

JAMESTOWN WEEKLY ALERT.

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JAMESTOWN DAKOTA

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NO 48

ORGANIZATION EFFECTED.

Officers Have been Elected and the Constitutional Convention Ready for Business.

President Fancher Working on the Personnel of the Twenty-Three Committees.

WOMEN SUFFRAGE.

Bismarck, July 8.—[Special.]—The convention met this afternoon and effected complete permanent organization. The candidates nominated at the republican caucus Saturday were all elected without opposition. They are:

Chief clerk—J. G. Hamilton, Grand Forks.

Sergeant-at-arms—Fred Falley, Wahpeton.

Enrolling clerk—C. C. Bowesfield, Ellendale.

Stenographer—R. M. Tuttle, Mandan. Doorkeeper—Geo. Wentz, Bismarck. Messenger—J. D. Knight, Cass county. Watchman—J. S. Weiser, Valley City. Chaplain—Rev. George Klein, Bismarck.

Pages—Arthur Linn, Bismarck; Harry Ward, Jamestown; Charles Lauder, Wahpeton; Charles Conroy, Mandan.

The convention then by resolution, introduced by Selby, of Traill county, declared its support of the constitution of the United States.

The report of the committee on rules for permanent organization was discussed and adopted. It provides for twenty-three

COMMITTEES AS FOLLOWS:

Printing, reporting and publication, accounts and expenses, preamble and declaration of rights, legislative department, judicial department, elective franchise, education, public institutions and buildings, public debt and public works, militia, county and township organization, apportionment and representation, revenue and taxation, municipal corporations, corporations not municipal, miscellaneous subjects, schedule, school and other public lands, temperance revision and adjustment, impeachment and removal from office.

Judge Carland introduced a resolution authorizing the president to appoint a committee of seven to confer with a similar committee from South Dakota in regard to the adjustment and settlement of the property of the territory. The resolution was adopted and President Fancher, it is understood, named the committee after the adjournment this evening. E. W. Camp is chairman.

The South Dakota committee is expected to be in Bismarck tomorrow and the committees will at once get together and endeavor to effect a settlement.

After the transaction of the above business the convention went into committee of the whole and listened to a woman's suffrage talk by Henry Blackwell of Boston, one of the editors of the Woman's Journal. He is a sawed-off old gentleman with white hair and beard, but there was nothing decrepit about his voice or arguments. The universal suffrage people held a caucus Saturday and decided that they did not want the question of enfranchising women submitted this fall as a separate article, but that in case it is not incorporated in the constitution, they would like the convention to make provisions for the legislature to confer it without a vote of the people, at some future time.

President Fancher announced that he would not be able to announce his committees for several days and when the convention adjourned it was until Thursday afternoon.

PERSONALITIES.

There are few men in Bismarck who have more friends than Major Hamilton of Grand Forks, and his election as secretary of the convention without opposition is a great source of satisfaction to them. The major makes a model secretary and will keep a model journal of the proceedings. A lot of the South Dakota members of the last house of representatives were so favorably impressed with the major's ways that they importuned him to move into their state and promised to see that he was elected chief clerk during all time—if he lived that long. The major knows good people when he goes among them, however, and will stay in North Dakota.

Fred Falley, who was elected sergeant-at-arms, is the editor of the Wahpeton Globe. He is a handsome looking gentleman with a smooth face and a rotund form and does not look a bit like the man one would have imagined as the author of the fierce (?) diatribes on Rev. B. S. Taylor, which the readers of The Alert have frequently seen reprinted in that and other journals.

The delegation from Stutsman is generally regarded as one of the strongest in the convention. Mr. Fancher has been honored with the presidency. Mr. Camp was the moving spirit in the combination that forced the republican caucus and gave the organization to the republicans and Mr. Blewett stands high as one of the most prominent, hard working and influential of the minority delegates. In the few opportunities which the delegates have so far had to show what kind of stuff they are made of, those from Stutsman have not taken a back seat.

A Wealthy Reporter?

St. Paul Globe: George H. Sargent, late reporter of the St. Paul end of the

Minneapolis Tribune, has purchased a controlling interest in the Grand Forks Plaindealer, Dakota. The Plaindealer is published daily, weekly and Sunday. Mr. Sargent will leave St. Paul this evening and assume full charge of the paper on Monday.

Two Important Opinions.

Attorney General Johnson Nickens has been called on for his official opinion upon these two interesting points in law. The district attorney of Burleigh county wants to know if it is necessary to petition to the county commissioners in order to establish a public highway along section lines. General Nickens thinks it is not necessary to so petition, for the reason that an act passed by the American congress, and which became a law July 20, 1866, sets aside thirty-three feet on each side of all section lines on government lands, to be used for public highways. This general rule, however, he believes has an exception in the Northern Pacific indemnity limits, for the reason that this land grant was made to the railroad company in 1864, two years prior to the passage of the above mentioned act, and consequently the land included therein cannot be affected thereby. Hence thirty-three feet of roadway along the lines of odd sections must be opened in the regular way, as provided for by territorial statutes.

The other case comes from Tower county, and the district attorney wants to know if he is correct in ruling that the county treasurer can charge the county fifty cents for every certificate he issues for land purchased by him for the county at the annual tax sales. The attorney general differs with the district attorney in this opinion, and basis his belief upon the ground that in this instance, the treasurer is acting in the capacity of fiduciary agent of the county, entirely from under the control of the county commissioners, and it is his duty to serve his principal, not only with fidelity, but with the best exercise of his judgment. Cases are liable to occur when the tax would not amount to as much as the cost of the certificate, and it is plainly not the proper action for the treasurer to cause the county to incur the additional expense. He thinks, however, that the treasurer has the right to include all sales in one certificate.

The Fourth at Mount Pleasant.

At four o'clock Thursday morning the people of Mt. Pleasant were awakened from their peaceful slumbers by the booming of cannon at Rosedale farm, which reminded them that the Fourth had come at last. The stars and stripes were flying at early morn from every pinnacle and corner of the building, which was beautifully and tastefully decorated for the occasion. About 9 o'clock the people began coming from the east and west, from the north and south, in all kinds of vehicles, from the dandy painted phaeton with the loving couple, to the cumbersome lumber wagon with the whole family, until about four hundred men, women and children had assembled to participate in the first celebration in our pleasant Mount.

At twelve o'clock the ladies had a dinner spread out fit for the constitutional conventionists at Bismarck, to which everyone seemed to do ample justice. After dinner they all assembled in the hall to listen to the rendering of the program prepared by the committee. Mack Sinclair, as chairman took the stand and in a few well chosen words offered in behalf of the committee a hearty and cordial welcome to all.

PROGRAM.

Instrumental music by John Sinclair, "The President's March." Reading Declaration of Independence and speech by Judge Wells of Jamestown.

Recitation, entitled "An Idol of the Period," by Miss Cora Petty.

Music by the orchestra.

Speech by John Milstead of Eldridge. Singing, "We'll Rally Round the Flag Boys," by the committee.

Recitation by Miss Carrie Petty entitled "An Inventor's Wife."

Speech by Ambrose Summers of Jamestown.

After this the chairman thanked the audience for its kind attention and invited them to witness a game of baseball, contestants being the Invincibles of Mount Pleasant and Beavers of Beaver. The contest was a very close one and eagerly watched by the spectators. First one club would lead and then the other, until the latter part of the ninth inning when the score showed that the Invincibles were winners to the tune of 24 to 22. The young people now enjoyed themselves driving, swinging, and playing croquet until dark, when a grand display of fireworks was fired, which seemed to amuse every one. A ball was then announced and opened. About 80 couples stayed and worshipped at the shrine of Persichore until broad day light in the morning.

At it Already.

A farmer in Cass county says to the Argus:

I wish you would help the farmers a little by calling attention to the practice of the elevator companies. They are cutting down on grades fearfully. Grain which sold last fall as No. 1 hard can only be disposed of now as No. 2 or No. 3, even when it comes from the same bin as that sold last fall.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Miller of Geneseo, New York, arrived in the city today and are guests of the Gladstone.

CONGRESSMAN COX HONORED.

He Spends the Night in Jamestown, Makes a Speech, and Holds a Public Reception.

Apparently everybody in Jamestown knew that Hon. S. S. Cox and wife, of New York, were due here on last evening's train from Oakes, for when it pulled in on time a large per cent of the population had gathered at the depot to welcome Dakota's champion. Mayor Fuller and his committee were on hand and, led by Captain McClelland, entered the distinguished statesman's private car and invited him and Mrs. Cox to become their guests during the stay in the city. They readily consented, and when Mayor Fuller led him out on the platform, his first appearance was greeted by a tumultuous hurrah and the startling report of one of the forty-two guns which were being fired in his honor, and over all waved Mr. Klaus' new radiant American flag, bearing upon its sky blue background forty-two glittering stars. Mr. Cox and Jamestown's mayor walked from the train to the Gladstone through an avenue formed by the respectfully curious throng. Mrs. Cox followed on the arm of Captain McClelland, the reception committee coming next. There was but little delay, when Dr. Cloes stepped upon the horse block in front of the hotel and introduced the veteran congressman. Before three sentences were uttered, his hearers regarded him as the giant he is—intellectually. He spoke briefly of the part he had taken in securing the division and admission of Dakota, eloquently of our territory's grand domain, boundless possibilities and progressive people. He sustained his national reputation for being an humorous talker by relating one or two pointed comic anecdotes, and closed by stating that he was merely on a vacation pleasure trip and, like the star of empire, was traveling towards the "sunset." The crowd was in a remarkably good humor and allowed him to escape with his life, even after the perpetration of that horrible gag.

The little talk lasted not more than ten or fifteen minutes, at the close of which the reception committee escorted him to a private parlor in the Gladstone, where several bottles and numerous jokes were cracked. In the general conversation which ensued, he listened and sparkled like the wine he held in his hand, but scarcely tasted. Every one present was surprised at the intimate knowledge of this country he displayed, from the time McKenzie traversed the trackless waste a century ago to the present time. He gave as one reason for having paid especial attention to the matter that he read Clark & Lewis' report to the government owing to the fact that the former was a relative of his, and thus becoming interested in the "great American desert," followed up the subject. The presence of Captain McClelland, his old congressional friend, seemed to be a particularly pleasant surprise to him.

A large number of ladies called on Mrs. Cox, who created equally as pleasant an impression as did her famous husband. They were joined here by Lewis Baker and family, of the St. Paul Globe, an old time friend, and the party will proceed to the Yellowstone park and spend a week or more there.

And, as to politics? Well, the great democrat said he was not thinking about that sore perplexing matter for a few weeks, and professed a dense ignorance as to the rumored intention of the national committee to conduct a spirited campaign in the four new states this fall.

Says He is Not an Unbeliever

Mr. Muir, of Cass county, feels aggrieved that The Alert should speak of him as an infidel, even with great big quotation marks guarding the word on either side. He says there is no more foundation for the Fargo Argus and Cassellton Republican to so designate him than there would be for him to call Mr. Goodrich (who seconded him in this complaint) a horse thief—that he is not only not an unbeliever in the Christian religion, but is an elder in the Presbyterian church. Mr. Muir states that he would not desire to have any further mention made of this matter had it been published in a community where he is known, but fears that here among strangers a wrong construction may possibly be placed upon the intended pleasantry, and wishes this specific statement to be published—which The Alert gladly does. He will promulgate alliance doctrines through Stutsman county next month, and naturally wishes to appear before the people in a true light.

Wonderful Passenger Business.

The tide of travel to the National park is setting in now in good earnest. This morning the overland express, consisted of two sections as usual, but instead of the last train containing emigrants only, there were attached to it three additional Pullman sleepers and diner, conveying the elite of this country to our great northwestern wonder, the Yellowstone region. Six sleepers carrying tourists to the park went west today, a most remarkable event in the ordinary passenger traffic of any railroad.

The phenomenal popularity of the Northern Pacific road, with the first class travel of this country, which popularity has been steadily increasing each year, is due in a great measure to the untiring efforts of General Passenger Agent Fee. He has caught on to the public and won its favors like no other passenger agent in the country, and the

great highway of the Northern Pacific can credit to his energetic and skillful advertising much of its present success.

Aqueous Bounty.

All the dependents of nature smiled yesterday at a gentle shower of rain, which began in the afternoon and fell quietly for some time. No wind or thunder and lightning threatened and shook us, as the down dropping moisture fell. It seemed to come beneficently in every respect and kindly wet the thirsty leaves and grass. For a long time during the continuance of the shower, pigeons conversing together in low tones, remained on the roof of their domiciles, busily engaged in plumping and arranging their feathers and getting the full delight of a shower bath free from the clouds. Even the modest ground-humping meadow lark, who hides her house within the city limits and cunningly defies the designs of cats and children to discover her earthly bower, mounted the top of a tall telephone pole, and without ringing up the central office, which don't help any way, told everybody along the line how very much she liked the gentle rain that washed the dust clean and quickly from her yellow breast and speckled brown back. The crows that spend all day in biting snob grass as they can find, took on a zestful appetite and more industriously than ever mowed down and stowed away in their leathern caves the green bunches of tender fodder, rendered twice as appetizing by the condiment of rain. An old mule, in his own uncultivated and ill-mannered way, showed his appreciation of the courtesy of the dripping heavens by turning his back on the friendly shower drops, concealing his tail and with ears furled, became lost in his own mysterious reflections—a philosophy which the most learned men and gifted writers have yet been unable to resolve into the conditions of the knowable. The "temple-haunting martlet" made wide loops and long many curves, cutting the rain drops like a black flying fish. The bird revealed in the happy liberation while her chicks could be seen from the door of their adobe dwellings under the eaves, turning their heads from side to side in great wonder at the strange rain. In fact every living thing made merry yesterday and gave thanks to the good old Dame who runs this mundane machine.

A Retired Journalist.

Rev. H. G. Mendenhall, the gentleman who a few brief months since purchased a controlling interest in the Grand Forks Plaindealer, delivered his valedictory to the public Saturday, in a double headed leader in that publication. He pays a graceful compliment to the editorial fraternity of the territory, thanks them for courteous treatment, lays the ban of his displeasure on personal journalism, and closes with this vindication of ex-Governor Ordway's sagacity and political integrity, past, present and future:

"In justice to ex-Governor Ordway it is proper for me to say that he has had no hand in this change. He has given no money to this paper; he has bought no stock in the company; he has made no trade or dicker with the new management."

It is learned from another source that two experienced newspaper men from St. Paul, Messrs. Pickering and Sargent, have taken charge of the paper. It is not known accurately just when Mr. Mendenhall will remove to Jamestown to take charge of the college.

He is assured a cordial welcome, whenever he may come, for all reports concerning him are highly favorable, both as to his social and professional qualifications.

In Mr. Mendenhall's connection with the Plaindealer, the Mundan Pioneer thus refers to an open secret.

It is an undoubted fact that there are a good many newspaper failures because of a lack of business capacity on the part of the publisher or managing head. That newspaper is the most successful which has an autocrat to manage it, whose word shall be law. If he knows his business and has a fair field and a community that is not too much disposed to work against its own interest, he will keep bankruptcy from staring his institution in the face. But he must know his business. Editor Mendenhall of the Grand Forks Plaindealer—an estimable gentleman who was till a few months ago a Presbyterian minister—has a good vantage point in which to work, but in a community in which he will have to quit the Plaindealer and turn it over to other parties, and his newspaper experience will have cost him several thousand dollars.

It is a fact—perhaps one the general public is not much interested in—that in North Dakota the newspaper business is very much overdone. There are too many of them for the business, and the individual editors are not getting the worth of their hire.

A Card.

I wish to take this opportunity to thank the friends and neighbors for their kindness to my children during the sickness and at the time of the death of their mother.

G. P. Brown.

Montpelier, D. T., July 6, 1889.

Homer School Election.

At a meeting of the school board of Homer school township, M. W. Wright was elected chairman and W. W. Graves clerk.

Supt. McCabe hitched on a "light" engine to his private car and sped off for Fargo, on business of importance, today.

KILRAIN-SULLIVAN MILL.

The Sullivan-Kilrain Fight Held in a Saw Mill Over the Mississippi Line.

Reports as to the Outcome of the Fight Conflicting and Unsatisfactory.

Gamblers Evidently Worked the Wires for their Own Pecuniary Gain.

Reports, Considered Authentic, Say Sullivan Won in the Seventy-second Round.

NEW ORLEANS, July 9.—After worry ing around for half the night and speculating on the chances for a fight, people at the hotels, the clubs and on the street moved as with one impulse, toward the depot. After 11 o'clock people trusted not to street cars, but took to cabs and carriages, and every Jehu in the city did a land office business. Down at the depot there was

An Indescribable Crush.

It seemed as though everybody in the city was going to the fight, and it happened that everybody wanted to get aboard at the same time. Through care-



JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

less management, holders of inner ring tickets, who paid dearly for their trip, were forced to go through a narrow passage way well guarded by policemen, to reach the cars. At this small opening, several hundred people congregated and jostled, pushed and fought to secure admission. Clothes were torn, hats crushed and nervous people shocked, but the crowd finally got through, and seven cars of the select train were quickly filled.

It was expected that the troops would appear at the depot, but, of the two companies at the city, one could muster but forty men and the other only a baker's dozen. In reply to a requisition made on them by the governor for train accommodations for the troops, the railroad people replied that the state could not be accommodated, since all their rolling stock had been chartered.

At 1:30 the first train, with twelve coaches, pulled out and the conductor and engineer were given orders to go straight to the battle ground without stop. At the Mississippi line there was



JAKE KILRAIN.

a party of twenty-five armed men and the train was flagged, but no attention was paid to the signal and the special dashed by at a speed of twenty-five miles an hour. Other trains followed until all the ticket holders were on the ground and everything in readiness for the mill at 8 a. m.

The Battle Ground.

The fight took place at Richburg, which is 92 miles from Meridian and 103 from New Orleans. Richburg is virtually owned by Mr. Rich, and the place covers an area of 10,000 acres, extending over three counties of Mississippi. Mr. Rich is the owner of an extensive saw mill, and this place was picked out simply because of the bars it offered to suspicion. Sunday night, after darkness, a body of

100 men went to work, by the aid of bonfires, to perfect the battle ground, which was on the sawdust of the mill, and seats for 1,500 people were hastily constructed.

The ring was built about one-eighth of a mile from the railroad track. It was a pretty spot, with tall pines all around, and the ground was level and covered with green turf. The ring was made of heavy ropes run through stakes deeply driven in the ground, with a square of amphotheatrical seats rising on the four sides of the squared ring.

The owner of the property had made splendid arrangements for the pugilists, and room on the property was provided for Kilrain. Quarters were also fitted up for Sullivan and his party. In these apartments the fighters spent the last night before the fight.

Owing to discourteous treatment by the managers of the fight the Western Union Telegraph company refused to furnish facilities for reporting the progress of the fight from the ring side, and consequently news as to the result of the battle has been meagre and hard to obtain.

HOW THE BATTLE WENT.

Particulars of the Long Talked of Fight Between Sullivan and Kilrain.

NEW ORLEANS, July 9.—The big fight is over. Kilrain has been fairly, squarely, honorably whipped in a contest in which the beaten man has no cause to be ashamed of his defeat. There is no manner of doubt that Jake Kilrain is a game man, and a good fighter, and the men who saw him fight will put up their money on him the next time he enters the ring against any living man except Sullivan. Two sheriffs were present at the ring side but no movement was made to interfere with the fight. There was a long dispute regarding the selection of a referee, John Fitzpatrick of Missouri being finally chosen. After the men had each put up \$1,000 to win the stripping was completed, and Sullivan's superiority in the matter of size and muscular development was at once commented upon. As the sun was clouded when the fight began there was no advantage to either man in respect of position.

THE ROUNDS.

Time was called at 10:10. In the first round Kilrain won the first fall. In the third Kilrain rushed in and clinched, but Sullivan avoided him and delivered some terrific short arm blows. In the fourth round both men were panting, and there were cries of "Sullivan is licked." Kilrain succeeded in getting Sullivan's head in chancery, but John L. got in a good blow on his opponent's nose.

In the sixth round when Kilrain drew first blood, Sullivan went at him right and left, Kilrain retreated but Sullivan followed him up and gave him a right hander in the neck, followed by his left in the stomach which laid Kilrain flat on his back.

The tenth round was a disastrous one for Kilrain. Sullivan delivered heavy blows on Jake's chest, neck, ribs and nose and finally sent him to earth.

In the thirteenth round Sullivan beat Kilrain all around the ring and finally with a heavy breast blow felled him like an ox.

For round after round Kilrain indulged in sprinting tactics, going down at the slightest blow. He, however, managed to get in some good blows.

In the twenty-fourth round Kilrain succeeded in giving Sullivan several powerful breast blows, but before the round ended he received in return one in the neck which felled him and for a moment he was thought to be senseless.

In the thirty-eighth the referee again insisted that Kilrain should fight and not walk around. Donovan objected, but the spectators howled him down, Sullivan delivered two terrific body blows in this round and a third in the breast that sent Kilrain reeling backwards to the ropes, where he fell in a heap.

In the forty-fourth round, when Sullivan began to vomit, the Kilrainites shouted to their man to go for Sullivan in the belly. Kilrain could not be persuaded, however, to put up his fists until his opponent had indicated his readiness to proceed. In return for his consideration he got a blow in the neck that felled him. So it went on round after round, every one ending in Kilrain going down. In the fifty-fourth round Kilrain succeeded in getting in on Sullivan's face, but the latter got Kilrain's head in chancery and pummeled him to his heart's content. The next round ended by Kilrain falling to the ground completely exhausted while endeavoring to spar. Kilrain was knocked down in the sixtieth round.

In the sixty-third he received a telling blow just under the heart and in the sixty-fifth Sullivan went at him with a rush. In the next round the Boston boy forced him against the ropes and banged him right and left. In the sixty-seventh and sixty-ninth rounds he knocked him under the ropes, while in the sixty-eighth he sent in two frightful upper cuts.

From this on to the seventy-fourth round Kilrain dropped at the slightest movement of Sullivan's fist. A breast blow felled him in the seventy-fifth and when time was next called he failed to rise. Kilrain was toing the scratch when Donovan threw up the sponge. He protested that he was able to continue, but Donovan said there was no sense in standing up to be knocked down. The defeated man was bundled up and hurried to a carriage and driven to the train. He bitterly bemoaned his fate and wept. All his friends stuck to him and cheered him up, except Mitchell who seemed deeply chagrined and held aloof. Sullivan and his party also hurried to the train in a carriage, and the two parties were soon on their way to New Orleans.

ST. LOUIS, July 10.—John Norquay's remains were taken from his private residence and sent to the legislative hall, where they lay in state until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when the funeral took place. The government had charge of the arrangements, and the demonstration was the greatest ever witnessed in the country.

FORTUNATE FANCHER.

He is the Temporary Chairman of the Con. Con.—Just How it Was Done.

Republicans do the Organizing Without the Aid or Advice of Democrats.

The Patriotic Act a Great Fourth of July Success—Republican Central Committee.

NUMEROUS NOTES.

BISMARCK, July 4.—[Special].—The streets of Bismarck were livelier today than they have been in many past. The business houses and many private residences were handsomely decorated with all kinds of flags, bunting and patriotic designs. The Tribune office and Holt & Co.'s Insurance office, where the press had headquarters, were extremely well decorated, showing great care and expense taken therein. Early in the day, the town was astir. The cavalry from Fort Yates, and the infantry companies from both Yates and Lincoln added greatly to the military features, while the militia boys from Jamestown, Mandan and Bismarck looked like the regulars in their marching and manners. The Ft. Yates and Valley City bands made the finest of music, and were applauded after each selection. Mayor McLaughlin's collection of Indian celebrities from Standing Rock agency, attracted the lion's share of attention from the crowd. Old Sitting Bull, just recovered from a long illness, was the observed of all, and he wore a second-hand prince Albert coat, moccasins and hair in curl papers with beap big dignity. The other famous chiefs of the Sioux, Gaul, Running Antelope, Hairy Chin, Mad Bear and others with their ponies, tents, squaws and papooses, composed a striking spectacle, the most noticeable contrast possible to the white citizens who now own and control the country which only a few years ago these very same large featured, dull mottled and savage people, steeped in ignorance, claimed and occupied as their own. They bore a banner in the procession which read "Dakota as a Territory," and every sight and sound around told the observer that Dakota was now a state. The camp of the Indians near the city was visited by hundreds during the day and evening, and quite a trade was carried on in selling pipes, tobacco bags, colored horse hair, etc.

The procession started near noon, headed by the bands, followed the infantry and cavalry, the delegates, and citizens, the territorial officers, judges, press, young ladies representing the 33 states, dressed alike in red, white and blue, all riding ponies, and in the last row of these were four handsome girls dressed alike in white, with white plumes in their hats, representing the four new states of North and South Dakota, Montana and Washington. The fire companies and Indians followed these, and the long procession, which reached nearly half way to the capital from the main street was closed by the militia boys.

During the afternoon the ball game between Bismarck and Mandan attracted the lovers of the game, and the horse racing, especially the Indian pony dashes, were exceedingly good, and greatly enjoyed. The people of Bismarck worked hard to please their visitors and the general sentiment was expressed that they fully succeeded. Every attention possible was given strangers, many had free dinners provided and on no occasion was any complaint heard for any over-charging at any place. In fact, Bismarck did herself proud as the capital city and as an entertainer par excellence.

The press was taken in charge by ex-Governor Pierce who did the clever thing by the boys, and his efforts were certainly appreciated. The Press association met and elected officers and discussed work connected with the profession.

The Sheridan house fed a tremendous crush and Landlord Bly did every thing possible to make his guests comfortable and happy. They could not and did not complain.

The constitutional convention effected its temporary organization today. The presidency question was getting in a terrible tangle when King Caucus stepped in and straightened out the political skein. Four candidates were in the field yesterday. Miller of Cass, Fancher of Stutsman, Johnson of Nelson and Selby of Traill. Yesterday and last night the situation was chaotic. The friends of every candidate claimed the earth, and the supporters of Miller, who were notably vociferous, maintained that they had a fence around it. The question of how and when the caucuses should be held was the predominant one. The democrats got together and commended, but there was trouble among the adherents of the republican candidates. Some were unwilling to trust their fate to a caucus and insisted on going into convention without one and making the fight nopen convention. They talked loud, but what strength they had could not be held together. They expected the nineteen democrats to vote for Miller in consideration of the concessions by him to certain demands which the democrats made in the matter of the make up of the committees. The feeling was strong, however, that the convention should be

organized by the republicans and that a republican caucus should select the man who should preside over the deliberations of the constitution framers. Eleven young republicans, among whom were E. W. Camp of Jamestown, John W. Scott of Valley City, S. H. Hoer of La-Moure, A. D. Flemington of Dickey and Dave Bartlett of Griggs, were determined that there should be a caucus, that the caucus should nominate a republican for president and that the organization should be thoroughly republican. They were responsible for the candidacy of McHugh of Cavalier county, who was announced as in the field late last night. Their efforts resulted in crystalizing the republican sentiment and brought the full republican strength into the caucus which was held this morning. The supporters of Mr. Fancher had all along been in favor of a caucus and had announced their willingness to enter one.

When the republican caucus finally met at the court house this morning, there were 53 member present. Only two republicans were absent—Whipple of Ramsey, who is seriously ill at Minneapolis, and Hoyt of Morton, who was over at Mandan. M. N. Johnson, of Nelson, was chairman and J. W. Scott, of Valley City, secretary of the caucus. An informal ballot for nominee for president resulted: McHugh 13; Miller 8; Fancher 21; Johnson 6; Selby 4; Williams 1. On the formal ballot, Mr. Fancher received a majority, and was declared the unanimous choice of the caucus for president.

THE CONVENTION ASSEMBLED.

The convention assembled at the hall of the house of representatives, and at 12:15 Secretary Richardson rapped the gathering to order and read a short address to the delegates. Gov. Mellette performed a similar duty at Sioux Falls. The delegates quickly proceeded to the temporary organization. J. A. Rea, of Bismarck, was unanimously chosen temporary secretary; R. M. Tuttle, of Mandan Pioneer, temporary stenographer, and F. B. Fancher, of Jamestown, president, pro tem.

A committee on credentials, consisting of Rowe of Dickey, Miller of Cass, and Meacham of Foster, was appointed.

The following committee on permanent rules for the convention, was also appointed by President Fancher:

Stevens of Ransom; Scott of Grand; Colton of Ward; Bennett of Grand Forks; Turner of Bottineau; Camp of Stutsman; Slotton of Richland; Allin of Walsh; Appleton of Pembina, and Clark of Eddy.

The convention then adjourned until 10 a. m. tomorrow at which time the committees will report.

REPUBLICANS GETTING READY.

The North Dakota half of the territorial republican committee met tonight, Chairman Allen calling the meeting to order. Considerable opposition developed at once over a scheme to apportion the delegates to the coming state convention on the basis of the republican vote for Delegate Mathews last fall. There were many strong reasons why this would be unfair. Cass county, by this apportionment, would be entitled to 35 votes in the convention. The basis of appropriation was fixed by the committee as one delegate at large for each organized county, and one delegate for each 200 of the total vote or major fraction. This gives 256 delegates to the convention; gives Stutsman 9 delegates to 7, by the other scheme, and reduces Cass county's delegation, for instance, to 26. Of course there was kicking, but the boys from the big Red River county were handsomely recognized by being granted the first state convention to nominate republican candidates for the various state offices. The time of this convention was not fixed tonight, as there was a difference of opinion as to the length of the campaign deemed necessary to get out the full republican vote. Some members thought that a month after the convention was ample time to discuss the issues, but an opinion prevailed that nothing less than six weeks would do. Either August 14 or 21st will probably be the date fixed for the convention at Fargo, and the active campaign will open soon after that. It was stated that the democrats would most likely put a ticket in the field this fall, and a full time to combat it was what the republicans would insist upon. Speakers would have to be sent to various parts of the territory, and a certain class of our population, instructed from the rostrum in their first political lessons. The committee will meet again tomorrow night to definitely fix the time for holding the state convention, and all the republicans now here attending the constitutional convention and Fourth of July ceremonies, are invited to be present, as something in the nature of a love feast is to be expected.

The machinery of the republican party in North Dakota is getting oiled up, preparatory to being set in motion, and a big republican victory scored this fall. It is predicted that when the result is announced, the side issues that have so greatly shaken many of our friends in the past, will be forgotten or suppressed in the one central object, enthusiastically worked for to the end, of piling up a big republican majority for the national administration.

NOTES.

D. M. Kelleher entertained the Jamestown people in his usual happy manner. Superintendent McCabe is here and is busily engaged looking after the wants and comforts of the delegates. Hon. D. B. Wellman, who was one of the representatives from the twenty-second district in the last legislature, is a strong candidate for sergeant at arms. Dave is a good fellow, popular, competent and deserving and has many friends all over the territory who would be glad to see him successful.

Among the Jamestown people who attended the celebration here today were Geo. Purchase and wife, Mr. McLain and family, Geo. Brewett and wife, Charles Lathrop, Ed. Rose, J. E. Winslow, S. K. McGinnis, Opt. McClellan, M. E. Rogers, Henry Fetter and wife, Joe Mason, Dan E. Hughes, R. E. Wallace, Alfred Dickey and son, Capt. Gleason and twenty-five or thirty militiamen.

President Fancher took the chair today and presided during the greater part of the session. It is said that the first thing tomorrow will be a motion to make the temporary chairman the permanent chairman. Mr. Fancher made an exceedingly favorable impression during the short time he was in the chair and gives abundant promise of proving an excellent presiding officer. As one delegate, who liked his clear voice, decisiveness and general alertness, said, "Fancher knows what he is in the chair for and does it."

The caucus, as will be seen, did not attempt to name the minor officers of the convention, and it is extremely probable that they will be selected tomorrow by the convention itself. There has been considerable talk about Bob Wallace for secretary, although he is not a candidate for the position, and had Mr. Fancher not been chosen president, he would have been selected without much opposition. Waldo M. Potter is a candidate for the position, but Major J. G. Hamilton, of Grand Forks, who was the popular and efficient chief clerk of the last legislature, will probably be the man.

BISMARCK, July 5.—[Special].—The convention assembled again at 10 o'clock this morning, but gained nothing thereby. When it adjourned at noon it was to meet again at two o'clock tomorrow. Little was accomplished today. The credential committee reported and the formality of ratifying the caucus program in the matter of the permanent president was gone through with. E. W. Camp presented the name of F. B. Fancher, the nominee of the republican caucus, and W. E. Parcell of Wahpeton, named Judge Carlund of Bismarck. Fancher was elected, the roll call giving him fifty-two to Carlund's seventeen, six being absent or not voting.

A committee on permanent rules was appointed and instructed to report the offices which the convention should fill. This committee consists of Williams of Burleigh; Parsons of Morton; Turner of Bottineau; Carlund of Burleigh; Allin of Walsh; Stevens of Ransom; and Johnson of Nelson. After the members had drawn their seats the convention adjourned.

The fight for the minor places of the convention has grown interesting since the presidency question was settled. The convention will not do much until they are chosen, but in all likelihood that will be tomorrow. A caucus will be held tonight when the winners will be picked.

The republican territorial central committee met again this evening and after considerable discussion fixed the time for the convention to nominate state officers for August 21st. The place is Fargo.

President Fancher is experiencing the usual troubles of a presiding officer in making up his committees. It is a hard job to please everybody and he will probably so find it. They will be announced early next week.

The caucus to nominate minor officers was held this evening, but nothing was accomplished. It adjourned to meet tomorrow afternoon after the convention adjourns for the day. Most of the members took in a scrapping match between two local men.

There has been nothing said or done by any one in presenting Jamestown's invitation for the convention to adjourn and complete its labors in the Jim River metropolis.

After this week the presence of the convention here will hardly excite a ripple of consequence. Most of the members have secured rooms among the private houses of the city. There is so little political significance attached to the convention's presence, that the politicians and candidates are keeping aloof rather than centering here. The crowd of this week will be in strong contrast to the smaller number of strangers hereafter.

Among the events that interested a large crowd today, was a fine cavalry drill, given by Captain Fehet of Yates. The well drilled horses and their beautiful evolutions were applauded by all who were strangers to the drill and minutely commented upon by the many grand army men present.

In the prize fight at the Athenaeum, between a Bismarck colored man and a Menoken farmer, a white man, the latter was punched out of time on short order. The walloped would-be pugilist is a farmer lad who had absorbed sporting enthusiasm enough to make him think he was a fighter, and he had trained for the mill a couple of months, and put up \$75 in cash that he could "do" the "nigger." This money he earned at \$20 a month, and now knows more than he did, about prize scrapping, and other things.

MILITARY DISCIPLINE.

An exciting occurrence here this afternoon occupied for several hours the attention of army men, regular soldiers, militia and the promiscuous gathering of strangers. The Fort Yates military band was engaged in giving a complimentary concert, and was surrounded by a crowd of soldiers among the others, who were waiting to take the train for Mandan. A drunken private who had been creating disturbance all day and who had been twice reported for insubordination to his superior officers, refused to obey a command of Captain Fehet, the cavalry officer in command of the company. Several times the private had been ordered to keep out of saloons and to sit down with his comrades on the platform. The man refused to obey, having a peculiar notion that no cavalry officer had any authority over an infantry man, especially when the infantry man was full of Fourth of July ozone. The captain, a large and powerful man, lost his temper and seizing a musket from a soldier standing close by, dealt the obstreperous

private a blow on the side of the head that felled him to the platform like an ox. The man's ear was cut in two and a large gash appeared across the scalp. For a while it was thought he was killed, but he soon revived and walked on board the train, which pulled out, leaving the captain in charge of a civil officer of the city. He gave bonds to appear on the fifteenth, and a special engine soon placed him in command of his company again. The crowd was strongly incensed at the affair, and many threats of mob law and lynching were made. The captain took it all coolly and while no doubt regretting his haste, showed no nervousness at the hoots and execrations of an excited lot of people. Captain Gleason, of your place, soundly and excitedly denounced the action as cowardly, and his speeches were applauded by the soldiers and crowd particularly. Others held that the proper discipline of the occasion required the captain's prompt action, but few upheld the severity of the measure. For a few moments it looked as if an old pioneer day affair was about to be transacted in Bismarck.

BISMARCK, July 6.—[Special].—Mr. Johnson, the defeated candidate for the presidency, seems to be one of those ordinary characters who are never satisfied unless occupying a position squarely within the focus of the public eye. The convention had scarcely forgotten that this man had a day or two since let every one know that he wanted the position of presiding officer of the body, and his presence was becoming less annoying, when he again found a means of attracting attention. His game was the antiquated hy-seeed fake of attempting to withdraw the privilege of the floor from a newspaper man, never known to succeed, and he sprung it today immediately after roll call. McClure, of the Devils Lake Capital, was the intended victim, and these editorials constituted the offense.

It is hoped that Ramsey county will not favor either Fancher or Johnson, for the presidency of the convention. Fancher is a politician, Johnson in sympathy, it is said, with the dynamite and bullet movement as a last resort. Give us Miller of Fargo.

The candidacy of M. N. Johnson, of Nelson county, for chairman of the constitutional convention does not meet with the sympathy of the people of this vicinity. Mr. Johnson is considered a little crankish on many subjects and is not fitted for the position. He has a brother in Fargo who is said to be a red hot anarchist, which is sufficient for a fair presumption that crank eccentricities are a part of the family. A broad minded, well informed man should be chairman of the convention.

"And this the resolution—with characteristic modesty introduced by Johnson himself:

Resolved, That the privilege of the floor heretofore extended to all representatives of the press, be withdrawn from one Marshall McClure, of the Devils Lake Daily Capital.

McHugh, the diplomat from Cavalier county, discovered that the crime had been committed before the convention assembled, and applying some kind of a non-retroactive principal, which he explained applied very clearly and especially to cases of this kind, moved that the resolution be tabled, which motion prevailed in a several to one ratio.

After this little diversion the committee on rules submitted its report, which, after numerous motions, amendments and other parliamentary sparring, was adopted, so far as the offices were concerned and the consideration of that portion of pertaining to committees postponed, the entire report being ordered printed. Here the democrats, led by Purcell, attempted to get in a little piece of fine work by forcing an election of minor officers, knowing that the republicans had not canvassed on the matter. But Mr. Camp checkmated the game by securing an adjournment.

KING CAUCUS.

The republican members at once met in caucus and after a spirited session these nominees were decided upon:

Chief clerk—J. G. Hamilton, Grand Forks.

Sergeant-at-arms—Fred Falley, Wahpeton.

Enrolling clerk—C. C. Bowesfield, Ellendale.

Stenographer—R. M. Tuttle, Mandan.

Doorkeeper—George Wentz, Burleigh county.

Messenger—J. D. Knight, Cass county.

Watchman—J. S. Weiser, Valley City.

Chaplain—Rev. Geo. Kline, Bismarck.

Pages—Arthur Linn, Bismarck; Harry Ward, Jamestown; Charles Lauder, Wahpeton; and Charles Conroy, Mandan.

REPUBLICAN APPORTIONMENT.

The following is the apportionment agreed upon by the central committee for representation in the first republican state convention:

Barnes 10 McLean 3
Burleigh 7 McIntosh 2
Benson 4 Mercer 1
Bottineau 5 Nelson 6
Bufford 1 Oliver 1
Billings 1 Pembina 15
Cass 25 Pierce 2
Cavalier 5 Richland 11
Dickey 9 Ransom 9
Eddy 4 Ramsey 9
Emmons 3 Route 4
Foster 3 Stark 4
Grand Forks 22 Stutsman 9
Griggs 5 Steele 5
Hettinger 1 Sargent 8
Kidder 3 Traill 13
LaMoure 5 Tower 8
Logan 1 Walsh 19
Morton 7 Wells 8
McHenry 3 Ward 4

Total 235
The apportionment is a good one for the James River valley. Bismarck and Fargo papers "kick" on it because it takes 20 votes of the Red River valley and adds 18 to the valley of the James. The republicans of the latter region are not only justly dealt with, but the party at large, in the new state, will feel the good effects of this move, after election.

An Echo from the Hills.

Sheriff Clark Rorapough, of Deadwood, spent Saturday night in the city. He was on his way west on official business. Mr. Rorapough has been sergeant-at-arms of the lower house of the Dakota legislature for a number of sessions past and was offered the same position with

the Sioux Falls constitutional convention, but could not accept. This gentleman is fully alive to the fact that the Black Hills is the natural political ally of the broad-minded leaders of North Dakota, and that a rocky road lies ahead of the people in his district in their dealings with the inhabitants east of the Missouri. He reports the greatest activity in the mining districts that the Hills have experienced for half a dozen years past, and of course everybody is intensely hopeful—the hope that "springs eternal in the human breast," particularly in a mining region—no matter how frequently and how often it is rewarded with disappointment.

DAKOTA CENSUS DISTRICTS.

The following named counties in South Dakota constitute the First Census District, as arranged by Mr. Porter, superintendent of census:

Aurora,	Hutchinson,
Bentley,	Hyde,
Bon Homme,	Jerauld,
Burdick,	Kingsbury,
Brookings,	Lake,
Brown,	Lincoln,
Brule,	McCook,
Butte,	McPherson,
Campbell,	Marshall,
Charles Mix,	Miner,
Clark,	Musselshell,
Clay,	Moody,
Codington,	Potter,
Davison,	Roberts,
Day,	Sandborn,
Deuel,	Spink,
Douglas,	Sully,
Edmunds,	Turner,
Ewing,	Union,
Faulk,	Walworth,
Grant,	Yankton,
Hamlin,	Sisseton Indian reservation.
Hand,	

The Second District of South Dakota is made up of the following list of counties:

Bozeman,	Todd,
Butte,	Martin,
Custer,	Scobey,
Dewey,	Ziebach,
Fall River,	Washington,
Gregory,	Schnass,
Harding,	Pratt,
Lawrence,	Sterling,
Lyman,	Jackson,
Mayer,	Lambert,
McIntosh,	Presho,
Pennington,	Tripp,
Shannon,	Gregory,
Stanley,	

North Dakota will be handled as one district, with counties as follows:

Barnes,	McLean,
Benson,	Mercer,
Billings,	Miner,
Bottineau,	Montraille,
Bowman,	Nelson,
Buford,	Oliver,
Burleigh,	Pembina,
Cass,	Pierce,
Cavalier,	Ransom,
Dickey,	Renville,
Dunn,	Richland,
Eddy,	Roberts,
Emmons,	Sargent,
Flannery,	Sheridan,
Garrison,	Stark,
Griggs,	Stevens,
Grand Forks,	Stutsman,
Hettinger,	Towner,
Kidder,	Trail,
La Moure,	Walsh,
Logan,	Wyan,
McHenry,	Williams,
McIntosh,	

POUNDING THE POOR INDIANS.

There's at least one Dakota man who hates the Indians.

He writes occasional letters to the St. Paul and other papers.

He claims the average Dakota Indian is a government pet.

His language has a sort of "sour grape" sound, but he tells the truth, as follows: Whenever a cut-throat Indian desires to go into farming our beneficent government gives him all the land he wants, without a cent of expense to him; does not require him to live on it; buys all of the latest improved machinery.

Gives him his seed and delivers it free on the farm and furnishes him blooded stock to run it.

If a white man wants a farm and it happens to be within forty miles of a land grant railroad—

This same beneficent government requires him to pay \$1.25 an acre for it to secure title.

And, in addition, pay another \$1.25 an acre for the land our congress donated to the railroads.

VALUE OF DAKOTA CROPS.

The entire soil products of Dakota in 1890 were valued at \$3,649,000. Last year the wheat, corn and oats raised within our borders represented a valuation of a trifle less than \$34,000,000, at the current market prices. If Dakota is not a good country, if her climate is not about right, if her soil is not the best, if life here is not endurable, how is it, you stump-doggers of the East, that such wonderful progress is made in so short a time?

RENNVILLE'S WASHINGTON TRIP.

Chief Renville, in behalf of the Indians on the Sisseton reservation, went to Washington about a week ago to see the proper authorities regarding the payment of annuities to the Indians before the reservation is opened for settlement. The big Indian could not see the president, and Secretary Noble was not at home. A visit was made to the Indian office, where assurances were given that the Indians would receive their dues. D. W. Diggs, of Milbank, piloted Chief Renville around.

GOOD PEOPLE TO LEAVE DAKOTA.

The Tacoma Ledger puts the following into the mouth of one G. H. Megquier, who claims to be from Pembina:

"You see, we come from Dakota, where in summer it is 110 degrees in the shade, and in winter it is 35 degrees below the cipher, consequently we can appreciate this country of vast resources. This man may and may not be from Dakota. If he ever lived here, we are glad he is gone. His only accomplishment seems to be in the line of inventing stupendous falsehoods.

PROFIT IN SHEEP RAISING.

The Lanterman Bros., of Mandan, have already brought 16,000 head of sheep into Western Dakota from Montana. Dakotans are beginning to realize the profit found in raising sheep. The fleeces this spring were heavier than for several years, ranging from eight to fifteen pounds, from sheep running on the prairies without extra feed of any.

FARMERS' FANCIES.

They Favor a Paternal Government that will Loan Money to Private Individuals and Operate the Railroads.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ALERT:—A run over to Fargo to the alliance meeting last week brought to notice many things of interest. The sad condition of the crops adjacent to the railroad between Jamestown and Fargo can but seriously discourage the farmers along the line. The most of them were beyond help by the recent rain. In the vicinity of the Dalrymple farms grain looked well for this season. The farmers who had come up to the convention from all over North Dakota had nothing encouraging to report about the crop prospects. The same was true of the few who came from South Dakota. Truly this is the season of Dakota's discontent; still the members were generally cheerful. They seemed to be planning and figuring for the occasion.

The farmers of North Dakota as represented in this convention are a fine looking body of men. They possess ability too. Many of the delegates present may be properly termed shrewd. Their speeches on the various subjects which came before the convention were earnest, able and fearless. Many of them were polished. Several members of the constitutional convention had seats in the convention. Under the facile hand of President Loucks business was rapidly dispatched. Mr. Loucks made a forcible address in favor of the government loaning money to the people on ample security, at two or three per cent. The more the question was discussed the more feasible it seemed.

The convention declared in favor of the government owning the railroads and furnishing transportation at cost. The statement made by President Loucks that under government ownership of railroads, wheat could be transported from Dakota to New York for six cents a bushel, instead of thirty cents, as now charged, President Loucks would make it appear that a saving of twenty-four cents a bushel would accrue to the farmer of Dakota on the matter of freight. That would mean about \$500 on 2,000 bushels of wheat.

An animated discussion arose on the proper disposition to be made of the school lands by the state. A few favored leasing them. The majority changed the plank in the platform so as to read "leased until sold."

A lively discussion on the woman suffrage question was enjoyed by all. It was finally wisely decided to submit it to the people as a separate question, provided, of course, the constitutional convention thinks best.

President Sprague of the Grand Forks University, delivered an able and scholarly address before the convention at the court house Wednesday evening, on the subject of "Labor." He stated that in ante bellum times a male slave was valued at \$1,000 to \$2,000. He argued from that, that a white man would be worth \$5,000, considered from a labor stand point. He readily reached a conclusion with these figures, that while the property valuation of North Dakota is \$150,000,000 its brain and muscle are worth over \$400,000,000. If a man comes into a community he adds \$5,000 value to that community.

Perhaps the most important matter before the convention was co-operation between the Farmers' alliance and the Knights of Labor. A letter from Mr. Powderly was read. The idea was a comparatively new one to many of us, but the more it was shown up the better it looked. The Knights are becoming wiser than they once were. They have learned something by experience and defeat. The restless, striking element is falling back to the rear, while the well balanced heads are coming to the front. It is thought possible, even probable, that the farmers and the Knights will soon be working together. If that consummation comes to pass, they will present a strong front to monopolies, combinations and trusts. The Knights to look after important interests in cities and towns and the farmers to look after them in the country, would open the eyes of wrong doers. CRI ZETA KAPL.

Corinne, July 2.

The Local Sluggo Failed to Appear.

The Killen Athletic Combination appeared before a fair audience last night, but Humes, the railroad man, who it was advertised, would endeavor to win the hundred dollar purse by standing up before the northwestern champion four rounds, failed to show up and, of course, the house was disappointed. The performance opened with a free for all set to between a couple of kids, which furnished considerable amusement but wasn't a brilliant exhibition of the manly art. Professor Anderson pounded Hower of Buffalo, all over the ring for four rounds, and then took copious doses of his own medicine when the champion became his opponent. He was not slow in returning these compliments, however, and this sparring contest was really an interesting exhibition. Mr. Killen is on his way to fight McAuliffe in San Francisco, but will show himself in numerous towns along the route. Some weeks since, he issued a challenge to the fist fighters of the world, barring none except the Australian coon, and his St. Paul admirers think that, before his career is finished, he will broaden the territory covered by his championship, until it covers the continent, Boston and Baltimore not excepted. He is surely a giant of an Adonis and looks like he ought to "lick his weight in wild cats."

A pet fox in Bowdle, Dak., escaped from his owner's custody, and straightway began to make such havoc in neighboring hen roosts as would put the average colored gentleman to the blush. All the men and boys of the vicinity accordingly organized a gigantic fox hunt. The joke came in when the fox, once unearthed, escaped, because everybody was afraid to shoot for fear of hitting some one of the crowd of hunters.

THE DAKOTA MUST SHOW UP WELL

In assuming the position of statehood much is expected by the people at large from both the Dakotas. The conversion of the early history of the United States will remember how much objection was urged against the adoption of our almost perfect constitution by many of our most patriotic minds—notably Patrick Henry. His far as that the instrument leaned in the direction of centralization of governmental power, leaving too little in the hands of the people. It becomes those who are elected to represent our people in the constitutional convention to see to it that their constituency is thoroughly represented—especially in the home. Instead of district representation let us be represented by counties. We may accept it as a scriptural truism that "in a multitude of counsellors there is wisdom;" in other words, the more the voters are brought into connection with direct government, the better the result attained, and the idea of the framers of the grand charter of liberty the more decidedly carried into effect.—Dickinson Press.

A DAKOTA SOAP COMPANY.

The Pioneer Soap company of Dakota has been organized in this city with a capital of \$25,000. The incorporators are E. F. Pettigrew, president, S. L. Tate, vice president and treasurer, and E. McBride, secretary and general manager. The plant of business is at South Sioux Falls. A building 75 by 75 feet and three stories high is being erected for the enterprise and three cars of machinery, rats and the like have arrived for the industry.—Sioux Falls Press.

Now if the above-named company will get right down to business and manufacture a good grade of Dakota soap and sell it cheap, their products might be the means of washing out some of the falsehoods about Dakota that have been soaking in the very systems of eastern people for years.

FOR WATERING DAKOTA FARMS.

A writer in The St. Paul Globe, who claims to know what he is talking about, suggests a plan for furnishing plenty of water to every section of Dakota. He dates his letter at La Moure, and here's an extract from it:

Any one familiar with the artesian well system of Dakota will see how easily we can fill all our lake beds, and make rivers wherever there is a natural creek bed. Let the territory, or rather, let the new territories provide for putting down an artesian well in every township within their boundaries containing twenty or more inhabitants, and bonding the townships for it, making the bonds payable in ten or fifteen years. The cost of putting down each well where so many are put down would not exceed \$1,200, or would only be a tax of 5 cents per acre, but would add millions of dollars to the productive value of the land.

A TRAVELER'S OPINION.

Richard Sykes, of Manchester, England, is taking a look at his farms around Sykeston and Edgely. He predicts a great agricultural future for North Dakota. Mr. Sykes is an extensive traveler and a practical observer, and says that he knows of no region in the world where there are greater inducements to the farming classes, and that no new country can show a larger proportion of men who have achieved competency in a shorter time with as little to begin on. The soil of Dakota is a gold mine to every man who will work it.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C. Pearl st., New York.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the matter of the estate of Hannah E. McCabe, deceased.

All persons having claims against said Hannah E. McCabe, deceased, are required to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, to the undersigned, administrator of said estate, at his office in Jamestown, Stutsman county, Dakota, on or before the 24th day of July, 1889, at ten o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged claim.

Dated the 24th day of June, 1889.

First publication June 27, 1889.

U. S. Land Office, Fargo, D. T., June 19, 1889.

COMPLAINT

Having been entered at this office by Lars N. Holm against Philippo G. Caffarena for abandoning his homestead entry No. 14,300, dated March 29, 1884, upon the southeast quarter of section 22, township 14, range 64, in Stutsman county, Dakota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on Thursday, the 26th day of August, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

First publication June 27, 1889.

U. S. Land Office, Fargo, D. T., June 19, 1889.

NOTICE

U. S. Land Office, Fargo, D. T., June 19, 1889.

COMPLAINT

Having been entered at this office by Samuel A. Porter against George M. Lanckton, for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 9224, dated October 29, 1884, upon the northwest quarter section 28, township 14, range 62, in Stutsman county, Dakota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on Thursday, the 26th day of August, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

First publication June 27, 1889.

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WIND MILLS, FEED MILLS, PUMPS And Tank Heaters.

C. D. ALTON, 510 Fifth Ave. South.

LAW. FINAL PROOFS. LOANS. COLLECTIONS

Real Estate. - - Insurance.

House Renting, Steamboat Tickets, Farms Managed, Taxes paid for non-residents

Established 1879, ALLEN & TRIMBLE.

PROBATE NOTICE.

TERMINATION OF PROBATE. In Probate Court County of Stutsman, ss. In Probate Court in the matter of the estate of Guido Pfister, deceased.

WHEREAS the petition of Anton Klaus has been filed in this court, representing among other things that Guido Pfister, late of the city and county of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, died on the first day of January, 1889, at said city of Milwaukee, and that the will of said deceased has been duly admitted to probate in the county court of said county of Stutsman, and that said deceased left property in this territory, and that no application for letters testamentary or of administration of said estate has been made to any other court of this territory, and that the executors named in said will consent to act as such, and that they, to-wit: Elizabeth Pfister, Frederick Vogel, Jr., Louise F. Vogel, and Charles F. Pfister, all of said city of Milwaukee, be appointed executors of said will.

It is hereby ordered that said petition be heard before me at a special term of said court hereby appointed to be held at the office of the probate court in the city of Jamestown, Stutsman county, Dakota, on the 26th day of July, A. D. 1889, at two o'clock in the afternoon; and that public notice of the time and place of hearing be given to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested by the publication of this order in the Jamestown Weekly Herald, a newspaper published in the city of Jamestown, in said county of Stutsman, in three consecutive issues thereof prior to said day of hearing, and by mailing copies of this order to said heirs and to said executors as required by law.

Dated at Jamestown, Dakota, this 25th day of June, A. D. 1889.

By the Court: THOMAS HAYES, Judge of Probate.

Filed this 25th day of June, A. D. 1889.

First publication July 4, 1889.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Fargo, Dak., June 27, 1889.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make five year final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Hon. Rodrick Rose, the judge, or in his absence before T. F. Branch, clerk of the district court at Jamestown, Stutsman county, Dakota, on Friday, the 26th day of July, 1889, at his office, viz:

JAMES JOHANUS Under his homestead entry No. 15,433, for the southeast (S. E. 1/4) quarter of section 24, township 18 N., range 66 W.

And names the following as his witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said tract, viz:

Henry L. Sharlow, Mike Wagner, Benjamin Decker, Nelson B. Merry, all of Jamestown, Stutsman county, Dakota.

And any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

MICHAEL F. BATTELLE, Register.

W. A. Caldwell, Agent, Monango, Dak.

First publication June 13, 1889.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Fargo, D. T., June 7, 1889.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make five year final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Hon. Rodrick Rose, the judge, or in his absence before T. F. Branch, clerk of the district court at Jamestown, Stutsman county, Dakota, on Friday, the 26th day of July, 1889, at his office, viz:

JOHN H. SINGULAR Under his homestead entry No. 15,433, for the southeast (S. E. 1/4) quarter of section 24, township 18 N., range 66 W.

And names the following as his witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

John Buckwalter, Charles Dibble, William C. Baker, Nelson B. Merry, all of Windsor, Stutsman county, Dakota.

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MICHAEL F. BATTELLE, Register.

W. A. Caldwell, Agent, Monango, Dak.

First publication June 13, 1889.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Fargo, Dak., June 27, 1889.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make five year final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Hon. Rodrick Rose, the judge, or in his absence before T. F. Branch, clerk of the district court at Jamestown, Stutsman county, Dakota, on Friday, the 26th day of July, 1889, at his office, viz:

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MICHAEL F. BATTELLE, Register.

W. A. Caldwell, Agent, Monango, Dak.

First publication June 13, 1889.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Fargo, D. T., June 6, 1889.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make five year final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Hon. Rodrick Rose, the judge, or in his absence before T. F. Branch, clerk of the district court at Jamestown, Stutsman county, Dakota, on Friday, the 26th day of July, 1889, at his office, viz:

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W. A. Caldwell, Agent, Monango, Dak.

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And names the following as his witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

John Buckwalter, Charles Dibble, William C. Baker, Nelson B. Merry, all of Windsor, Stutsman county, Dakota.

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MICHAEL F. BATTELLE, Register.

W. A. Caldwell, Agent, Monango, Dak.

First publication June 13, 1889.

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MICHAEL F. BATTELLE, Register.

W. A. Caldwell, Agent, Monango, Dak.

First publication June 13, 1889.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Fargo, D. T., June 6, 1889.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Fargo, D. T., June 11, 1889.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make five year final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Hon. Rodrick Rose, the judge, or in his absence before T. F. Branch, clerk of the district court at Jamestown, Stutsman county, Dakota, on Friday, the 26th day of July, 1889, at his office, viz:

WILLIAM DERRY Under his homestead entry No. 15,433, for the southeast (S. E. 1/4) quarter of section 24, township 18 N., range 66 W.

And names the following as his witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said tract, viz:

Henry L. Sharlow, Mike Wagner, Benjamin Decker, Nelson B. Merry, all of Jamestown, Stutsman county, Dakota.

And any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross-examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant.

MICHAEL F. BATTELLE, Register.

W. A. Caldwell, Agent, Monango, Dak.

First publication June 28, 1889.

NOTICE OF SALE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that by virtue of a judgment and decree in foreclosure of a mortgage, made by the district court of the Third judicial district, in and for the county of Cass, and territory of Dakota, and entered against the defendants, Stutsman county, Dakota, on the 15th day of June, 1889, in an action wherein the City Bank of Fargo is plaintiff and R. L. Kelly and Hattie M. Kelly are defendants, in favor of the said plaintiff, and against the said defendants R. L. Kelly and Hattie M. Kelly, for the sum of eight hundred and seventy dollars, with interest thereon, and the costs and expenses of such sale, or so much thereof as may be due, and by virtue of a writ to issue out of the office of the clerk of said court in and for said county of Cass, and under the seal of said court, directing me to sell said real property pursuant to said judgment and decree, I, Michael F. Batteille, sheriff of Stutsman county, and person appointed by said court to make said sale, will sell the hereinafter described real estate, to-wit: the southeast (S. E. 1/4) quarter of section 24, township 18 N., range 66 W., in the city of Jamestown, in the county of Stutsman, and territory of Dakota, on the 27th day of July, A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m., at said place to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs thereon, and the costs and expenses of such sale, and to satisfy the proceeds of such sale applicable thereto will satisfy. The premises to be sold as aforesaid pursuant to said judgment and decree, and to said writ, and to this notice, are described as follows, to-wit:

All of section twenty-five (25) and all of section thirty-five (35) township one hundred and twenty (120) north, range sixty-six (66) west, Stutsman county, Dakota territory.

MICHAEL F. BATTELLE, Sheriff of Stutsman county, Territory of Dakota.

Miller, Cleland & Cleland, Attorneys for Plaintiff, Fargo, D. T.

First publication June 27, 1889.

NOTICE OF INTENTION TO MAKE FINAL PROOF.

Land Office at Fargo, D. T., June 11, 1889.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make five year final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Hon. Rodrick Rose, the judge, or in his absence before T. F. Branch, clerk of the district court at Jamestown, Stutsman county, Dakota, on Friday, the 26th day of July, 1889, at his office, viz:

ARCHIBALD TAYLOR Under his homestead entry No. 15,433, for the southeast (S. E. 1/4) quarter of section 24, township 18 N., range

The Jamestown Alert

TERMS:

The Daily Alert is delivered in the city by carriers, at 75 cents a month.
Daily, one year.....\$8.00
Daily, six months.....4.00
Daily, three months.....2.00
Weekly, one year.....2.00
Weekly, six months.....1.00

DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY) & WEEKLY

W. R. KELLOGG.

The absolute unanimity with which resident editors, reporters and correspondents of Bismarck have been supporting the proposition for North Dakota to abandon the ancient plan of having two branches in the legislative body, and let one do the work, leads an outsider to conclude that some one master mind is dictating this policy, with a specific object in view. If such is the case, it is a mind behind the scheme, it had better also try to furnish the scribbles with something resembling a reason favorable to the governmental experiment, for thus far the aimless words advanced in its support serve only to bring out the folly of the suggestion in a painfully glaring light. For instance—"Two houses tend towards impeding legislation" are the catch words of all writers favoring the method. But when they supplement this self evident fact with the statement, child like and bland: "It will also do away with the professional lobbyist," even the most casual reader cannot help observing the absurd contradiction. The only way in which the two statements can be reconciled is upon the somewhat doubtful theory that the professional lobbyist's occupation will be gone for the reason that any cheap amateur can put a job through a single house, while it takes an adept to run the blockade of another body—after the weak, rotten points have been exposed. One correspondent, less cautious than the others in exposing his historic ignorance, pretending to trace the "custom" of dividing the legislative branch of governments into two bodies clear back to its origin, finds it in England and then whipsaws history by claiming that the framers of the United States constitution "borrowed" the plan from that government. Of course, no intelligent reader needs to be told that when our constitution was being constructed, so intense and rabid was the national prejudice against that country, that any policy, institution or custom which was shown to be distinctively English, was at once, without any further consideration, condemned as unworthy of adoption by the budding republic. But this wise provision was a well founded principle of statecraft even before the Roman eagles were planted on what is now British soil.

There is no science older than that of government—astronomy itself, which naturally early attracts the expanding minds of primitive races, is an infant in comparison—and the few fundamental doctrines of this science have long since passed out of the unstable realm of speculation and become truths, ascertainable of conclusive demonstration as are mathematical propositions themselves. One of these is, that in a representative government, the law making body, not only needs the balancing power of the judiciary to keep it within the bounds of the constitution, but also certain checks upon its erring judgment. The executive veto is one, but in order to make this of sufficient potency, too much power would have to be placed in the hands of one officer, a single individual. And so, to obviate this serious difficulty, profoundly learned statesmen devised the plan of dividing the legislative power into two bodies, that they might guide and regulate and advise each other, that they might thus enact wiser and more conservative laws for the government of themselves as well as others. Especially is it necessary that such a skillfully devised "impediment" be thrown in the way of legislation in a new, immature community like ours, where every variety of monomaniac is endeavoring to force the public to try the dangerous experiment of adopting his vagary. Yes, and in an angelic ours, too, when so many lightly sip and so few drink deeply at the Perian spring. It would perhaps be as well for the North Dakota con. con., if it insists upon displaying original thought, to blaze out a new path through some less dangerous portion of the constitutional wilderness, and in matters so important as this, tread carefully the old, well beaten track, the wisdom of which ages of experience has demonstrated.

W. T. COAD, the recently elected chairman of the South Dakota republican central committee, has been interviewed by a St. Paul reporter. He comes out flat-footed against prohibition, and predicts its defeat in the new state. And now some of the papers of eastern Dakota are crying to the new chairman in wild alarm to keep his mouth shut, suggesting that he add to his library Senator Quay's profound work on politics, "Don't Talk," and study it diligently. Mr. Coad is from the liberal, progressive Black Hills, and the wish of himself and constituents is evidently father to this belief. He thinks, and perhaps correctly, that the Hills will give a clear majority of 3,000 against prohibition. There is destined to be some wild, bitter sectional warfare between the small hay-seed

statesmen of eastern South Dakota and the big leaders of the mining region in the west. Mr. Coad doubtless "knows his business," however, and proposes to stand in with the constituents at home.

The example of the eight older states of the union which have within the past two years decided against prohibition, ought to be before the constitution makers of North and South Dakota, like a pillar of fire by night, and a cloud by day.

The science of irrigation is manifestly to be developed in Dakota, with the source of water supply from the artesian well system. For years the best known characteristics of this land have been its fertility and aridity. It is a country of extremes to the farmer, of good or ill, dependent on a season's rainfall.

Irrigation has been for ages a problem with races of men. The successful water channels and tremendous aqueducts of ancient countries have developed the ancient civilizations, about which the present century knows not all. Ruins of stupendous waterways attest their uses in the past. Irrigation now must come under the attention of western progress, and the difficulties which surround it must be cleared away by western effort.

Hon. S. S. COX, whose information on topics of this character is amazing, referred to this artesian irrigation problem in his recent Fourth of July speech at Huron. He saw with his own eyes what the explorers Lewis and Clark had seen with theirs, what the Indian traditions were full of—a country whose crops were suffering from drouth. But Mr. Cox saw what no tradition tells, or explorer dreamed—the remedy for nature's backwardness surely indicated by the few slender water-spouts sent up with tremendous force from the great monster ocean, with its currents and confined pressure lying under the very soil that needs each prisoned drop. Touching upon this wonderful reservoir, pent up beneath the James River Valley and yet untapped for its destiny Mr. Cox says:

But yesterday your fruitful valley was whitened with the bones of the buffalo. Now it is an ideal farming area. It is a lesser Nile region, without its overflow. Artesian wells give water where the sun once made drouth perennial. The water-power of your matchless valley is as yet immeasurable by ordinary mechanical standards. It is so prevalent that your people will utilize its specific gravity for the diversity of their industries. When its undiminished flow and steady pressure from the bosom of the earth are properly harnessed by mechanism, it will give its lucid lymph to make grasses for stock and lawns for beautiful homes. Its sunless currents, through the ingenuity of man, will enhance the rich soil by quenching its thirst. Fabulous are the wasted energies of your water power, as we count it by the standard horse-power of mechanics; but still more marvelous are the real energies of the soil which it would fructify.

The beautiful and fruitful valley of the James may not be as redolent of historic association and traditions as another James river of the colonial days; but deeper than historical or traditional incident are Dakota's pure springs under a magic more enchanting than that of Aladdin, which leap from your modern Artesian.

We can follow in fancy the thousands of miles of railroad bearing your garnered wealth of wheat, corn and flax to the seaboard; and see it like one great golden sheaf before which all the other sheaves of our commonwealth of Israel make obeisance without jealousy.

It is well for Dakota that a man of such influence as Congressman Cox realizes the greatest need of our new states, and it is doubly reassuring to hear that he proposes to agitate a government plan whereby each township in the arid west may be irrigated, to a certain extent at least, from the water supply underneath. One of the gravest duties of the government is the development of irrigation benefits for the people of the west.

The republicans of North Dakota don't want to go into the coming campaign handicapped at the start with insufficient representation in the state conventions. The old methods of doing business, which prevailed as a territory, are about to be thrown off. A new era politically is opening for us. The customs of a life time clinging tenaciously, however, and hope, long deferred, made many a good republican tired at the last election. As a very natural consequence, the party majorities in most of the counties were nothing compared to what they would have been, had any glimmer of the good news, which has since happened, dawned upon Dakota's long suffering, yet at heart, true republicans. For this reason they demand a fair field in the coming election and an unimpeded start. All the old political combinations, alliances and small local associations will sink into deserved obscurity with every good republican who has a chance for the first time in long years to walk up to the polls and cast a solid republican vote for his party and its representatives, knowing that it will count one both at home and in the national councils, and express to his own satisfaction the faith and patriotism that are in him.

For this reason the republican North Dakota central committee did a wise and generous thing when it based the representation in the state convention to be held August 21st at Fargo on a basis of population, and not on the party vote of last fall, which represented in every locality many issues and ideas besides republicanism, and which was not a true and just standard of republican

strength in North Dakota. The wishes of a few ought to defer to many in an arrangement like this, and the objections of Cass county, and possibly one or two other counties, should not give the rule, where so important and so general a good is to be derived in the new state at large.

The cause of female suffrage is being anxiously watched in the constitutional conventions of Washington and the Dakotas. In Washington the friends of the measure are only fearful, that with the advent of statehood, their darling project will have a relapse.

In North Dakota the merits of the right of women to vote are being championed at Bismarck by a little old gentleman with silver hair, from Boston, who is representing, also, the Woman's Journal, organ and bellows for the suffragists. As a knight, he is not the spirited and dashing fellow we associate with a fighter for the ladies. No fierce, lance-shivering presence, no rash and shock of combat are in him. It is not believed either that any fair one, who deserved the honor, would, upon proper consideration, throw down the glove for decrepitude to contest her cause against manly vigor and soldierly dash in the lists; and certainly no such lady would feel a thrill in being crowned queen of love and beauty by a supernatural, though kindly Sir Knight.

The old man, it is feared, can do the ladies little good in our North Dakota. Some younger gallant, overflowing with strength and romantic enthusiasm, must respond to the bugler's call for a champion. Then will the girls have a chance for success.

Is the organization of the Montana constitutional convention the democrats appear to have had away. There is something curious about it too, for all the dispatches endeavor to explain that the democrats should not be blamed for this; that they could not help it because the republicans adhered so closely to their ticket and candidate, and as the democrats happened to have the majority of delegates, they were compelled to elect their man.

This is all right. Let Montana be the only black sheep among the four, if she will, but let every republican in that territory get out and rustle a contest with the enemy first. The republicans were correct in chalking off a line to stand by.

In the organization of Washington's convention, real estate, capital matters and the spoils of victory seem to overshadow every other consideration. It has not been stated even, whether the chairman was a democrat or republican, and party interest seems lost in the further inflation of their boom balloon.

The two Dakotas seizing upon the principal political point, which is one of both national and local importance, organized on a straightout party line, and republican is its name.

The English wheat buyers, according to Mr. G. Ste Croix, who attempted to organize an elevator company in America last fall, are getting a little anxious about our hard wheat crop. The shortage is not pleasant to contemplate over there, where the excellent qualities of our wheat are becoming more and more widely known each year. Ste Croix writes to friends in this country that he will be in Duluth about July 15th, and during the marketing season, and will be prepared to place at the disposal of North Dakota wheat growers, a complete system of connections which will bring them into direct communication with the English wheat buyers, and asks for communications from the farmers on this subject.

If this can be accomplished in spite of the hedging in with difficulties which the American elevator companies will be sure to attempt, the plan is worth the consideration of every grower of wheat in the new state. Our wheat is worth more than is paid for it, every farmer knows it, and a little business with this English agent might have a salutary effect on the home market.

The coming legislatures of North Dakota will be composed mostly of young men. They will have other projects in hand, than those of experimenting with women's suffrage, prohibition and other chimerical reforms, that the wisdom of the older states have repudiated. There is work ahead, not dalliance, for North Dakota legislatures.

The distinctive field for the cultivation of vagaries in legislation lies to the south of us, in South Dakota. There the overflow of population from Iowa gives a hope for success to the authors of many of the wildest of measures; and the next few years are likely to see some of them in full force and effect.

The first North Dakota republican state convention will meet August 21st at Fargo. It will be, in point of numbers, interest and importance, the most notable political gathering yet held in North Dakota and the future political welfare of the new state will be there begun under an auspicious republican censorship.

No single individual accomplished as much for Dakota in its fight for division and admission as did Hon. S. S. Cox, of New York. He was our one intelligent friend from start to finish. He will be in the city this evening, arriving on the nine o'clock train from the south, and

will doubtless accept the invitation which will be extended him to make an impromptu talk to the public. Jamestown's citizens should turn out in full force and show the distinguished gentleman that they delight to honor that sentiment of justice so wisely displayed by himself, with total disregard for political preference.

If the republican central committee make any change in the date of the state convention, it has been suggested that the 28th of August instead of the 21st will be the time most desirable. This is North Dakota's convention, and she should run it to suit herself. An earlier date, it is claimed, would give a lot of South Dakota politicians a chance to meddle with business not her own. South Dakota holds her convention the 28th and Candidate Loux would naturally be compelled to stay at what he claims as his home, although he really lives, the boys say, in Minneapolis, and not in either of the Dakotas.

OUTSIDERS must keep hands off North Dakota matters from now on. South Dakota politicians are decidedly outsiders on this side of the parallel.

With Kilrain, the whole nation now breathes easier.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

[OFFICIAL.]

Proceedings of board of county commissioners in session at 10 o'clock a. m., July 1, 1889.

Full board present, Commissioner Eddy in the chair.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

On motion the following road certificates were ordered cancelled and warrants issued for same:

Certificate No 3, R district No 1,	John Brady.....	\$43 20
Certificate No 3, R district No 1,	Chas Brady.....	40 00
Certificate No 3, R district No 1,	C A Sanford.....	122 00
Certificate No 8, R district No 1,	Jas Reid.....	12 80
Certificate No 9, R district No 1,	John H Reid.....	12 80
Certificate No 1, R district No 2,	Luther Ross.....	46 50
Certificate No 6, R district No 2,	Adam Walters.....	35 13
Certificate No 8, R district No 2,	Wm Canock.....	11 33
Certificate No 9, R district No 2,	John Roach.....	20 20
Certificate No 5, R district No 3,	J E Johnson.....	20 80
Certificate No 2, R district No 4,	N Campbell.....	11 20
Certificate No 4, R district No 4,	Ove Johnson.....	11 20
Certificate No 5, R district No 4,	Peter Gentry.....	4 80
Certificate No 6, R district No 4,	F Dowd.....	3 00
Certificate No 7, R district No 4,	Ben Campbell.....	17 30
Certificate No 8, R district No 4,	G W Kurtz.....	25 40
Certificate No 1, R district No 6,	Frank Genzel.....	28 80
Certificate No 1, R district No 7,	Henry Stuff.....	9 60
Certificate No 2, R district No 7,	Wm Scott.....	12 00
Certificate No 3, R district No 7,	W H Dennisson.....	20 50
Certificate No 3, R district No 7,	C B Sackrider.....	10 30
Certificate No 4, R district No 7,	And Fluteh.....	4 90
Certificate No 5, R district No 7,	Jos A Morrow.....	36 20
Certificate No 1, R district No 8,	Joseph Blunge.....	19 20
Certificate No 2, R district No 8,	John Mahoney.....	4 70
Certificate No 3, R district No 8,	Geo Celliss.....	19 20
Certificate No 4, R district No 8,	John Mahoney.....	9 60
Certificate No 5, R district No 8,	N P Johnson.....	19 20
Certificate No 6, R district No 8,	Peter Nelson.....	14 10
Certificate No 7, R district No 8,	John Forsburg.....	20 70
Certificate No 8, R district No 8,	J J Leisch.....	47 30
Certificate No 9, R district No 8,	Levi Wright.....	16 00
Certificate No 1, R district No 8,	Harley Anderson.....	10 00
Certificate No 2, R district No 8,	Tom Downs.....	11 20
Certificate No 3, R district No 8,	Wm Kelleran.....	6 40
Certificate No 4, R district No 8,	H Dons.....	12 80
Certificate No 5, R district No 8,	W A Phillips.....	16 00
Certificate No 6, R district No 8,	Jas Smith.....	3 20
Certificate No 7, R district No 8,	Chas B Davis.....	3 20
Certificate No 8, R district No 8,	Henry Stansway.....	3 20
Certificate No 5, R district No 9,	James Moon.....	4 80
Certificate No 9, R district No 9,	G Pickle.....	9 60
Certificate No 10, R district No 9,	Wm Grimes.....	6 40
Certificate No 18, R district No 9,	N Hawley.....	12 80
Certificate No 3, R district No 11,	Jas Feldhausen.....	15 00
Certificate No 4, R district No 11,	Peter Niederker.....	4 50
Certificate No 5, R district No 11,	Edgar O'Connor.....	32 00
Certificate No 6, R district No 11,	Warren Higley.....	32 00
Certificate No 1, R district No 12,	John Baum.....	34 40
Certificate No 2, R district No 12,	Rud Hamm.....	18 40
Certificate No 3, R district No 12,	Dick Pendray.....	22 40
Certificate No 4, R district No 12,	James Pegaray.....	16 00
Certificate No 5, R district No 12,	B G Dunlap.....	15 20
Certificate No 7, R district No 12,	Chas Foesler.....	12 00
Certificate No 8, R district No 12,	Henry Ackerman.....	12 00
Certificate No 9, R district No 12,	W Hart.....	8 00
Certificate No 10, R district No 12,	Geo Woodbury.....	19 20
Certificate No 11, R district No 12,	H Lorence.....	8 00
Certificate No 12, R district No 12,	Chas Chapman.....	12 00
Certificate No 13, R district No 12,	T Wiese.....	4 50



WHAT is meant by 'free alkali,' Doctor? I see it mentioned in the advertisements of IVORY SOAP.

"Free Alkali," Madam, is the alkali which is not combined with the fats or oils of which the soap is made, due to the ignorance or carelessness of the soap maker. Soaps in which 'free alkali' is present are decidedly injurious to both the clothing and the skin when habitually used. I have seen reports of analysis made of the Ivory Soap by men eminent in our profession, and all pronounce it to contain no 'free alkali,' to be made with great care and of materials of the best quality, carefully selected, so I unhesitatingly recommend it for every purpose about the house for which good soap is required."

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory"; they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright 1886, by Procter & Gamble.

Certificate No 14, R district No 12,	Mark Richards.....	8 00
Certificate No 15, R district No 12,	Geo Lippert.....	41 60
Certificate No 16, R district No 12,	Ang Koehn.....	8 00
Certificate No 17, R district No 12,	Ferd Koehn.....	32 00
Certificate No 3, R district No 13,	Martin Fogarty.....	3 00
Certificate No 3, R district No 13,	Theodore Naze.....	51 20
Certificate No 11, R district No 13,	H T Kennedy.....	3 30
Certificate No 11, R district No 13,	Stanley McPherson.....	3 75
Certificate No 1, R district No 16,	F S Brown.....	6 40
Certificate No 2, R district No 16,	F S Brown.....	3 20
Certificate No 3, R district No 16,	T S Brown.....	3 10
Certificate No 4, R district No 16,	F M Brown.....	20 00
Certificate No 5, R district No 16,	N M Brown.....	6 40
Certificate No 18, R district No 12,	Geo Spangler.....	64 00
Certificate No 6, R district No 12,	Henry Ringett.....	10 00
Certificate No 14, R district No 15,	F A Carley.....	27 20
Certificate No 10, R district No 9,	Wm Sprague.....	9 60

Board adjourned to meet at 2 p. m.

Board met at 2 p. m. Present, a full board, Commissioner Eddy in the chair. The following bills were allowed on motion:

Chas R Flint, assessment.....	\$1050 00
Mrs Mary Briner, nursing sick.....	6 75
Geo L McGregor, janitor.....	45 00
M H Schmitz, jailor and board of prisoners.....	73 10
M H Schmitz, mileage.....	9 50
S K McGinnis, salary, second quarter.....	500 00
S K McGinnis, clerk's salary, month of June.....	100 00
J J Eddy, services and mileage.....	18 50
Geo H Woodbury, services and mileage.....	16 25
James A Buchanan, services and mileage.....	13 10
George L McGregor, repairing chairs.....	1 25
W W Morgan, road work, district No 11.....	12 80
John C Updyke, repairing tools, district No 15.....	7 10
Peter Haas, boarding pauper.....	19 80
A B Ashley, registering clerk, salary second quarter.....	450 20
Pioneer Publishing Co, printing, \$9, allowed.....	8 25
Jamestown Capital, J P blanks, Nugent, Brown & Co, road supervisor's certificates.....	6 00
Kirk, Allen & Hathorn, supplies to roads.....	10 29
D E Hughes, repairing scraper.....	3 95
Lambert Smith, repairing scraper.....	2 15
Eagan & Gleason, provisions to road.....	10 10
G W Ingraham, boarding pauper Sullivan.....	18 00
David Goodman, clothing for prisoners.....	9 75
Chas Hensel, provisions to M Vanderhevel.....	6 85
David Goodman, five months rent for court chambers.....	50 00
Petition of F A Carley for vacating a road was received, and on motion referred to district attorney; same to draw up a resolution in conformity with said petition.	
Judge of probate submitted insanity report ending June 30, 1889. On motion accepted and fees allowed.....	
On motion tax on lots 9 and 10, block 40, Spiritwood, for the years 1887, 1888 and 1889, was abated.....	
F D Alexander, justice of the peace, submitted quarterly report ending July 1, 1889; same was after examination by district attorney, on motion accepted and fees allowed.....	
On motion board resolved itself into a board of equalization.	
On motion board adjourned to meet at 10 o'clock a. m. July 3, 1889.	

Board met at 10 o'clock a. m., July 6, 1889. Present, a full board, Commissioner Eddy in the chair. On motion the following road certificates were ordered cancelled and warrants issued for same:

Certificate No 4, R district No 1,	H N Tucker.....	\$76 80
Certificate No 7, R district No 1,	Geo Wright.....	15 80
Certificate No 2, R district No 9,	Wm Buckwalter.....	12 80
Certificate No 11, R district No 9,	John Haney.....	9 60
Certificate No 12, R district No 9,	Geo Nash.....	9 60
Certificate No 7, R district No 11,	M W Wright.....	3 75
Certificate No 8, R district No 11,	Jud Wright.....	3 00
Certificate No 6, R district No 12,	Wm Jolliffe.....	25 15
Certificate No 2, R district No 14,	Geo D Dewey.....	7 90
Certificate No 3, R district No 16,	Sam Carson.....	16 00
Certificate No 6, R district No 16,	David Carson.....	6 40
Certificate No 7, R district No 16,	Wm Carson.....	9 40
District attorney reported back on tax claim of Mrs C W Allen, recommending same be paid with interest, at 12 per cent. On motion claim was allowed.		
Board adjourned until 2 o'clock p. m.		

Board met at 2 p. m. Present, a full board, Commissioner Eddy in the chair. The following bills were on motion allowed:

The Alert, printing and stationery, \$28.75, allowed.....	\$21 25	
Jamestown Capital, printing.....	8 95	
T S Wadsworth, services and mileage.....	331 60	
Jamestown Electric Light company, light in court house.....	25 10	
Jamestown Electric Light company, light in court chambers.....	22 50	
G C Steele, coffin for pauper, digging grave, and one mattress for jail.....	14 00	
Argus Printing company, sheriff's blanks.....	2 60	
James R Winslow, lumber for bridges.....	69 28	
District attorney reported back on petition of N J Olson unfavorable. On motion report accepted and auditor instructed to notify N J Olson that assessment is to remain as made.		
Attest: Wm. W. Graves, County Auditor.		

Lyman R. Casey was a passenger on the east bound three o'clock train.

A LITTLE GIRL.

My lady trips the stairs down
To greet the rays of morning,
Which glisten round her head, a crown,
Her natal day adorning.

What age's my lady? Just thirteen.
You'd think she was far older.
Her winking eyes have grown more keen,
Her teens, too, make her colder.

Alas! how childhood with a whirl
From yesterday is fleeting!
I called her then "a little girl,"
Today she scorns this greeting.

Flit on, my lady, through the years
Which give to Youth their plenty
Of love and grief, of hopes and fears,
Till Age proclaims you twenty.

Then, as each year Time steals a curl
And dimple from your cheek,
Methinks I'd call you "little girl,"
Without disdainful jeering.

—Walter C. Nichols in Boston Transcript.

EXHAUSTIVE.

The smoking room of a transatlantic steamer is the greatest place in the world for stories. On every trip there is always some one who has a special gift in that direction. The last time I went across there was a Mr. Scott on board who told us some of his wonderful adventures. One day he said:

"I never take passage on a steamer until the very last moment."

"Why is that?" some one asked. "I should think you would sometimes run the risk of not getting a good room."

"Oh, I don't mind that," answered Mr. Scott, "what I am anxious about is to avoid Hobbs."

"Who's Hobbs?" three or four asked together.

Well, it's plain you never met him or you wouldn't have forgotten him. Hobbs is an inventor, who turns his intellect towards marine improvements. The first time I met him he was crossing over trying to get his patent nonseizable berth adopted. The steamship company had refused to put in the berths, but allowed him to go on the steamer and put in a berth if a passenger wanted it in. The consequence was that Hobbs made life a burden for all of us. Some ordered in the berths in order to get rid of his canvassing and explanations. The improvement generally made them so seasick that they slept the rest of the voyage on the sofa. It was an oscillating affair, and the chances were that if you did succeed in getting into it the thing would pitch you out on the floor before morning. We worried through that trip, but my next voyage with Mr. Hobbs was a terror. As a general thing I have a room to myself when I cross, but this time I found that some one else was to be in with me. The first day out I came down to my room and found it filled up with all sorts of paraphernalia, so much so I could hardly enter. Some one was in the upper berth and was stretching himself half way across the room tacking canvas to the ceiling.

"Hello!" I cried. "What the deuce are you up to? I want you to understand that this is my room."

"Me too," cried the other fellow, with his mouth full of tacks. Then looking down at me he dropped the tacks on the floor and shouted gleefully, "Hello, Scott! That you? Well, this is luck. I didn't know but I would have some stranger with me this time, so I hurried to get through with my little plan before he could object."

He was so covered with dust that at first I did not recognize him, but as he jumped down I saw with horror that it was Hobbs, and I felt sure that I would have another siege with the oscillating berth.

"What is all this anyhow? Some new improvement on the berth?"

"No, I've been studying this thing since I have been over here, and I find that it is not the motion of the vessel that causes seasickness at all. No, sir. It is the foul air. You have noticed that when passengers stay on the deck they are not half so bad as when they remain in their staterooms. Now there is just as much motion on deck as in the stateroom, so it is evidently not the motion that makes the difference. Now what is it? Why it is the fresh air. That's the whole secret. I've perfected an exhaustive apparatus which will keep the staterooms and cabin as pure as the deck outside. Like all great inventions it is very simple. All we have to do is to exhaust the air and there you are."

The first four days out we had an awful time. Hobbs worked at that thing night and day. There was no rest for me, all the time he was at it. He talked incessantly. He wanted to fix it so that only a certain amount of fresh air would get in, and he had arrangements for stopping drafts and preventing the foul air from the rest of the ship getting in, and all that sort of thing. At last one night—the fifth night out—he announced that everything was completed and that he would get the pump attached that night or next day. I fell into a troubled slumber, and some time in the night awakened up with a strange feeling of oppression. I found it almost impossible to breathe. I lay there panting for a few moments, not knowing what was the matter with me. The air seemed as rarefied as at the top of a mountain. All at once I recognized a new sound. It was a sound of suction, and the whole situation flashed on me. Hobbs had started his infernal machine and it was drawing all the air out of the room. It was exhausting the air faster than the crewies let it in.

I knew that if I was to save my life I must act quickly. I sprang from the berth and struck a match. It glimmered for a moment and then went out. There was not enough oxygen in the room to allow it to burn. Then I thought of the electric light. That, at least, was independent of air. I groped around for the knob and turned it on. Hobbs was sleeping peacefully in the upper berth. I tried to open the door, but it was locked, and I saw with dismay that the key was not there. To make sure of his murderous experiment, Hobbs had hidden the key. At that moment a wild desire to murder Hobbs seized me. I forgot

that he must necessarily suffer the same fate as myself. I reached up and grabbed him by the arms and flung him on the floor with a crash that ought to have broken every bone in his body. I sprang on him, and with both hands, gripped his throat, pounding his head against the carpeted floor with all the energy of desperation.

"Hobbs, you villain," I yelled, "where is the key?"

"Wh—wh—what key?" gasped the awakened man between thumps.

"The door key—you know what key."

"I—I—never saw it," stuttered Hobbs.

Then it occurred to me that I had better leave Hobbs to the fate he had prepared for himself and save my own life if possible. I gave his head one farewell thump and then flung myself on the floor and breathed through the aperture under the door. The cool air from the outside was very comforting to an exhausted man. I heard Hobbs getting slowly up, muttering to himself. He sat down on the sofa, apparently to think over things.

"Look here," he said at last, "if you're quite through with me I'd like to go back to bed again."

"Bed," I cried. "You'll be a dead man inside of five minutes. There is no air in this room. Your idiotic exhausting machine has!"

"Then open the door; it isn't locked, it's bolted."

I unbolted the door and it came open all right. As there was no rush of cold air, I began to feel that I had not been as wide awake as I thought I was. I had a suspicion, too, that I had not acted in a gentlemanly manner toward Hobbs.

"I'm afraid I've been dreaming," Hobbs said, apologetically.

"Oh, no," replied Hobbs, "you're merely stark crazy, that's all. You think this ship is a lunatic asylum. Now, if this sort of matinee is going to occur every day or so you'll excuse me if I prefer to sleep in the lower bunk. It isn't so far to fall."

"Thus it is," concluded Mr. Scott, "that I always try to avoid Hobbs."

"I know one man who will be grateful for your avoidance," said a smoker.

"Who's that?" asked Scott.

"Hobbs,"—Luke Sharp in Detroit Free Press.

THE LADIES DELIGHTED.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which ladies may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething, is the prescription of one of the best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and has been used forty years with never-failing success by millions of mothers for their children. During the process of teething its value is incalculable. It relieves the child from pain, cures dysentery and diarrhoea, griping in the bowels, and wind-colic. By giving health to the child it rests the mother. Price 25c. a bottle.

Creamery Checks.

Creamery checks are not negotiable paper; they are only paid to third parties as a matter of accommodation, and they will not be paid unless bearing the endorsement of the farmer patron to whom they were originally given, agreeing with the duplicate ticket in the hands of the company.

C. P. SMITH,
Manager Jamestown Creamery.

S' JACOBS OIL

FOR RHEUMATISM.

Suffered 40 Years and Cured.

H. Albany St., Ill., N. Y.

For over forty years I have been a victim of Rheumatism. I was permitted to try St. Jacobs Oil. I have used two bottles and a new wave from rheumatism never walked our streets. My limbs that were once stiff and lame are now as light and limber as in my youth.

JOE EDELL.

Crippled Cases Throw Away Crutches Cured Permanently.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

D. B. McLAIN,

SURGEON DENTIST,

Office and Residence, 4 Jamestown, Dak.

Fifth Ave. South.

LAKE SIDE FIRE ARMS MFG. COMPANY.

69 MARKET ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

REVOLVERS.

SMITH & WESSON PATTERNS,

334 Calibre.

Single Action, Shell Extracting... \$5 00

Double Action... 6 00

Double Action, Self-Ejecting... 7 50

Made of the best material, in the best possible manner. Every arm warranted.

Any of the above sent C. O. D. by Express, with privilege of examination before paying.

ORIN W. FRANCIS H. G. SOUTHWARD.

FRANCIS & SOUTHWARD,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

FARGO, DAK.

Attention given to Land Office matters.

Rooms 1, 2 and 3, Red River Bank Building.

EDGAR W. CAMP,

ATTORNEY

And Counselor at Law.

OFFICE IN DOOLITTLE BLOCK,

JAMESTOWN DAK.

IN THE SLEEPING CAR.

In the evening, weak and weary
Entered I the sleeping car;
Found the porter haughty, dreary
As at eve the porters are.

Up and down the aisle he tossed me,
I lunged my baggage here and there;
In my every wish he crossed me
Till my soul overflowed with swear.

Long I sned, implored, beseeched him,
"Give me quarters for the night."
Till at last my pleadings reached him
And he folded me from sight.

In the morning, ah! how lowly
Drooped the porter down to me!
Brushed my garments, meantime slowly
Placed his palm where I might see.

Thus between mankind and porter
Time is ever shifting powers;
In the eve we beg their quarters,
In the morn' they beg for ours.

—Washington Post.

Three Rebellions a Day.

Three rebellions, obstinate, though bloodless occur in the stomach of the dyspeptic who partakes of food three a day. The digestive organ refuses on each occasion to perform the duty assigned to it by nature, and trouble ensues. How discipline, how regulate it? Simply with a wineglassful of the genial invigorant and appetizer, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, before each meal and before retiring. Digestion will, after a course of this pleasant regulator, become easy, and its forerunner, appetite, also improve. Nervousness and insomnia, always induced by chronic dyspepsia, will disappear with the disappearance thus insured, and constipation and biliousness, its usual attendants, also take their leave. Not only will the system acquire strength, but also substance by a more perfect assimilation of the food. Rheumatism, neuralgia and kidney complaint and neuritis yield to the Bitters.

A PLEASANT TRIP.

"The land was beautiful:
Fair rose the spires and gay the buildings were,
And rich the plains, like dreams of blessed
Isles."

If the poet had lived in railroad times and taken a journey from Chicago to St. Paul and Minneapolis over "The Burlington," he could not have fitted his description better to the reality.

Flying along through the lovely prairies of northern Illinois, the finest farming region in the country, every traveler will say "the land is beautiful." As the train rushes up the Mississippi valley, the silver-gleaming stream alive with steamers on one hand, and the lofty and picturesque bluffs on the other, "fair rise the spires, and gay the buildings" of Dubuque, LaCrosse and Winona, till we stop in the beautiful cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis. For full information about this trip and cost of making it, apply to any local ticket agent, or address W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

When Baby was sick, she gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

When she was sick, she gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

Rare and Valuable

Are the many Goods we are still receiving.

Our immense new Stock of Fine Goods and

bewildering LOW PRICES cannot fail to

attract the attention of every wide-awake

individual. Many choice patterns of

LAWNS, CHALLIE and BATISTE CLOTH

Just received. We have the largest as-

sortment of GINGHAMS and PRINTS in

the city to select from. Our line of RIB-

BONS and HOSIERY is larger than ever

before. Come and visit us, if only to see

our GOODS and learn our PRICES.

BOWMAN'S.

Rats! Rats! Rats!

Leave a Sinking Ship!

Our competitor wearied with the active warfare and competition which stops the sale of those stocks of dead and worthless goods which have been accumulating on his shelves for years past, has grown

DESPERATS!

The chestnut of the twins is a mild symptom of silly insanity. The public cannot be deceived. The moth eaten, shelf worn shop goods which "Lucky Bill" years ago vainly endeavored to palm off upon the Indians, and did sell to a Jamestown merchant, is no longer a bait for suckers.

BANKRUPT STOCK! BANKRUPT STOCK!

And Grim, Gaunt, Ghastly,

BANKRUPTCY

Are household words with our esteemed contemporary, but honesty is the best policy, and will be in the future as in the past, the watch word of the London Clothing Co. Be not deceived by CHEAP JOHN fairy tales drawn from the dry and dusty imagination of the blood and fish editor who manufactures advertising dodges for the one-horse concern up the street.

The London Clothing Co.,

N. FULD, The Outfitter

J. R. WINSLOW,

—DEALER IN—

<LUMBER>

Lath, Sash, Doors, Mouldings,

Building Paper, Etc., Etc.

Office and Yards, Main St., Op. Northern Dakota Elevator.

JAMESTOWN

Roller Mills

RUSSELL, MILLER MILLING COMPANY, Proprietors

Manufacturers of FLOUR AND FEED.

THE CELEBRATED BRANDS:

Belle o Jamestown, "A" Patent, Golden Northwest

Gull River Lumber Co.

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Doors, &c

Mills at Gull River, Minnesota.

Office and Yard—North Side, near N. P. Elevator Co

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION

Over a Million Distributed



Louisiana State Lottery Company

Incorporated by the Legislature, for Educational and charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its MAMMOTH DRAWINGS take place Semi-Annually (June and December), and its GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS take place in each of the other ten months of the year, and are all drawn in public, at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, La.

FAMED FOR TWENTY YEARS.

FOR INTEGRITY OF ITS DRAWINGS, AND PROMPT PAYMENT OF PRIZES.

Attested as follows:

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi Annual Drawings of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with facsimiles of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

Ed. J. B. B. B.

J. A. B. B.

Commissioners.

We the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lottery which may be presented at our counters.

R. M. WALMSLEY, Pres. La. Nat'l Bk.

PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State Nat'l Bk.

A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bk.

CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

Grand Monthly Drawing,

At the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tues-

day, July 10, 1889.

THE ONE THING NEEDFUL.

The cry goes up from hearts that bleed,
Goes up in every nation:
In this half Europe bitter need,
In that half where starvation!
Crops fail, and taxes press full sore
Upon the poor man's shoulders;
But one thing waxes more and more,
The multitude of soldiers
And debts increase fast as well
To pay for warlike trifles,
Powder and cannon, shot and shell,
And now repeating rifles.
Still gape the governments for gold
To get them guns and raiment;
The poor for pay are bought and sold,
The rich kick at the payment.
—Translated from Georg Herwegh.

A FEARFUL ORDEAL.

Occupying a seat in the reading room of a down town hotel one day last week, says a writer in The Alta California, there might have been observed a seemingly aged gentleman, whose hair was gray and whose cheeks were shriveled. A pallor as of death was on his face, and frequently the muscles of his features would twitch convulsively. His name was Richard J. Allen, and he registered himself as hailing from Toronto, Canada.

Five years ago Richard Allen, or Dick Allen, as he was familiarly known by his associates, owned, or at least claimed and occupied, a stock range of considerable area in southern Arizona, the Mexican boundary line being distant but a few miles. He owned a large number of beef cattle and was considered well to do.

Among the rough population of the border Allen was a power. He was most generously gifted by nature, having a well knit, athletic frame, and a mind well stored with knowledge. But it was Allen's nerve which secured for him recognition and influence amid the cactus flecked plains of Arizona and New Mexico—a nerve which knew no flinching, even in the face of death. The greasers and Indians soon learned to dread the tall stockman, for in more than one encounter they had come off badly worsted, and more than one unmarked grave on the Mexican frontier bore silent witness to Allen's unerring aim, for he never hesitated to kill when he thought himself justified. Very little is considered justification among the class with which Allen was associated. So greatly was he feared and respected by his wild companions and neighbors that nothing bearing his brand was ever molested, and the most daring of the cowboys and outlaws seldom tempted death by a too prolonged argument with him.

As an illustration of his iron nerve, it may be related that at one time in 1884 he was given warning to keep away from a certain small settlement, some ten miles from his ranch, he having incurred the displeasure of a gang of notorious outlaws there. Allen smiled grimly as he read the warning, then strapped on his revolver and set forth for the hostile hamlet. He tied his horse in the rear of a saloon and started to enter, when a pistol shot was heard and a bullet whistled over his head. Allen turned. Not more than twenty feet away stood "Dan," a half breed Indian, with a revolver in his hand. As Allen turned three more balls passed in close proximity to his head. He knew the Indian had one shot left. With a scornful smile he said, "Fire again, you —, and fire lower."

The Indian did so, and the next instant his spirit had left the arid plains of Arizona forever. Then Allen strode into the saloon, where at least a dozen of his enemies were gathered, and demanded to know who sent him the warning. No one answered, and after roundly cursing the gang for their cowardice, he left and went home. For two months he battled hard with death, for the last bullet fired by the Indian had lodged in his right breast, almost piercing the lung.

It was some three months after this occurrence that Allen met with a mishap that hurled him from the heights of a sturdy manhood to an existence but little removed from death. It was in the summer of 1885. All day long Allen had been hard at work branding a lot of yearling steers, at a point some twenty miles from his dugout, and at night he was completely worn out. It was a wearisome gallop from the branding place to his cheerless habitation, for the air was sultry and the baked ground gave forth an intense heat.

It was nearly 11 o'clock when the stock man reached his destination, and glad was he when his pony was safely stabled for the night and he at liberty to retire. He was about to creep into bed when his quick ear detected a slight noise in the direction of his stable, and he knew at once that prowlers were about. Seizing his revolver, he started for the stable on his hands and knees, for he intended to kill and not to alarm, having no garment on other than his undershirt. The noise at the stable continued, and Allen moved rapidly toward the sound. So intent was he on investigating the noise that he failed to notice where his path led him, and suddenly, without warning, he felt something beneath him give way, and he was precipitated to the bottom of a "played out" well, a distance of some twenty-five feet. The well had been dry for years, and the mouth had been closed with a few rotten boards, which, giving way under Allen's great weight, had caused the catastrophe.

For a moment Allen was stunned. The skin on his body had been abraded in a dozen places, and every bone ached with the force of the fall. The stockman was almost overwhelmed with rage, for in this accident he saw himself rendered helpless, and knew the thieves, if any there were, would not leave as much behind as a liar, and might, should they discover his position, kill him. With a muttered curse of despair he turned to look for his revolver, determined to fight to the last, should an attack be made upon him. As he turned he saw gleaming and flashing in the murky darkness a pair of small, beady eyes, and poor Allen's heart almost stood

still, for a warning hiss and rattle told him he had in the well as a companion a rattlesnake. The reptile rattled angrily, and moved his head from side to side in an uncertain way, and then behind Allen there came an answering sound, and he knew he had two reptiles to cope with instead of one.

The snake behind him soon crossed the well and joined its mate, the two meanwhile keeping up an incessant rattle. Their slumbers had been rudely disturbed and they seemed determined to resent it if possible.

Allen stood as if petrified. He knew a movement on his part meant an attack, and this attack to him must result in death. And such a death! He imagined himself bitten by the snakes, and his fancy depicted a frenzied being, with veins filled with burning poison, wildly grappling with the scaly, venomous reptiles, and striving with the desperation of the awful fever to mount the hard sides of the well and die on the plain above beneath God's smiling stars. The sweat poured from the poor man's body in streams. The snakes gave forth that musky odor peculiar to them, and this, taken with the closeness and warmth of the air, produced a sensation as of suffocation.

In a moment, still hissing angrily, one of the snakes began to move, and Allen saw its glistening eyes at his feet. The clammy thing crawled over his bare feet and circled around his naked legs. The creature seemed to like the warmth of Allen's body, and stopped for a moment. Then it slowly began to ascend his limbs to his body, and soon the terrible eyes were looking into those of Allen, and they seemed to burn through to his brain. Up over his face the creature moved its head, and then encountered Allen's crisp and curly hair. With an angry rattle the snake drew back his head, and Allen, knowing it would strike, raised his hands as quick as lightning and gripped the creature by the throat. With the other hand he grasped the rattles, and then he slowly, surely strangled the creature to death, though the fearful effluvia which it emitted almost caused him to faint. For half an hour he held the snake firmly; he saw the malignant light in its eyes grow dim and finally disappear, and then he knew one enemy at least was dead. But he dared not drop the dead snake, for the other had become uneasy at the disappearance of its mate, and seemed on the point of starting out in search. The fierce, glaring eyes moved from side to side, the rattle was seldom still, and Allen never for a moment took his eyes from those hostile orbs.

For hours he stood thus, consumed with a feverish thirst, his nerves at a terrible tension, and his eyes strained and almost bursting. Then the sky above him began to light up, and a little ray of sunlight danced on the western wall of his underground prison. In a few moments the well was quite light, and then Allen and his remaining enemy saw each other at the same instant. The snake coiled and sprang, but Allen was too active. He stepped to one side and let the snake go by him, and then, with a small club, crushed out the venomous life forever. Then it was that Allen's great nerve gave way. He yelled and shrieked and cursed and tore in a mad delirium; and when neighbors, attracted by his cries, rescued him an hour later, he was frothing at the mouth, bleeding at the nose and the snakes were torn to shreds.

For weeks he lay in his cabin on the outer edge of death, but his sturdy constitution stood by him, and he recovered, though he was but a wreck of his former self. His neighbors "rounded up" what little stock he had left—for the thieves take advantage of his helplessness—and Allen left for New England, to recover, if possible, his former health. But the shock was too severe, and Allen will never be a man again. At the age of 36 he is as infirm as a man of 70, and his life is devoid of pleasure. He cannot remain long in one place, for his nerves demand a constant change of scene, and he is a homeless, helpless wanderer. Soon death will come to his relief, and then, perhaps, Allen will learn why this dreadful plague was visited upon him.—Boston True Flag.

SALARIES OF DAKOTA POSTMASTERS.

A Washington telegram announces the following readjustment of the salaries of Dakota postmasters:

SOUTH DAKOTA.		
	Old.	New.
Aberdeen	\$2,300	2,400
Brandon	1,500	1,400
Canon	1,000	1,100
Clark	1,500	1,100
Columbia	1,200	1,100
Deadwood	1,800	1,700
De Smet	1,100	1,200
Dell Rapids	1,200	1,100
El Dorado	1,200	1,100
Franklin	1,100	1,000
Groton	1,200	1,300
Ipewich	1,300	1,400
Lead City	1,500	1,200
Madison	1,500	1,600
Minot	1,200	1,100
Parker	1,200	1,100
Pierre	1,600	1,500
Sturgis	1,200	1,300
Vermillion	1,200	1,300
Webster	1,000	1,100

Delicate Treatment of Constituents.
The other day a western congressman came into the senate restaurant with two constituents, good men, but a little rustic in appearance and manners and unused to conventionalities and points of etiquette that are unknown in Wayback. The restaurant was full of ladies and gentlemen. As the congressman seated himself he, of course, removed his hat. A moment or two later he noticed that his untutored friends had not removed their hats. He hastily put his own hat back on his head and wore it during the meal. Chesterfield could not have done anything finer than that.—Washington Post.

A MISTAKEN IDENTITY

Four or five mules had been stolen in and about Glen Cove, and the thief had been sharp enough and lucky enough to get off with them. The mountain people lose a razor backed hog now and then and raise no row; but when a thief has the nerve to come along and run off a mule the situation assumes a serious aspect. The bulwarks of American liberty totter to their foundation, as it were, and it is high time that the American eagle be unchained and encouraged to scream his loudest. Every farmer in the Cove was out at night and on the watch, and although they may have differed on religion and politics, all were agreed as to what should be done with the thief in case he returned after more mule meat and was captured.

The above can be imagined as scene first. Scene second opens with your humble servant approaching Glen Cove at 10 o'clock of a starlight night. If I could have had my way about it I should have done the approaching act several hours earlier; but a towheaded boy who was carrying 50,000 freckles on his face gave me a wrong steer on a short cut, and I was lost for two or three hours. I had heard nothing of the excitement at the Cove, and felt no fear except of the farmer's dogs. The first building I came to looked to me like a large log house, and I turned off the trail and approached it. I was close up before discovering that it was a barn. I was about to turn away when several men stepped into view and a heavy voice sung out: "Throw up yer hands or we'll riddle ye!"

The man who won't throw up his hands sooner than be riddled must want to get out of this world by a painful process.

"Now, then, some of ye tie him! Look out fer tricks. If he'un makes a move, be ready to bore him!"

I didn't attempt any tricks, and when they had tied my hands behind me and fastened a leading rope around my body, the leader said: "We'll take him down to Crocker's and see if Jim's boy kin identify."

There were five sturdy mountaineers, each armed with a gun, and I wasn't saying a word. I realized the situation by the help of some remarks dropped as we passed along, and I felt that it was useless to protest until the proper moment came. About ten rods below Crocker's house was a fine, large tree, and as we passed it the leader of the band remarked:

"We'll dangle he'un from that ar' limb up thar."

It was a nice, large limb, growing at a convenient height, and I would no doubt present a good appearance while doing the dangling act.

What may be called scene third took place at Crocker's. A gun was fired as we arrived, and in the course of a quarter of an hour five more farmers arrived. They had been out on watch also, and this was the signal to rally. It was while waiting for this rally that I asked one of those who had captured me:

"Do you suspect me of any crime? Are you looking for a robber or murderer?"

"Suspect! In course we suspect!" he replied.

"But isn't it possible that you have made a mistake?"

"Deckon not; but we can soon find out. Crocker's boy Jim got a fair sight of he'un by daylight, and he'll tell."

"Very well. If the boy says he ever saw me in these parts before you may go ahead and hang."

Great was the rejoicing when the other party arrived. Not a man of them had the least doubt that I was the party wanted, and two of them insisted that valuable time could be saved by hanging me at once.

"Yes, that's so," replied the leader, "but we'd cut the fun too short. Better save he'un for an hour or two. Pring him into the house."

Crocker's boy Jim was a lad of 12, and I no sooner laid eyes on him than I felt a presentiment of evil. He had been routed out of bed to identify me as the person he had seen hiding in the woods on the day the last mule was stolen. He made short work of it. He looked at me for ten seconds and then said:

"He's he'un! I'll swar to it on forty Bibles!"

"Dead shore?" asked the leader.

"Yes."

"That's 'nuff! Up he goes!"

It was high time for me to do some talking. I told them who I was, the route I had come, the people I had met, and I asked them to look over my papers. They said it would be throwing time away, and that it was selfish in me to want to delay matters, and I guess they would have had their way about it but for Mrs. Crocker. As they started to lead me out doors she said:

"Look yee, boys, don't make no mistake. Our Jim may hev mistook. He'un tells a smooth story, and it may be right. It hain't but fo' miles back to Dobson's, whar' he says he took supper, and one of ye should ride over."

The men grumbled and growled, but it was finally decided that one of them should go. I was seated on a rude stool, the rope tied fast about my legs, and we sat there to await the return of the messenger. Jim was questioned again and again, but he stuck to his first declaration. I could give them my route for the last three weeks, and the name of every town, village and cove, and I had letters to prove I had been to those places. But for young Jim being so sure of my identity, I could have convinced them. They were doing the fair thing, however, by sending a messenger back, and I had no fears of the result. It was daylight before he returned, and he had two men with him. During the interval I was examined, cross examined and turned wrong side out. The greatest doubter was an old man who had lost his two mules.

"Look at he'un," he exclaimed, pointing at me as I sat there. "Look at the build of his head—the look on his face—them suspicious eyes. He might fule a young man, but he needn't try it on me."

WHAT ARE TRUFFLES?

What's my mews, ye onery villain?" Ten minutes after the men rode up I was cast loose and apologized to. I could realize how naturally the mistake came about, and the men were not to blame. It was all right with everybody except young Jim and the old man. The latter had bragged of his cuteness, and his defeat annoyed him. He went off shaking his head and predicting that I was up to some trick. I had forgotten the boy when, half an hour after breakfast, I heard a terrible racket behind the corn crib. Word came that I was wanted, and I went out to find Jim tied by the leg and his father trimming the second "gad."

"Now, sonny," said the father as he got ready to use it, "take a good look at that 'ere stump be' ye. Two days hence ye may be axed to identify it, and ye may swar up and down that it's a blooming cheery tree! You jist cum powerful nigh o' gettin' all this cove in a scrape, and I'm a-goin' to improve yer eyesight!"

And Jim received the nicest, most thorough and lasting licking ever given to a boy south of the Ohio river.—M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

The Wonderful Ways of French Thieves.

That mournful establishment, the morgue, was surrounded by a howling and angry mob yesterday. The burglars who plundered the villa at Auteuil the other night and cut the throat of the caretaker of the house were taken to the morgue for the purpose of the usual "confrontation" with the corpse of the victim, and as they were entering and leaving the dead house the people roared and made ineffectual dashes at them. M. Guillot, the judge d'instruction, had arranged an extra dramatic bit of business for the occasion, having brought down to the mortuary Mme. Bourdon, the mother of the man who had been murdered by the burglars. The magistrate had done this for the purpose of making an impression on the miscreants, who are all hardened in crime, and whom the mere spectacle of a dead body would not move.

Allorto, the Italian, who was captured the night of the burglary, was the first prisoner examined at the morgue. He said that when he and his confederates went into the drawing room of the villa they saw Bourdon pretending to be fast asleep on his iron cot. Thereupon they danced around him, and Cathelin, one of the gang, said, "Your last hour has come, old chap!" and struck him several times in the face with his fists and then with a burglar's chisel. Allorto, according to his own account, made Bourdon turn pale and green by screwing his wrist in a vise, but the victim still affected to be asleep, and a burglar named Sellier the Manchot then said, "We must finish him off," and stabbed him several times in the chest and stomach.

After that the band began to dance. Cathelin and the fellow nicknamed the Manchot intoning the popular ditty, "Pere in Victoire." Finally Cathelin, who, as Allorto said, is "a bit stage struck," suggested that all the burglars should place their candles around the dead body as in the scene in Sardou's "Tosca."—Paris Letter.

DAKOTA MILITIA ENCAMPMENT.

The last encampment of Dakota militia, as territorial troops, will be held at Watertown, beginning June 25. The boys will be in camp six days. Only men who have been on active duty can be taken to the encampment. Adj. Gen. Huston will have command. Col. E. Townsend will come from Washington to inspect the troops.

THE NOTORIOUS SITTING BULL.

The Minneapolis Tribune has discovered that Sitting Bull is dying, and remarks that "few will regret his taking off. Though feared by all, he was loved by none, and he should go down to mother earth unwept, unhonored and unsung." People in certain parts of Dakota are with you in expressing such sentiments.

FARMERS' ALLIANCE FURNISH TWINE

The Farmers' Alliance company, of Aberdeen, some time ago secured an option on fifty carloads of twine, and up to date has received orders for some 518,000 pounds, or about twenty-five carloads. The orders keep coming in every day, and all of the fifty carloads will be used, and possibly more.—Aberdeen News.

Galdness.

As our readers are already aware from the discussions which have already appeared in Science, various theories have been proposed to account for the baldness which prevails to such an extent in civilized countries. A Swiss writer attributes it to a microscopic fungus, which, however, he has not as yet been able to describe or indeed to discover. He thinks that barbers should be compelled to disinfect their combs and brushes.—Science.

DAKOTA NOTE AND COMMENT.

There was never finer prospects for prairie chickens in Dakota. The past winter was a mild one and the flocks were never more numerous than during this spring.

Railroads are beginning to announce harvest excursions and a rush of people may be expected in Dakota this summer and fall. Let us all pray for one of our old fashioned crops.

An antelope trotted unmolested through the streets of Carrington the other day, while a couple of herders in the hills west of Edgely captured a pair of young elk, the first seen in that section for several years.

The sale of The Aberdeen News is reported, at a valuation of \$15,000. George Schlosser, formerly of The Blunt Advocates, but more recently publisher of The Ruralist, will be the manager of The News.

Dakota has nearly 8,000 school houses.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE MUSH-ROOM'S UNDERGROUND COUSIN.

A Member of the Fungi Family That Ticks the Pulse of the Epicure—How They Grow and Are "Caught"—Attempts at Cultivation Unsuccessful.

Probably few of the thousands of people who have enjoyed these culinary dainties are aware of the manner in which they grow or the circumstances in which they are obtained. Others, again, who have perchance never encountered truffles or met with them in the bill of fare or upon the menu of the dinner table—for they are not sufficiently plentiful to be a popular article of diet—will have but a confused idea as to what denomination they belong, such confusion being heightened by reason of the term "catching" or "hunting" being used to denote the means by which they are obtained. It is, therefore, not unnecessary to explain that truffles are underground fungi, those which are the subject of commerce belonging to the genus "tuber," whilst others which bear the name are of related though different genera. In England they were formerly known as "trubbes," both names being doubtless derived from the Latin terra tuber. They are somewhat oblong or globose, and vary in weight from a couple of ounces to several pounds, according to the species, locality and the circumstances in which they are grown. They vary somewhat in color; some are white, but generally they are of a black or dark brown color, and of a rough exterior, the skin being thickly covered with wart-like protuberances. When cut through with a knife, they present a different appearance from that of any other fungus. Veins traverse the mass in all directions, giving a marbled character that is a distinctive feature of the truffle. When closely examined, minute sacs will be noticed in the veins. These contain spores, which are covered with spines.

DOGS AS TRUFFLE HUNTERS.

Not much is known of the early development of the truffle, owing principally to its peculiarity of growing underground, where it is free from observation; but when found in the mature state, in which they are used for food, they are altogether free from attachment, either to the ground or to any other body. They are commonly, if not invariably, found in woods, the presence of oak or beech trees appearing to favor their growth. From this fact it has been inferred that they are of a parasitical nature, and that at some stage of their existence they derive their nutriment from the roots of trees. Light calcareous soils are those which most frequently produce truffles, and in England they are chiefly obtained from the hill districts and chalky grounds of flints and Wilts. Those, however, which chiefly supply the English markets are brought from France or Algeria.

Truffles emit a fragrant odor both during their growth and after they are gathered. It is this characteristic which favors their acquisition, as, being buried out of sight, some other faculty has to be employed to discover their presence. For this purpose the keen sense of smell in the dog is taken advantage of, and dogs are systematically trained for the purpose of "truffle hunting." This service is sometimes performed by pigs on the Continent. The dogs are trained by the device of hiding a truffle and rewarding the dog each time he discovers its place of concealment. By degrees the dog soon learns to search in the woods, attracted by the perfume, and scratches at the spot under which reposes the hidden fungus. He is then rewarded by a piece of bread, and the truffle is carefully exhumed. The "catching" or "hunting" of truffles is a regular means of employment for men and dogs in those districts in which the fungi exist in sufficient quantities to render the work remunerative.

HOW TO PREPARE THEM.

The attempts at artificial reproduction or cultivation of the truffle have not been successful, as mycelium or spawn, from which other fungi (such as mushrooms) are readily produced, has not yet been obtained. Success has occasionally attended the sprinkling of suitable ground with water in which the fresh peel of truffles has been steeped.

The odor and flavor of truffles are most distinctive, and the delicacy of this flavor is highly esteemed by cooks, these fungi being generally employed for flavoring meats. The fresher truffles are used the better, as they lose their perfume by exposure to the air. Thus, English truffles which reach the market fresh gathered are preferable to those obtained from abroad; and those, again, which are deeper in the ground are superior to those found near the surface, possibly owing to the same reason—viz: that they have been better protected from access of air.

To cook truffles, they should first be well washed—if necessary scrubbed with a brush—in warm water, rinsed and then boiled (according to size) from two to three hours. They may be served, hidden in a napkin, as if they were chestnuts. They are eaten at the second course, dry, with cold butter. The game is eaten with them, and the crisp peel is not discarded. Some people boil truffles in champagne, under the impression that they acquire the flavor of the wine. This is a most extravagant and useless custom, as, in the first place, the toughness of the truffle is quite impervious, and secondly, the wine, directly it is heated to boiling point, loses all spirit and flavor.

If it is desired to put truffles into a salad, boil them separately, then peel and cut them up when the dish is ready, then over all pour the gravy or sauce. They should also be cooked separately if intended for insertion into a boar's head or for combination with the stuffing for a turkey. In the latter case they should be peeled and introduced with the stuffing.—London Queen.

The receipts of the New York centennial celebration were \$170,823.01, and the disbursements \$151,689.96.

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JAMESTOWN

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CITY NEWS.

From Friday's Daily.

James Buchanan and wife of Rio, are in town today.

Spiritwood lake caught most of the Jamestown people that escaped from the Bismarck exodus.

Mr. Posey's barn caught fire this afternoon, but was quickly extinguished. It is thought a small boy did it with his little fire crackers.

Married—In Jamestown, Dak., July 4, by Rev. D. M. Parker, Mr. A. J. Templeton and Mrs. Mary A. Clark, both of Jamestown.

Jamestown's citizens did their patriotic act out of town yesterday. The city was so entirely deserted that not even a pyrotechnic disaster can be chronicled.

The Jamestown Light Guards 25 strong returned from Bismarck this morning, where they report having spent an enjoyable Fourth. They speak in high terms of the courtesy extended by Col. Bentley and the ladies of Bismarck.

One of the pleasant incidents of the Fourth was the gathering of some 40 or 45 of the friends of Warren Whetmore, who journeyed to a shady nook by the banks of the Jim south of town, and did honor to that gentleman's birthday, which is coincident with that of his country.

North Dakota will soon become famous for its large benevolences as well as other good things. Already a North Dakota farmer has made a gift of \$10,000. The Fargo college is the fortunate recipient. An effort, which gives promise of being successful, is being made to raise \$10,000 to go with it.

A fire alarm was turned in this morning between three and four o'clock from the Third ward. The department responded promptly and found the fire well under way in a bedroom over Mrs. Kelleher's restaurant. It was soon extinguished and the damage done by water, the loss will light.

The origin of the fire is somewhat perplexing as the room was not occupied and no stoves are in use on this floor of the building.

Dr. J. H. McLean's Strengthening Cordial and Blood Purifier, by its vitalizing properties, will brighten pale cheeks and transform pale, haggard, dispirited woman into one of sparkling health and beauty. \$1.00 per bottle at Wonneberg & Avis.

Farmers, please notice that Altschul sells groceries the cheapest and pays the highest market price for butter and eggs.

From Saturday's Daily.

Mrs. Andrew Blewett and the baby are visiting at the Capital city with Delegate Blewett.

Fred Snore passed through the city today, en route from Bismarck to his home at Minnewaukan.

New Fanning is down from New Rockford, visiting with his father's family for a few days.

Harry Ward, the efficient page of the last senate, will be made a page of the constitutional convention. Harry is a rustler.

Mr. Klaus rises to remark that it will come pretty near being a "capital" joke if the constitutional convention adjourns to Jamestown.

A correspondent writes that the festivities of the Fourth were inaugurated at Mount Pleasant with the cannon's opening roar at the sacred hour of four in the morning, but neglects to give an account of the murder of the criminal, who fired the gun at that time of day, by an infuriated populace.

The parlors of the Gladstone were especially prepared for visitors last night, and many potted plants scattered around gave a pleasant appearance to the rooms. Two large bouquets of choice flowers were presented Mrs. Cox by Mr. Klaus, who did everything possible for the entertainment of his distinguished guests.

Among the handsomely engraved list of medical graduates of the class of 1889, Ann Arbor university, the name of Mrs. M. F. Holden of Jamestown appears. Mrs. Holden is one of the brightest ladies of Dakota, and is now fully equipped as an M. D. Her numerous friends here trust she will be abundantly successful in her profession.

Minnewaukan Siftings: The contract for extending the J. & N. has been let to McCormack Bros., the well known railroad contractors. They have sublet it as follows: H. C. Hanson, 3 miles, Hugh McGarvey, John Hurley, Lambert & McClain, 10 miles, Nels J. Peterson, 1 mile, and the balance to parties whose names we are unable to learn. The grading has commenced.

Bismarck Tribune: It is said that the last is always the best, and while to say this of yesterday's parade might be called flattery, it must be admitted that the Jamestown and Bismarck militia companies did honor to the territorial militia. The Jamestown company, under command of Captain Schwellenbach, and the Governor's guard of Bismarck, with Captain Whitaker in command, deserve praise for their fine appearance and military bearing.

Lewis Baker and family of St. Paul, consisting of himself and wife, his sons and their wives, nine in all, came in from the east this morning. They joined Congressman Cox and wife here and the entire party proceeded west, intending to take in the National Yellowstone park, and other points of interest in Montana. Messrs. Baker and Cox were formerly partners in the newspaper business in Ohio, and the former first suggested the name of the latter for congress years ago.

Mrs. Sunset Cox was greatly delighted with the attention the ladies of Jamestown paid her and her noted husband last night. She was glad to escape the noise of a night in a sleeping car on the side track and the accommodations of the Gladstone, tendered by Mr. Klaus, were greatly appreciated. She introduced many ladies to her husband. She wore a silk wrapper presented her by the Sultan of Turkey, and charmed all by cordiality. Both were greatly pleased with Jamestown and the attention showed them.

The picnic held in the R. M. Winslow grove, near Arctic, on the Fourth, was a very successful affair. A large number of people from all over that part of the county were present. The Declaration of Independence was read by Mr. Graves of Jamestown, the speaking for the occasion was done in fine style by O. A. Boynton, who is an orator par excellence for an occasion of the kind. Singing and dancing held their share of attention, the dancers not leaving the platform until 12 o'clock, when they all departed, happy and well pleased with the day and the attendance for this year. The originators of the picnic deserve the thanks of all who attended for providing such a good time.

Sick headache is the bane of many lives. To cure and prevent this annoying complaint use Dr. J. H. McLean's Little Liver and Kidney Pellets. They are agreeable to take and gentle in their action. 25 cents a vial at Wonneberg & Avis.

From Monday's Daily.

Wagner Bros., whose farm is about eight miles northwest of Church's Ferry, have seeded barley in the bed of a lake where, four years ago, there was water five feet deep. The lake is now completely dry.

Sanborn Enterprise: Rev. S. Andrews of Jamestown college, and wife have taken up their residence in Sanborn, during the college vacation. Mr. Andrews is ministering to the Presbyterian congregation of this place.

Huron Times: Hon. S. S. Cox is improving his time while in Dakota, looking up the artesian well question. He may again prove Dakota's friend by urging a congressional appropriation for sinking one in each township.

Owing to the rumors which have recently gained circulation concerning the Argus, this pointer, at the head of the editorial page of that paper, may be of interest to some: "The Argus continues to do business at the old stand."

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Avis will have for their guests this summer, the Misses Bertha, Blanch and Gene. McPike of Atchison, Kan., neices of Mr. Avis. The young ladies arrived last week and are already getting acquainted. They expect to have a jolly time during their vacation in Dakota.

The Fargo Republican is drastically referring to the fact that certain prominent politicians of that county contracted election expenses with the newspaper and have as yet refused to pay the bills. The parties who went back on contracts of this kind are spotted as they should be, for future reference.

William Everett, a young man well known in Jamestown, was severely injured Saturday evening while switching in the railroad yards. He is regularly employed by the company, and in attempting to couple a box car to a flat car had his head crushed by a stick of timber which projected over the end of the latter car. He was carried to his home at his parents on Fourth avenue, and for a while it was thought he would not survive, but to-day is doing well and it is believed will recover.

In company with Stutsman's delegates to the constitutional convention, Messrs. Fancher, Camp and Blewett, three other delegates came to spend Sunday in Jamestown. They were Messrs. Lowell, Douglass and Appleton. They were driven to the Fancher farm and were surprised at the fine crop outlook, the best they had seen anywhere. In the afternoon Dr. Archibald took Messrs. Douglass and Appleton to the asylum and entertained them over night. They are delighted with the city and thoroughly enjoyed the visit.

In Jamestown, like everywhere else, judging from reports, betting on the Sullivan-Kilrain fight was rather light. This is due from several causes. In the first place the sports who wanted to see Kilrain lick the Boston bully were a little cautious, and did not allow their preferences and prejudices to get the better of their judgment and demanded unreasonable odds. The Sullivan men, though believing their man could win if everything went right, feared he might get drunk at the last moment and were not game to back him on a long shot. Great interest has been manifested all day, however, in getting returns from the battle. The report published by The Alert in this issue is reliable, what there is of it, but owing to the isolation of the

battle ground, it was impossible to get a full report.

Money to loan on farm and city property, by W. V. Wells. Office with McMillan & Frye.

Pains in the small of the back indicate a diseased condition of the Liver or Kidneys, which may be easily removed by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm. \$1.00 per bottle at Wonneberg & Avis.

Money to loan on real estate and chattels at lowest rates and upon shortest notice. Before making loans, please give us a call. PURCHASE & ROSZ.

From Tuesday's Daily.

Hon. E. W. Camp and a number of delegates from eastern counties came in from Bismarck this morning.

H. T. Grannis, one of Pingree's active business men, was in the city yesterday. He reports that the shower of Sunday last did lots of good to the crops.

Rev. H. G. Mendenhall of Grand Forks, is a guest of the Gladstone. He is in the city on business connected with the presidency of Jamestown college.

Among the visitors who arrived in the city yesterday from the east are W. Noyes, Milwaukee, B. Dallas Doherty, Philadelphia, E. P. Stenner, Norristown, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. F. Tosney, mother of Mrs. J. W. Sheridan and Mrs. P. M. Garrigan, left for Donnelly, Minn., yesterday accompanied by her grandchildren Arthur and Jessie Sheridan, who will spend the vacation in Minnesota.

C. J. Eddy, long of the Milwaukee road at Fargo, and well known to many in Jamestown, has been promoted to general freight agent for that company in Oregon and Washington, with headquarters at Portland. Mr. Eddy is an accomplished gentleman and business man.

There will be a meeting of the republican county central committee tomorrow night at 7:30 at the office of McMillan & Frye, to consider the matter of issuing a call for a county convention, to elect delegates to the state convention to be held at Fargo, August 21. All members are requested to be present.

Devils Lake News: The Indians of the reservation are great patriots. They celebrated the Fourth yesterday at Lamoreau's in great style. They slaughtered the usual number of dogs. Wanata read the Declaration of Independence and Matischi delivered an oration on the omnibus bill. His allusion to the admission of four new states was enthusiastically received.

The Grand Forks Herald, in its account of the Fourth of July celebration there, gives an extended report of Hon. Johnson Nickens' speech. He was the orator of the occasion and according to the Herald presented with great force the idea: "We can't afford to have different nationalities clubbing together and asking for recognition because they are of a certain race." The speech is spoken of in the highest terms of praise, closing with the expression: "Loud applause greeted the oration, which was delivered in a truly eloquent manner."

A good soaking rain began falling this morning at about 8 o'clock and continued for two hours steadily. The ground was well moistened, to a depth of several inches when the rain ceased falling. There will be a good many fields of late sown grain helped by the recent rains, and a good many that have wheat heading out short will show up in harvest with big heads of the usual length. Many farmers who supposed they would be compelled to cut what grain they had with headers will now be able to use harvesters. The feeling of dissatisfaction over the crop prospect in this county is gradually disappearing.

A contributor to the gopher literature, in the New Rockford New Era, observes that the poison furnished by the county commissioners has done a great deal of good, but is still not as effective as it should be. He proposes a remedy of self-destruction by inoculation with hydrophobia. His plan is to inoculate a few of the pests in different localities and let them run. After nine days they will commence their deadly work among themselves, and they will not stop until extinct. The work is early and rapidly performed. The expense to the county is nothing, as the stuff can be procured from the east free of charge. In eighteen days after inoculation the gophers have run their time.

The "world renowned soul-catcher," Taylor got his circus tent up in St. Charles, Minn., and the community was bombarded with oratorical mud for a few days, says the Times, until the decent men of the village were compelled to order Taylor to move on. It is understood that whenever this clown rapidly performs and virtue gets off a particularly tough remark which he thinks applies to some sinner in the audience, he calls it a "Dakota twister." The Times closes a column account of his escapades as follows: "The souls that he advertised to save were saved, not by his presence, but by his absence. Our generous heart, therefore, feels like saying in the language of the poet:

"Forgive the poor devil for what he has said,
As such things will talk of what runs in their head."

Alex B. Allen, who has for some years traveled for the Pioneer Press, has resigned that position and is now general manager for the P. J. Kelley Placer and Quartz Mining and Reduction company of Dillon, Mont. The company have several hundred acres of mining property and eight or nine mines with brilliant prospects in them. At one mine near Dillon a sixty-ton smelter will be ready for business August 1st, and the gold ore now on the dump will reduce to 850 a ton. Gov. White, of Montana, is president of Mr. Allen's company, and the latter is now going east to dispose of 100,000 shares at 10 cents each for ready capital to run during August. He is extremely confident over the prospects of the enterprise. The Montana mining output was \$10,000,000 the last year and will be doubled this. Mrs. Allen will remain at the Gladstone.

The Moorhead News tells of the disappearance of R. S. McDonald, agent at that city of the Northern Pacific. The traveling auditor found him short about

\$800 to the Northern Pacific company, about \$75 to the Northern Pacific Express company, something over \$100 to the Minneapolis Building association, for which McDonald was local treasurer, and about \$30 to the Eagle Hose company of which he was treasurer, making a total of \$800 and over. It is said that much of this shortage comes from Mr. McDonald allowing freight to be taken without the amount due being paid and, as the auditor suddenly checked him up, he was found to be short. The report is that one firm owed him \$300. The agent has always borne an excellent reputation and all regret his departure. It is understood that a brother of Superintendent Frank Green has been appointed agent at Moorhead and will assume duties to-day.

Rev. Brawn, the Russian preacher who has succeeded in getting a few families into Foster and Eddy counties, informs an Alert man that this spring a half dozen families who intended to come to Jamestown were by mistake carried by and put off at Mandan instead. They had no money to get back, and could find very little work to do there, but they soon scattered out among countrymen and are now getting along all right. It is quite important that a few of these families get located in Stutsman county. They form a beginning for securing others who may know them, and their friends in the old country. These people naturally like to settle where acquaintances live and their language is spoken. The little colony of foreigners in McPherson county is rapidly growing principally from this reason. Last week at Edgeley twenty-four immigrants direct from Sweden arrived over the Milwaukee road. They were met by a number of their friends and taken out in the "Swede" settlement, where they will locate on government land. Stutsman county needs a nucleus of these people to settle on its vacant lands.

Wanted—To exchange a Short Horn bull. Pedigree given and required. JOHN ALEXANDER, Box 555, Jamestown.

From Wednesday's Daily.

A. E. Sunderhauf, ex-auditor of Richland county, is now traveling for the Pioneer Press company in place of Alex. Allen.

Hon. D. M. Kelleher, who has been in town for several days attending to business connected with the recent fire in his black, expects to return to Bismarck tomorrow.

Dr. Archibald discharged three patients from the asylum yesterday, having effected cures in each case. Two were men from Ransom county, the other, Mrs. Baird, of Walperton.

Harry Cornwall, the popular Eldridgeite, was in today from his region, where he says a good crop, better than expected, will be harvested. This is true north of the railroad track particularly.

Governor of the territory, Melette, who has been consulting the political anglers in South Dakota came north last night and left for the capital today, where he has been as a stranger for some time.

Rev. H. G. Mendenhall, the handsome president-elect of the Jamestown college, was being driven over the city yesterday. He will announce his decision of acceptance or rejection of the position in a few days. He left for Bismarck this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Russell returned from Minneapolis this morning, and will remain in Jamestown for the present. Mr. Russell is to have charge of the extensive land and farm interests of the syndicate that has recently purchased 100,000 acres of Northern Pacific land.

The new chattel mortgage law went into effect on the 1st of the month. All foreclosures must be by publication in a newspaper of general circulation, unless the mortgagor or his agent requests otherwise in writing. The sale must take place between noon and 4 p. m. There are other details worthy of notice.

Road supervisors, other county officials and property owners interested, living in the city and county, should read the notice concerning the destruction of noxious weeds, published elsewhere in The Alert. The law is clear on this subject, and the county commissioners are determined that all shall know the provisions thereof.

According to reports, the wheat outlook in Stutsman county is better than that of any neighboring county, north, east, or south of us. There is more greenness visible here than elsewhere in the Jim River Valley. Farmers are coming in each day, and giving better reports of the condition of wheat. The heads will be long and, it is believed, quite well filled out, even if the stalk is a little short. It is our time for a crop, anyhow.

The scarcity of grass in Montana is more apparent this year than for several past. The drought has cut down the ranges so that not only cattle are suffering for food, but even sheep are not sufficiently pastured to do well. A stockman from that territory says that thousands of Montana sheep will be driven this year to Dakota to winter. Even if our own grass crop is shorter than usual it is good, compared to that of Montana.

Bismarck Tribune: Sunset Cox, the distinguished democratic statesman, who passed through Bismarck Saturday morning last en route to the Pacific coast, was met at the depot by President Fancher, Judge Garland and E. A. Williams of the constitutional convention, and invited to stop over and address the convention. Owing to previous engagements this was impossible, but Mr. Cox intimated that he might be able to pay a visit to the capital and the convention on his return.

M. W. Arries arrived in the city today from Beloit, Wisconsin. He comes to Jamestown to superintend the laying of the water mains, and has already begun work. Today, surveyors have been engaged staking out lines to be followed, and tomorrow the work of excavation will begin. As will be seen from a notice elsewhere, Mr. Arries is advertising for fifty laborers. He pays \$1.40 a day. Six thousand feet of cast iron mains arrived several days ago from the Detroit Pipe works and, this forenoon, freight on the same, amounting to \$83.57, was paid

to the railroad company. Contractor Goodrich and Superintendent Arries both think the work can be completed in thirty days.

No Jamestown firm is more interested in the wheat crop than the Russell, Miller Co., and it is good to hear the estimate now put on the coming crop of this county by E. J. White, manager of the company. He has driven considerably over the country within the past two days, and says Stutsman county will have a fair crop. Many fields that he did not consider worth cutting from the outlook of last week, he now thinks will give 10 bushels to the acre at harvest. Of course, there will be fields which will not be cut at all, but they are few, comparatively. North of the track, the grain is coming out in fine shape. Harvest will be early, probably begin August 1st. It is likely that the company will be able to handle nearly all the wheat this year in their mill and elevators and pay for it, as usual, the highest prices. Farmers who have dealt with Mr. White in the past, are not likely to go elsewhere to dispose of their wheat.

It is extremely dangerous for persons to be riding or otherwise exposing themselves on the open prairie during a thunder storm. Every storm of general extent leaves a record of death or injury to persons or stock from such exposure. The Edgeley Mail records the experience of a citizen of LaMoure county, George Merrifield, who was driving an outfit of three oxen, wagon, buggy, etc., from his Ellendale to Valley township farm last Saturday. He was overtaken by the storm, and a stroke of lightning came, instantly killing two of the oxen and severely shocking Mr. Merrifield. All his teeth were loosened and his tongue and lips were turned black. He was rendered unconscious for a time and, when fully coming to his senses, found himself at a neighbors, inquiring his whereabouts. He apparently recovered, but while out riding in the hot sun Sunday was overcome by the heat and for a time apprehensions for his ultimate recovery were felt.

Owing to refusal of the city council to pay tribute for the privilege of continuing the public highway across the Fifth street bridge and up to the old grave yard, the claimant for damages, H. F. Elliott, has seen fit to fence the road up, and many people who do not know of his action, are compelled to drive around by the railroad shops in order to get out on the main road leading north. Elliott's demand for the continuation of this well-known road way is said to be \$200—and John McGinnis \$400. Both amounts the city preemptorily refuses to pay. It is said that the road was graded in early days and the right of way given by the owners of the property in consideration, but through some neglect, the city failed to get deeds, and now comes a demand for tribute, which the city taxpayers are gratified in seeing the council refuse to stand. Some one, impatient at the obstructions placed across this frequently travelled roadway, tore them down yesterday, and it is said that Elliott has sworn out warrants for the arrest of the parties. The city will, as soon as possible, lay out and grade an easy and inexpensive new road from 8th avenue, which can follow a gradual slope over the bluff near John Nichols' home. Mayor Fuller and the council are determined to administer city affairs after the most economical manner possible, and everybody who thinks of entailing any unnecessary expenses on the taxpayers this year, will most certainly get left.

Battle Between Ants.

Frank Hill, says the Kiader County Republican, gives the following account of a fight between ants, recently witnessed by him near Steele:

A singular battle took place in the suburbs of this city one day last week. A colony of large red ants attacked a nest of small black ants. When first observed, the red ants appeared to be bringing the blacks out of their nests and killing them as soon as they reached the surface. The black ants apparently did their best to avoid a battle, but, finding they must fight, they swarmed out and were largely in the majority, though the massacre had been going on for more than an hour before the blacks had concluded to fight. The battlefield at 9 o'clock a. m. covered a space about ten feet long by four or five feet wide, and was completely covered by the combatants. It was a fight to the death. Having once clinched, they never separated until one or the other was dead. Their movements were so rapid that the eye could scarcely follow them. During all this time there was a column of reinforcement of reds, about four inches wide, pouring in from their nest, which was about 70 feet distant. But the number of blacks seemed endless, and by 11 a. m. the battle was decidedly in their favor. At 12 o'clock every red ant that was alive lay on his back with a black ant hold of each of his feet, pulling with all their might, while another black one was engaged in cutting off the head of the red one. Such was the fate of nearly every red ant engaged in the battle, and probably all as many black ones were killed, for the whole field was covered with the slain. As soon as the battle was over, the victors began carrying the remains into their nest, and had about cleared the ground when night came. Next morning not a sign remained to show that the fight had taken place.

The New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever afterwards holds a place in the house. If you have never used it, or should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any throat, lung or chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial bottles free at Baldwin & Smith's drugstore.

A Lucky Duck Hill, Miss., Ticket Holder.
Mr. Jennings Topp, book-keeper for D. D. Wilkins & Co., of Duck Hill, Winona Co., Miss., was the fortunate holder of one-twentieth of ticket No. 93,890 which drew the second capital prize of \$100,000 in the Louisiana State lottery drawing on April 16th last.—Winona (Miss.) Times, May 3.



This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, shoddy weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.
100 WALL STREET, N. Y.

Advertised Letters.

List of uncalled for letters in the post office at Jamestown, Dakota, for the week ending July 8, 1889.

LADIES.

Hiller, Tina Prier, Sarah Mrs. Medbury, Benedict Mrs. Shaddock, Mary O. Mrs.

GENTLEMEN.

Allen and Griffin Love, C. L. Alexander, George Reed, T. G. Boner, H. Steele, W. G. Cosgrove, Vincent Steele, William Cline, George W. Sheehan, J. A. DeVore, Gerald Will, Oscar H. Dannenbeler, August Wilber, John.

If not called for within 30 days, will be sent to the dead letter office. In calling for these letters, please say advertised and give date.

A. KLAUS, P. M.

A Sound Legal Opinion.

E. Bainbridge Munday Esq., county attorney, Clay county, Tex., says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was very low with malarial fever and jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. An afflicted Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: "He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters."

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all malarial diseases, and for all kidney, liver and stomach disorders stands unequalled. Price 50c and \$1, at Baldwin & Smith's drugstore.

Convenient Markets, Good Soil, Pure Water and Excellent Climate.

Are advantages to be considered when looking up a home, business location, farm, etc. West Virginia, Maryland and the Shenandoah Valley, Virginia, affords these with many more advantages. No section of the United States offers superior opportunities, and persons seeking a new home should examine these states before deciding upon a location elsewhere. Improved farm lands adapted to stock raising, dairying, grain, grass and fruit growing can be obtained at low prices and upon easy terms. Thriving towns invite the merchant, mechanic and business man. Abundance of coal, timber, ore, water power, etc. Free sites for manufacturers.

Persons desiring further information will be answered promptly and free of charge by M. V. Richards, Land and Immigration agent, B. & O. R. R., Baltimore, Md.

ITCHING AGONIES.

Every Night I Scratched until the Skin was Raw.

Body covered with scales like Spots of mortar. An awful Spectacle. Doctors useless. Cure hopeless. Entirely Cured by the Cuticura Remedies in five weeks.

I am going to tell you of the extraordinary change your Cuticura Remedies performed on me. About the 1st of April last I noticed some red pimples like coming out all over my body, but thought nothing of it until some time later on, when it began to look like spots of mortar puffed on, and when came out in layers, accompanied with itching. I would scratch every night until I was raw, then the next night the scales, being formed meanwhile, were scratched off again. In vain did I consult all the doctors in the country, but without aid. After giving up all hopes of recovery, I happened to see an advertisement in the newspaper for Cuticura Remedies, and purchased them from my drugist, and obtained almost immediate relief. I began to notice the scales gradually dropping off and disappeared one by one, and have been fully cured. I had the disease thirteen months before I began taking the Cuticura Remedies, and in four or five weeks was entirely cured. My disease was eczema and psoriasis. I recommended the Cuticura Remedies to all in my vicinity, and I knew of a great many who have taken them, and thank me for the knowledge of them, especially mothers who have babies with scaly eruptions on their heads and bodies. I cannot express in words the thanks to you for what the Cuticura Remedies have been to me. My body was covered with scales, and was an awful spectacle to behold. Now my skin is as nice and clear as a baby's.

Sept. 21, 1887.
Feb. 7, 1888.—No trace of the disease from which I suffered has shown itself since my cure.

Cuticura Remedies
Cure every species of agonizing, humiliating, itching, burning, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, and all humors, blotches, eruptions, scabs, scales and crusts, whether simple, scrofulous, or contagious, when physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c; Soap, 25c; Resolvent, 50c. Prepared by the FORTY DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 30 illustrations, and 30 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped skin, and only skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

I CAN'T BREATHE
Chest Pains, Soreness, Weakness, Hoarseness, Cough, Asthma, Pleurisy, and Inflammation relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. Nothing like it for Weak Lungs.