the second frame building erected in the town. It was located on the corner of Walnut street and the Levee, which continued the site of business operations of the firm until 1873, when the original structure and all the buildings which had been added to and surrounding it to accommodate the growing demands of the concern, were destroyed by fire. The firm then occupied the large warehouse nearly opposite the old site, where it remained until the place would no longer answer for the rapidly increasing trade and a removal was made necessary to the present commodious and more convenient quarters. In 1859 William Miner purchased an interest with Mr. Bramble, and under the firm name of Bramble & Miner the establishment grew in favor and became the leading mercantile house of the territory. In 1872, Bramble & Miner and William Borden built the Excelsior mills and elevator, which was then and is yet the best mill property in the territory. In 1876, after the death of Mr. Borden, Frank L. Van Tassel purchased an equal interest in the store and mill, and the firm became Bramble, Miner & Co., and has so continued until this time.

The cession of the Indian title to the Black Hills and the rapid settlement of that country, opened a new channel of trade, which this enterprising firm was prompt in taking advantage of. Its trade in that direction grew so rapidly, both in groceries and the products of the Excelsior mills, that in order to meet its requirements the firm found it necessary to establish a freight line between Pierre and Deadwood. With them, to decide was to act. The freight line was established, and the business soon grew into immense proportions. In 1877 Mr. Bramble went to Deadwood to arrange for the transaction of the business at that end of the line, but finding the field so large and promising, justifying constant and able attention, he has remained there ever since, excepting short intervals during which he visited his family and business in this city. The freight line now employs three hundred men and about two thousand head of oxen. The capacity of the trains is seven hundred tons per trip, and as it requires about one month to make the round trip from Pierre to Deadwood, about five thousand tons are transported during the active freighting and steamboating season. Thus far this season the firm has loaded twenty-one steamers at Yankton with freight for the Black Hills. Each of these steamers carry an average of two hundred tons, making the aggregate amount shipped by this firm this season a little over four thousand tons. To accommodate this immense traffic the firm has extensive warehouses at Fort Pierre, and employ a considerable number of men at that point to handle the business.

In this city there are twenty-three men in the employ of the firm, representing about seventy-five persons. The business is thoroughly systematized, and is conducted throughout on strict principles. The wholesale grocery department is superintended by Mr. Van Tassel, the Excelsior Mills by Mr. Miner, and the freighting and Black Hills branches of the business by Mr. Bramble.

The business of the firm for the current year will fall very little short of one million five hundred thousand dollars. It is constantly and steadily increasing. The end of every month shows an advance over the preceding one, and the ratio is gratifying and satisfactory. The great success of this firm is due to the untiring energy and business skill of the individuals composing it. They are fair, honorable dealers, and omit no degree of care and watchfulness to render full satisfaction to their customers. The firm is a Yankton institution. It was founded here on a small beginning, and here it has grown to its present large proportions. Its success has been achieved by industry, good business skill, and upright, honorable dealing. As such it is an honor to Yankton, and one which Yankton takes pleasure in honoring. A large stock of Cashmeres, in all the latest colors, just received and for sale at bottom prices, at JACOB MAX'S. Billiards 15 cents per game of 34 points at Ehrleff's Billiard Hall, 2d door north of the Merchants hotel entrance.

THE TRIENNIAL CONCLAVE.

Chicago's Great Exhibition As Viewed By a Yanktonian.

To the Press and Dakotian.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 20th.—The triennial convocation of Knights Templar with its characteristic grandeur and magnificence has completely occupied Chicago during the week, and such a jam and crowd of people one hardly cares to encounter more than once in a lifetime. One fact at least has been demonstrated by this tremendous gathering of the multitudes, and that is that Chicago with all its restlessness and ambition is not quite up to the task of entertaining so large a company of guests. The famous "Grant boom" was a very "big thing" and was doubtless taken as a fair example of what might be reasonably expected on this occasion, but the estimate did not begin to "reach" and Chicago for once was choked and well nigh strangled in attempting to swallow so large a mouthful. Hotels, boarding houses, lodging houses, and caravansaries of every description have been literally packed and crammed from cellar to roof. The immense camp on the lake front, three hundred feet wide and nearly a mile in length, studded thickly with government tents, was crowded to its utmost capacity with visiting Sir Knights and their ladies; and private dwellings from one end of the city to the other have thrown open their hospitable doors to the fortunate thousands who came too late to be squeezed into the hotel cook-locks. Your correspondent was lucky enough to fall into the hands of good friends on the west side who cheerfully ministered to his necessities.

Arriving in Chicago on Monday afternoon with gripsack and staff I wended my way from the Kinzie street depot down Canal street to the intersection of Randolph, and upon payment of five cents was permitted to hang by my eyebrows to the edge of a Randolph street car, which took me to within a couple of blocks of my destination.

A bath and a bountiful supper did not make me feel any less comfortable, and as the sun went down and the delightful lake breeze sprang up my eagerness to begin the fray commenced. A ride of two miles eastward on a Madison street car brought me to the neighborhood of the grand camp on the lake front, where, after much expostulation, I was permitted to enter, and after stumbling around over rocks and tent pins in this labyrinth of canvas walls I finally found the camp of Columbia commandary number 18, of Sioux City, near Michigan avenue and directly opposite the foot of Peck court. Sir Knight Bailey of Sioux City was on guard and gave me a most courteous reception. The other Sir Knights were out of camp "hunting up their baggage," and possibly taking in the sights and situations about town. It is astonishing how much business one finds on his hands the moment he reaches a city like Chicago. Out of the delegation from Sioux City, numbering about eighteen or twenty Sir Knights, only one could be found in camp. I was told afterwards that Sir Knight Jim Booge had accepted an invitation to lecture before the Y. M. C. A. at an open air meeting on Clark street; and that Sir Knight John Cunningham had gone to Forepaugh's menagerie, just north of the exposition building, to see the trained bears and things. I met Sir Knight Cunningham later in the evening at the Palmer house, and as he said nothing about the menagerie, I am inclined to think the report was a base fiction, invented by some political rival for campaign purposes. John was in full uniform, and among the hundreds of Sir Knights whose many figures graced the grand rotunda, none were more conspicuously classic in form and feature than he. When John is in his dignity and full clad in his knightly armor the pleasant lines of humor which so well become his genial countenance straighten out into the furrows of magnetic firmness, and as his vertebral column becomes rigid, and his manly breast swells with chivalrous pride, one sees in him the perfect embodiment of stern, inflexible knight-hood—a veritable knight blooming seriously—*Sans peur et sans reproche*.

On Tuesday morning I located a squatter's claim in a vacant doorway on Washington street, and watched the formation of the second grand division. Of course there was had management on the part of the committee. Did any one ever see a grand affair of this kind pass off without a display of stupidity or incompetency on the part of those in authority? It is ever the old story so vividly exemplified in the charge of the Light Brigade who rode to their death because "Somebody blundered."

The commandaries commenced forming at 8 o'clock in the morning and a finer nobler lot of men never graced the thoroughfares of Chicago. Nine o'clock came and still the marching columns came pouring in—hundreds and thousands and tens of thousands of snowy plumes marking the line of formation from Wabash avenue westward as far as the eye could reach. Bands of music at intervals along the line made the streets ring with their brazen chorus, and cheer after cheer from the dense crowds of spectators rent the air as the commandaries marched past to take their places in line. Ten o'clock comes, and still the lines stand firm; the bands play and the crowds cheer, and the street from right to left is packed closer and closer with a surging mass of humanity, while the sun beats down with withering intensity. Eleven o'clock and still no sign of relief from this tedious waiting. The heat is almost intolerable, and the crowds settle back against the high buildings as the shadowed space becomes narrower. The command, *In place, rest!* has passed along the lines, and the Sir Knights, sweltering in the hot sun, are jaded and worn and exhausted, though the march has not begun. Women faint and strong men growl and curse as they wait and wonder. The white plumes are doffed and the sword belts are unclasped as the Sir Knights gasp for a breath of air in the

dusty street, while the musicians in their heavy uniforms seem ready to wilt and drop down upon the burning pavement. Another hour passes, and when the blazing sun has fairly reached the zenith and his rays are most intense and fierce, the order comes languidly up the line, *Attention, Sir Knights!* and after four hours of weary waiting, at last the column moves.

Passing the grand master's arch on Wabash avenue, in review, the grand procession with bands playing and banners flying marches on, block after block, then turns through Twenty-first street towards the lake front, then again northward on Michigan avenue. The line of march mapped out by the committee extends over a space of six miles. Most of the gallant knights have been under arms since early morning and yet their work is scarcely begun. The great pageant moves wearily on and now the head of the column is opposite the great camp. How invitingly cool the tents appear, and how delightful is the gentle breeze from the lake! Now a Sir Knight overcome with heat and fatigue drops out of the column and disappears among the tents. Now another, then another—then a group! Now an entire commandery deliberately files out of the column into camp—and then another, and another, and great gaps are left in the procession. Now a hotel is reached where several commanderies are quartered, and soon its halls and corridors are filled with Sir Knights who refuse to march another step. And so the magnificent pageant—the most magnificent and grand ever seen on this continent—dissolves and disappears, and a hundred thousand people along the route may stretch their necks and strain their eyes but the long expected parade will never reach them. Oh, sublime stupidity of management that can make such a fizzle out of an opportunity like this.

The grand ball at the Exposition building was devised and managed by the same set of brains that distinguished itself in the morning display. With a full knowledge of the capacity of the building the committee deliberately issued invitations to about seven times as many people as could be comfortably accommodated. In consequence of this unwise action the streets contiguous to the building were, by eight o'clock in the evening, filled with a perfect crush of invited guests. Templars in full uniform, citizens in spike-tail coats, ladies in party dress, and people of every class, crammed and crowded towards the entrance by thousands and tens of thousands until finally the doors had to be closed, making exit and entrance equally impossible.

A gentleman friend and myself with three ladies, having invitations in due form, made an effort to accept the courteous hospitality of the grand ball committee, but we could not get anywhere near the door, and after a couple of hours of "tight squeezes" in the mob we backed out as well as we could and returned to our domicile to muse on the uncertainty of life and the mutability of human affairs generally.

On Wednesday morning I made a pilgrimage to the Chicago Jockey Club park for the purpose of witnessing the competitive drill of which you will read full accounts in the Chicago papers. The exercises were very interesting and the perfection attained in the templar drill by the various competing commanderies was truly wonderful. Monroe commandery of Grand Rapids, Mich., whose exploits on horseback were greatly admired by the average American citizen who had never seen a cavalry drill. Extortion and imposition were the order of the day at Jockey Club park on this occasion, for which the committee must expect to be blamed. Fifteen cents a glass for poor lemonade and ten cents for a pony beer, are outrages which no respectable Christian community will long endure, and any individual of the human family who will try to sell lemons at 12½ cents each, when the regular market price on the streets of Chicago is 30 cents per dozen, deserves to be sent to congress for life.

The citizens and corporations of Chicago contributed liberally to make the convocation a grand, unparalleled success, and no blame can attach to them if the undertaking did not prove to be all that was promised. No doubt the executive committee did what they thought to be right, but the crowd was too big for them. They will do better next time. I cannot conclude without mentioning that the Yankton Sir Knights acquitted themselves nobly during the whole of this gigantic celebration. Sir Knight John O. Bates and Sir Knight Bensingner were prominent in the sidewalk parade on Thursday. The rumor that they made expenses by investment in base ball pools is without foundation—I am satisfied that they did nothing of the kind. PILGRIM.

60 Good Business Men Wanted to travel and sell out the United States, by counties and state rights, for my PATENT CHURN-DASHER AND CREAM RAISER—the best and cheapest ever invented. Will churn NEW MILK in from two to three minutes, and CREAM in less than one minute. The cream raiser will raise all the cream the milk contains in less than ten hours. None but experienced patent right salesmen need apply. Address, H. W. WHITE, Yankton, D. T. A large stock of wall paper and a full line of window curtains and curtain fixtures cheaper than elsewhere in Dakota, at E. M. COATS' Drug Store.

PERSONAL.

P. C. Nissen, of St. Helena, was in town to-day. Marshal Raymond will be in Yankton next Monday. Jack Clondas arrived this evening from Missouri. H. J. Austin, of Vermillion, was in Yankton last night. Bartlett Tripp and family will leave Maine on the 30th for Yankton. Mrs. Judge West and daughter will leave in the morning for their Jim river homestead. Louis Volin, one of the first men to put a freight line on the Fort Pierre and Deadwood road, is in town. Mrs. George Chamberlain and daughter, of White Swan, came down to Yankton yesterday, and left for home this afternoon. Dr. J. B. Van Velsor returned last night from Berlin, Michigan, where he attended the funeral of a deceased brother.

Gen. C. T. Campbell, of Scotland, is in town to-day. His right arm, which was broken some three weeks ago, is still carried in a sling. A. Keyes went to St. James, Neb., this morning to get a lot of corn he has there ready for shipment on the steamer Black Hills. The boat will go down tomorrow to take the grain on board. Clara Miner, Georgie Miner, Libbie Edwards, Touraine Edwards and Robbie Hoyt returned yesterday from Swan Lake, where they visited their grandfather, Rev. Dr. Hoyt. They made the trip over and back without any adult escort, and their success leads them to the conclusion that they are qualified to travel on their own hook.

DELL RAPIDS DOINGS. Regular Correspondence. Dell Rapids, Dak., Aug. 21, 1880—As "Z" passed through town and gave you a few items concerning us, I have delayed my letter somewhat on that account. By the way we notice that "Z" only credits our village with three hotels, while we have four, viz: Merchants, Western, Exchange and Ervin. John Grant, who has charge of the tracklaying on the railroad commenced operations yesterday and says that he will put down the iron to this place with all possible speed.

The pile driver is now at work on the bridge across the Sioux six miles north of town and will complete the same by the 27th or 28th. Bonner & Hyde have completed their warehouse and have commenced to receive wheat. Mr. Scott Stewart will have charge of their business during the coming year. He and his family have already arrived in town and are a valuable acquisition to both our business and social circles. Cargill & Van are now building a large warehouse, and "still there's more to follow."

J. S. Lee & Co., formerly of Spring Valley, Minn., will come here next week and immediately put in an immense stock of clothing, on the corner of Pearl and Orleans streets. C. L. Colman, John Paul and Drew Bros. will all establish lumber yards here as soon as the iron horse reaches us. We have had two falls of rain this week, which was just the thing to cause corn to boom, and it will try hard to beat our abundant wheat crop with fair chances of winning. Minnehaha county is waiting patiently for September 1st, when immediately thereafter they will proceed to "whoop her up" for Frank in approved style. Yours, LEAR

NOTICE. To the Citizens of Yankton and the Patrons of Douglas Market. We have opened our Meat business in D. J. Swearingen's stand, Third street, where we will be glad to see our old customers. We are fitting up the brick store of J. E. Bruce, corner of Capital and Third streets, where we will open the finest Market ever in the city. Respectfully, WYMAN & WARD.

ATTENTION, TAX-PAYERS. I will commence advertising unpaid taxes in a few days. Parties who are delinquent and do not want any further expenses are invited to call at my office and pay their taxes. FRED SCHNAUBER, County Treasurer.

For Rent. Two rooms recently occupied by Dr. Buchanan as offices over Eisenman's store. Also, one room suitable for bedroom or office. Enquire of C. EISENMAN.

Young Cattle for Sale. We have 150 head of nice one and two year old cattle, cheap for cash, near Oakdale, 14 miles northeast of Yankton. J. G. CORWIN, D. J. STAFFORD.

L. Sampson sells Bran at 50 cents, and ground feed at 75 cents per 100. Shelled Corn and Oats at 30 cents per bushel. Douglas Avenue, between 3rd and 4th streets.

Fence Posts. One thousand hard wood fence posts for sale, at ten dollars per hundred, payable in cash or live stock. A. F. HAYWARD.

Rags, Iron, and all kinds of metals bought for cash or trade, at J. C. MORROW'S Capital street Hardware Store.

For sale at the cooper shop on Walnut street, white oak lard barrels and butter trucks, and white ash butter tubs.

A competent girl to do general household work. Apply to Mrs. ETTEN.

Vienna Bread. Go to Schrodge's for Vienna bread—the best bread made. Vienna bread received the first premium at the centennial exhibition. For sale at SCHRODGE'S.

Dr. W. H. H. Brown, dentist, Union block, Yankton.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

J. A. WEEKS.

Now I am ready with a large stock of BOOTS and SHOES for the SUMMER TRADE. I bought my Goods early at LOW PRICES from the largest and best factories and am willing to sell them at prices that people can afford to pay.

BOOTS and SHOES.

Come and see my Goods. You are sure to buy if you do. They consist of Ladies', Gentlemen's, Children's and Infant's Button, Laced and Congress Shoes. Walking Shoes and Slippers in great variety. CAPITAL STREET.

MERCHANTS BARBER SHOP.

H. W. Robison's Hot and Cold Baths At all Times. TONNICS AND Hair Dressings. Treats all Scalp Diseases. CORNS EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN. Barber Shop.

Merchants Hotel Block, Broadway.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

NEW GOODS. NEW GOODS. NEW GOODS.

I. PILES,

Boots and Shoes

Which he is selling AT LOW PRICES.

Call and Examine His Stock and Prices Before Purchasing. It Will pay You.

A full line of Burt & Packard's, Burt & Mear's, and Edwin C. Burt's Fine Shoes constantly on hand. ORDERS FROM UP-COUNTRY will receive prompt attention.

SIGN OF THE BUFFALO HEAD, THIRD STREET.

YANKTON, DAKOTA.

SPORTSMEN'S HEADQUARTERS.

Sportsmen's Headquarters

BURLEIGH'S BLOCK, Broadway, Yankton, D. T. Established 1869.

George Wagner,

PRACTICAL GUNSMITH—Importer and dealer in Breech loading Rifles and Shot Guns. Pistols, Fishing Tackle and Ammunition of all kinds. Agent for Lavin-Hand Powder Company. Repairing of all kinds promptly attended to.

WOOD AND COAL. MEAT MARKET.

S. N. FOLYER, FAMILY MARKET. Broadway, Yankton, Dakota.

PATRICK BRENNAN WILL SUPPLY Fresh Meats, Salt Meats, Fish and Game. -BY ORDER- A Full Line of Vegetables in Season Always on hand.

WOOD and Coal. HARD AND SOFT WOOD. Also Sawed and Un-sawed Wood.

MONEY FOR MORTGAGES On Real Estate. THE CORBIN BANKING CO. 115 Broadway, New York. Purchase Mortgages well secured by first lien upon Country Real Estate at the very best rates 4 1/2%.

P. L. LINDHOLM, Dealer in All kinds of FURNITURE. -ALSO- VICTOR SEWING MACHINES.

Time Books FOR WEEK OR MONTH, for sale at the Press and Dakotian counting room.