Butte Weekly Miner.

TUESDAY........SEPTEMBER 30, 1879.

"Six new cases, five deaths—donations, $3,000" is the Memphis report for the 26th, instant.

Clarence King, the geologist and author, is visiting the Comstock mines. Professor King is know to fame as the man who exposed the great swindle of the Arizona salted diamond fields, a few years ago.

The Dominion Government charges six dollars an acre for public lands pre-empted within five miles of the Canadian Pacific Railroad. Canada boasts of being the poor man's country. It might more truthfully be described as a poor poor man's country.

Laura D. Fair, the California murderess who killed Crittenden, is lecturing in New York. In olden time when criminals were fortunate enough to escape punishment of their crimes they sought obscurity and concealment in change of scene and name. Nowadays they lecture.

A Eureka, Nev., dispatch of the 20th says:

The *Sentinel* to-morrow will contain the result of a canvass made among the business and professional men of both parties on the Presidential question, which shows a large preponderance in favor of Blaine and Tilden. Blaine leads Grant more than two to one, and has a majority over his competitors, while Tilden lacks two of a clear majority over all.

Copp's *Land Owner* for September comes to hand in the form of a neat and attractive magazine, nicely bound and with pages cut. The *Land Owner* has become the recognized authority on all subjects connected with either agricultural or mineral lands and as such is well nigh indispensible to every real estate broker, attorney, or land speculator.

To reach the summit of Mont Blanc is the condition of admission to the Alpine club. By and bye another club may be formed the *open sesame* to whose portals will be the feat of journeying through Mont Blanc. A short time ago a meeting was held at Aosta, Piedmont to take into consideration the scheme of connecting France and Italy by a railway tunnel running through this mountain.

A practical farmer of Kansas took seven first prizes at an equal number of county agricultural fairs, upon a pumpkin seven feet in circumference. Exasperated by this overshadowing success of a rival, another honest agriculturist determined, at last, to procure some of the seed of this mammoth pumpkin and with this intention made a flank attack upon it during the owner's absence. Behold, it was made of wood.

At Virginia City, Nevada, an individual of the genus toady proposed that the bells and steam whistles of the mills and hoisting works along the Comstock should sound a welcome to Grant at the instant the telegraph announced his arrival at San Francisco. The proposition, when submitted to the mining superintendents was by them voted down as "carrying the thing a little too far." Toadyism doesn't thrive on a sage brush diet.

At Mazatlan, Mexico, Captain Melzgar of the American steamer Newbern, is held a prisoner without bail, pending his trial for smuggling. According to the charge made against him one lot of merchandise landed from the Newburn, contained four more packages than mention was made of in the invoice inspected by the customs officers and under the Mexican law the Captain of a vessel is made responsible for mistakes or fraud on the part of the consignor. If convicted the Yankee skipper will undergo two years of durance vile in a Mexican dungeon. The U. S. consul is interested in his behalf.

One good trait redeems a host of bad points in a man's character. Many will feel like forgiving De Young's murderous assault on Kalloch upon learning that in the midst of the turmoil and excitement following the shooting, De Young found time to order the preparation of special editions of the *Chronicle* for several days thereafter, not to contain a word about the Kalloch shooting or the insult which led to it. To fulfill this order was a matter of no inconsiderable trouble and expense, but the directions were followed to the letter. Copies of the paper thus prepared, were delivered to the editor's mother, and to this day Mrs. De Young knows nothing about the trouble her son got into in resenting a brute's attack on her character.

The following message left by Captain Jack Crawford, the scout, at the city residence of Mr. Denis Kearney, explains exactly why that statesman did not carry out his expressed intention of burning Grant in effigy: "Tell him," said Captain Jack, "that if he burns Grant in effigy, or even attempts to perpetrate that indignity, I will make it my individual business to kill him." And Denis took the hint. To-day's dispatches present the doughty Kearney in quite a different character from that of the arch agitator with a partiality for hemp. Instead of appearing before us in the light of his bon fire, in which Grant's effigy is being cremated, Denis is presented in the much more fitting *role* of the individual who gets quietly snubbed by the man he saw fit to assail without method or reason.

Throughout the American market it is noticeable that goods and fabrics bearing the stamp of an American manufacturer find much readier sale than imported goods of the same kind. This is easy of explanation. When a man manufacturers anything which he considers a credit to himself and to his establishment, he is careful to see that it carries his name, that it bears his advertisement abroad in the world. On the other hand, when he feels ashamed of the article manufactured he hires some poor scholar to get up an outlandish looking label in some foreign language, and the article leaves the New England manufactory with all the prestige of Paris, Lyons or Geneva. To make sure of getting a good article the purchaser, buying in the United States, should purchase only those fabrics upon which the American manufacturer has conspicuously marked his name and address.

Washburne denies the report that Grant had expressed to him his intention of refusing a third nomination to the Presidency. Of course it is by the merest accident that this denial happens to come just as the Grant boom is at its climax. It came direct from the Duc de Washburne's heart of hearts without any intervention whatever by that consummate flower of political perfection known as the machine. To any one able to look dispassionately upon this Grant reception business the effect must be amusing in the extreme; but the great mass of the people are already beginning to tire of it. When important intelligence, such as that of the Deadwood calamity, is crowded off the wire to make room for the details of a Grant picnic the effect exerted upon the average citizen is akin to the sickening that comes of satiety. He feels that a little less Grant and a little more sense would be a most welcome change.

The Democrats were unsuccessful in their efforts to repeal the Federal election laws at the extra session of Congress, but those iniquitous statutes are soon to be submitted to another ordeal from which their escape is more than improbable. Some time ago the judges and clerks of an election held in Maryland were charged with a violation of the Federal election laws, convicted on the charge and sentenced to the penitentiary, where they are now serving out their terms of imprisonment. Those judgesand clerks were appointed under the laws of Maryland, and in the discharge of their duty they did not in any manner transcend the instructions given under the State's laws. Nevertheless it was charged against them that they interfered with the United States Supervisors of elections, and being found guilty were thrown into prison in company with common felons. Their council lately appeared before Chief Justice Waite and made application for a writ of habeas corpus, claiming that the laws under which they were convicted are unconstitutional. The case will come up for a hearing on the second Monday of October, next, so we shall not long remain in doubt concerning its results.

To-day the wire deigns to give us the promised particulars of the Deadwood fire, and this morning we present them in full to our readers. We also crave their indulgence while presenting "A Specimen Dispatch" (see dispatch with that head) by way of giving them an idea of the kind of truck for whose sake the narrative of the Deadwood conflagration was broken off. Now, the men whose business it is to collate press dispatches are altogether too intelligent; they have too clear a conception of the important and of the unimportant in furnishing the public with news, to go blundering onwards with reports of a Grant picnic while thousands of readers were anxious to learn the fate of friends located at the scene of the fire. That change was made in pursuance of orders from above to work up the Grant sentiment. Those of our readers who have impatiently passed the last twenty-four hours waiting for the report to be completed, may credit that unnecessary delay to the Grant boom. What makes the matter all the worse is that in nine cases out of ten, the picnic dispatches on their arrival, were consigned at once to the waste basket. The public have had Grant taffy enough and to spare.

The N. Y. *Nation* of the 18th thus discourses upon the approaching election in the Empire State and of the effect the election of Cornell may be expected to have upon the fortunes of Conkling:

The independent voters—that is, those who exercise their judgment freely about the probable consequences of their votes, and do not allow their ticket to be finally settled for them in the Convention—will do well to bear in mind that the election of Cornell will be, more distinctly than any election which has taken place in our time, the triumph of one man, and that not a man identified with any great cause, or principle, or idea, or policy, but a thoroughly and undisguisedly self-seeking politician. It will send him to the Presidential Convention next year with the air of having the State of New York in his pocket, and of being, therefore, entitled to a weightier voice about the nomination than any one else there. That his voice will be thrown in favor of whatever nomination seems most likely to restore the régime in which he was the leading figure from 1868 to 1876, there can, of course, be no doubt, and, should he have his way, the Republican party would be committed to the very men and principles and methods which fritted away the majority of 1872 so rapidly that by 1874 the Democrats had possession of the House of Representatives, and probably elected their President two years later. It is difficult, in fact, to understand the mental processes of a person who attaches great importance to the continued possession of power by the Republicans, and yet is willing to vote so as to strengthen Mr. Conkling's hands in the Convention of 1880.

STATE RIGHTS.

The *Nation*, an independent journal of Republican proclivities thus discourses on the subject of State rights. Those who believe that "State rights" is a term synonymous with "nullification," "secession," etc., may be profitted by reading and reflecting upon the following:

"If it was State rights which facilitated and stimulated the slave-holders' rebellion, it was also State rights which supplied the means by which it was put down. The working of the Constitution since 1789 has to be judged by the condition and resources of the North, as well as by the fanaticism of the South. It was the habit of local self-government; the pride of the individual States, the efficiency, capacity and self-reliance of the State Governments, which placed at the command of the Federal Government the vast material resources, and the undaunted and patient courage by which the Secessionists were foiled. It was a common and sometimes amusing boast at the North during the war, that the rebellion 'was the greatest rebellion the world ever saw;' and so it was, and people who keep one eye shut have been disposed to conclude ever since that whatever produced so big a rebellion must be wholly bad. They forget the probability, which may be fairly deduced from the experience of mankind, that with such a rebellion the kind of government some of them would fain see in Washington, with 'a strong man at the helm' and United States Marshals protecting United States citizens everywhere in all their rights, could never have dealt. A community which has taken refuge in the breeches pocket of a Dictator or an omnipitent Parliament has never yet had much success in putting down great rebellions. In fact, the rebellion so far from demonstrating the danger of State rights, was a triumphant vindication of the wisdom of a constitutional division of authority and the value of local sovereignty."

THE NORTH PACIFIC.

So frequently have we been informed as to the precise date when this line was to push across the Montana boundry, but only to be disappointed—so often have we been warned to prepare for the good times coming in the wake of the first N. P. locomotive, only to find things following the same old routine year after year—that the promises of the North Pacific men have come at length to be regarded pretty much as the prophecies of the Millerites—as something very likely to come to pass some time or other, but at a period so remote as to possess but little interest for those now on the stage of life. Eight years ago the building of a north and south line to Montana was looked upon as a dream whose future realization was of extreme uncertainty, while at the same time the public ear was on the alert to catch the first notes of the whistle as the North Pacific sent its trains across our eastern boundry. In all schemes of "railroad aid" the helping hand was stretched forth towards the Northern Pacific, scarcely so much as a word of encouragement being vouchsafed the visionaries who suggested a line to start from the trans-continental road and penetrate Montana. Towns were enlivened by the prospect of the immediate coming of the line, a newspaper was established as its *Fore Runner*, and Montana complacently awaited the era of her railroad prosperity. But evil days came. With the financial crash of '73 the man who had at once been the brain and sinew of the Northern Pacific went down in the general ruin, and as in the case with all demi-gods of the masses, when once he fell no pit of obloquy could be found deep enough to suit those who formerly could find no pedestal sufficiently high upon which to elevate him. Jay Cooke fell and with him fell the North Pacific as far below par value of its stock as Cooke had sunk below par in the estimation of his former admirers. With a carporate body as with the individual, when once its character becomes the object of well founded suspicion, there is scarcely any limit to our credulity in any bad raport concerning it; scarcely any abyss in our disesteem to which it cannot sink, no matter how highly we may previously have valued it; no matter how much we may have thought of it. Thus it happened that from one extreme to the other—from the extreme represented by a three-million dollar subsidy, almost granted, to that expressed in popular mistrust or even forgetfulness—the Northern Pacific swiftly passed in the public estimation. We paused not to ask ourselves if the railroad field ahead of it was not fully as inviting as ever; we never thought of inquiring whether its land grant was apt to rise or decrease in value as soon as the panic was over, but instead we turned to the new candidate for favor, the Utah Northern, which, almost unnoticed, had crystalized from a visionary's dream to the reality of a well equpped narrow gauge pushing rapidly towards Montana's southern line.

But here the old story will be repeated, only that this time it is the Northern Pacific whose unlooked for advance suddenly challenges our attention. While all eyes are fixed upon the Utah Northern—while Montana with her population of 40,000, and with a pardonable egotism is indulging in the pleasant fancy that any course she may elect to take can possibly exert much effect upon that game of giants, the game whose board is a continent—while all this is going on the North Pacific suddenly calls "attention" and the immediate advance into Montana is announced as the next move to be taken. And such roports come not only from the officers of the company. They are supported by work actually done on the line; by contracts entered into for its further extension, and more particularly by the financial articles of the eastern press. The *N. Y. Herald* of Sept. 18th thus speaks of North Pacific R. R. stock: "There is a new movement to-day in North Pacific shares and bonds. As a speculative security little or nothing has been known about the property since Jay Cooke made his fiasco in it. Until lately dealings in both stocks and bonds have been confined to the Philadelphia market. Within a few months past, however, it has been admitted to the New York Stock Exchange, and parties who have taken the trouble to look into it have discovered that, with its former legal embarrassments burnt and purged away, it is really one of the 'cleanest'—to use the financial phraseology of the street—of the railroad stocks on the market.

We have only to possess our souls in patience, and 1880 will mark the beginning of Montana's railroad era.

THE GREAT WALK.

The six-day go-as-you-please walking match was completed at 11 o'clock last evening and it is altogether likely that Rowell gave satisfactory leg bail for the safe keeping in England of the Astley belt. This trophy we fondly hoped had come to America to stay long enough to take out its final papers of citizenship, or even to locate permanently and grow up with the country, but we are to be disappointed it seems. After so brief a call as scarcely to merit the name of visit it returns to old Albion, from whose shores it may not speedily again depart in company with an American. We may as well acknowledge it; the average American citizen is not partial to walking. From the city man who will stand for twenty minutes at the street corner waiting for the horse car rather than walk a mile, to the plainsman of the West who feels ill at ease when out of the saddle, the whole universal Yankee nation walk just as little as they possibly can. In fact we are not walkers either by practice or inheritance, if, as is pretty clearly established, physical ability in a particular line ever comes as a birth right. In England, pedestrianism is the habitual exercise of large classes of women of the better class. An Englishwoman thinks nothing of a ten-mile walk; but in this country, if we except Broadway and Chestnut street, where are we to find a similar "record" credited to the daughters of Columbia? Pedestrian tours are common in England. During the long vacation, parties of college men or of barristers from "the Temple" have frequently walked from Lands End to John O'Groat's or some circuitous tour of equal length. A walking tour on the Continent is an undertaking by no means unusual not only by young men but by young women as well, and by people too, abundantly able to pay their way by any of the more usual methods of travel. The consequence of all this is that walking in England is popular, it is not considered "undignified," as it seems to be in America; and the Englishman who chooses to walk three or four miles instead of riding can do so without fear of exciting the suspicion that a desire to save "seven pence ha' penny" induced him so to elect. In this way it happens that the English people have an immensely greater practice than we have in walking, and are therefore very apt to be our superiors. If they defeat us our climate cannot be held responsible. In rowing, where more of an equality in the way of practice exists, we hold our own, and even in running, if we "sub" the matter to our four-footed friends no better guarantee than America's Parole could be asked for as a promise of victory. But when it comes to testing our own inexperienced shanks we may as well yied on this one subject the palm to Old Albion. Of course, we here speak of the native American stock, those who have been affected in their growth by American customs and habits. O'Leary went abroad and won as the champion of America, but fair play should have credited his victories to Ireland, since he was a man grown before he ever trod American soil.

FROM MILES CITY.

Yellowstone Journal, 18th.

The Quartermaster at Fort Keogh has received instructions from the Department Headquarters reducing the pay of civilian clerks in the Quartermaster's Department to ninety dollars per month from September 12th.

The brick yard on the Government Reservation has been started again and in a short time it is expected to turn out twenty-five thousand brick per day.

We hope in a short time to have a telegraph office in Miles City. We have offered to set aside sufficient space for the purpose in the office of the *Yellowstone Journal* and have reason to hope the movement will be successful.

We learn from Buffalo Rapids that the engineering party has succeeded in making a channel through the obstructions at that point, sufficient for the passage of steamboats of any tonnage plying on the Yellowstone river.

MEAGHER COUNTY.

Husbandman, 25th.

The differences between Meagher and Choteau counties, in regard to the assessment of stock, we are glad to learn, have been amicably settled, and the people of these two great local sub-divisions of territory will continue to dwell together in peace and harmony.

The trustees of White Sulphur Springs school district have, we believe, about decided to order patent seats and desks for the new school-house now in course of erection. The building will also be furnished with all modern charts and apparatus now in use in our standard schools.

Some of the citizens of Smith river advocate a law preventing fishing for the markets from the trout streams in Meagher country. They hold that the continual fishing by persons who ship thousands of pounds to market will destroy the source of supply, and that in a few years there will be no fish for the citizens and nothing to attract sportsmen into our midst.

J. C. Kerley, late of the Helena *Independent*, is now in Meagher county looking out a location for a sheep ranch. He has been prospecting the country between Beaver flat and lower Smith river and will probably locate on Hound creek. He will embark in the sheep business this fall with about 2,000 head. We are pleased to welcome Mr. Kerley into the ranks of husbandry, and to a home in Meagher county.

GALLATIN COUNTY.

Courier, 25th.

Rev. M. Bird this year raised over forty-five bushels of best quality spring wheat to the acre on ten acres of his ranch south of Bozeman.

The power-press and steam engine for the *Courier* office arrived in Bozeman last Friday. They will await the completion of our new office before doing any work on the paper.

The public schools, under the management of Professor Wylie, assisted by an able corps of teachers, will open next Monday, 29th inst.

Mr. G. S. Lewis, of Union Mills, secured the flour contract at Fort Logan, at $3.25 per hundred, and at Fort Shaw at $3.50. The flour contract for Fort Ellis was awarded to McAdow Bros. at $1.87.

An Old Citizen Insane.

Sam. Hall, an old-timer of Helena, has been adjudged insane, and, in charge of Deputy Sheriff Hathaway, was to-day sent to the Territorial Asylum at Warm Springs. Sam for some years has been on the down grade. Whisky and other excesses have dissipated a comfortable fortune, and at fifty years of age he finds himself wrecked in body, mind and estate. He was at one time a prosperous merchant and bank director, and considered one of our shrewdest, solidest business men. Recently his mental disorder has taken a more serious turn, and several times he has nearly succeeded in setting fire to his house, the furniture of which he had mostly broken up and destroyed. It is doubtful if his is a case that can be successfully treated, and we do not think he will ever leave the asylum to which he is now sent except to occupy a grave.—*Herald.*

The London *Lancet* prescribes an ounce or two of pure West India lime-juice with sugar, as the best drink for hot weather. The *Lancet* is right. But unless our memory fails us, it has left out one or two ingredients.—*Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.*

"FREE LANCE" NOTES.

Further About the Mormon Leaders and Followers---They will not Fight but let the Lord do it for them.

SERMONISTIC ATTACK IN THE TABERNACLE ON THE CATHOLICS—ALLEGED GENTILE CONSPIRACY.

For the Miner, by a Special Correspondent.

It will be remembered I devoted my last letter to a description of scenes and incidents connected with the general state of affairs in Salt Lake City and vicinity and I now propose to present a few more facts about that part of Utah ere introducing those obtained during my journey northward.

A DRY UNDERTAKING.

Many of the residents of the valley have tried what they call dry-farming, this year; that is the cultivation of the soil without irrigation. A few only have met with success, and that is but partial. The despondency existing in many directions is very deep. It is due to a variety of causes, the most of which are traceable to the duplicities that have been inflicted upon the too confiding Mormon followers and the rascalities practiced by the Mormon leaders. Zion is not, therefore, a roseate place just now. The fruit and trees were wilting for want of water and large areas of valuable and greatly needed timber were vanishing into smoke as the tentacles of great roaring and devouring flames reached them. There was drought, grumbling and dissatisfaction everywhere and yet the unctuous Saints who occupy the highest and most conspicuous seats in the colossal auditorium at the Mecca of the Church, as it is called, have the effrontery to go right on preaching in the most sonorous and dogmatical manner that there, of all others in the universe (next to Jackson county, Missouri), is the

MOST FAVORED SPOT ON EARTH!

Where all nations are to meet and have an A No. 1 polygamous time generally. It is a wonder there are so few caravansaries in Salt Lake city as at present, and that railroad stock is so quiet, when 1,177,975,648 people are to gather there! The mistake seems to have been that the Mormon deity had not been up in Montana before he made the selection.

I listened to two addresses, a short time ago, in the tabernacle in Salt Lake City. One was delivered by an elder who made a most violent and illogical attack on the Catholics after which he brazenly asserted that the revelation(?) made to Joseph Smith superseded all previous dispensations, was the last one God would ever make to mankind, that *he* had conversed with angels [probably in the dark with Mr. Lockley and some of the other editors of the *Tribune*] and that he was filled with the Holy Ghost, which was light and intelligence! Yet his harangue was quite disconnected, replete with almost meaningless repetitions and parts of it ungrammatical; and *this* was light and intelligence? The second, a tirade, came from the lips of an apostle, who announced with great emphasis and painful deliberation in effect that the Mormons had

THE MONOPOLY OF SALVATION.

The Fat Boy, as he is called in Salt Lake City (Brigham Young the living), pronounced the benediction, as it was styled, in a slow and gentle manner (he was elegantly attired in a suit of fine broadcloth and presented a very nobby appearance) but did not hesitate to covertly interweave in it an anathema upon the Gentiles; and all this was held, among the Saints, to be the worship of God as he most desired it. Comment is unnecessary.

The cost of living in Salt Lake city is not very high. Highly relishable and bountiful meals can be had at several restaurants for only twenty-five cents each.

The most of the mines, in the vicinity of the metropolis, were said to be yielding handsomely, and some of them were credited with paying exceedingly well. Business generally in the great city was rather dull, however, with the exception of that going on between the belligerent editors of the rival newspapers. The number of laboring men out of employment was quite large. Many of the houses are delapidated and bear testimony that their owners are very careless or short of funds to renovate them or that Salt Lake city is not so lively and prosperous as it once was. Yet the Mormons, and some of the Gentiles say more business is transacted there now than ever before. If it was not for the

PRYING AND EXTRA-SUPERVISORY ACTION

of the Mormon bishops and other ecclesiastical officials, the really baneful influence of the Church (as it is called, but which the heads of the myth have made answer in court does not exist as a tangible thing in any form whatsoever—done to escape responsibility and taxation), and the feeling that serious trouble may arise, at any time, in the valley, there is no doubt that the city would become much more prosperous and wealthy than it is. Bitter remarks are made openly against the government of the United States by prominent Mormons; and it struck me as worthy of remembering that many of those who are holding what are looked upon as very eminent stations under the Mormon system, never referred to the old flag or the government it is the talisman of but with a sneer and the manifestation of hatred. They certainly are not patriots and would become, unquestionably, if they could, a very serious, disturbing element in this country if its people had to carry on a war with any foreign nation.

I do not believe the Mormons will be foolhardy enough to fight even if their cherished institution is so affected, by the stringent enforcement of wise laws, that it will be annihilated eventually, but that the fusillades will continue as at present, between the scribes on the ramparts of the press. There was no excitement among the people generally; certainly none that I could discover, and the sensational dispatch, published in the New York *Herald* as a special from one of its Celtic "commissioners" (a gradnate of Dublin college), that the Mormons in the country towns were arming and drilling with a view to assist in "Hold(ing) the Fort" in Salt Lake city, was looked upon as a foundationless piece of enterprise.

One of the elders, with whom I had an interview, said:

"The Gentiles can only do what the Lord wills. They want to depreciate the value of our improved lands to such an extent that we, becoming disheartened, will sell them for a mere trifle whereby they can get possession of them. The movement is nothing more than a

CONSPIRACY.

A-a-h! when the Lord takes hold of them he will bring them to a full stop with a vengeance; and we will abide that time."

Work on the temple in Salt Lake city is still progressing, and its construction is akin, in one respect, to the protracted labor on those public edifices the completion of which would deprive the rings of a source from which to draw money for their own benefit and that of their satelites. Work on the Brigham City and Logan temples progresses vigorously, on the books, for the same reason. The erection of these temples is one of the most fruitful partial disguises the Mormon leaders avail themselves of to obtain the equivalent of money from their deluded followers.

I found Ogden rather lively; and the liveliest place in that expanding city was within the cranium of the Local Editor of what is literally the *Dispatch* office. Mr. Cook, the editor-in-chief, divides his attention between writing sprightly editorials and painting gorgeous addresses on large cases of his celebrated Mountain Liniment; oscillating, as it were, be the paste pot and the paint pot. I do not it to be a fact but I understand the linim sent to all the subscribers for the paper tha may use it on their heads to remove the h pain connected with reading one of the l attempts at—seriousness.

Brigham City is still a dull place, a though it has a large population dees no sess a printing establishment within its l no doubt because the controling spirits "love darkness rather than light."

Mexican Women.

[Correspondence of the Woman's Journ

If we were to believe that "the first site of man is to be a good animal," our ican sisters are vastly our superiors. I of perfect health being the exception, fear is too often the case with us, feeb and ailings are rare. The women, as a live to a hearty old age, without even l heard of the thousand and one ailmen afflict their sex elsewhere. The youn vigorous, and bear an almost unlimited ber of children without apparent decre strength. This physical superiority do seem traceable to any one cause. Perh is the "survival of the fittest." Childre cared for in what would seem to us a reckless manner. I have seen new-bor bies, for example, in bitter cold we wrapped in a small cotton sheet, withou other garment than a cambric shirt, an is the universal custom in the best reg households. There are no statistics at to support the assertion, but I judge the age number of births in a family to be ten to twelve. A large percentage of never reach maturity, and it is allowa presume that those who have the most of endurance survive.

On the other hand, corsets are but known, and the old fashion of high shoes has never reached here. There a reform waists to supply the place of th set, but the skirts are usually made lig worn with sacques, so that the outrages human form are less glaring than in civilized (?) communities. Steels, bones and tight-waisted dresses are fo days only, and then for the privileged The home garments are invariably loo comfortable. This, though not the perf of dress reform, is an improvement o dress of the average American woman.

Again, these women are not overw They perform their labor in a slow, ca ing manner, whether in the kitchen or bed-room, or in the parlor, at their sewi fancy work. Unlike us, who know no eration in the use of a characteristic va in itself, but the abuse of which is s our very life as a people, they do not e their nervous forces in hurried races time. If to-day is not sufficiently long, ana, to-morrow stretches out inviting fore them in delightful indefiniteness. is absolutely no object.

It would be curious to investigate th on why, in this land where "woman's are almost unheard of, where in ma spects the women are helpleisly depe and where there is so little general enli ment, married women are independent cially—that is to say, they are treasur the partnership, and are not subjected hvmiliation of asking their husband every cent they need for their own ex and those of the household. The hu considers that his wife is as much entit his earnings as he is, and leaves the bursement to her judgment. I am say that she does not abuse this confi She is prudent and economical, and shows more sagacity than he in the use money.

The Fair.

Reports from different parts of the tory give assurance that the approachi nual Fair will be better attended than the previous exhibitions, as a greater i appears to be manifested this year. Th ple generally, it is believed, will exhibi of their products than usual. It sho made as successful as possible, as it is interest of all the farmers, mechanics, chants and professional men to make especially the farmers. The people wh been blessed with good harvests and g prosperity can well afford to devote a fe to exhibiting the products of their ski labor. A little rest and recreation w them no harm these delightful days, a add materially to their pleasure and s knowledge. Let all attend who can with them some of their products and work. The stables are well filled wit stock, both for the track and exhibitio no Territorial Fair ever gave promise of a more complete success that the one commences Monday.—*Independent.*

THE PRINCE IN A DRAMA.

Young Louis Napoleon's Tragedy o Boards of a German Theater.

A drama entitled "The Prince Imper now playing at Posen, in Prussia. Sce at Chiselhurst. The Prince is thinki revenge. He talks of the mitrailleu Forbach and the bullets that he picked the field of battle. What a chasm b yesterday and to-day! A Bonapartist tion is announced. It comes to ask sail for France, and to issue a manif the nation and an appeal to arms in half. But the Prince, who loves his co does not wish to excite a civil war. fuses.

Scene II.—The daughter of the f The Prince loves passionately a poor girl. The Empress surprises him at dezvous. Pathetic scene between the and the son and the girl. The last at the prayer of the Empress, forbi Prince to come again. The Prince, in d swears that he will go and kill himself.

Scene III.—The English camp at the The Prince, more in love than ever, wi die. He asks the General to let him reconnoisance. Before mounting his b writes to his mother and to the fo daughter. (Tremolo accompaniment.)

Scene IV.—The Zulus. The rec ance; the repose of the horsemen; a s song. All at once a cry, "The Zulus!" English save themselves (they are hoo each night by the audience). The Pri fends himself courageously, thinking mother and the forester's daughter. H

Scene V.—The return to England. Empress, mourning, kneels before the of Napoleon III. The coffin is b Chiselhurst. (Grand scene of tears.) denly enters the forester's daughte promised your Majesty no more to s Prince," she says. "I have kept my But your Majesty will not forbid my s last adieu to Louis?" The Empress the young girl to her heart, and rep "Now we will unite in prayer."

Scarcely have the Empress and the girl bent their knees when the coffin, aid of mechanism like that in the nu of "Robert le Diable," stands up on e through the glass lid the audience s body of the Prince Imperial. This te tion of the play produces a "grand em effect."

At Unionville the Columbia Minin mill is at work upon ore from Capt. gins' fine lead. The Capt. has about 2 of first-class ore on the dump to be c Nearly 200 tons from other parties w through the mill before it closes down season.—*Independent.*