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CHARLES L. HYDE,

THE REAL ESTATE DEALER,
Is Glad To Answer Any Inquiries Concerning Pierre.

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We are now Prepared to furnish the Business Houses of Pierre with

ARC OR INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHT,

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PIERRE POTPOURRI.

A Few of the Experiences That Fall to the Lot of Reporters in the News Hunt.

Returning Voyagers From the South Arrive and Tell How They Fared.

The Wells House Party—A Visit Among the Insane—Other Matters.

Newspapers are subjected to criticism by their readers—and they should be and a newspaper man expects it. A newspaper man does bad work often in the way of spelling, grammar, incorrect statement of news, failing to give news where he should, outright lying, telling the truth—and so on. The failure of most newspaper men is a knowledge and judgment of men and affairs—so that he may know when a lie serves better than the truth; when news should be suppressed or garbled to meet favor in the eyes of his readers. Spelling and grammar do not cut so much of a figure for the average reader finds his judgment a little uncertain in that line himself—but on the other points he is fully qualified to sit in judgment. Newspaper men concede all this, but they have a suggestion to offer on the side.

There are those who readily denounce a paper because it sometimes dishes up local incidents with details incorrectly stated, who take a sort of pride in never giving a news-gatherer so much as a tip where news can be obtained—and yet such contemptible simpatons will continue to deride the reporter. It should be made lawful for a newspaper man to mash the skull of every such dampfool he comes in contact with.

Many people seem incapable of believing a newspaper man is not omnipresent—when, as a matter of fact, he depends for most of the news on the kindness of a few intelligent people who will tell him what they think may be news.

A newspaper man will let one who is in the habit of giving him what items he can, kick him and walk over him, just so he continues to tell the news.

Then there is the modest and sensitive person, who may be loaded with a magnificent scoop—but will pass a newspaper man by, trusting hopefully he will find out somehow, anyway. This class of people we have respect for, but must call their over-sensitiveness or modesty simple folly.

Again, newspaper men are recipients of wholesale lampooning—behind their backs, where it of course, does no good, but if given to them in person it might have wholesome effect.

Then there are persons who are willing to give a news-hunter items, but frequently hesitate because they are afraid they are too trivial and inconsequential. For instance, a minister sometimes marries a couple and, because the contracting parties are not well known, says nothing about the incident. A physician attends the birth of a child; a real estate man makes a sale of property; a citizen has a friend visit him from the east, and so on, but they are mum as oysters about it, deeming it too uninteresting for news, whereas the aggregate of all these trivial matters goes to make up an interesting paper. Each little item interests someone.

So far as the reporter is concerned, there is not an item occurs for a week for which he cares a tinker's cuss personally, but he wants them just the same.

Back From the South.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Wells are glad to know they have returned from their extended trip through the sunny south, safe and well, and that they had a very pleasant journey.

They visited Chattanooga, Nashville, Memphis, Huntsville, Birmingham, Vicksburg, St. Louis and New Orleans. At the latter place they witnessed the famous Mardi Gras ceremonies, which attract thousands to the Crescent City every year.

They had a delightful trip on one of the big river packets, and saw rain such as we are to boast of next month. The rains over the south, they say, were something fearful to contemplate, and a panicky feeling exists on the plantations along the lower Mississippi because of prospects of another devastating flood, so characteristic of that region.

At Nashville they met Capt. Nave, who is enthusiastically in favor of South Dakota still, and swears by the gods of war that he is coming back again just as soon as possible.

At Huntsville they saw Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Miller, formerly of this city. E. B. is not as satisfied as he would like to be, and asked a great many questions about Pierre and South Dakota affairs.

In Mr. Wells' judgment—which is considered pretty good here—the south has been heavily overboomed. Indications are that the booming business has run its length, an opinion that seemed to be largely shared in by persons living there. Mr. Wells had many inquiries about the state, and it is pretty safe to assume that the future prospects of South Dakota had a pretty bright halo thrown around them in his talks with interested southerners.

Mr. Wells and wife saw much to interest them everywhere they went, and

while they enjoyed their trip they are only too glad to get back to Pierre once more.

They state Glenn and Major Coon will reach Pierre in about two weeks.

A Gay Time at the Wells.

Thursday eve a number of invited guests passed a very merry time at the parlors of the Wells house, at progressive whist. The ladies' head prize was won by Miss Frank Robinson. It was a hand some bound poem, "The Bells," by Edgar A. Poe.

The gentlemen's head prize was a beautiful glass paper weight, and was won by Mr. Durr. The contest was spirited and interesting.

The host and hostess, C. R. Kelsey and wife, then invited their guests to a collation prepared in the dining room, to which ample justice was done, when the party retired to the parlors. Here they were delightfully entertained with vocal and instrumental selections by Miss Laura Templeton, Mrs. Geo. A. Shaw and Mrs. E. C. Patterson.

Invitations were sent to the following, who were present with but one or two exceptions: Gov. and Mr. Mellette, Judge and Mrs. Corson, Judge and Mrs. Kellam, Judge Bennett, State Treasurer Taylor and wife, State Auditor Taylor and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Gaff, Mr. and Mrs. Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. Volgemuth, Mr. and Mrs. Durr, Mr. and Mrs. Dusenberry, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley, Mr. and Mrs. Proudfoot, Mr. and Mrs. Owen, Mr. and Mrs. Wellman, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bennett, Mrs. B. J. and Miss Laura Templeton, Miss Frank Robinson, Miss Mame Curran, Messrs. C. E. Deland, H. S. Adams and H. Huysen.

The Yankton Asylum.

It was the good fortune of a FREE PRESS representative, Wednesday, while in Yankton, to be accorded the pleasure of a visit to the insane asylum located there, in company with a number of Pierretes and a few friends from Huron.

The asylum is under the charge of Dr. Livingston, superintendent, who proved himself the best entertainer, while the institution gave every evidence that it was managed in a skillful and thoroughly practical manner, and convinced the visitors who were there that it would be a hard matter to improve on his administration of its affairs.

The doctor has been long a resident of Dakota, having landed at Yankton twenty-five years ago, about one month prior to the first coming there of the late Geo. H. Hand. He has been much among the Indians along the river, in the capacity of physician, and was on the spot twenty-three years ago where now stands the capital city of Pierre.

He is ably assisted in the management of the asylum by Dr. Mead and Miss Laura Chamberlain, matron, who, with the help of Mrs. Livingston and Mrs. Mead, proved a valuable escort in showing the party of fifteen through the various wards of the asylum where the insane are kept, and other interesting features of the institution.

A page could be written of good description of the asylum, its patients, who at the present time number 270, with their peculiarities, and other facts of more or less interest to the public. A visit there at any time would well repay the trouble, and the visitor will always be sure of a cordial welcome by Dr. Livingston and his assistants, with every courtesy possible. Such a visit would convince anyone that the insane asylum could not well be under better management than at present, and that any breath of suspicion against such management deserves the severest rebuke.

Gershie's Gushes.

NUMBER ONE.

Visitors to the Central school complain of an offensive odor that seems to come from the heating apparatus. The matter should be investigated by the board.—Pierre Journal.

To be a little more explicit, the "visitors" was sitting near a boy who is suffering from an old wound incurred last summer, which is dressed with medicine that carries the scent of carbolic acid—and the "visitors" got up and went down town and told Gershie about it.

NUMBER TWO.

Tom Phillips says the gold story jcke in Wednesday evening's FREE PRESS was too old to be even good for publication.—Daily Journal.

Rats, Gershie, it was new enough for outsiders, if you did happen to know of it—besides, Tom never said any such thing.

A Fair Bill of Fare.

The dining room girls at the Locke have more time to indulge in a little fun now than they have had for some time. Accordingly one of them drew a written bill of fare on the boarders at her table today which would make a dyspeptic dance with joy. It was as follows:

Consomme Coyotte.
Prairie Chicken a la Gumbo.
Rattlesnake with Prairie Owl Sauce.
Sage brush and Pickles.

Tepals Stewed with Moccasins.
Claim Shanties Fried.
Tree Claims Turned Over.

Town Lots from Stanley.
Baked Ice.
Rubber Boot Salad.
Wagon Wheels with Axle Grease.

Hay Racks.
Wheelbarrows.
Shingle Nails.

Kennedy's Discovery.
McClage.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
Dr. G. C. Osmond,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
Dr. J. F. Kitchener,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
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"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular Castoria, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
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Pierre, South Dakota.

Transacts a General Banking Business, Sells Drafts on Principal Cities of Europe.

COLLECTIONS PROMPTLY MADE.

Established January 1, 1881.

HE DIDN'T DIG.

A Little Story with the Wrong Kind of a Point to it.

While a Detroit was in Chicago the other week he was interviewed at his hotel by a slick looking man, who claimed to be from the south, and who said:

"I am here in Chicago on a rather queer errand and I want the aid of a square man. Do not be surprised, but I know your name, the city you live in, and have been assured that I can confide in you."

"Well,"
"Well, during the war a confederate who was confined at Camp Douglas here buried \$25,000 in gold under his shanty in the prison pen. He died in the prison, but among the papers he sent home was a cipher key to the money and the spot where it was buried."
"I see."
"This key fell into my hands only a month ago. I am now here to get the money."

"Well, why don't you get it?"
"Because the spot where it is buried is owned by a gardener, and I shall have to buy half an acre of ground at a cost of a thousand dollars."

"Ah! And you can't raise the thousand?"
"No; but if you can I'll go snooks with you on the gold."

"Very well. We'll want papers drawn up and signed and witnessed. Come back in half an hour, and I'll have my friend, Detective McGaugh, here as a signer."

"The— you will?" exclaimed the stranger, and he fell over himself in his hurry to get out of the room and the hotel.

"Who is he?" replied a detective when asked about the man. "Well, he's monte, binko, green goods, confidence and two or three other things, and is sharp enough to make \$30,000 a year, and do it so nicely that we can't get a hold on him."—Detroit Free Press.

Very True.

"Please, sir, I am starving. I've had nothing to eat for four days. Won't you give me a dollar?"
"A dollar? That's a good deal, isn't it?"
"Not to keep a man alive for four days, your honor."—Harpers' Bazar.

A Revelation.

Estelle—Time presses me.
Madge—Now I know what you mean when you say "Fred acts like time!"—Detroit Free Press.

In the market supply of the metropolis there is a daily sale of about 350,000 pounds of fish, or 175 tons, every day, or \$1,500,000—\$3,875,000 pounds—in the course of the year, even if one counts that 50 per cent is exported. All of this is sold through Fulton market, which is the finest fish market in the world.

How to Keep Shoes Soft and Pliable.

When shoes are only blacked the leather soon becomes hard and dry, the best fitting pair will be uncomfortable, and here and there little cracks will appear, which will soon become chasms. Every week or two the blacking should be wiped off with damp cloth, the shoe should be allowed to dry and then be rubbed with the best harness oil. Every part, including the sole and the seams, should be oiled and the oil given a chance to soak in. The toughest leather can be made soft in this way, and good leather will, after this treatment, feel like kid. The shoe will wear three times as long and be infinitely more comfortable in the wearing. Vaseline is thought by some to be superior to harness oil. The easiest way to clean rubber overshoes that have become muddy is with vaseline. A little "swab" of flannel on the end of a stick is good for this purpose.—New York Journal.

A Generous Lord.

Lord Tollenmache, who died in London at the age of 82, was known as the best landlord in Great Britain. Although the other estates uncompromising of Tories, he divided his vast estates into small holdings, allotted three acres to each laborer for garden, grazing and tillage, demanded that a cow and a pig be kept, had his tenants taught butter and cheese making, and allowed them time to cultivate their holdings; the results of his liberal policy appearing in a large increase in the valuation of his property, and the most prosperous and contented tenantry in the United Kingdom.—Harpers' Bazar.

Taking Children to Church.

Children should be taken to church once every Sunday, not more until they are old enough to desire it. The habit is invaluable, and this invests it with the charm of association. The remembrance of the father's reverent manner and the mother's earnest devotion, the stillness and the calm of the sacred atmosphere, will form a chair, too strong to be broken to bind them in after life to the service of God's house.—Elizabeth Sewell in Ladies' Home Journal.

White People Leaving the Plains.

A curious fact is that there are less white people on the high plains of the northwest now than there were ten years ago, and there will probably be less in ten years more than there are now, unless the country is reclaimed by irrigation, which could only be done by a system of water storage made possible after a vast outlay of labor and capital.—Harpers' Weekly.

Observations of the Muir Glacier show that the fall of blocks of ice from the end is extremely irregular. Sometimes they come tumbling down at five minute intervals, but there is often an hour's space between two successive blocks. Heavy rains cause more frequent falls.