

FROM THE HOOKADE.

The North Bound Train with Five Engines Trying to Push Through.

The South Bound Train at Spring Hill.

[SPECIAL TO THE MINER.]

LOGAN, February 18—12 midnight.—The snow throughout Cache valley is from one to three feet deep. Its depth in Beaver Canyon is unknown. The passenger train No. 3, which left Ogden at 7 p. m. on the 15th, reached Beaver Canyon station at 12:40 p. m. on the 16th, being on time. It then proceeded northward 3 1/2 miles, and on account of the deep snow in Beaver Canyon was obliged to return to Beaver Station to-day the 16th. Leaving Beaver Station at 5:20 p. m. to-day for the north with five engines, but the train has not since been heard from, having not yet reached Monda, which station is only 12 miles from Beaver Station.

The train which left Butte at 4:20 a. m. on the 16th arrived at Monda and waited for the north bound passenger train No. 1. On hearing of its being blocked in Beaver Canyon and no immediate prospect of pulling through, the Butte train returned to Spring Hill in order to obtain better accommodations for the passengers. Workmen are making strenuous efforts to clear the track of snow, and unless interrupted by another storm the trains will possibly succeed in passing through the canyon by Monday. The worst places for snow on the entire line of the road are in Port Nord canyon and between Eagle Rock and Monda.

The Mormon Question.

NEW YORK, Feb. 18.—The Graphic's Washington correspondent says: The full text of the anti-polygamy bill passed by the senate seems to meet the approval of those best acquainted with the wants of Utah. Campbell says it is satisfactory as far as it goes. Judge McBride, Campbell's counsel in the contest case, states his morning "it is not all we want, but it is a decided step in advance and will undoubtedly be followed by further legislation." It is understood that Senator Edmunds has asked Campbell and McBride to indicate such existing Mormon laws as they deem should be repealed by Congress and to suggest what further legislation is needed in order to put the government of the Territory on a civilized basis. Edmunds is particularly anxious for some action which will take the public schools out of Mormon control. The Judiciary Committee of the House is following faithfully in the wake of the like Committee of the Senate on the Utah question and is giving the matter the greatest attention. They yesterday gave an extended hearing to Z. H. Gurley and E. L. Kelly, representatives of the Josephites or Anti-Polygamists. They strongly contended that polygamy was a crime and not a religion and was condemned by the book of Mormon itself. They concluded their argument in these words: "In dealing with the question of the passage of laws by which polygamy shall be extirpated and priestly dominance and power be subjected to the laws of the land we see no right of religious worship interfered with, but a simple prohibition of corrupt and evil practices, and we in conclusion submit that where such things are so common that there can be no true home and there can be no true government. By the report of the committee, McBride followed with a lucid statement of existing laws in Utah and in an argument in favor of the adoption of a bill to create a legislative council as the only thorough remedy.

From Alaska.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 18.—The steamer Ketchikan has arrived from Sitka. The U. S. Hospital there occupied as an industrial school and missionary house for Indian boys was burnt on the 21th ult. Since the departure of the Wachusett, dance houses and drug shops have been opened at Sitka. Hochecho is manufactured in abundance and drunken Indians are about at all hours. The parties engaged in this business are mostly Russian and French and Aliens. They are under surveillance and on the return of the Wachusett they will be arrested and sent to Portland for trial. The winter has been unusually severe.

A Calamity of which the Particulars have not been Received.

BOSTON, Feb. 18.—The Journal estimates the loss at Haverhill at \$2,000,000, and says the most singular feature of the calamity is the loss of life and the great uncertainty that caused many anxious hearts. It is heard that the bodies of a score or more prominent business men are buried in the ruins. The city marshals state that they are three men missing. The flames spread so rapidly they were unable to escape.

After Mahone.

REIMOND, Feb. 18.—In the Senate a resolution requesting Mahone to return to Washington was indefinitely postponed.

Railroad Accident.

PITTSBURGH, Feb. 18.—An engine of the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie, broke through a trestle killing the engineer and fatally injuring a fireman.

Steamer Foundered.

HAVANA, Feb. 18.—The English steamer E. Eber, plying between Havana and St. Thomas in connection with the Southampton line, foundered off Puerto Plata. The passengers, mail and specie saved.

An Oyster Fleet Captured.

NORFOLK, Va., Feb. 18.—Gov. Cameron and party captured a whole oyster fleet, consisting of six schooners and one sloop, and made prisoners their crews, consisting of 61 men. Eighteen shots were fired through the rigging of one of the schooners, and she was chased thirty-five miles toward the capes of Virginia before being brought to.

A Miner.

CHESTER, Pa., Feb. 18.—Another body has been recovered from the ruins of Jackson's mansion, that of a young man, Joseph Joseph, Kelly and Neal, dressed, are injured and will probably die. It appears two or three kegs of powder have been received by Jackson every two weeks. The last lot on Wednesday eve. There was also received at the same time a barrel weighing 700 pounds, contents unknown.

The Fitz John Porter Case.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—The Senators and Representatives from New Jersey united in a letter to the President requesting him to review the findings of the Court in the Fitz John Porter case, and asking that the latter be restored.

Good Bye, Carr.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Feb. 18.—B. O. Carr, Supervising Inspector of steamboats, with headquarters in this city, has sent his resignation to President Arthur, and will retire to his farm he recently purchased in California.

PERSONAL.

The fashionables of New England drive horses three abreast as the Russians do.

The present winter is said to be the most active and brilliant that has ever been known in New York society circles.

A Bourbon county woman tells it on her husband that he courted her twelve different times, and that she rejected her on eleven occasions.

General Hancock takes a nap of a certain length at a certain hour every day. The most active and brilliant that has ever been known in New York society circles.

When the President is a dinner guest at Washington he sits at the right of the host, and the person in whose honor the dinner is given sits at the right of the President.

Madame Patti writes that the N. Y. ladies make themselves ridiculous by giving her the cold shoulder, because she would not have accepted any of their social invitations.

Governor Lowry, the newly-elected Governor of Mississippi, had seven daughters present at the inauguration ball. Five are married and two are single—Miss Birdie and Miss Myra Lowry.

Private Dalzell, the Ohio patriot, wants to run "Young Lincoln" for the Presidency in 1888, young Grant in 1892, young Garfield in 1896 and young Hayes in 1900, so as to get the benefit of "blood."

Mrs. Brewster, daughter of the Attorney-General, is a social young woman, with delicate features and brunette complexion. She wears becoming costumes of ruby color at her mother's receptions.

The Prince of Wales is regarded by the artists and actors and middle-class people of London as a prince of good fellows. There is nothing of the snob about him, and his popularity is greater than ever.

Miss Susan B. Anthony will be sixty-two years old February 15th, and a movement is on foot to celebrate the occasion in an appropriate manner. Every woman's suffrage club in the Union will be asked to participate.

Senorita Barca, the daughter of the Spanish minister at Washington, is a thorough Andalusian in appearance. If not in origin, her little face is delicately arched, her hearing superb, and her eyes are dark and brilliant.

Lieutenant Hayes, who lost his life with General Custer at the time of that fearful massacre, left two orphan sisters, who are now in Washington in destitute circumstances. They have been making underclothes for ten cents apiece in order to buy bread.

Appropos of the claim that old New Yorkers are enabling the Vanderbilts, a woman in society writes: "Everybody that can lay hold of an invitation has crowded to their receptions—all the families, wealth and fashion of the city. Those who do not know them mourn in secret places. That's the truth."

A Washington letter says: Mr. Arthur has done some very graceful acts for a man occupying the high position of President. One was seeking out a lady who was one of his wife's bridesmaids and who is living very plainly in a retired part of the city, and going in person to see her to ask if there was anything in his power to do for her.

OUR FASHION PLATES.

Chiffon dotted tulle is used for ball dresses.

Gold lace is coming into favor as trimming.

Young ladies use tall rashes and fine moulin trills in preference to lace.

The most unbecoming of hats is the high square crown and Panama brim, rendered hideous by a tuft of tips in front.

Swart down and marabou edge the throats of white surah gowns. These can only be used on white materials. They are in bad style on colored stuffs.

In France nowadays, brides have very few dresses in their trousseau, but they have more maudlin in the pie than formerly.

Englishmen now take off their gloves when they take off their hats on entering a house, but it isn't done in Paris. Gentlemen as well as ladies cling to their gloves at the French capital.

In dressing, walking and carriage costumes sent to America, Worth is employing the new copper color and odd terra cotta shades, combining them with velvet of seal brown, green, dark green or ruby.

Belted waists, corset waists and peasant waists are all fashionable. These modes are preferred by young ladies and misses. The styles are picturesque, and hence always becoming to blooming youth.

At a little distance, Senator Don Cameron of Philadelphia does not look more than thirty years of age. On closer examination he might pass for forty. He may be nearly, if not quite fifty. His gray eyes appear to follow his nose as intently as sharks pursue a ship forage. He is popular with many of the Southern Senators and intimate with a few. His social habits are attractive.

An Escape from Brigands.

Labeoyere was fond of wandering among the mountains of Sicily; and about three weeks after his arrival at Taormina he made a solitary excursion to the quarries of Monte Ziretto beyond the Fiumara. On the way back he named his way, and found himself at nightfall skirting the rocky peak of Lapa. Then he knew where he was, for he could see Taormina not very far off. He sat down to rest himself awhile and enjoy the still beauty of the scene before him. When he got up to pursue his journey he was startled by the sound of a shot fired close above him, while at the same time a gruff voice cried, "Bocca a terra!" He had been in Sicily long enough to know what those words meant. They meant that he was to throw himself on his face on the ground and let the brigands seize him on pain of being instantly shot. Turning himself in the direction from which the voice and shot came, he saw against the sky the barrels of six guns pointed at him at a distance of ten yards. Labeoyere knew that the slightest attempt to escape would draw the fire of those six guns upon him. On the other hand, he believed that he bore a charmed life for another month; and, without more ado, he rushed down the mountain. To his surprise he found the brigands did not fire, and he was free to congratulate himself upon his lucky star, when he found himself thrown violently to the ground and a powerful bloodhound standing over him. He was not hurt, for the brute was thoroughly trained and did not bite until resistance was offered. The brigands were upon him before he recovered his presence of mind, and led him for some hours blindfolded. When his eyes were unbandaged, it was quite dark, and he had no idea where he was. The brigands were very courteous, especially one of them whom Labeoyere soon discovered to be the capobrigante. Toward the following afternoon the band arrived with their captive at a mountain cave, which was evidently a comfortable quarters. They set food and wine before their prisoner, of which he partook with an appetite sharpened by his long fast and fatiguing walk. He was then requested to send a note to the Marchese for a handsome ransom, on receipt of which the brigands he would be conducted in safety to the neighborhood of Taormina. It was in vain that Labeoyere explained that he had no claim to the generosity of the Marchese; equally in vain that he defied them to shoot him. The chief told him in the blandest tones that they never shot a captive. After the ransom became due, they sent a piece of his body at intervals, while he lasted, to quicken the zeal of his family and friends. Labeoyere shuddered. He could face death, but not by piecemeal mutilation. He wrote the note to the Marchese, and awaited the issue with all the stoicism at his command.

In the course of the day the band was augmented by the arrival of four more brigands who had been on an expedition—an unsuccessful one—in another direction. Labeoyere did not at first take any particular notice of the new arrivals. By and by he became conscious that he was apparently an object of curiosity or interest to one of them, whose eyes he found steadily fixed on him whenever he looked in that direction. At last he returned the man's gaze, and was at once convinced that he had seen the face before. All at once it flashed on him that the man was a Genoese soldier who had been badly wounded on the field of Ardea. Labeoyere happened to be passing at the moment that the wounded man was about to be thrown into a pit among a number of dead bodies, and finding that his pulse was going he had him carried to his tent. The man recovered, thanks to Labeoyere's care, and was set at liberty by Labeoyere's influence. In the course of the day he managed to slip a paper into Labeoyere's hands on which were scrawled these words: "I shall be one of your guard to-night, and will help you to escape. But beware of the hound!" And so it fell out. In the afternoon the chief departed with the band, leaving two of them, of whom the Genoese was one, to guard the prisoner. The guard's orders were that neither of them was to allow the other to sleep for a moment. That night one of them—not the Genoese—fell fast asleep. The Genoese proposed to kill him, but Labeoyere would not consent. He agreed, however, to the proposal of the Genoese that they should bind and gag the sleeping brigand, and then make their escape. For the Genoese had made up his mind to die with Labeoyere, since he would certainly be put to death for conniving at the prisoner's escape. Besides, he had got disgusted with brigand life.

The sleeping brigand was soon overpowered, and the two fugitives fled for their lives. It was lucky for Labeoyere that he was not alone, for he had not the least idea which way to turn on leaving the cave. His companion, however, knew the way to Taormina, and they hurried on as fast as their feet could carry them, in the hope of being beyond the reach of capture by daybreak. For the Genoese did not think it safe to pursue their journey after dawn, since he did not know what direction the band had taken, and wished to avoid the risk of meeting it. He took the further precaution, when they came to a stream, to wade through it for a considerable distance, and get his companion to do the same, in order to throw the hound off the scent in case of their being pursued. Toward daybreak they found themselves following the course of a wide but shallow mountain stream, whose banks were covered with brushwood. By the advice of the Genoese they walked into the stream and waded back through the last of it for about a quarter of a mile, till they came to a rock standing in the middle of a deep pool, and covered with long grass and dense jungle. To this rock they both swam, and then hid themselves, all dripping as they were, in the middle of the thicket. They were just in time for the quick car of the Genoese caught in the distance the deep baying of the bloodhound.

The hound was then so close that they could see the swaying of the rushes on the bank of the stream as he made his way through them. At length he reached the place where they had entered the water. He plunged at once into the stream and ran up and down the opposite bank. He had lost the scent, and after sundry desperate efforts to recover it, he stood stock still and bayed aloud his disappointment.

Labeoyere and his companion were interested witnesses of all this, and also of the capobrigante and four of his band. They watched diligently both sides of the stream, and paced and re-paced within a few yards of the hiding-places of the men they were in search of. Fortunately it never occurred to them to think of searching that. At last, with some curses at the dog, they appeared to give up the pursuit. But the fugitives did not think it safe to leave their place of concealment till it was quite dark. Then they resumed their flight with a will, and found themselves, in the early morning at the Villa San Juliano.

Labeoyere was greeted as one risen from the dead. The Marchese had sent to his banker in Catania for the ransom money. But that, of course, was no longer necessary.—Fraser's Magazine.

ORATORS IN THE SENATE. A Southern Journalist Estimates—Men Who Draw and Keep Audiences To-Day.

From the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle. When Mr. Conkling left the Senate, one of the really great orators of the republic passed from that arena into quasi-retirement. He was a most formidable debater, and cause of his eminent attainments and experience. He had no superior as an orator, because of many gifts of person and intellect. Many of his speeches were impromptu, and it was wonderful what aptness and with what dextrous art he marshaled his arguments. His set speeches, barring a dramatic surrounding, were models of their kind. A prodigious memory, which Quintilian calls "the treasury of eloquence," stood him in good stead, and the most intricate statistics were rolled as trippingly from his tongue as the flowers of poetry or the glacial phrases of rhetoric. His voice was deep, resonant, full-throated, and under perfect control. The least whisper as well as the most strident ejaculation, penetrated every nook of the chamber. There was at times a monotony of what may be called the stateliness of his delivery, and sometimes a stately verbosity that made us regret the crisp firmness and candor of Zachariah Chandler. But, as Judge Davis said, he was "the best equipped orator in public life," and beyond all comparison, the most remarkable of republican senators. His retirement from the chamber left an unfilled gap on that side, and there is no one to fill his place.

Next to Mr. Conkling in readiness, but not in eloquence, is the grim Vermontor, Judge Edmunds, whose learning is only equaled by his integrity. The speeches of Mr. Edmunds are more like plain talk than anything else, but they read admirably and are delivered without manuscript aids. Even Mr. Blaine, toward the last, resorted to written oratorical slips, and Conkling and Edmunds did not follow that plan. Now Mr. Edmunds stands the solitary orator of the Republican Senators—an orator without eloquence. What the new man may do we cannot say; but the chances are that they will follow the fashion of the majority.

On the Democratic side the two Georgia Senators are extemporaneous speakers. Nothing could be finer, in old days, than Mr. Hill's speeches, whether on the spur of the moment or prepared. He was alongside Mr. Conkling as the great orator of the Senate, and superior to the New Yorker on ordinary occasions. They had deservedly great respect for each other's intellectual strength and, though their encounters were many, neither transcended the courtesy of debate. Sharp, hard blows were given and taken, but always within parliamentary limits, leaving no sting behind. What effect the wound upon Mr. Hill's tongue may have upon his eloquence we can only conjecture. It will, for some time to come, impair the rotundity and symmetry of his articulation, but some of his more recent utterances have, from common report, been in no sense inferior to the splendid exhibitions of the past.

Senator Brown has made many speeches and none from manuscript. His series of addresses in the extra session last spring were the most memorable of that time, except Hill's terrible arraignment of Mahone. Out of that contest the junior Georgia Senator came as the conquering hero. The champions of republicanism met him and were sorry for it. Logan illustrated the state of feeling when, having been asked why he didn't pitch into Joe Brown, retorted that he had then in and was not going again." During that extraordinary term, our Senator presented making so many speeches, and so stated to Senator Butler of South Carolina. But Butler saw that he was just the man to make Daws and Hear and Hawley sick of the encounter, and so encouraged him to "keep up the bombardment" which he did. An old officer of the Senate, who had been in place for fifty years, told the writer that of all the Senators he had known Gov. Brown, in an intellectual combat on the chamber floor, carried away more of his opponent's energy.

Vandever reads his speeches, so does Pendleton, so does David Davis, so does Hamilton. Mr. Lamar hardly trusts himself without manuscript, even when it would not take five minutes to deliver what he has composed. Even Vance, the wonder of the hustling, sticks to his essay before him, and scribbles the favor of his oratorical fluency. Mr. Beck is in the same category.

The rising orator of the senate is George Vest, of Missouri. He is a genius. His figure is as short and unheroic as that of Edmund Kean was said to be. But, like the famous tragedian, he has that within which more than makes amends for some defects of person. Mr. Vest may be fairly classed as one of the few consummate orators of the senate. He has nearly every endowment for usefulness and brilliancy as a speaker, and no man is more admired for his oratory and feared for his power of retort.

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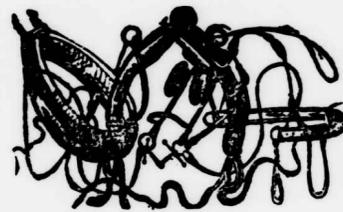
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