

The Daily Pioneer.

NINTH YEAR.

MANDAN, NORTH DAKOTA, MONDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 8, 1890.

NO. 2,773

Christmas Goods

AT
D. R. TAYLOR'S.

MOVEMENT OF TROOPS.

The Seventh Infantry Camped in Pullman Cars at Omaha, Pierre, S. D., the Probable Destination.
OMAHA, Dec. 6.—The Seventh Infantry new camped in Pullman cars here waiting the pleasure of the war department. Company H has arrived from Fort Leavenworth, and companies B, C, D, E, F and G from Fort Logan. Col. Merriam is in command and has 325 men and 91 officers under him. He professes ignorance of his destination, but his staff say Pierre, S. D., is the point aimed at. The Seventh foot is an old Indian fighting regiment. Under Colonel (now General) John Gibbons it saved Maj. Reno's command from Custer's fate on the second day after Custer was killed.

Missionaries Charged With Causing War.
NEW YORK, Dec. 6.—A special cable to The Herald from Nagasaki, Japan, says when the Alliance arrived at Ponapa, it was found that a war had broken out between the natives and the Spanish. The American missionaries were accused of causing the war, and the Alliance was forced to remove the missionaries to the Island of Ourian.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

A WELCOME BLIZZARD.

FT. BERTHOLD, N. D., Dec. 6.—There are other cows than those of the bovine persuasion in the Indian vocabulary, and the cow that I would speak of now is that which Indians count as a white man would count a medal, given him for some act of bravery. The non-bovine cow is earned by some heroic deed, or some act of bravery or personal prowess. When an Indian killed an enemy he counted a cow by cutting a notch on his gun stock or his bow. When he went into a dance he had as many cows painted upon his person as he had done deeds of valor. These cows were painted very much as a school boy would paint the cheek of his fellow with a dab of ink. When a red streak of paint appeared underneath the cow, the wearer had been wounded by the enemy while acquiring the credit mark. The right to wear these pigmentic emblems acted as great incentives to the young bloods to perform deeds of valor.

Forty years ago, when the Sioux and the Gros Ventres were implacable enemies, Big Black was on a hunting expedition where the north fork of the Knife river enters the main-branch. He was a Gros Ventre, and was accompanied by five other members of the same tribe. It was late in the fall of the year. A little snow had fallen, and the buffalo were moving to the west to reach the Chinook country. Big Black's brother, Holding Eagle, was in advance of the others about 200 yards, and they were all heading towards a clump of trees and brush on the south Knife for the purpose of making a temporary camp. They were about 80 miles from Berthold, and the Missouri river was between them and their village. Big Black called to his brother, who, as stated, was in the lead, and asked him to wait. Big Black then uttered words of caution to his party. He said that he had a dream during the past night, which had slipped from his memory till that moment. He dreamed that he saw a raw hide rope stretched between two trees, and three wolf skins hung on the rope. One skin belonged to him and two to the Sioux. He took his and went home. When his people saw him coming they cried so loud that he awoke, but when he opened his eyes and realized that he really heard wolves, he knew that it was not the calling of his people that awakened him, but the howling of the wolves. He came to the conclusion from his dream that they were near to the Sioux.

After this caution the party proceeded slowly towards a clump of trees that lay half a mile farther on, and when within a few rods of the trees, Bad Gun jerked his head on one side suddenly, and dropped on his knees, his companions following his example. In front of them there was a Sioux just in the act of raising his gun to fire. In an instant they were all down, and Bad Gun commenced to creep up towards the place where he had seen the Sioux. The Sioux crawled higher up the bank he was upon, until he got too much exposed. Bad Gun's rifle awakened the echoes of the valley, and the Sioux warrior sprang to his feet, steadied himself as best he could, fired, reeled a few steps forward, and then staggering backwards uttered his last war whoop and fell over, supposedly dead. As Big Black had never counted a cow, he and Bad Gun started to get the dead Sioux's scalp. Holding Eagle and the other two Indians kept their eyes upon the clump of trees in the distance. When Big Black got within ten feet of the wounded warrior, the latter raised himself to a sitting posture, took aim and fired. The ball struck Big Black in the arm, and passed on, struck Bad Gun in the temple, killing him instantly. Big Black pounced upon the prostrate Sioux, despatched him with his knife, and whipped off his scalp. He had time to join his comrades just as the blood-curdling whoops of a band of 50 Sioux were heard in the distance. These red skins swept towards the little band of Gros Ventres almost with the

speed of a terrible blizzard, that was also bearing down upon them from the northwest. Probably this was the only blizzard that was ever hailed with positive delight. The air was filled with flying snow, rendering it impossible to see any object 20 feet away.

The Gros Ventres were delivered from the scalping knives of their hereditary, relentless foes. The wind was furious. The moaning roar of the blizzard was awe-inspiring. The four dusky braves fastened themselves together with thongs and moved off in the direction of Berthold. Their tracks were swept away by the storm as rapidly as they were made. Thus they travelled on long into the night, when, hungry and nearly exhausted, Big Black, reeling as he walked from the loss of blood from his wounded arm, they came abruptly upon a big camp of their own people at the mouth of what is now known as Antelope Creek. The next day the storm subsided, and the entire camp broke up and returned to Berthold. Long years after it was learned that the warrior who was killed on that day, and on whose account a cow decorated the person of Big Black, was a uncle of the afterward famous Fighting Bull. Every fall of the year Big Black's lodge at a stated time has hung in it three wolf skins over a raw-hide rope.

ITS EXCELLENT QUALITIES

Commend to public approval the California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. It is pleasing to the eye, and to the taste and by gently acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, it cleanses the system effectually, thereby promoting the health and comfort of all who use it.

BUYING CHEROKEE STRIP.

Proposition to Buy the Indians' 27,528,442 for Their Lands.

TABLEQUAH, I. T., Dec. 6.—The United States commission met again Thursday with the Cherokee commission to continue negotiations for the purchase of Cherokee outfit for the government. The government commission made its final proposition, and the Indians stated definite terms as follows:

"The Indians are to sell the land outright, and relinquish all their claims and titles, and are to receive for it \$7,528,442 to be paid in cash or to be paid in trust for them by the government at 5 per cent., the terms of the agreement not to become imperative until congress shall have appropriated the money."

The Cherokees received the offer and the meeting adjourned to allow them to consider the proposition in private. It is understood that the Indians will make a counter proposition.

SOUTH DAKOTA'S OFFICIAL VOTE.

Mellette's Plurality 9,896.—Pierre's Majority for Capital 7,624.

PIERRE, S. D., Dec. 6.—The two boards canvassed the state election returns Thursday. The results on governor were as follows: Mellette, Rep., 34,000; Loucks, Ind., 34,591 and Taylor, Dem., 18,484. This gives Mellette a plurality of 9,896. The vote on capital stands: Pierre, 42,848. Huron, 34,274, making Pierre's majority, 7,624. The total vote on capital is some 1,500 less than that cast for governor. The pluralities of other candidates on the Republican ticket are something larger than that received by Mellette.

Official Wisconsin Vote.

MADISON, Wis., Dec. 6.—The following are the official pluralities of candidates on the Democratic state ticket: Peck, 28,818; Jones, 34,937; Cunningham, 35,494; Hauser, 35,410; O'Connor, 35,427; Wells, 32,001; Thompson, 33,436; Root, 32,299.

Looks Favorable for Agreement.

LONDON, Dec. 6.—The report that Mr. Clancy's proposal had been rejected by the Nationalist meeting proves to have been erroneous. No division was taken on the amendment and a committee was appointed according to its provisions. The latest phase of the contest is favorable to an agreement.

O'Connor May Become an American.

CHICAGO, Dec. 6.—It is reported upon excellent authority that T. P. O'Connor, member for the Scottish division of Liverpool, contemplates accepting the Chiltern hundreds and taking up his residence in New York, where he has been offered an influential journalistic connection.

Forty-four Would Resign.

LONDON, Dec. 6.—The Daily News says that forty-four Parnellites will resign their seats if Mr. Parnell retains the leadership.

A TOWN ON FIRE.

The Village of Brookfield, Kan., Burning, and No Way to Stop It.

SALINA, Kan., Dec. 6.—Reports from Brookfield, this county, say nearly the whole town is on fire. The town has about 400 inhabitants and no way to extinguish the fire except by buckets. A strong wind is blowing. No estimate of the loss can be obtained.

NEWS BRIEFVITIES.

In the Northwest.

An electric line from Minneapolis to Anoka is being talked of.

The new electric lines of Minneapolis will be running inside of a week.

There will be a dairymen's convention at Glencoe, Minn., next Tuesday.

Thursday evening Milo Martenson, a 12-year-old boy of the village of Black Earth, Wis., lost both legs by the wheels of a freight train. He will probably die.

Invitations have been issued by the Northern Pacific, Wisconsin Central and St. Paul and Kansas City for the formal opening of the Grand Central depot at Chicago. It will occur Monday next.

Evan Coolidge, the Waupaca, Wis., banker, who failed Sept. 8, was arrested Thursday on a charge made by Mrs. J. E. Phenn that he received money on deposit when he knew the bank to be insolvent.

A dose of unrequited love and "Rough on Rats" put an end to the troubles of Mary C. Marsh Thursday. The victim of her own hand was a domestic at Stewart's hotel at St. Anthony Park, a St. Paul suburb. She was only 18 years old.

According to the report of Land Commissioner Lamborn, of the Northern Pacific, there were sold by his department during the year 398,110 acres of land for \$1,570,059; town lot sales netted \$393,907, and timber sales, coal royalties, etc., \$109,261, making the total receipts of the department \$2,378,227.

The trial of Henry Henzel for the murder of his wife last August, is in progress at Green Bay, Wis. He pleads not guilty, but District Attorney Martin has a confession which Henzel made to him, in which he says his wife died while he had his arm about her neck in an attempt to prevent her from leaving home the night of Aug. 29.

A corn-husking match in which a large section of Western Iowa was interested, occurred near Avoca, between Al Johnson, the champion husker of Pottawatomie county, and Webb McCornell, who has for two years maintained first place in Shelby county. The contest was for \$100 a side. Each husked 140 bushels from the shock in ten hours, but the prize was awarded to Johnson for doing the better work.

Miss Sarah Van Cott and Henry May, two young people of Milwaukee, were to have been married at 3 p. m. Thursday, and cards had been issued for an elaborate reception. Two days before Mrs. Van Cott, her mother, was taken ill, and continued to grow worse until Thursday morning, when she realized that death was near and asked that the marriage take place before she died. Accordingly the groom was sent for and the wedding ceremony took place at noon, Rev. Dr. Weber, of St. John's Episcopal church, officiating. An hour later Mrs. Van Cott died.

In General.

Mrs. Peel, the wife of Hon. Robert Peel, speaker of the English house of commons, is dead.

The fund for Gen. Booth's work of improving the condition of the poor now amounts to 75,000 pounds.

Sir John Walter Huddleston, the famous Irish jurist, late member of the house of commons, for Norwich, and a baron of the court of exchequer, is dead.

J. C. Gibbs, district attorney for the Fourteenth judicial district, was killed in Cameron parish, Louisiana, by the accidental discharge of his gun while hunting.

A telephone connection has been established between Heligoland and the German port of Cuxhaven. The line is erected and maintained by the government for military purposes.

The Italian government will introduce at the incoming session of parliament several important measures for bettering the condition of workmen, including one to secure a pension to all aged workmen.

Advices from Dublin state that the report that the Irish delegates had given up their mission in America was received with dismay at the headquarters of the National league, where funds are now running very low.

Karl Richter, of Parchim, Mecklenburg, Schwerin, has swindled the Anglo-German Bank of Hamburg out of 130,000 marks, by means of forged drafts, and has absconded. It is thought that he will endeavor to escape to America.

The police of Berne, Switzerland, where a girl has been found murdered and horribly mutilated, have sent to London for an official description of the Whitechapel tragedies, with a view to

unraveling the information in securing a clue to the murderer.

It is reported that the government, after the passage of the land-urchase bill, will introduce a measure for the creation of provincial councils in Ireland, in accordance with the programme suggested by Lord Salisbury before the last general election.

The railway workers of the United Kingdom are petitioning the various companies for a nine-hour day and an advance of wages. Funds are being contributed by them to defend Rice, the signal man responsible for the Taunton disaster, it being undeniable that he was overworked.

A dispatch from Rome says that the news of the formal repudiation of Parnell by the Catholics of Ireland has been received at the Vatican with greatest satisfaction, and that his holiness, for the first time in years, has expressed himself openly in approval of the course of the Irish bishop. It is reported that Archbishop Walsh will soon be summoned to Rome to receive the cardinal's hat.

Convent, Church and Residence Burned.
PITTSBURGH, Pa., Dec. 6.—St. Marys Catholic Church of Homestead, Father Balthasar, pastor, was destroyed by fire, together with the parochial residence, a dwelling occupied by Sisters of mercy, and the dwelling house of a man named Vonheim, and H. B. Meason. The total loss is \$100,000, and the church will lose \$15,000. The fire originated in the basement of the church.

Count Doring Killed by Cars.

SAN ANTONIO, Tex., Dec. 6.—Count Hermann Doring, a Prussian nobleman who was the sponsor for one of the children of the present emperor of Germany, was run over and killed Thursday by an International passenger train while crossing the track enroute for his ranch on the Helotes, eighteen miles north of here. He was about 54 years old.

Want the Rebate Clause Inserted.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—The tobacco manufacturers and representatives of the wholesale and retail tobacco trade, who have come to Washington to urge the passage of a bill to insert in the tariff law the rebate clause omitted through clerical error, held a meeting at the Ebbitt house and passed resolutions urging legislation. The ways and means committee will report on the bill.

REAPPORTIONMENT.

Chairman Dunnell Will Try to Get a Bill Through Before the Holidays.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—The Republican leaders in the house have decided to prepare a reapportionment bill without waiting until the New York census controversy is decided. Chairman Dunnell, in accordance with this decision has begun work on the figures furnished by Superintendent Porter, showing the apportionment for each state based on increases in the membership of the house from 333 to 375, inclusive. Mr. Dunnell has not decided on the number of members that the bill will provide. It is intended to have the bill introduced at an early day and passed by the house before the Christmas recess.

Hindsight in Excess.

"The most remarkable case of hindsight I ever came across," said the old railroad superintendent, "occurred on my division several years ago. A young man named Brown was operator at a way station about ten miles this side of Alliance. He was a good boy all over, and I had my eye on him for promotion. But one winter's night, after ordering a freight train to come west, he let No. 10 passenger express go east. How he made the blunder he never could explain.

"On a single track road nothing under heaven could prevent a wreck, and Brown realized that before the rear lights of the passenger train were out of sight. Most men would have lost their heads at the thought, but Brown didn't. He remained at his instrument and telegraphed me as follows, 'Send wrecking train at once; trains 10 and 37 in collision.'

"I went out with the wrecking train at once, picked up Brown on the way, and found a bad smashup, sure enough—though the engineers of both trains had sighted each other in time to avert a frightful catastrophe. Of course I had to discharge Brown; but if his foresight had been equal to his hindsight what a splendid railroader he would have made."
—Chicago Special Press Bureau.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Mandan Pioneer.

By PIONEER PUBLISHING CO.

Daily Pioneer 89 per year; 75c per month.
Weekly Pioneer 51 per year.

Entered at the postoffice at Mandan, North Dakota, as second-class matter.

R. M. TUTTLE, Editor.

THE returns of the recent election show very plainly that party ties are not so strong in this country as they formerly were. For several years past the tendency toward independent voting has been steadily growing, and it is no longer safe to count upon the general devotion of the people to party for party's sake. The old issues upon which the Republicans and Democrats used to divide have lost their force for the main part, and new questions and considerations have intervened to shape the course of political sentiment. These issues of the past have not been forgotten, but their practical serviceableness has been exhausted, and the average voter will not be swayed by them when they interfere with the proper adjustment of other and immediately important matters. We are living in a period of surpassing commercial and industrial activity, and economic questions necessarily take precedence of all others. The saving of the Union and the freeing of the slaves were splendid and beneficent achievements, unequalled in all the history of the country; but they count for little or nothing in present politics. They belong to another age, like the events of the Revolution and the war of 1812, and the people are not disposed to go on voting as if the conditions of a previous epoch were still in existence. The duties and responsibilities that now pertain to American citizenship are different from those of any preceding time, and it is useless to try to subordinate them to things of historic interest only.

This does not signify that a new alignment of the voting forces is impending. Such a result is possible, to be sure, but not probable, at least for a good many years to come. The fact is manifest, however, that the parties must adapt their creeds and purposes to the present drift of popular thought and feeling, if they expect to retain their strength and continue their service. This is particularly true of the Republican party. It has had a lesson this year from which it ought to learn the necessity of so shaping its course as to satisfy the country that it can be trusted to solve confronting problems in accordance with the wishes of the people rather than in obedience to any tradition or prejudice. A majority of the voters are unquestionably favorable to the principles and policies for which it stands; but they will not all vote its tickets when it attempts to apply those principles and policies in an arbitrary and imprudent way. It must give heed to the opinions and the wants of the masses in relations which touch their material welfare. Party ties have ceased to be governed by sentiment and emotion. Men will not regard them any more when they require a surrender of private judgment with respect to practical issues and interests. The time has come when political triumphs can be won only by dealing honestly and wisely with those subjects, which are uppermost in the minds of the people—with questions of business, of labor, and common prosperity. This is what the remarkable verdict of last Tuesday means, and all other explanations are idle and misleading.

Full Face for the Corpse.

On a train from Aurora to Chicago the other day a strange incident occurred. A poor man, accompanied by three children, was bringing the corpse of his wife to the city. He was provided with a ten-trip ticket, and said he had been told by the station authorities at Aurora that the fare for himself and children and the body of the wife could be punched from the trip ticket. The conductor insisted upon full fare for the corpse, "and intimated that if he did not get it he would have to put the body off." A disinterested passenger thought the man had sufficient sorrow without being compelled to argue with the conductor, and paid the fare.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Weather signs conflict this year with the usual regularity. A covey of partridges took shelter in a Norristown shed, and the prophets predict a cold winter on the strength of the visitation. A swarm of bees have called up a home ear the top of a Sunbury oak tree, and the prophets predict a mild winter.

SILVER VS. SUFFRAGE.

Federal Election Bill May Be Thrown Over for Free Coinage.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—The silver coinage question and the federal election bill have become entangled in a very peculiar way within the last three days, with the result that the election bill may be sacrificed to free coinage. It has been whispered about on the floor of the senate for two days that Senator Vest, acting on behalf of the Democrats in the senate, intended to offer a free coinage bill as a substitute for the federal election bill when the time should come for taking a final vote. His idea is that the advocates of free silver on the Republican side of the chamber will vote for free coinage even at the risk of sacrificing the election bill if they are brought to the point of choosing between these measures. Inquiries made among the free silver men on the Republican side of the senate by the United Press, show that some at least of these men will cast their vote for a free coinage bill if it is offered as a substitute for the election bill.

A Compromise Proposition.

A proposition for a compromise on the silver question which is represented as emanating from the executive mansion has been laid before the silver men in both houses. This proposition is that the congress pass a bill at this time instructing the secretary to purchase the \$13,000,000 or \$15,000,000 worth of silver with which the market is said to be stocked at present. This proposition meets with the approval of the conservative men in both houses, but the advocates of free coinage feel so confident of their ability to put a free coinage bill through congress at this session that they do not seem inclined to accept.

BUSTED HIS BANK.

Failure of Ex-Candidate Delamater's Bank at Meadville, Pa., Laid to Politics.

MEADVILLE, Pa., Dec. 6.—G. W. Delamater & Co., bankers of this city, have made an assignment and suspended business. Hawkins & McClintock, attorneys, were appointed assignees. Assets and liabilities are yet unknown. Politics is supposed to be responsible for the failure.

Three Americas Railway Commission.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—The international railway commission, composed of delegates from the countries of the three Americas, met at the state department at 12:30 p. m. Secretary Blaine, after calling the commission to order, in a short address of welcome, said: "I hope, gentlemen, that this 4th day of December is the beginning of a very great enterprise that shall draw together South America, Central America and North America; that shall cement in close and more cordial terms many nations and be a benefit to the present generation and millions unborn." Committees were appointed and the commission adjourned for a week.

One American Hog in Germany.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—R. H. Edwards, consul general of the United States at Berlin, writes to the state department that the importation of live hogs into Germany from several Austrian countries has been sanctioned by the interior department. A statement of the importation of swine into Germany from Jan. 1 to Oct. 1, 1890, shows that of a total of 339,940 hogs, 125,954 were imported from the Netherlands, 78,350 from Austria and 1 from the United States.

Sent Arms to Settlers.

HURON, S. D., Dec. 8.—Nearly all the guns stored here belonging to the state were sent to Gettysburg, Forest City and other points along the Missouri river, by order of Governor Mellette to be distributed among settlers. There is greater interest here at present in the threatened Indian outbreak than at any time since first reports were received. Governor Mellette proposes to be on the safe side and provide ample protection to settlers.

Decker, Powell & Co.'s Affairs.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.—The assignee of Decker, Powell & Co., bankers, made a statement of the firm's affairs. The liabilities of the firm is stated to be \$9,480,333; nominal assets, \$35,181,932, and actual assets, \$9,760,357.

Hudson's Bay Railroad.

WINNEPEG, Man., Dec. 8.—Notice is given that application will be made to the Dominion house at the next session for another charter to build a line to Hudson Bay. Behind it are well known railroad capitalists. It is reported again that Hugh Sutherland has failed to raise money for the enterprise in England.

Passed the Committee Stage.

LONDON, Dec. 8.—The bill granting 5,000 pounds for providing seed potatoes in the famine threatened districts of Ireland passed the committee stage in the house of commons.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

What is

CASTORIA

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

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osgood,
Lowell, Mass.

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

Dr. J. F. Kinkadee,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. Archer, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,

The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

TO AND FROM EUROPE

Buy your Tickets at the Pioneer Office.

Bottom Figures. Full and reliable information. It costs nothing to investigate.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

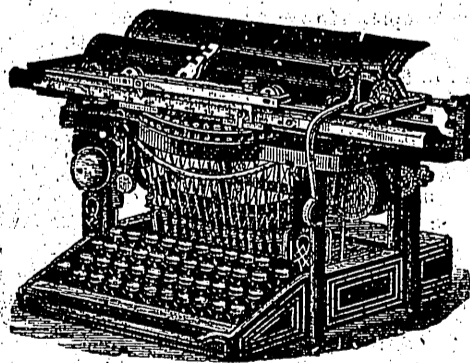
THE WEEKLY PIONEER

And Send it to Your Friends

IN THE EAST.

\$1 a Year.

REMINGTON TYPE WRITER



The best typewriter in the world!

Tens of Thousands of them in General Use.

Agency for the Missouri Slope at

THE PIONEER OFFICE.

CALL AND SEE IT WORK.

The Gold Medal for the championship of the world was won at Toronto in open contest August 13th, 1888, by an operator on the Remington. A speed of 151 words per minute was attained without an error on January 21st, 1889, by Frank E. Gurrin, at Detroit.

H. G. VOSS, Attorney at Law

Deutscher Rechtsanwalt

Pioneer Block MANDAN N. D.

MANDAN JEWELRY STORE

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry

FINE WATCH REPAIRING A

SPECIALTY.

MANDAN,

DAK

M. LANG,

GROCER.

ROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.

Special Attention paid to Mail Orders.

MANDAN, . . . DAK.

PEOPLES & SHIELDS.

Livery,

Feed & Sale Stables.

Horses and Rigs to order day and night.

STARK AVE., MANDAN.

THE GREAT TRANSCONTINENTAL LINE.

THE

Northern Pacific R.R.

SHORTEST, BEST, QUICKEST

THIS IS OUR

"Yellowstone Park and Dining Car Route."

Lowest Rates to Chicago and all points East. Tickets sold to all prominent points throughout the East and Southeast.

Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars and Dining Car

Through to St. Paul.

TO EASTBOUND PASSENGERS:

Be careful not to make a mistake but be sure to take the NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. and see that your ticket reads via St. Paul, Minneapolis or Duluth. Only one traversing

Minnesota, Dakota, Manitoba, Montana, Idaho, Washington, British Columbia, Oregon & California.

Pullman Sleepers, Dining Cars

AND

COLONIST SLEEPERS

On Pacific Coast trains daily. This Line offers SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS TO CALIFORNIA TOURISTS.

For full information concerning Rates, Time, etc., call on or address your nearest Ticket Agent, Or

CHAS. S. FEE,

Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agt. N. P. R. R. St. Paul, Minn.

BARRILED CONSPIRATORS

BY W. E. NORRIS

CHAPTER III.
FORTUNATE MR. SCHNEIDER.



She drew aside her dress so as to make room for him.

Little Mr. Schneider was one of those fortunate mortals whose lot appears, and may well appear, enviable to the rest of humanity. His wealth was practically boundless; he had no estates, no relations, no duties, or worries, or responsibilities of any kind; and if he had also no mentionable ancestors that is but a very small misfortune in the days in which we live. Nevertheless, like ninety-nine hundredths of our perverse race, he was not satisfied, and the reason of his dissatisfaction was that, in spite of all his lavish expenditure, he had not yet succeeded in taking the society of the British metropolis by storm.

This feat he was passionately, pathetically desirous of accomplishing, and there is no saying what price he would have considered too heavy to pay for the privilege of admission into those inner circles on the edge of which he hovered with longing, wistful eyes. His ambition was not a very exalted nor a very sensible one, but at least it was harmless; and, in truth, little Mr. Schneider was a harmless little man, though, of course, he would not have liked to be so described. His impression of himself was that he was a terrible fellow, and that the puce at which he lived was enough to take anybody's breath away. The pace at which he drove was certainly calculated to produce that effect upon those who sat behind him; but this was because he had not the slightest control over his horses, and was blessed with the sublime courage of ignorance.

It is impossible to say how he managed to get his coach in and out of the park and through the crowded streets of London without killing himself and his freight; probably he might have been less lucky on a stretch of country road. That he always found plenty of people willing to accompany him on these perilous excursions only shows what risks the impetuous Briton will face unflinchingly. At race meetings Mr. Schneider's round, rosy face had latterly become observed by all observers, not so much on account of the animals he owned, although he always had a few in training, as of the prodigious bets with which he alternately delighted and exasperated the bookmakers.

That indolent cynic, Lord Guise, took him up, thinking that some amusement might be got out of him. Lord Guise valued London society about as much as everybody values what is to be had for the asking. He knew what many less highly placed individuals have discovered, that this society is not composed of specially agreeable or talented or even well bred units; and that, unlike that of most European capitals, its doors will always yield to the pressure of a golden key. He himself, therefore, did not care to figure prominently at its gatherings; but he was willing enough to fit little Schneider's golden latchkey into the lock for him. Few things tickled him more than to watch the dealings of nobly born ladies with rich parvenus. The ladies, he had noticed, almost invariably have to swallow more dirt than the parvenus, and if they make ugly faces over it, as they sometimes do, that is great fun.

"I think you said you didn't know Lady Belvoir," he remarked one day to his protege. "Would you like to know her?"

This was very much the same thing as asking a struggling artist whether he would like to know the president of the Royal Academy, or a subaltern whether he would like to know the commander-in-chief; but Schneider, who had studied the manners of the best young men of the day, felt it incumbent upon him to dissemble his glee. He looked down at his boots, sighed wearily and muttered something of which the word "delighted" was alone intelligible.

"Oh, not unless you wish," said Lord Guise laughing. "I only thought that, as you are fond of going to parties, you might care to be invited to hers. Besides she has personal merits. Somebody said of some woman or other that to

know her was a liberal education. Well, it's quite an education to know Sybil Belvoir, though I don't say that it's quite the sort of education which I should select for my son, if I were unfortunate enough to have a son."

"I dare say she won't be able to tell me much that I don't know," observed Mr. Schneider, with a complacent smile. "I suppose not," assented Lord Guise gravely. "She sometimes makes me openly my eyes; but then I'm wonderfully innocent for my age. Well, then, I'll introduce you to her at Paddington House to-night. By the way, are you going to Paddington House? Not had a card? Never mind; you can dine with me, and we'll go on there together. That will be all right."

Schneider had much ado to keep himself from jumping for joy. Hitherto he had derived little social advantage from his intimacy with Lord Guise, but this was an offer of which he somewhat exaggerated the generosity and significance. The Duchess of Paddington was a great lady, and the duke was great even among dukes, but perhaps they were a little too great to be exclusive.

At any rate when they threw open their magnificent ballroom the crowd which poured into it was apt to contain quite as many nobodies as celebrities. There was not the least fear of their objecting to the entrance of any uninvited guest for whom Lord Guise might see fit to make himself responsible. Not realizing this, Mr. Schneider arrayed himself with more than usual care, and joyfully accompanied his kind sponsor to the big house of which the outside is known to all Londoners and the inside to not a few. His reception was most gratifying, for the duchess shook hands with him, and the duke, he was flattered to find, knew quite well who he was.

"I've often seen you at Newmarket," Mr. Schneider, said that good natured magnate; "in fact you are a racing man, I believe, are you not?"

"Oh, only in a very modest way," answered Schneider, who was doubtful whether he ought not to say "your grace," but decided that it would be safer to omit that ceremonious form of address: "H'm! I don't know about modest; you're the terror of the ring, they tell me. As for me, I've been racing all my life and never had a bet; but I'm exceptional, I suppose."

The duke was exceptionally wealthy, and could therefore afford to race without betting, but Schneider, not liking to remind him of that, merely observed that a race would hardly seem like a race unless one had something on it.

"Ah, there it is," returned the duke; "you young fellows don't care about sport for its own sake. Not one in ten of you can tell a good horse from a bad one, either."

One does not like to have such dreadful things as that said to one even by a duke, and of course they are all the more painful when they are said in a perfectly good natured and matter of course way. Mr. Schneider, somewhat abashed, ran back and surveyed the company, amongst which he was quite sorry to recognize so many people whom he knew. It was satisfactory that they should see him at Paddington house, but it was less satisfactory to see them there. He would much have preferred that they should be made aware of the high society to which he had been admitted by the newspapers on the following morning. Meanwhile his interests were not being neglected by his introducer. Lord Guise shouldered his way through the throng towards Lady Belvoir, whom he found dancing with his friend Eustace Moreton, and with whom he entered into conversation, although he disregarded the presence of her partner.

"What particular mischief are you up to now?" he began by inquiring. "I suppose you never go to a ball without designs upon some poor beggar's peace of mind, do you?"

"I go to balls to dance," answered Lady Belvoir; "I thought you never went to balls at all. To what do we owe this unusual treat?"

"I suppose if I said I came here to meet you you would think I was telling a lie, wouldn't you?" asked Lord Guise. "No," she answered, "I shouldn't think so; I should be sure of it. I often wonder why you dislike me so much, considering that I have never done you the smallest injury."

"It isn't dislike, it's fear. You are so irresistible, you know."

Lady Belvoir sighed and allowed those large and rather melancholy eyes of hers to rest upon his face for a moment. Then she suddenly broke into a laugh.

"Don't be alarmed," she said. "However irresistible I may be you shall not be called upon to resist me. I don't want to be rude, but we are such old friends that I'm sure you won't mind my saying how instinctively I shrink from ugly men. Not as friends, of course; only I can't tolerate them as admirers."

"Never" asked Lord Guise, without wincing. "I am sorry for that, because I was rather thinking of introducing an ugly man to you to-night, and it goes without saying that he would have become an admirer if you had consented to make his acquaintance."

"I dare say I may consent," Lady Belvoir answered. "Who is he, and where is he, and why do you want to introduce him to me? Mr. Moreton, I see you are dying to get away; don't let me keep you any longer. Lord Guise will find a seat for me somewhere."

And when Moreton had acted upon this hint, and a vacant sofa had been discovered for her, she repeated her inquiries as to the ugly unknown.

"Upon second thoughts," said Lord Guise, "I am not sure that he is ugly—at least, not very. He is quite young, which is a beauty in itself; and he has a round face and an empty head, and he employs a good tailor, and his name is Schneider. Is that categorical enough?"

"Oh, the little man who makes the big bets! He has any amount of shakels, hasn't he?"

"Well, he has plenty of coins of some kind; but he isn't a Jew, if that is what you mean—and if it matters. It was my good nature that made me think of presenting him to you. I know it would give him the most unfeigned delight to be placed on your visiting list; and, taking him all round, he is quite as well behaved as the generality of your intimates."

"Go and fetch him," answered Lady Belvoir. "At least, he can't be worse behaved than you are."

"And most certainly he behaves better than you do, my dear Sybil. But that isn't high praise."

"I should have thought," observed Lady Belvoir quietly, "you might have found out by this time that I don't consider your rude speeches in the least entertaining."

"I have found it out, and it has always surprised me. If I were in your place I should feel that they lent variety to life and should quite enjoy them. But I suppose no woman knows what it is to be satiated with flattery. Now I will go and get my poor little Schneider, who will flatter you to the top of your bent, if you don't frighten him."

Lady Belvoir had no intention of doing that. That she proposed to make a conquest of the innocent Schneider was a matter of course. That was what she always proposed to do and always did with each fresh male acquaintance. But in his case she was influenced by a half formed ulterior motive.

"He might do," she mused. "If he is really as rich as they say he is, he might possibly do."

The truth was that Lady Belvoir's financial position was far from satisfactory. For some time past she had been living considerably beyond her income, and there were moments when she felt seriously alarmed about the future.

At such moments she naturally contemplated putting herself up for sale, so that she was prepared to give Mr. Schneider the chance of offering the very high price which she was entitled to demand. There are many different ways of being proud. Lady Belvoir's pride of birth (she had no pride of any other kind) took the form of almost total indifference with regard to what is generally considered the important question of alliances. There was very little blood in England as good as hers, and her view was that if she had to stoop at all she would incur no great additional obloquy by stooping as low as a Schneider.

She was a woman of exceedingly quick perceptions, and before she had exchanged half a dozen words with the little man, who addressed her with that kind of shyness which displays itself in an affectation of exaggerated ease, she knew exactly how to treat him. She drew aside her dress, so as to make room for him in a corner of the sofa upon which she was seated.

"Of course you don't want to dance," she said. "This is one of the few London rooms that are fit to dance in; but to-night there is far too much of a squash. Are you coming to their little dance on the 17th?"

"No, I don't think so," answered Schneider, hesitatingly; for indeed he feared that he would have the best of all reasons for being absent from that entertainment.

"Not good enough? Well, I must say I think it is rather too bad of you all. Your idea seems to be that society is bound to provide amusement for you, and yet you won't make the smallest sacrifice for the benefit of society. If the smart young men refuse to dance balls can't be given."

"Oh, I don't refuse to dance; only sometimes it's pleasanter to sit still and talk, don't you think so?" said Schneider, immensely delighted at being called a smart young man.

"Yes, but duty is very seldom pleasant, and you have duties, though you decline to recognize them. However, I won't make you dance this evening. What an unfortunate business this is about the duchess, isn't it?"

Schneider, not having the faintest idea what duchess was alluded to or what the unfortunate business was, wagged his head and looked solemn.

"Of course," Lady Belvoir went on, "you think she has only herself to blame. That is what men always think, but it is very unfair and very untrue. The fact is that you scarcely ever hear the truth. Take the case of Lady —, for instance. I know you won't allow that there can be any excuse for her, and I admit that she has made a fool of herself, yet in reality she has been a great deal more

sinned against than sinning."

She went on for some time in this way, discussing the frailties of high personages and the scandals connected with their names. Schneider did not know at all what she was talking about, but he was beyond measure pleased by her talking it for granted that he was conversant with all the little tattle of her set, and he did not disclaim the severely critical attitude with which she chose to credit him.

"Really," she said at length, "we are not so black as we are painted. Why won't you," she continued, in almost pleading accents, "try to judge of us for yourself, instead of believing all you hear about us?"

"But I assure you I don't believe all I hear," protested Schneider eagerly, and he thought he might venture to add, "at any rate, I shan't believe what I hear about you in future, Lady Belvoir."

"Oh, you don't expect to hear much good then," she returned, laughing. "You haven't heard any from Lord Guise, at all events; I'm quite sure of that."

As an honest and ingenuous man Schneider felt quite unable to say that he had; but he remarked with engaging gracefulness that he should always be deeply indebted to Lord Guise for the introduction with which he had been honored that evening, and he joyfully accepted Lady Belvoir's invitation to call upon her any Sunday afternoon when he had nothing better to do.

This simple tale is only in part concerned with the subjugation of Schneider, which, from that moment, was a foregone conclusion, and of which the details were perhaps more amusing to Lady Belvoir than they would be to the general reader. Of course he called upon her, and of course he dined with her when she asked him, and equally of course he became her abject slave. She had succeeded with much more recalcitrant victims than he, and what the secret of her success was the present narrator would never divulge if he knew it, because the promulgation of such secrets cannot tend to the public advantage. To Dorothy Leslie, who thought Mr. Schneider vulgar, familiar and generally objectionable, Lady Belvoir would vouchsafe to say neither how nor why she had added his scalp to her previous trophies.

"You are a great deal too particular," she declared. "If one only made one's self agreeable to nice men one would live in a desert. Poor little Schneider is no worse than his neighbors."

"I should have thought that he was a great deal worse than some of them," Dorothy would reply, and indeed she could never be induced to show ordinary courtesy to this unfortunate gentleman, who, for his part, did his best to conciliate her.

"I can't make that girl out," Schneider complained one day to Eustace Moreton, whom he occasionally met in Carlton House terrace. "She comes down upon me like a sack of coals every time that I open my lips, and if I meet her out anywhere she won't see me. Who is she to give herself such airs, I wonder?"

Mr. Moreton didn't know, and might add that he didn't care. He agreed, however, that she had a very disagreeable manner. "She seems to make a point of being rude to Lady Belvoir's friends," he observed.

Miss Leslie it is true was apt to lose patience with those whom Lady Belvoir treated as friends, as well as with Lady Belvoir herself for so treating them; and this impatience of hers was a source of much amusement to the more experienced woman.

"You pay me a poor compliment by calling them fortune hunters," the latter would say. "I believe them on the contrary to be sincere and disinterested lovers—and I ought to know."

Whatever they may have been she took an immensity of pains to keep them in a state of servitude and good humor, and considering how numerous they were it was no small proof of her ability that she managed to prevent their visits from clashing. As for Schneider, notwithstanding his natural modesty, the conviction forced itself upon him that a beautiful, wealthy and nobly born lady was in a fair way to become enamored of him. No wonder the poor little man lost his head, and during the greater part of his waking hours hardly knew whether he was standing upon it or upon his heels.

(To be continued.)

The right way to cure catarrh is to eradicate the poisonous taint which causes the disease, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, always all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

HAVE YOU SEEN IT?

We refer to the full and comprehensive treatise on the *Blood and skin*

Whether you are sick or well, every home should have a copy. *If you are well, it tells you how to keep so.*

If you are sick, it tells you how to regain your health. This valuable pamphlet will be mailed free to applicants.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
ATLANTA, GA

Mandan Time Schedule.

MOUNTAIN TIME. EAST BOUND.	WEST BOUND.
Atlantic Mail, No. 4, arrives at 10:55 p. m.; departs at 11:05 p. m.	Pacific Mail, No. 1, arrives at 8:40 a. m.; departs at 8:50 a. m.
	Mandan Accommodation arrives in Mandan 12:55 p. m.; departs at 1:05 p. m.

Passengers with tickets will be carried on the rear section of regular freight trains going west, and on the regular freight trains only.

Passengers with tickets will be carried on the rear section of the way freight going east, leaving Mandan at 8:40 a. m., and 6 p. m. No other freights going east will carry passengers. Train No. 55 leaves Bismarck at 4:15 p. m.

DO YOU WANT
To Build?
-- IF -- SO --

You can buy desirable lots at
Low Figures.

OF THE
Mandan Land &
IMPROVEMENT CO.,
Mandan, N. D.

Address as above or apply to
CARPENTER & CARY.

\$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, whatever their lives will also furnish the situation or employment at which they can earn that sum. No money for tuition successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over \$3000 a year each. It is NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, quickly and honorably. Pay 25c to either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new kind and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from \$25 to \$50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

\$2000.00 a year is being made by John J. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. I leader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from \$5 to \$10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All in new. Great pay \$100 for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything EASILY, SPEEDILY, learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

Small lot fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Fay, Astoria, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Will you? Some earn over \$200 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from \$5 to \$10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful among them. EASY and wonderful among them. H. Hallett & Co., Box 550 Portland, Maine.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT
WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN
WE GUARANTEE TO CURE ALL WEAK MEN WHO HAVE BEEN DEBILITATED THROUGH OVEREXERCISE, LOSS OF NERVE, EXHAUSTION, etc. We have cured thousands of weak men, giving freely. Minn. Society, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOR. The only cure for Weakness. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit \$5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete \$5. and up. Worst cases guaranteed cured in three months. Refer pamphlet Free. SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 411 Nicollet St., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

BIG C Big C is acknowledged the leading remedy for Gonorrhea & Gleet. The only safe remedy for Leucorrhoea or Whites. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers. A. J. STONER, M. D., DECATUR, ILL. Sold by Druggists. PRICE 50c.

THIS PAPER may be had on the at GEO. P. CONNORSON & CO.'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spangier St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it. **NEW YORK**

Christmas Presents

To See Them is to Buy Them.

OVER \$2000 Worth of Neckwear
In the latest styles and patterns, varying in price from 8c to \$2.50 each. An endless variety of Silk Mufflers from 50c each to \$3.00.

Two of our many new and exclusive novelties for the holidays are our

Silk Suspenders AND Silk Handkerchiefs

Look at our elegant assortment of fur-trimmed gloves and mitts for the holiday trade—in fact, everything that belongs in a first-class clothing store.

Remember that mail orders are attended to with the same promptness as if you were present, and that all goods ordered and not satisfactory can be returned at our expense.

Tubbs & Cummins,
THE CLOTHIERS,
(One door east of Post-Office.)

Mandan Pioneer.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1890.

A. F. & A. M.

MANDAN LODGE No. 8, A. F. & A. M. Regular Communication on the first and third Tuesdays of each month. Hall in Merchants block. Lodge opens at 7:30 o'clock. Sojourning brethren cordially invited.
JOS. MILLER, Sec. A. W. HOTT, W. M.

NOTES ABOUT TOWN

MONDAY'S TEMPERATURE.

At 7 a m 22 degrees above zero.
At 2:30 p m 32 degrees above zero
No. 1 was five hours late to-day.

W. Van Dyne of Square Butte was in the city to-day.

Dan Connolly, of Oliver county, was in the city to-day.

Sheriff Bingenheimer went to New Salem on No. 1 today.

See Tubbs & Cummins' holiday advertisement in this issue.

No. 1 went out with two engines yesterday over three hours late.

Another company of cavalry is expected to arrive here to-day.

W. N. Jenkins now carries the mail between Mandan and Stanton.

Henry La Cell has accepted a position in John O'Rourke & Co.'s store.

Supt. Phelan came down from Dickinson in his special car this afternoon.

Frank R. Perry made his first trip yesterday as mail carrier between here and Fort Lincoln.

A. M. Packard went to Bismarck to-day to attend the monthly meeting of the Penitentiary board.

The school board meets tomorrow evening, and will decide how long a vacation will be given during the holidays.

City Marshal Buckley has been on the sick list for the past few days and James Flanagan has been doing duty as policeman.

Chris Jarvis, who lives five miles out of town, had the misfortune to have his feet badly frozen while after a load of wood Saturday.

Several passengers on No. 1 to-day expressed their surprise at the pleasant weather here. They say that there is a difference of ten degrees between this and Minnesota weather.

Mr. T. S. Underhill was on No. 1 yesterday. He says that he expects in a few days a new coal schedule will be issued, which will give the coal regions of the state a big advantage, and give them an opportunity, not only to supply

the James and Red River valleys, but a good part of South Dakota as well.

Mr. P. B. Groat of St. Paul, of the Immigration department of the N. P., was on No. 1 yesterday. He says that he is getting up a folder for advertising purposes, and he wants the testimony of farmers and others who have made money in this part of North Dakota.

The new time schedule of trains on the Northern Pacific has gone into effect, and hereafter we will have but one passenger train per day each way. No. 4 takes the place of No. 2 arriving from the west at 10:55 p. m. and departing eastward at 11:05 p. m. No. 3 has been discontinued, and No. 1 is the only train going west. It runs on the same time as before, arriving at 8:40 a. m. and departing at 8:50 a. m.

A lignite enthusiast remarked this morning: "As the cold weather comes on we all of us realize that there is nothing for us to do but to set forth the advantages of our natural fuel resources. All we need is a coal rate on the railroads that will enable us to compete with the eastern article, and I am glad to say that the Northern Pacific gives promise of coming to the front in good style. The members of the management of the road who have investigated our lignite desire to give us every opportunity they can to develop it and to keep in the state the money that must necessarily be expended for fuel."

IF YOUR HOUSE IS ON FIRE
You put water on the burning timbers, not on the smoke. And if you have catarrh you should attack the disease in the blood, not in your nose. Remove the impure cause, and the local effect subsides. To do this, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, which radically and permanently cures catarrh. It also strengthens the nerves. Be sure to get only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The emperor of Austria has subscribed upward of £100,000 toward the various funds which have been raised for the relief of the sufferers by the late floods in his dominions. The archdukes and his majesty's brothers have given £80,000.

THE PARTING OF THE WAYS.

Wilkins and Watkins were college chums and close friends. They had been hard students and had taken little out-door exercise. When they shook hands and said good-bye, at the end of their college career, they were in impaired health. Both had dyspepsia, liver troubles and troublesome coughs. Wilkins had plenty of money, and decided to travel for his health. Watkins was poor. "I must go to work for my living," said he, "but I'll try the remedy that Robinson talks so much about—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

In less than two years, Wilkins came home in his coffin. Watkins, now in the prime of life, is a bank president, rich and respected, and weighs 200 pounds. "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' saved my life at a critical time," he often says. "Oh, if poor Wilkins had only tried it!" For weak lungs spitting of blood, all lingering coughs, and consumption in its early stages, it is an unequalled remedy.

The T. K. Long residence is for sale: anyone desiring to purchase a fine house at a rare bargain, a small amount to be paid in cash and the balance in easy payments, should call at the PRONEER office.

ALLIANCE MEMBERS TAKE NOTICE.

There will be a meeting of the Highland F. A. & I. U. at the Highland school house, at which it is hoped that all members will be present, on Dec. 19th, at 6.30 p. m.

S. W. UNKENHOLZ,
Sec'y.

When Baby was sick, we 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.

GO TO
Geo. WASANMILLER,
back of Badger & Wymann's meat-market, for all kinds of

TAILORING
Suits made to order from \$30 up. Repairing and cleaning neatly done.

TREATING WITH REDS.

Perilous Expedition Undertaken by Father Jule to the Camp of the Hostiles.

Principal Chiefs Agree to Meet Gen. Brooke in Conference Outside the Agency.

Camp of the Hostiles Reported to Be Inaccessible and Remarkably Well Fortified.

Over 2,000 Fighting Men Inside the Lines—Large Numbers of Cattle Killed.

PINE RIDGE AGENCY, S. D., via Rushville, Neb., Dec. 8.—As perilous a mission as a man of God has undertaken for many a day in the interests of averting great bloodshed and loss of life, was completed Friday, when the good Father Jule, the Catholic priest whom Gen. Brooke asked to go out and talk with the Indians, returned to the agency. The reverend father was accompanied by Jack Red Cloud. The start was made Wednesday noon. They went down the White Clay creek, a very unusual route, and as a result got lost after crossing White river. All of Thursday night they wandered about, being compelled to keep moving very briskly in order to avoid freezing to death. Hunger added to their discomfort, since they had not taken a morsel of food with them. They were halted by the enemy's pickets, who leveled their guns on them and held them until an Indian runner could be sent into the camp to inquire whether or not they were to be admitted. A favorable reply was received, and they proceeded on, but

Between the Muzzles of Winchester. The camp was reached at 11 a. m. the next day, and two hours later the chiefs met Father Jule in council. There were present Two Strike, the head chief, Turning Bear, Short Bull, High Hawk, Crow Dog, Kicking Bear, Eagle Pipe, Big Turkey and High Pipe. The pipe of peace was made conspicuous by his absence. As may be imagined, Father Jule opened the council by asking the chiefs to state the particular cause of the grievance that had led them to assume so startling an attitude of war. They claimed in substance, that the recent census returns made by Mr. Lee

Would Not Give Sufficient Food for them to live on, and that they believed the Great Father intended to cheat them, or he would never have sent soldiers to the reservation. They also claimed that the new boundary line between Rosebud and Pine Ridge agency would compel them to leave their homes and that the Great Father broke the old treaty in making this change. They knew they had done wrong, but would not come in for fear of being punished. After a long pause, Crow Dog said they might come in if the soldiers were taken away. Father Jule says he then urged them with all the fervor of which he is capable to be peaceable, to give up their designs of war, and be peaceable. He explained that the soldiers were not to harm the Indians, but to protect the agency; that rations had been increased at the agency, and that if they came Gen. Brooke would telegraph to Washington and get permission for them to stay on this agency, as they desired. Finally he charged the chiefs that they all come back with him.

Chiefs Will Come In. To this some of the older ones made favorable answer, but the young ones, who were heavily in the majority, said no, but the old men finally agreed that they would come in on horseback to Father Jule's house, which is about four miles northwest of the agency, in the morning, and there meet Gen. Brooke and tell him in person just what they had told father Jule. This brought on a renewal of bitter opposition from them which came near ending in a row. Finally the young chiefs cooled off, and Two Strike, addressing Father Jule, said: "Hold your hands up to the Great spirit and tell us, as though you were about to start on a journey to the last hunting ground of the red man, whether what you say to us from Gen. Brooke be true, and that we will not be harmed if we come in simply to talk to Gen. Brooke." Father Jule says he complied with the request. All the chiefs then extended their hands toward heaven and with great solemnity and promised they would come. This ended the council, and Father Jule and young Red Cloud withdrew, the former telling the chiefs that if they broke their word to him he would never again believe an Indian. If the chiefs keep their pledge the meeting will occur at Father Jule's residence in the morning.

Indian Camp Impregnable. While in the camp of the hostiles, Father Jule said that he saw between 1,000 and 1,200 Sioux braves, all fully armed, and supposed, from the size of the camp and the great number of pickets that are out, that the hostiles number over 2,000 fighting men. He saw large numbers of cattle slaughtered all about the camp and the meat being cured. The camp, he says, is remarkably well fortified with embankments and finely constructed rifle pits, considering that Indians did the work. The camp is wholly inaccessible, he says, by military otherwise than on foot and single file, and that as for using cannon or such pieces as Gatling or Hotchkiss guns, such a thing is entirely out of the question.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THIS - SPACE - FOR - SALE!

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING!

OVERCOAT SALE.

Prices Way Down!

We don't propose to carry over one single overcoat if a price will make it go. Note the following:

\$28 Fur-Trimmed Overcoats for	\$20.00
\$20 " " " "	15.00
\$15 " " " "	10.00
\$25 Cloth Overcoats for	20.00
\$20 " " " "	15.00
\$15 " " " "	10.00
\$10 " " " "	6.50

These are all of the very best make, and splendid fitting garments.

ALL OUR FUR COATS AT COST.

Full line of men's, women's and children's Arctics and warm hoes.

Our cloak sale still continues.

J. O. SULLIVAN, Mandan, N. D.

JAMES R. CLARK,

--DRUGGIST--

Pioneer Block, Mandan.

Patent Medicines, Paints Oils, Glass.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

WALL PAPER!

Window Shades, - Picture Frames!

FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING.

GOODS SOLD IN INSTALLMENTS

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Webb Bros., Bismarck, N. D.

AMMUNITION. GUNS.

C. A. HEEGAARD,

DEALER IN

Shelf and Heavy Hardware,

Bar Iron and Steel,

Wagon and Carriage Woodstock,

Stoves and Tinware.

Mandan, - - - North Dakota