## DAKOTA NEWS.

#### Gathered from Various Sources and Representing Varied and Conflicting Views of Men and Things.

From the St, Paul Pioneer Press May 5. The Dakota Capital commission, accompanied by its secretary, Mr. R. W. Wheelock, and by a number of gentlemen having more than a general interest in the question of the location of the capital of the Territory, arrived in St. Paul from Mitchell, Dak., last evening at 7 o'clock over the Milwaukee, Chicago and St. Paul road, and the entire party is now housed at the Merchants'. Every member of the commission came on the trip. They started at 12:30 in the morning and traveled in a special car. The parties accompanying them, & F. Goodykoutz, president of the First National bank of Mitchell; Messrs. Brown and F. A. Gale of Canton, bankers; O. T. Cressey of Huron, one of the clerks of the Dakota legislature and editor of the Dakota Daily Leader; N. C. Nash of Canton, editor of the Sioux Valley News; L. G. Johnson of Ordway; William Van Epps of Sioux Falls, and J. G. P. Hildebrand, of the Daily Journal of Sioux City, Iowa. Alexander Hughes, the chairman of the commission, has with him his wife and child. The newspaper men are traveling as correspondents for their respective papers, and the members of the commission say that the other gentlemen, though very much interested in the decision at the committee, nave not pressed the claims of the towns they represent upon them, nor annoyed them by any advances that have had the appearance of lobbying. The gentlemen themselves are, however, apparently very intent upon finding out all they can respecting the future plans of the commission. The commission is on its tour of inspection of the towns which have presented proposals. They will remain here until Sunday, then proceed to Aberdeen, and after looking over the ground there, will visit Ordway, Redfield, Huron and Pierre, in turn, returning to Canton in time to open the proposals there on May 15. In all ten towns have sent in proposals, including besides those named, Canton, Kidder, Steele, on the Northern Pacific, and one that is unknown, the proposals having come sealed. The object in coming by way of St. Paul is to save stage coach traveling.

CAPT HUGHES INTERVIEWED.

Several of the gentlemen were interviewed last evening, including Capt. Hughes. He said:

We found, when we met at Canton, that several towns intending to submit proposals were not Cressey of Huron, one of the clerks of

in the extreme. They have attempted to estra-cise the governor and others friendly to the movement, and altogether had shown a spirit

papers, to regard to crookedness in the action of the commission, are concerned, I can say to you that they are lies made out of whole cloth, and are gotten up by the old Yanktes ring, which has been robbing the Territory for years, and a more corrupt gang never cursed any Territory or State.

We do not antistpate any delay on account of the proceedings in court. We shall go forward and select a location by the lat of July, and then proceed to the eraction of the buildings, etc., in accordance with the terms of the act, and report our doings to the next legislature. All Northern Dakota and at least three to one in Southern Dakota, favor the capital scheme. Yankton has had the capital for the past ten years, and has not had enterprise enough to even turnish seats for the accommodation of the Legislature. The sentiment is that it is high time to make a change, and the change will be made—a statement upon which you can rely, notwithstanding the howlings of the Yankton ring.

THE TREASURER SPEAKS.

Hon. Miles W. Scott, treasurer of the commissions of the commission of the commiss

Hon. Miles W. Scott, treasurer of the commission, remarked to the reporter: At present you know as much about it as I do or either member of the commission. We have had no formal disknow as much about it as I do or either member of the commission. We have had no formal discussion on the matter, and will not have until after the 15th instant.

Mr. Scott, like the other gentlemen, declared that the commission intended to do its auties fairly and squarely. He said the relations between the members was of the pleasantest character.

Mr. CRESSY'S OBSERVATIONS.

Mr. Cressy was interviewed because he was not a member of the commission:

I was one of the clerks of the boyes during the

not a member of the commission:

I was one of the clerks of the house during the last session he said, and have been with the commission most of the time since its appointment, and I have not yet seen one single thing that looked like or squinted at, or had one shade of a shadow of crockedness. Huron, my town, is an aspirant for the capital site, but if some other place gets it. I shall be satisfied that the commission did what it codsidered right in the matter. The commissioness are berfectly straightforward men and will not be bribed. The had and cry against them were all started by the Press and Dakotan of Yarkright in the matter. The commissioness are berfectly straightforward men and will not be bribed. The hue and cry against them were all started by the Press and Dakotian of Yankton; but that paper has never been able to prove one simple charge that it has made. On the other hand Dr. Burdick, of Yankton, was called before the grand jury and it was brought out in his evidence that a Yankton lawyer, John R. Campbell, offered him \$10,000 to vote against the commission bill in the legislature. I get this from Dr. Burdick himself. Those who know Gov. Ordway best in the Territory are satisfied that he is doing his best for the interest of the Territory, and if Pettigrew says the peeple desire his removal he states an untruth. The grand jury has been unable to find anything against him, or against his appointees on the commission.

Several members of the commission were interviewed, as well as others in the party accompanying them, and it was noticed that there was great unanimity in their expressions with regard to the good intentions of the commission.

Ordway, D. T., Special Telegram, May 7.—As the commission party entered the train at Aberdeen

the commission party entered the train at Aberdeen St. Paul is to save stage coach traveling.

CAPT. HUGHES INTENTIEWED.

Several of the gentlemen were interviewed last evening, including Capt. Hughes. He said:

We found, when we met at Canton, that several towns intending to submit proposals were not ready to submit them, and our object in adjourning was to give them an opportunity to send them in. We thought we could occupy the interviewed that there in no more problems way than in visiting some of the places that have been heard from. I do not think that there will be any further extension granted with regard to this hue and cry that has been raised against the commission by the Yankton ring and Pettigrew and his followers, it may be said to rise from two causes: First, Pettigrew's hostlity to Gov. Ordway; and, second, a desire to make political capital, which Pettigrew and proportinity to do, by taking advantage of the preindise, that was at first croated against the commission and the measure. So far as there having been may syndicate mixed up in the marter, or any prearrangement respecting the location to be selected, I have to say that I have now knowledge of anything of the kind. The commission from the question as it believes to be for the best interests of the Territory, I doo't think that any member has any place in view, where he would like to see the capital located, and so far as I am concerned personally I have no more idea where the capital ville located than a child unborn. There has been very little discussion upon the question as yet. Perhaps TEE MOST IMPOREANT QUESTION to be considered by us is as to whether the site should be located with respect to the boundary little discussion upon the question of division. The makes where he would like to see the capital ville process are very nearly, if not entirely, unanimons in the view of the territory as it exists, or with a view of the future division upon the luce of the forty-sixth mental to ministension that the site sh at 10 o'clock, Lawyer Skillman addressed that body at length in behalf of this place and expressed him-

level, not so fine and commanding as at Redfield and Frankfort. The party is comfortably cared for here. Representatives from North

severy nearly, if not entirely, unanimors in the view that he aits should be selected with reference to the question of distinct the property of the property

9.-The commission arrived here at 10 a.m., and were tendered the hospitalities of the place. night the party were given a banquet at Ordway. movement, and altogether had shown a spirit that it seems to me is in full keeping with Louistana bulldozing.

"I care nothing for their views, but intend to perform my duty without regard to what they say or think."

MR. M'EENZIE'S UTTERANCES.
HOD. Alexander McKenzie of Bismarck, the chairman of the executive committee of the commission, was next interviewed. He said:

We are making headway as fast as we can. So far as the articles that have been published in the

on his way here for the past three days from rang-ton, by way of the river, to visit the commission here, but has not yet arrived. The commission goes to Canton next Tucaday to open hids for the capital. A banquet was given the party by citizens here to-night. The commissioners have completed their visiting and will arrive in St., Paul Saturday night.

night.

PIERRE, Special Telegram, MagelO.—The capital commission is still with us. They express themselves as most favorably impressed with the city. Pierre has put in its bid for \$50,000 and a site for a building. The citizens have also subscribed \$25,000 cash for a normal school.

### Dakota Land Case Decided.

Special Telegram: The land case of Plummer against Jackman, involving the title to 160 acres of public land near Bismarck, Dak., was decided by Secretary Teller Tuesday in favor of Jackson for the whole quarter section. The case has been pending before the department in one shape or another since 1875. Secretary Teller says: I am of the opinion that Jackman had a legal right to the whole of the said southeast quarter of see. 3, and that it should have been awarded to him. I therefore direct thata demand be made of Phimmer that he surrender for cancellation the patent issued to him in order that a patent may be issued to Jackman. In case Plummer refuses to surrender such patent, you will report such refusal in order that such further action may be taken as may be deemed to be proper.

The body of Michael Collingan, who was lost on the stormy night of April 9, was accidentally found Sunday, by sons of A. H. Alsip, about three miles from his home, on the North Medary creek, near Aurora. In soing home he became bewildered and wandered away and fell into the creek and was drowned.

The fact that William H. Elliot, a witness of the Ward murder cases at Devil's Lake has been released from his bond, causes considerable ; excitement and comment.

The Presbyterian college at Yankton has thirty-one students.

An Englishman, name unknown, lately from Wisconsin, was drowned in a fresh water lake ten miles north of Devils lake. He was trying to cross the lake in a leaky boat, which filled with water and he was drowned before assistance could reach him.

The body of Edward Walsh was found near Aberdeen upon the prairie half a mile from a claim shanty. Mr. Walsh has been missing since last December. It was supposed he had gone East, but after visiting friends he wandered out on the prairie, got lost and died.

The Congregational association of Dakota have just closed their labors at Chamberlain. There were present at the meeting: Rev. H. W. Knapp, of Alexandria; Rev. J. H. Gurney, of Do-Alexandria; Rev. J. H. Gurney, of Dover; Rev. P. B. Fisk, Letcher; Rev. J. R. Reitzel, Mitchell; Rev. P. E. Holp, Plankinton; Revs. A. L. Riggs, Artemus Ehamain and Jas. Red Wing, Santee Agency; Rev. J. J. Clifton, Rome; Revs. C. W. Shelton and S. Sheldon, of Yankton. The ministers had a very pleasant time and did their hysiness connected time and did their business connected with the rapidly growing church in Da-kota in a very satisfactory and business-

The ninth annual meeting of the Dakota Sunday School association will be held in Mitchell, June 19th, 20 and 21st.

J. P. Crenan, Esq., of Ohio, for a year past chief clerk in the U.S. land office at Mitchell, has been appointed assistant territorial secretary under Hon. J. H.

Father Lhiver, formerly a priest at Yankton, now residing in Grand Forks, is engaged in colonizing portions of the Devil's lake country.

Prof. Biolls, who arrived at Deadwood a few days since, is making an examination of property at Galena and Baldwin mountains in the interest of New York and English capitalists.

The appointment of Gen. Dawson as clerk of the United States district court, for the First judicial district of Dakota, was made last week.

The Deadwood municipal elections passed off quietly, resulting in the elec-tion of the entire ticket headed by Col.

Over one hundred business houses are now in process of erection in Aberdeen, and the population of the town is not ess than 4,000.

While Rev. Joseph Ward was east he nearly completed arrangements for the sale of \$30,000 of the territorial bonds issued in behalf of the insane asylum improvements. These bonds draw 5 per

Nine thousand nine hundred and twenty acres were filed on in the Grand Forks land office in one day, recently.

#### The Reporter at the Church Supper.

From the New Orleans Democrat. "Who is that angry-looking Man?"

"That, my Son, is a Reporter."

"Do Reporters always look Mad?"

"Not always." "What Ails that one?"

"He has Been to a church Supper."
"Wasn't he Invited?"

"Oh, yes. Five of the prettiest Girls in the parish Urged him to go." "I should Think he would have liked

'He did. And each of these girls Wanted him to give "my Table a special Mention

"Did He get any Supper?"
"Of course he Did, He bought A 5cent sandwhich for a Quarter and ate it after the rest got through." "Where is he Going now?"

"He is going to the Office to write that the parish Church supper last Night was a most agreeable success. The lovely Faces of the fair Maidens in attendance on the Tables were Only rivaled by the Charming liberality with which they Dispensed the finest of Viands."

"Are Reporters ever Sarcastic?"
"No, my Son, never"

Rave Sinned and I Have Suffered. [The first line of the following is the refrain of an unwritten poem recited to a friend by John Howard Payne (author of "Home Sweet Home.") just before his death in Dis

I have sinned and I have suffered"-Yet the world will never know How I tried to do my duty In the long, the long ago.

'I have sinned and I have suffered"-Human nature is so weak; Yet my tongue cannot be tempted To disclose, betray or speak

I have sinned and I have suffered"-Who has not through blood and bone? If there be a mortal living, Let him bravely cast the stone.

'I have sinned and I have suffered"-Just the same as other men. But my heart cannot be conquered, Nor the soul that burns within.

'I have sinned and I have suffered"-Mournful memories come to me: Yet beyond the clouds of sorrow Ritfts of sunshine I can see.

"I have sinned and I have suffered" He can sink and He can save All the buman hearts that wander To the clouds and silent grave.

### AUNT JEAN'S MISTAKE.

"Oh, dear! it is too pleasant to stay in the house to-day!" said Kitty Ford. "Aunt Jean, couldn't I go berrying up in the pasture lot?"

"Nonsense!" said Aunt Jean. "With the back bed-room to be whitewashed, and the churning to be done, and the call to be got ready for the frames? I'm surprised at you, Catherine!"

Kitty looked with longing eyes at the creeping tides of sunshine on the hill. the great shadows that the apple-tree boughs made swaying on the grass.

There was a catbird singing in the maples. Kitty wished that-just for awhile-sire could be that cathird, and dwell in a glorified region of green leaves, where churning, whitewash pails and quilting-bees were unknown.

She knew that even now the scarlet poppies were nodding along the stone walls like tiny soldiers, the wild-roses opening in solitary nooks, the straw-berries ripening in fragrant wood-openings on the hill.

As these tempting thoughts passed across her mind, she heard Aunt Jean's shrill voice at the back door, talking to

some one.

"A painter, eh?" said she. "Oh, yes, you're welcome to a drink of water. You can draw it, fresh and cool, for yourself. The well's out under the big butternut-tree. A painter, did you say? P'raps you can whitewash, too?" "Certainly, ma'am!" said a deep,

pleasant voice.

Kitty leaned forward to get a peep at He was a young man, with a sort of pack strapped on his back, and something that resembled a magnified umbrella in his hand.

brella in his hand.

"Oh," said Kitty, to herself, "a pedder! Aunt Jean is getting harder and harder of hearing every day!"

"Well," said Aunt Jean, "I do b'lieve Providence has sent you! I'd engaged Perkins Polk to whitewash the back bed room to-day, but he hasn't come near me. And here it is nine o'clock! I don't b'lieve he means to come to-day. don't b'lieve he means to come to-day.

Perkins has took to drink dreadful of
late—poor creetur! P'raps, sir, you
could whitewash the back bedroom?

I'd be willin' to give you your dinner
and a quarter of a dollar for the job!

And I can't say more liberal than that!"

Aunt Jean was awaiting the decision
of the young man with one hand back

of the young man, with one hand back of her ear, when Kitty walked in, he. bright eyes sparkling with mirth, her cheeks rosy, and her lips pursed up in the desperate attempt not to smile.

"You'll please excuse Aunt Jean, my good man," said she. "We don't want anything to-day. There was a peddler along on Saturaay, and we bought all that we required."

The young man-Horton Leigh was the name stamped in gilt letters on the

inside of his color box—looked from grim Aunt Jean to pretty Kitty, and made up his mind at once.

"Pardon me," he said, "but I am not a peddler. And if you will allow me I shall be very glad to undertake the job."

"The sooner the better," said Aunt

Jean briskly. "I s'pose you ain't got your overalls with you. That don't make no difference. There's a pair up stairs as belonged to Hiram Harkness, who worked for us one spell, and a jumper jacket as Billy Barlow wore, who ran away and joined gipsies, six months ago. Kitty, run up stairs and fetch 'em. And the young man can go in the barn and put ein on. Well, I do call this a streak

And in less than five minutes the 'young man" was mounted on a ladder, brandishing a good-sized whitewash brush, Kitty Ford was churning and Aunt Jean was tacking the quilt on the frames in the best room.

"There's nothing like getting a good

early start on Monday morning, Aunt Jean.

At twelve o'clock the back bed-room was whiter and sweeter than any lily, the butter had "come," the quit was satisfactorily arranged, and the whole family sat down to a savory meal of fried chicken, white bread, milk and strawberry short cake.

"You seem to be a very respectable young man," said Aunt Jean, critically surveying the stranger. "If you'd like to stay here and do chores for your board, you might sleep in the barnchamber, and I could recommend you had a whiteweships into for the meinter. to do whitewashing jobs for the neighbors. Deacon Dowd's house needs a new coat of paint, and I'm 'most sure that Widow Elnathan Trueby would like her barn painted to match the new

am greatly obliged to you," said the young man, toying with a particular-ly large barry, "but I do not execute or-ders in that branch. I am an artist,"
"A—which?" said Aunt Jean.

"An artist. Shall I show you some of my sketches?" Aunt Jean put on her spectacles at

once. "Well, I don't object to look at 'em," said she. "But I won't promise to buy. We got a very pretty chromo with the last pound o' tea we bought, and Kitty cuts pictures out of the illustrated papers and pastes 'em on to stone-jars!

Mr. Leigh laughed. "Oh, I don't expect to make a sale!" said he. "All these are merely first ideas, jotted down in the crudest of fashions. To speak truth, my real object in calling here this morning was to ask permission to sketch those picturesque ruins

down by the old road."
"Oh!" said Aunt Jean; "the old smithy. Dear, dear! there aint nothing, but a tumble-down stunwall and a few mulleinstalks left there. Ef you could wait till next spring, Elihu Lewis means to put a first-class blacksmith's shop. But you're welcome to do all the sketchin' you

Kitty's eyes-sparkled.
"I wish I was an artist," said she, as she turned over the bits of mill-board, all of which were instinct of life and

"Well," said Aunt Jean, complacently, "why shouldn't you be? I dare say this young man can show you how he

Kitty looked at the young man; the young man looked at Kitty, and then both burst into a peal of hearty laughter

to Aunt Jean's great mystification.

"Oh, santy," said Kitty, still choking behind her pocket-handkerchief, "that isn't the way that artists are made!"

Half an hour later. Kitty Ford was out

on the green, feeding her little downy ducklings with scalded meal, when Judge Laughington's carriage drove up.

Kitty let the tin pan fall in her dismay. To her, Miss Laughington, in her

summer silks and diamonds, long white plumes and eight-buttoned kid-gloves, represented all that was elegant and

adorable.

Mow she regretted that she still wore her old blue gingbam gown, and that; her curls were all entangled by the sweet,

soft wind! "Don't run away. Kitty, dear," said "Don't run away. Kitty, dear," said Miss Laughington, beckoning with her ivory-handled parasol. "You are the very girl that I want to see. My cous-in, Mr. Leigh, is coming down this way, to-day, to sketch. I have told him about those pretty, old ruins of the blacksmith's shop; so, if he comes pact hore." past here.

"Oh, Miss Laughington," cried Kitty, turning as scarlet as the big bunch of peonies at the corner of the house," "he has come already! And Aunt Jean set him to whitewashing, and paid him set him to whitewashing, and paid him. a quarter of a dollar and his dinner.
Oh, how could we have made such a

Miss Laughington laughed.

"Blunder, child!" said she. "Where's the blunder? If Horton wants to do a thing, he'll do it. If not, the whole world couldn't compel him."

And after the glistening carriage had rolled away, Kitty Ford sat down and

Judge Laughington's daughter drove on to the ruined smithy, where Mr. Leigh was composedly "putting in" the lights and shadows of the old chimney

and the mullein-stalks.

But she went back to the stately "Court" with a bent brow and an ill-pleased expression of face.
"Horton is so awfully eccentric!" said she. "There's no knowing what ridicu-

lous whim he will take up next."

For Mr. Leigh had declined to accept

the hospitalities of the Court.
"You always have such loads of company there, Antonia," said he "and I prefer quier. No—I'll come up and see you when the spirit moves me; but I'll pitch my tents in this secluded dale. It will be better for real, steady work."

For Kitty Ford's deep, liquid eyes still

haunted his brain.

"The prettiest girl I ever saw!" he kept repeating to himser. "A pure spirit, dwelling in a lilylike temple! I must see more of her; I must sketch her.

as "Una."
So he went back, that night, just as the dew was falling and the whip-poorwills beginning to sing, and asked Aunt Jean if he could occupy the little room over the kitchen, where the brick chimney perked itself out, and the one little window looked directly into the boughs of the old near-tree.

of the old pear-tree.
"Oh, I don't care," said good Aunt
Jean. "It's Kitty that does the house-

work. She must decide."
"We are plain people," said Kitty, involuntarily blushing; "but—"
"Then I may come," said Horton

People were very much surprised when Horton Leigh brought a blue-eyed country maiden to preside over his city mansion the next fall.

But Kitty Ford, secure in her inno-

cent happiness, never knew how many tears Antonia Laughington had shed over her cousin's wedding-card. And Aunt Jean makes her boasts that Kitty has "store carpets" in every one of her

rooms and a carriage of her own.

"He's a painter," said Aunt Jean to her friends. "Not a house-painter, but a picture-painter. And he knows how to whitewash a ceiling equal to Perkins Polk. I guess there sin't no fear, but that he'll make his way in the world. Anyhow, Kitty likes him, and that's enough."

# End of Iowa Farmer's Feud.

Corning, Iowa, Special, Tuesday morning J. D. Hidinger was shot by Robert Perigo, both being neighboring farmers of Union township, this county. Hidinger received two bullets, one taking effect in the right the left nipple, ranging downward, produc-ing death. There seems to have been a feud existing between the parties for some time in regard to the trespassing of cattle, the immediate cause of the shooting being a disagreement over the ownership of a worthless dog which Perigo was attempting to take home from Hidinger's place.
Perigo claims that Hidinger foilowed him striking him over the head with a pitchfork handle as he was crossing a wire fence, and that he then shot him in self-detense. Perigo made no attempt toescape, and was arrested.

Newton Pomeroy's barn in Camp Release, Lac qui Parle county, has been burned two borses and a quantity of hay.