

DAKOTA NEWS NOTES.

John Moga has been arrested near Minto, and held for trial, on a charge of stealing wheat from Louis Klous.

It is said that Col. Pat Donan pines to be a Washington editor.

The two buildings of Frank Winship and Clelland & Sauter at Grafton, were burned. Loss, \$2,700; insurance, \$1,300.

I. J. Gray, late president of the Bank of Dakota, at Mitchell, will remove to Alexandria, where he will establish a new bank.

At the recent election the no license question was settled in favor of prohibition in Kingsbury county.

The Ursuline sisters of Grand Forks will establish an academy at Harrisburg, on the shores of Stump Lake.

Officers of the Wyoming Stock Grower's association have telegraphed Gov. Ordway, asking that quarantine be established to protect cattle from the foot and mouth disease.

Mrs. Orr, charged with killing Mrs. Healmquest at Deadwood, through malpractice, was acquitted.

Five thousand dollars have been subscribed for a Congregational and a Catholic church at Wisner.

Modiste Roberts of St. John's Devil's Lake, has raised some fine specimens of tobacco plants.

A fire at Camp Poplar river, destroyed Lieut. Heistand's quarters, the adjutant's office and the telegraph office.

The body of Lawrence Rooney, formerly of Blackberry, Kane county, Ill., was found frozen thirty miles north of Blunt, Dak. Rooney has a wife, daughter and son in Kane county.

Mayor Raymond, of Bismarck, discovered the other day that he was entitled to \$300 salary, and at once turned it back into the treasury.

J. C. Steele, one of the enterprising business men of Jamestown, was recently married to Miss Carrie Cartis, one of the belles of the highlands in Boston, Mass.

J. A. McKroskey, charged with the murder of William Meyers at Bonilla, on the 2d inst., waived examination at Huron, and was committed to await the action of the grand jury. W. A. Livingston, charged with being an accessory, was also held.

The county commissioners of the territory will hold a convention in May next at Fargo. The object of the convention will be to regulate certain matters of taxation, and to discuss some of the laws which need repair.

The First National bank of Madison was organized last week. The capital stock is \$59,000, with the privilege of increasing to \$100,000. C. C. Kennedy is president and F. D. Fitts cashier.

Spotted Elk, the Ogalalla Indian, who has been confined in jail at Deadwood since last fall for the murder of an Indian, on motion of Hugh J. Campbell, United States prosecuting attorney, after the decision in the Crow Dog case, was discharged by Judge Church.

H. H. Cline, late proprietor of Cline's Opera house, Grand Forks, was arrested there, charged with selling mortgaged property. The case was continued to March 20, and bail fixed at \$800.

The Indians in Sitting Bull's camp at Fort Yates appear to be well armed. A correspondent says: "You cannot go any distance from the agency back on the prairie but you meet Indians well armed, and numbers of them with both guns and revolvers. The writer's attention was called to two half-breeds and an Indian, in the post-trader's store the other day, who each had a revolver strapped to his side.

The seal of the diocese of North Dakota is about two inches long by one and a quarter wide. On the top is "North Dakota;" bottom, "Deus incrementum dat," which means "God giveth the increase." In the upper end are the two Greek letters "chi rho" for Christ; next is a sickle, sheaf of wheat and plow, all emblematical and very appropriate; then comes the mitre, key and crozier, and underneath the Bishop's initials, "W. D. W."

Little Dog, the chief, is under arrest at Benton for killing Bill Jones. The Record says: Little Dog is about twenty-five or six years of age, rather good looking for an Indian and built like a reindeer. He is one of the most influential members of his tribe, and like his father, a fearless warrior. The senior Little Dog was a firm friend of the whites in the days when his own and every other tribe in the country were hostile, and it is hard to realize that his son would attempt the life of a white man now when the chances are ten to one that he is caught and punished. But he, like the rest of the tribe are starving and therefore desperate.

"The Bad Lands Cowboy," is the unique title of a thorough cattle paper, published at Medora, Dak., which is fast becoming a noted cattle point. It gives all the cattle and general news of the Bad lands, and advocates Medora as the cattle headquarters of the Northwest. The name of the paper calls attention to the two things concerning which the editor, A. T. Packard, wishes to change public opinion, as the Bad Lands are not bad, but very good, and produce mints of money; and the cow-

boys, as a rule, are good citizens. The exceptions have formed public opinion against them.

The Northwestern, Omaha and Northern Pacific railroads have issued a special joint freight tariff announcing the rate on all Black Hills freight, except explosives and classes higher than first-class, via Dickinson, Dak., from Chicago, Milwaukee, Racine and Kenosha, to be 75 cents per 100 pounds. The rate will go into effect to-morrow. This has fairly knocked the bottom out of Black Hills rates, upon which a war has been raging for several weeks. There promises to be a lively fracas over this business.

A fire broke out at Grafton in Mickle Bros. saloon, next to the railway coal house, destroying this, also the buildings of Frank Winship, and Clelland & Sauter adjoining it. No wind was blowing, or the whole city would have been in ruins. Mickle Bros.' loss was \$1,000.

Ephriam Bonner of Frederick was arrested for kidnapping Elizabeth Brisle, on complaint of her father. Two years ago Bonner brought a fourteen-year-old girl with his family to Dakota, claiming that he first verbally adopted her, the girl's parents consenting. The father repudiates the alleged adoption, and claims his daughter. The father is from Rockwell, Iowa, Bonner's former home, and has been at Frederick two weeks searching for his child.

Business of the Devil's Lake land office for February: Pre-emption declaratory statements, 290; cash entries, 82; soldiers' declaratory statements 8; homestead entries, 77; timber culture entries, 193; scrip locations, 11. The land thus taken under the several acts for the past month amounts to 85,035 acres, and lies within six townships.

The Dakota encampment of the G. A. R., will convene at Sioux Falls, April 1. Over fifty posts will be represented.

Lieut. Cameron, at Fort Meade, was robbed of \$150 by Private Yoe, who escaped with the plunder.

Gen. Cortez Fessenden of Huron, surveyor general of Dakota, is in Washington.

The Keller case was called at Grand Forks by Judge Devoy, and as no one appeared for the prosecution, the prisoner was discharged and the case dismissed.

Ole Sobre, who was mysteriously knocked in the head, a few days ago, near Eddy's saloon, Grand Forks, is in a precarious condition, Eddy was put under \$500 bonds.

The day before his death Bishop Clarkson dictated: "Give the Dakota clergy my love and tell them of my condition."

Bathgate is to have a new flouring mill, built by farmers who contribute wheat toward the enterprise.

Tildeman & Taylor of Maitland, Douglas county, have purchased the property of the Menomonee colony, 12 miles northwest of Scotland. The property consists of 3,200 acres of land, upon which there are several houses, barns, sheds, etc., and several hundred acres under cultivation. The price paid was \$25,000.

McPherson county has been organized with the county seat at Leola, with the following officers: Register of deeds and county clerk, Charles N. Herried; sheriff, S. P. Hardewbrook; assessor, Joseph Worthy; judge of probate, W. W. Cornwall; surveyor, E. D. Haynes; justices, Henry Hoover, Andrew Williams; constables, David E. Collins, J. M. Hooker.

Capt. Griggs of Grand Forks has bought from Alsop Bros. of Moorhead and the New York capitalists the two steamers Pluck and Alsop and five barges, and all the wheat warehouses on the river, for the sum of \$49,250. He expects to do a lively business in river traffic and the conveyance of passengers by the Selkirk and other boats the coming season.

John Baker, a new settler at Ree Heights, brought a fifteen-year-old girl with him who gave birth last week to a child by him. His wife has now appeared with three children, and it turns out that the girl mother is the wife's sister. Baker's real name is Bowden, and he is in jail for adultery.

In Pierre, a couple of large two-story buildings, nearly adjoining, known as "Dutch John's" and "Long Joe's," the first occupied as a saloon on the first floor, and the second story, the rendezvous of a half-dozen demi-mondes, were burned. The other building was the two-story residence owned and occupied by "Long Joe." Loss \$4,000.

After a long delay Judge Palmer's commission, which had been sent to Fargo by mistake, arrived at Yankton and the judge was immediately sworn in as judge of the Fourth district, by Chief Justice Edgerton. Judge Palmer and family will live temporarily at Sioux Falls.

John Beck, a Swede laborer, employed as a woodchopper last winter, committed suicide at Shakopee. He tied a buckskin thong to the trigger of his shotgun, and placing the muzzle into his mouth, fired, dying instantly. Deceased was very much addicted to drink. The coroner was called, but the case was too clear and an inquest was thought unnecessary.

Dakota Republican Convention.
THE OFFICIAL CALL.

The following call has been issued:

The Territorial Republican convention will be held at Huron, on Wednesday, April 23, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of selecting two delegates and two alternates to represent the territory of Dakota in the National Republican convention, called to be held at Chicago, June 3, for the purpose of nominating candidates for president and vice president of the United States. Each organized county in Dakota will be entitled to one delegate, and to one additional delegate for each 250 votes or major fraction thereof cast for the Republican candidate for delegate in congress at the election of 1882. It is recommended that the county conventions select delegates in accordance with the foregoing, to be held at the court houses at 2 o'clock, p. m., on Wednesday, April 16, and the primaries to select delegates to the county conventions shall be held at 2 o'clock on the Saturday preceding said county convention. In the counties organized since the last general election the chairman of the board county commissioners, or some republican official, is hereby authorized to call a republican convention on the day above designated, and at such convention a county central committee may be selected to serve until a future county convention shall select a successor. The following is given to show the number of delegates to which a county is entitled. Any organized county not mentioned or organized subsequently will be entitled to delegates according to the apportionment herein mentioned:

Counties	Delegates	Counties	Delegates
Aurora	3	Jerauld	1
Barnes	6	Lake	3
Beauregard	4	Laurens	1
Black	4	Lawrence	1
Brown	4	Lindsay	5
Brookings	6	McCook	1
Butte	3	McPherson	1
Butte	3	Miner	5
Cass	1	Morrison	2
Charles Mix	2	Nelson	2
Clark	2	Pembina	6
Clay	2	Pennington	2
Codington	3	Potter	1
Custer	2	Hamsey	1
Dakota	4	Ransom	4
DeWitt	2	Richardson	1
Dickey	2	Roberts	1
Douglas	2	Sanborn	1
Dewey	1	Sargent	1
Edwards	1	Sibley	1
Emmons	1	Spink	3
Faith	1	Stark	1
Foster	1	Steele	1
Grand Forks	8	Stutsman	4
Grant	6	Taylor	1
Gregg	4	Todd	1
Haskell	2	Trall	8
Hemlock	4	Turner	5
Hidale	2	Union	1
Hutchinson	3	Walsh	10
Hughes	2	Walworth	1
Hyde	1	Yankton	4
Kidder	1	Total	229
Kingsbury	1		

NOTE.—The counties marked * have been organized since the election of 1882. (Signed) E. P. Wells, C. T. McCoy, F. A. Goolykoentz, E. M. Caldwell, G. W. Hawes, William Skinner, W. H. Kuppert, A. J. Plowman, H. M. Gregg, A. C. Boland, John Fadden, Iver Larsen, B. F. Miller, B. W. Benson, W. F. Steele, territorial central committee; E. P. Wells, chairman; A. W. Edwards, secretary.

Wit and Humor.

At the barber's. "Is this the same razor I had yesterday?" "Certainly, sir." "Then bring me the chloroform." —Le Figaro.

It is said that the reason why Bismarck objects to the American hog is that he doesn't propose to have a rival while he lives.

Parson Newman says \$8,000,000 are spent annually on strong drink, while only \$12,000,000 are spent for the support of preachers. This must be looked into. It seems that \$12,000,000 is a great deal of money.—New Orleans Picayune.

"It is a beautiful thing to see a husband and wife of one mind," remarked Mrs. Fogg. "Yes," replied Fogg; "but, then, it makes a good deal of difference who carries the mind."

"John," said the butter dealer, "always put in a couple of sheets of paper when you weigh. Customers will think you neat and cleanly in your business. They don't like to have their butter slopped onto a scale that, for all they know, has never been washed. And besides, there's a good profit in buying paper at half a cent a pound and selling it for thirty-five or forty."—Boston Transcript.

And now they are trying to make out that Shakespeare was a lawyer! It is perfectly safe to speak evil of a man who has been dead for so many years, and it is for that reason all the more cowardly.

It is well enough to advise a young man to overcome all obstacles by "taking the bull by the horns," but when the youth is in the middle of a field and the bull is coming toward him with its head down and its tail lashing the air, the young man prefers to take the fence. It would be decidedly unwholesome to take the bull by the horns under these circumstances.—Norristown Herald.

A recent writer on the emotions of infants says curiosity shows itself the minute a child begins to take interest in other things besides its food; and when, though it still carries everything to its mouth, it does so merely because the tongue is the finest as well as the most exercised organ of touch. At this stage the child handles things, looks at them closely, pulls them to pieces, and so in playing instructs himself.

There is one satisfaction which the illustrators of the press have. They can use their pictures of public men for comic valentines after they have fulfilled their first and most atrocious duty.—Boston Transcript.

HILDA'S STORY OF A DAKOTA CLAIM.

I have a friend who lives in Dakota, and raises in that remarkable territory some of the finest wheat that is raised in the world. Part of the winter of 1882 he spent in the east, and often came to my rooms where we enjoyed many a pleasant hour together. During these interviews I learned many interesting facts connected with the every day experience of settlers in the west.

One incident in his frontier life amused me very much, and I will repeat it as nearly as possible in his own words, for the benefit of the Companion readers.

"My next neighbors," he said, "are a young Norwegian and his wife. The man, whose name is Pete Neilson, is about thirty years old; tall, broad-shouldered and good-natured. His wife, Hilda, is several years younger, a bright, smiling woman, and full of life.

"Sometimes, after work for the day was done, I used to walk over to Neilson's and sit on the bench outside the house, and chat with him for half an hour. The house itself is a small affair, of the class known in that part of the country as 'shanties.' It is tight-boarded and banked up about the sides, and is probably warm and cozy even in our bitterest winters. Pete had set out a few trees in front of the shanty,—elms and cotton-wood,—and had built a little arbor over the door, under which the bench was placed. There was a few flowers in boxes near by, and an old yellow cat was almost always stretched out at full length in the doorway. It is a pleasant, home-like little place.

"A few rods from the house was a 'straw-barn,' with a heavy log frame, that Pete had built. It was completely buried in a mountain of straw. One evening, after I had become quite at home with my neighbors, I ventured to say,—

"Well, Pete, I suppose you became acquainted with your wife in Norway? Perhaps you have known each other since you were children?"

"Pete was smoking his long pipe. He did not reply, but laughed quietly. I glanced at his wife and saw that she was smiling, and had a roguish light in her eye as she looked at her husband. "This excited my curiosity, and I said to her, 'How is it, Mrs. Neilson? Have you known Pete since he was a little boy?'"

"Oh no."

"Then you came over on the steamer together from Norway?"

"Oh no," she laughed outright.

"Did you meet him on your way out West?"

"No, no, no."

"You must have found him here, waiting for you, then," I continued, laughing.

"No, he was not here when I came," she said, as she walked over to where Pete was sitting and sat down on the ground at his feet. "Shall I tell, Pete?" she asked, looking archly into his face.

"Pete kept on smoking, but nodded good-humoredly.

"His wife laid her hand on his knee and for a moment was thoughtful and quiet. Perhaps she was getting together her somewhat scanty collection of English words.

"Well," she said at last again, looking into Pete's face and smiling, "I come to here with my farder and my mitter and my sisters. My farder take quarter section, and then he say,—

"Hilda, you take quarter section, too. You more older than twenty-one."

"Rather a frank confession, I thought; but she evidently had no sensitiveness about her age, and went on.

"So I takes this quarter. But I not come and really live here. Only I put up little house, and sometime come here with my farder for one day, or for two day.

"So by-an-by Pete he come here, too. And no more good land left; and he know how nobody live here, so he build house here, too, and live here all times and plow and dig well.

"So my farder he come here and he say to Pete, 'Go away, you bad man! You no see first house what built before you come?'"

"And Pete say he no care for house. 'You must live on quarter when you want get it. Nobody live in those house. I live here all time. Quarter section mine,' he say.

"So they shake heads and talk loud and shake fists. But Pete he stay.

"He never see me. He think my farder want this land himself. So then my farder and I come and stay in first house all time.

"Then Pete he come to there, and he say, 'Go away! go away! Do not live on my land. It is not you's land.' He say many such things.

"No," my farder say to him one day, "it is not my land."

"Then Pete look surprise and say, 'If not you's land, then go away.'"

"But my farder shake head, and say very loud, 'Not my land, but my daughter's land.'"

"Then Pete he look at me, sit in dark corner, and he more stonish. But he go away that time, and plough some more, and build straw barn and buy cow. And sometime I hope he go away and leave land for me, and sometime—here she looked up again and smiled at Pete, "sometime I hope he come back to see us some more, and not go away. And I sit at window and watch Pete build house and barn, and plough, and I say,—

"Pete have good house and barn, but he all so lonesome widout some wife."

"My farder say always Pete is bad man. But I know he not bad man.

"Then he comes again, and he say, 'If you go away, I give you hundred dollar for not have any more trouble.'"

"But my farder say, 'No; this land my daughter land. But if you go away I give you fifty dollar for not to have some more trouble.'"

"But he say no, and he go off again. So then he build more bigger house, and buy hens, and plough some more. And he come again.

"And this time he walk right up and stand close in front of me, and look at me so I want to run away. But I sits still.

"And he look down at me, and say, 'Who live on this land?'"

"And I can hardly speak, but I say, very low, 'I live on this land.'"

"Then he laugh and say, 'Who else?'"

"I laugh too and say, 'You too.'"

"Then he say, 'Yes, we all two live on this land, but who own this land?'"

"Then my farder, he say, very loud, 'My daughter own it.'"

"But I know it very hard to get to own it, because Pete really live on land before I really live on it. So I say,— 'Praps you own this land, and praps I own this land.'"

"Then he laugh again, and take my hands, and say, 'We all two live on land, but only one own land. But if you marry me then all two shall own land.'"

"I jumps up quick, and throw my apron over my head, and run away. 'I run clear to my mitter house, and I cry all the way, and laugh all the way. But than I say,—

"Maybe Pete think I don't like him, 'cause I run away. Maybe he never come some more. Maybe my farder drive him off. Why did I run away!'"

"So then I cry some more, but then I laugh to, 'cause I feel sure he shall come again.

"And the next day he come, and he say to my farder to tell me to marry him. So that's all," she said, simply, in conclusion.

"Pete nodded and smiled. 'Yes,' he said, 'we all own land now.'—Youth's Companion.

A Newfoundland Stew.

In January, 1863, the 3d Vermont and 26th New-Jersey regiments, brigaded together in the 1st Vermont Brigade, were in winter quarters at White Oak Church opposite Fredericksburg. The 26th was a nine months' regiment, recruited mainly in Newark and the Oranges, and its boys were fond of good living and plenty of it, but did not get a large enough allowance from the Quartermaster to satisfy them. They made it up, however by "foraging" on the commissary stores when some one of the other regiments in the brigade, particularly the 3d, was on guard. This had been going on for about two months, and the 3d got tired of it. The 26th owned a large and fat Newfoundland dog, which a foraging party of the 3d captured one night. It was killed and dressed to look like mutton, and hung among the commissary stores during the following day. At night the 3d was placed on guard with instructions not to be particular about preventing the 26th foragers from taking what they desired. And sure enough in the morning the dog was gone. The next day some of the officers of the 26th sent an invitation to some officers of the 3d to dine with them. The invitation was accepted; and hosts and guests sat down to a well-appointed dinner the heavy piece of which was "mutton stew." The visitors did full justice to every course except the "stew," to which, however, their hosts applied themselves vigorously. At the conclusion of the meal, Surgeon Goodwin, of the 3d, picking up one of the ribs and addressing himself to the surgeon of the 26th, who sat beside him, asked:

"Doctor, isn't this a rather peculiarly constructed rib for a sheep?"

The New-Jersey surgeon took it in his hand and examined it carefully. Then he blurted out, loud enough to attract the attention of all: "It's a dog's rib, by thunder!"

The joke was out: and from that time until they were mustered out of the service the members of the 26th were greeted by other regiments with a chorus of barks.

Improved Railway Service.

To James McCrea, general manager of the Pan Handle railroad, is due the system of railroad work by which railroads are kept constantly in service by relays of engineers and firemen. McCrea began his railroading as a rodman. At twenty-six, he was superintendent of the middle division of the Pennsylvania railroad. This was ten years ago. Freight trains were then run through to their destination by the same "crew" with which they started. At night they were side-tracked, while the crew slept. At the end of the line, the locomotive was idle until the crew could sleep and return to clean it up. Young McCrea proposed that the moment an engine came in wipers should be set at work to clean it up, and that a new engineer and crew should take it out as soon as ready; and that relays of engineers should be placed along the line to keep the trains continually moving. The management was slow to try the plan; but McCrea persisted in asking a trial. In a year's time 43 locomotives were doing the work formerly done by 93, and the road was saving \$250,000 per year. The plan is now general.