

DAKOTA TERRITORIAL NEWS.

The Dakota Legislature.

From the returns received and careful estimates, the make-up of the council and lower house of the Dakota legislature will be as follows, subject to slight changes from later and official returns: The political complexion of the council will be 22 Republicans, 1 Democrat and 1 Independent Democrat; house, 44 Republicans, 4 Democrats.

First District—Council—A. C. Hudson of Lincoln, Rep.; William Dunham of Union, Rep. House—Ole P. Helvig of Lincoln, Rep.; John Larson of Union, Rep.; Eli Dawson, Hans Myre of Clay, Reps.

Second District—Council—J. R. Gamble of Yankton, A. Sheridan Jones of Hutchinson, Reps. House—A. L. Van Osdel, Yankton, Hugh Langan, J. P. Ward of Turner, J. H. Swenton of Hutchinson, all Reps.

Third District—Council—A. M. Bowditch of Davison, Rep.; F. M. Zischach of Bon Homme, Dem. House—J. A. Parshall of Hanson, Mark Ward of Brule, E. E. Hinson of Douglas, H. M. Clark of Aurora, all Reps.

Fourth District—Council—R. F. Pettigrew of Minnehaha, Rep.; George R. Farmer of Miner, Rep. House—F. E. Smith of McCook, J. M. Bayfield of McCook, H. W. Small of Minnehaha, W. H. Riddell of Minnehaha, all Reps.

Fifth District—Council—W. B. Cameron of Lake, Rep.; H. H. Natwich of Brookings, Rep. House—George Rice, John Hobert, Moody, Rep.; J. C. Southwick, V. Barnes, Kin, Demos, Reps.

Sixth District—Council—J. P. Day of Spink, J. H. Westover of Hughes, Reps. House—George Pierce of Hamlin, J. A. Pickler of Faulk, M. L. Miller of Beadle, J. T. Blackmore of Hyde, Reps.

Seventh District—Council—A. B. Smedley of Grant, V. P. Kennedy of Brown, Reps. House—George H. Johnson, of Brown, M. T. Dewoddy of Edmunds, Eugene Huntington of Day, and F. A. Eldridge of Grant, Reps.

Eighth District—Council—F. J. Wahagaur of Lawrence, S. P. Wells of Pennington, Reps. House—Eben W. Martin, H. M. Gregg, A. M. Call of Lawrence; A. L. Sprague of Custer, Reps.

Ninth District—Council—John Nickens of Stutsman, Charles Richardson of Barnes, Reps. House—E. A. Williams of Burleigh, W. F. Steele of Kidder, H. W. Coe of Morton, Julius Stevens of Griggs, Reps.

Tenth District—Council—D. H. Twombly of Cass, C. D. Austin of Ransom, Reps. House—H. S. Oliver of Ransom, Dem.; T. M. Pugh of Decker, Dem.; S. E. Stebbins, P. J. McCumber of Richland, Reps.

Eleventh District—Council—George H. Walsh of Grand Forks, Rep.; John Fittie of Traill, Rep. House—C. W. Moran of Traill, Rep.; John W. Scott of Grand Forks, Rep.; E. T. Hutchinson of Nelson, Dem.; Maj. Roach of Grand Forks, Dem.

Twelfth District—Council—P. J. McLaughlin of Walsh, Rep.; Frank Wilson of Pembina, Ind. Rep. House—Donald Stewart of Walsh, Rep.; Henry Strong of Pembina, Rep.; H. H. Rager of Ramsey, Rep.; Patrick McHugh of Cavalier, Rep.

The rumor that James K. Sharlow of Jamestown, had assigned, is pronounced false.

Isaac Collins, an old war veteran, died at the residence of his daughter in Huron, from the effects of a stroke of paralysis.

The exhibit of Dakota vegetables and grain sent to the exposition at Amsterdam, Holland, received a gold medal.

The proposition to bond Morton \$35,000 for the purpose of building a court house, was carried at the recent election.

Henry Hedges, living near Orvilla, lost eight hundred bushels of wheat, a separator and a wagon, while Mr. Carroll lost two hundred bushels of wheat, burned by prairie fire.

Hay sells at \$16 a ton in Deadwood; not the best either.

The fruit crop in the southern counties has turned out exceedingly well.

Operations have commenced at Ipswich on the artesian well. It is expected to be completed in two months, and not go deeper than 1,000 feet.

The wife of Col. Lowner, of Fort Totten is one of the best shots in Dakota. She has killed 114 chickens this fall, and the first deer ever brought down on Mouse river.

The great Northern Pacific refrigerator storage house for meats at Fargo is the supply house for North Dakota, Northern Minnesota and Manitoba, and has room for many car loads of dressed mutton, beef, veal and pork.

A free fight occurred at a Pierre variety theater the other night, a dozen or more cowboys participating in the fracas. Glover, the proprietor, and one or two others got badly bruised. Revolvers were freely flourished, but no one was shot.

Black Hills Pioneer: A man came into this city recently, who made the trip from New York city to this city on foot, the entire distance. He is a Hungarian, and has traveled all over Europe and America, and always on foot.

At the election the county seat at Roberts county was fixed at Trovone.

In Brookings \$1,200 has been subscribed for the building of a town hall.

Messrs. Allison & Brackett of Aberdeen have sold an undivided one-half interest in their famous stock ranch to some St. Paul parties for \$25,000. It is the intention of the new firm to feed 100 head of cattle for the spring market; to build sheds for winter shelter, and next year to increase the present number, 550 head, to 1,000.

At Wheatland, Cass county, excavators discovered the remains of a huge animal that was buried nine feet under the ground. Railroad workmen are getting out gravel at the gravel pit near the water tank, and were surprised to find a large bone embedded in the solid clay below the gravel bed. Upon investigation other bones were found. One tusk measured eleven feet in length

and six feet in diameter near the small end, and some of the teeth were at least four feet long. One man was offered \$25 for a tooth, but he declined to sell it.

Miss Nellie Fitch, daughter of E. C. Fitch of Freeport, Ill., was married recently to John Wells, a prominent young banker of Ipswich.

Four attempts were in one night made to burn Huron by unknown parties. Small injury was done, thanks to the firemen.

Seven car loads of exhibits for the New Orleans exhibition left Fargo last week, and one car load will follow this week. The exhibit is expected to be the most complete of any territory represented. The work of preparation has been going on untiringly for many weeks, and everything in the shape of vegetable or curiosity which the territory produces has been included in the articles.

Eau Claire, Wis., Special.—Two young men named Fred Mitchell and Frank Bisbee, whose homes are at Park River, Walsh county, Dak., were arrested here to-day, charged with running away with three span of fine horses, harness, and two farm wagons, the aggregate value of the property being over \$2,000. They were traced to this city by M. W. Blake and J. Johnson, of the place where the horses were run off, who had mortgages on the property to the amount of \$1,350. The prisoners are alleged to have sold 2,000 bushels of wheat in that section, receiving cash. They are safely locked up to await a requisition from the governor of Dakota.

A prairie fire at Menoken destroyed \$1,000 worth of buildings and 5,000 bushels of oats.

Bismarck Tribune: Major William McKee Dunn, jr., United States army, aid de camp to Major General John Pope, commanding military division of the Pacific, passed through the city en route to San Francisco. The major has traveled over the Southern and Union Pacific railways in his journeys to and from the Pacific, and is now on his tour to the Northern line. He says that as far as he has seen it, the Northern Pacific "takes the bun, the biscuit, the cake and the whole bakery," in point of scenery, comfort, rolling stock and politeness on the part of employes and officials.

On account of recent attempts to fire Huron, citizens have raised a purse of \$500 and placed it at the disposal of the mayor, who offers it as a reward for information as to who the fire-bugs are. It was ascertained yesterday that some water mains had been tampered with, which makes the people uneasy. A large force of extra police guard the town nightly.

Henry Dysart, who has been a laborer on the Grandin farm the past summer, became sick and was brought to Fargo for treatment. While the nurse was absent he drank an entire bottle of dangerous drugs at once. This produced delirium and about noon he plunged a knife into his bowels and died.

The city of Ashton has deposited \$15,000 in the Security Bank of Minnesota, Minneapolis, and has assigned the certificate of deposit to the county commissioners for the benefit of Spink county, to be used in erecting county buildings in case the county seat is located at Ashton this fall. This is, perhaps, the most liberal donation ever made in Dakota for the county seat.

The Russian thistle, the seeds of which were brought to the territory by the early Russian immigrants, is spreading with a rapidity which calls for prompt suppressive action on the part of city and county authorities.

A three-year-old daughter of Mr. Asmus of Aurora county, was burned to death. A prairie fire threatened the destruction of Mr. Asmus' home and outbuildings, the barn was blazing, the elder daughter ran to let the cattle out and the little one followed, ran into the burning barn and was consumed.

Hon. John T. Blakemore, nominee for the legislature from Hyde county, has brought suit for \$10,000 against the Huronite company for libel in the publication of articles reflecting on his personal character.

In Gardner a Norwegian lost everything he had by the foreclosure of mortgages. Last Thursday his barn was burned, and in the heap of ashes was found his charred body. He had perished in the flames. His wife and five small children were left penniless.

The variety theater at Devil's Lake burned. Loss, \$6,500.

SPEECH BY MR. BLAINE.

Mr. Blaine Serenaded at His Home. Makes the Most Noteworthy Speech of the Year.

ABINGDON, Me., Nov. 18.—A large number of devoted persons and political friends of Mr. Blaine serenaded him at his residence of personal good will and admiration of his conduct in the national campaign. They marched through the streets under the marshaling of Col. Frank Nye. When they reached Blaine's house their compliments and friendly regards were expressed in a speech by Herbert M. Heath, of the Kennebec bar. Mr. Blaine responded as follows, his speech being continually interrupted by applause:

Friends and Neighbors: The national contest is over, and by the narrowest of margins we have triumphed. I thank you for your call, which, if not one of joy, is at least one of confidence and of sanguine hope for the future. I thank you for the public opportunity you give me to express my sense of obligation, not only to you, but to the Republicans of Maine. They responded to my nomination with genuine enthusiasm and ratified it by a superb vote. I count it as one of the honors and gratifications of my public career that the party in Maine, after a contest hard-fought for six years, and twice within that period losing the state, has come back in this campaign to the old-fashioned twenty thousand plurality. No other expression of popular confidence and esteem could equal that of the people among whom I have lived for thirty years, and to whom I am attached by all the ties that ennoble human nature and give joy and dignity to life. My first thought is always of Pennsylvania. How can I fittingly express my thanks for that unparalleled majority of more than eighty thousand votes, a popular endorsement which has deeply touched my heart and which, if possible, increased my affection for the grand old Commonwealth, an affection which I inherited from my ancestors, and which I shall cherish to the end of my days. But I do not wish to thank to the state of my residence, and the state of my birth. I owe much to the true and zealous friends in New England, who worked so hard for the Republican party, and its candidates, and to the eminent statesmen and divines who, striding aside from their ordinary avocations, made my cause their cause, and to loyalty to principle added the special compliment of the endorsement of the great statesmen in the national struggle. But the achievement of the Republican cause in the East are even surpassed by the

GLORIOUS VICTORIES IN THE WEST. In that magnificent region of states that stretches from the foothills of the Alleghenies to the golden gate of the Pacific, beginning with Ohio and ending with California, the Republican banner was borne so gloriously that but a single vote might have decided the wide-acres of triumph. Nor should I do justice to my own feelings if I failed to thank the Republicans of the Empire State, who encountered so many discouragements and obstacles, and fought their way from within and foes from without, and who waged so strong a battle that a chance of one vote in every two thousand would have given us the victory in the nation. Indeed, a change of a few votes would have transferred New York, Indiana, New Jersey and Connecticut to the Republican standard, and would have made the North as solid as the South. My thanks would still be incomplete if I should fail to recognize with special gratitude that great body of workmen, both native and foreign born, who gave me their earnest support, breaking from old personal and party prejudices, and joining in the ranks which I represented in the canvass the safeguard and protection of their own freesoil interests. The result of the election, my friends, will be recalled, I think, as an extraordinary one. The Northern states, outside the cities of New York and Brooklyn from the count, sustained the Republican cause by a majority of more than four hundred thousand, almost half a million, in excess of the Southern states. The cities of New York and Brooklyn threw their great strength and influence with the solid South and were the decisive element which gave to that triumph the control of the national government. Speaking now not as a defeated candidate, but simply as a loyal and devoted American, I think the transfer of the political power of the government to the South is a great national misfortune, a mistake, because it introduces an element which can not ensure harmony and prosperity to the people; because it introduces into the republic the rule of a minority; because it introduces an American equality of right, equal rights of privilege, equality of political power, that equality which says to every citizen, "Your vote is just as good, just as potent as the vote of any other citizen, and it counts to-day in the United States. The course of affairs in the South has crushed out the political power of more than 6,000,000 American citizens and has transferred it to a few thousands. Forty-two presidential electors are assigned to the South on account of the colored population, and yet the colored population, with more than 1,000,000 votes, have been unable to choose a single elector, and in the South where they have the majority of more than a hundred thousand they are

DEPRIVED OF FREE SUFFRAGE and their rights as citizens are scornfully trodden under foot. The states that comprised the rebellion fed by the census of 1850 7,500,000 white population and 2,500,000 colored population. The colored population almost to a man desire to support the Republican form of government, and to be freed from the system of cruel intimidation and by violence and murder, whenever violence and murder are thought necessary, they are absolutely deprived of all political rights, and in the future there will be no hope for them. The colored population of the South to exert an electoral influence far beyond that exerted by the same number of white people in the North. To illustrate just what I mean, let me refer to a few of the states, let me present to you five states in the late confederacy and five loyal states of the North, possessing in each section the same number of electoral votes. In the South the states of Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia and South Carolina have in the aggregate forty-eight electoral votes. They have 2,800,000 white population and over 3,000,000 colored people. In the North the states of Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska have forty-eight electoral votes, and they have a white population of 5,000,000, or just double the five Southern states which I have named. These Northern states have practically no colored population. It is therefore evident that the white men in these Southern states, by usurping and absorbing the rights of the colored men, are exercising just double the political power of the white men in the Northern states. I submit, my friends, that such a condition of affairs is extraordinary, unjust and derogatory to the manhood of the North. Even those who are nominatively opposed to negro suffrage will not deny that if presidential electors are assigned to the South by reason of the negro population, that population ought to be permitted free suffrage in election. To deny that clear proposition is to affirm that the Southern white man in the Gulf states is entitled to

DOUBLE THE POLITICAL POWER of a Northern white man in the lake states. It is to affirm that a confederate soldier shall wield the influence in the nation that a Union soldier can, and that a perpetual and constantly increasing superiority shall be conceded to the Southern white man in the government of the Union. If that be quietly conceded in this generation, it will be conceded in the next, and the badge of inferiority will attach to the Northern white man as easily as the Norman nobles stamped it upon the Saxon churl. This subject is of deep interest to the Northern states. I submit, my friends, that such a condition of affairs is extraordinary, unjust and derogatory to the manhood of the North. Even those who are nominatively opposed to negro suffrage will not deny that if presidential electors are assigned to the South by reason of the negro population, that population ought to be permitted free suffrage in election. To deny that clear proposition is to affirm that the Southern white man in the Gulf states is entitled to

Lincoln warned the free laboring men of the North will prove hostile to their interests, and will inevitably lead to a ruinous color of wages. A difference in the color of the skin is not sufficient to justify an entirely different standard of value in contiguous and adjacent states, and the untary will be compelled to yield to the law. So completely have the colored men in the South been already deprived by the Democratic party of their constitutional and legal right as citizens of the United States, that they regard the advent of that party to national power as the signal for their re-enslavement, and are affrighted because they think all legal protection for them is gone. Few persons in the North realize how completely the chiefs of the Rebellion wield the political power which has triumphed in the late election. It is a portentous fact that the Democratic senators who come from the states of the late confederacy all mean all—without a single exception, personally participated in the rebellion against the national government. It is a still more significant fact that in those states no man who was loyal to the Union, no matter how strong a Democrat he may be to-day, has the slightest chance of political promotion. The one GREAT AVENUE TO HONOR in that section is the record of zealous service in the war against the government. It is certainly an astounding fact that the section in which friendship for the Union in the day of its trial and agony is still a political disqualification should be called upon to rule over the Union. At this takes place during the lifetime of the generation that fought the war and elevated to practical command of the American government the identical men who organized for its destruction and plunged us into the bloodiest contest of modern times, have spoken of the South as placed by the late election in possession of the government, and I mean all that my words imply. The South furnished nearly three-fourths of the electoral votes that defeated the Republican party, and they will step to the command of the Democrats as unchallenged and as unrestrained as they held the same position for thirty years before the war. Gentlemen, there can be no political equality among the artisans of a free republic. There cannot be a minority of white men in the South ruling a majority of white men in the North. Patriotism, self-respect, pride, protection for person and safety for country all cry out against it. The very thought of it stirs the blood of men who inherit equality from the pilgrims who first stood on Plymouth Rock, and from liberty-loving patriots who came to the Delaware with William Penn. It becomes the private question of American manhood. It demands a hearing and a settlement, and that settlement will vindicate the equality of American citizens in all the personal and civil rights. It will at least establish the equality of white men under the national government, and will give to the Northern man who fought to preserve the Union as large a voice in its government as may be exercised by the Southern man, who fought to destroy the Union. The contest just closed utterly dwarfs the fortunes and fate of candidates, whether successful or unsuccessful. Purposely, I may say instinctively, I have discussed the issues and consequences of that contest without reference to my own defeat, without the remotest reference to the gentleman who is elevated to the presidency. Toward him, personally, I have no cause for the slightest ill-will, and it is with cordiality that I express the wish that his official career may prove gratifying to himself and beneficial to his country, and that his administration may overcome the embarrassments which the peculiar source of its power imposed upon it from the hour of its birth.

At the conclusion of Blaine's speech, he invited the large crowd into his house, and for nearly an hour an informal reception was held, the hundreds of people passing through the rooms. The greetings were especially friendly and cordial.

Patti's Welsh Home.

Mrs. Patti's castle, Craig-a-Nos, is perched high up on a cleft mountain, picturesque wooded. It is nearly at the top of this mountain, and built after the common fashion of all Welsh castles, with low bastions and what is called a curtain between—that is, a straight line of wall joining two semi-circular towers. The walls, which are of greyish green slate, so plentiful here, are topped with battlements and covered here and there with ivy, while the windows are either arched or gabled. Spreading away in front of the gardens and lawns, all terraced because of the precipitous character of the ground, and so coming gradually down to the little valley which lies below. Through this valley runs a lovely river with an unpronounceable name, spanned by numerous pretty bridges and well stocked with fish. The valley opens into the great Swansea Valley, while the whole country round is extremely mountainous and abounds with game. The castle contains twenty-two rooms, some of them very large, but all warm and cozy, as they should be in such a climate. Patti's own is hung with blue silk, all the upholstery being to match, while attached to it is a little dressing-room that is complete enough in its appointments for a princess. The drawing room is charming, and he must be a dull person who could not find something to interest him there. It contains two grand pianos, albums, statuettes, pictures, and offerings from admirers, chief among the latter being an exquisite inlaid cabinet, containing gold and silver coronets, with which almost every nation in the world has crowned the diva "Queen of Song." The morning room is also a little beauty, but chiefly attractive because it contains a picture of the poor late Duke of Albany, with his autograph and a manly, modest letter begging Patti to accept his picture in return for one she had sent him. In the billiard-room it is an immense orchestra, which is the chief source of amusement every day after dinner.—Keynote.

Here is The N. E. Farmer's judicious view of The Cattle Scare—A statement of the case which it is encouraging to observe is being taken by many agricultural papers: "We must say again we believe that a good part of the present cattle disease scare is panic, and another part is the work of interested parties, and that a great many of the cases reported in the newspapers are merely cases of common and non-infectious maldies that would hardly be noticed by the owner of the cattle when there was no excitement over the matter.

Ex-Lieut. Henry H. Gorrings, who engineered the transportation of the Statue of Cleopatra from Egypt to New York, expresses the opinion that the Panama Canal will be completed by 1890. He says the money already expended is a guarantee that enough more will be forthcoming. He thinks, when necessary, financial aid will be extended by the French Government.

Queer Things in Ears.

A boy not yet twelve years old is almost a weekly visitor at the New York Eye and Ear Infirmary. "Well," said the aurist, as he saw him come in as usual one afternoon, "what have you got in there this time?" "Nawthin!" "bean," he drawled. The boy had fallen into the bad habit of putting such things in to his ears as shoe-buttons, pieces of sh to pencils and wads of paper. The aurist recently met with a remarkable illustration of this pernicious practice, which he related to a reporter of the New York Times:

A young woman of twenty-three came to me so deaf that I could hardly make her hear by shouting through a trumpet. After removing a great quantity of wax from her ears I found something metallic.

"What's this?" I said. "Has she you been putting something in your ears?"

"Oh, dear, no," she said. "I am not so foolish as that."

Imagine her surprise when I pulled out a round smooth button, with quite a large shank to it. "This seems to have been in there a great many years," I said. To my surprise the young woman crouched in the corner in undisguised terror.

"O doctor!" she said; "what is that awful noise?"

It was nothing but a wagon rumbling by, but I instantly saw what the trouble was. Her hearing had become normal when I removed that button, and she was frightened and bewildered at the jumble of confusing sounds.

The ticking of the clock, chirping of the canary, or dripping of water distressed her, and the rustle of her own silk dress made her start with fear.

I sent one of the assistants home with her in a carriage, and he said that the clatter in the streets so distracted her that he was compelled to hold her in his seat. About a week afterward she came in again.

"And wanted that button put back again, I suppose?" interrupted the reporter.

Oh no; she was brimming over with happiness, though for a day or two she was afraid to leave the house. But she told me about that button.

"When I was about eight years old," she said, "I was sent to the village church in New England with my grandmother. The sermon was always long, and I used to amuse myself by pulling at the brass buttons on my coat.

"One of them came off one Sunday, and I occupied my time with putting it in my ear and shaking it out again. Suddenly I felt it sink away in there, and I could not get it out.

"I was afraid to tell my grandmother at the time, and soon afterward forgot it. At ten years of age I began to grow deaf, and have been getting worse ever since, but I never once thought of that button until you removed it."

Queen Victoria's Obstinate, Cultured, Freaky Daughter.

London Correspondence New York Sun. The princess Victoria is unmistakably the child of her royal mother; she has her obstinacy, her perseverance, her supreme indifference to opinion, her impenetrability to advice or persuasion; she has more than the queen, a true and enlightened love of literature, science and art. Her views are positive, her judgment prompt and unaltered; she is well-nigh a free thinker, but rarely expresses an opinion, and never recedes it, she visits every studio, assists at all lectures and conferences, models and paints herself, and by a singular contradiction is as competent a housewife as if she were not a clever woman. She sees to every detail of her palace—I was nearly saying her house—engages her servants and governesses, routs them up at six in the morning has the lights put out at ten throughout the establishment, and sends her youngest daughter, now 12 years old to bed at eight. Through her agency, in all the public squares and open places of Berlin, large areas of white sand are raised, so that children kept in the city may indulge in healthful play with pails and shovels, like their more fortunate brethren at the seashore. She fancies that the air of her future capital gives her headaches, and she loathes the warmth of the stove heated rooms; before accepting an invitation from a foreign ambassador or Prussian noble, she sends a command that all the windows shall be thrown open. Would not such a woman revel for a few brief days every year in the wind-beaten solitude of the little rocky island, so easy of access, so near and yet so far, so unlike her great empire, and yet more fully her own than Prussia, with all its extension of territory ever will be.

The thrift and industry of the French women in a bourgeois family is characterized by Margaret Bertha Wright in the Atlantic as "an unintellectual, narrow system, involving a wearing-out of human brains and strength in a ceaseless struggle to stretch a pound of meat to the utmost limit of its nourishing genuity, to extort its last fibre of wearing capacity from a yard of cloth. Body and soul were bent to the ignoble business of mere living, and it was pitiable to know what artistic inclinations and ideal inspirations were crushed out under this Juggernaut of economy.