

THE CHARGE OF THE HEAVY BRIGADE.

BALAKLAVA, OCTOBER 25, 1854.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

Special Cable Dispatch to the Independent from London.

I.

The charge of the gallant Three Hundred, the Heavy Brigade!

Down the hill, down the hill, thousands of Russians.

Thousands of horsemen drew to the valley—and stayed.

For Scarlett and Scarlett's Three Hundred were riding by.

When the points of the Russian lances broke on the sky;

And he called "Left wheel into line!" and they wheeled and obeyed.

They looked at the host that had halted, they knew not why.

And he turned his round, and he bade his trump peer sound.

To the charge! and he rode on ahead, as he waved his blade.

To the gallant Three Hundred, whose glory will never die.

"Follow and up the hill!"

Up the hill, up the hill followed the Heavy Brigade.

II.

The trumpet, the gallop, the charge, and the night of the fight!

Down the hill, slowly, thousands of Russians drew to the valley, and halted at last on the height.

With a wing pushed out to the left, and a wing to the right.

Scarlett was far on ahead, and he dashed up alone.

Through the great gray slope of men; and he whirled his sabre, he held his own like an Englishman there and then.

And the three that were nearest him followed with force.

Waged themselves in between Lorse and horse.

Fought for their lives in the narrow gap they had made.

Four and thousands; and up the hill, up the hill.

Galloped the gallant Three Hundred, the Heavy Brigade.

III.

Fall, like a cannon-shot, loud, like a thunderbolt.

Crashed, like a hurricane, down through the mass from below.

Plunged up and down, to and fro, his flashing sword upon blow.

Grave sinkings and Greys, whirling their sabres in circles of light.

And some of us, all in amaze, who were left to watch from the fight.

And were only standing at gaze.

When the dark-muffled Russian crowd folded its wings from the left and the right.

And rolled them around like a cloud.

On mad for the charge and the battle were we.

When our own good red-coats sank from sight.

Lies drops of blood in a dark gray sea; and we turned to each other, muttering all dismayed.

Not are the gallant Three Hundred, the Heavy Brigade!"

IV.

But they rode, like victors and lords, through the forests of lances and sword.

In the heart of the Russian bodies; they rode, or they stood at bay;

Struck with the sword-hand and slow; down with the bridle-hand drew the foe from the saddle, and threw.

Use foot there in the fray; ranged like a storm, or stood like a rock in the wave of a stormy day;

Till suddenly, upon a shock, staggered the mass from without;

For our men galloped up with a cheer and a shout.

And the Russians surged, and wavered, and reeled.

Up the hill, up the hill, up the hill, out of the field.

Over the brow and away.

V.

War to each and all, and the charge that they made!

Gleefully to all the Three Hundred, the Heavy Brigade!

"The three hundred of the Heavy Brigade made this famous charge were the bones of the sternest squadron of the Inniskilling, the remainder of the Heavy Brigade subsequently joining up to their support. The heavy brigade, Scarlett's aide-de-camp, who had been riding by his side, and the trumpeter, and the three, the orderly, who had been close behind him."

HOW MARAT WAS MURDERED.

THE TRUE STORY OF CHARLOTTE GORDAY'S BLOODY DEED.

An Angry But Fatal Threat.

A Tragedy That Saved the Lives of Many People.

A Narrow Escape From Lynching.

On Saturday morning at 8 o'clock Charlotte hurried out of the Rue des Vieux Augustins, and, walking rapidly to the Palais Royal, entered a cutter's shop and bought a large sheath-knife, with double edge and an ebony handle, paying three francs for it, and hiding it in her dress. She then went straight to the Place des Victoires, where she hired a hack, telling the driver: "To the Rue des Cordeliers, Numero 44," now the Rue de l'Ecole de Medecine, Numero 25. It was the domicile of Doctor Marat. The anarchist was living in quite a humble dwelling, in company with his housekeeper, Catherine Evard, whom he had declared his wife, after the fashion of Rousseau, by proclaiming her such "in the face of the sun." She was now known as Albertine Marat. The citizen was sick and could see no one, so Madame Marat came to the threshold curiously to say. The visitor seemed disappointed, but quietly went away leaving no name or message. Returning to the Hotel de la Providence, she deliberately penned Marat the following short note: "I have arrived from Caen. Your love for the country makes me presume that you will hear with interest the unhappy events of that part of the Republic. I shall present myself at your house about one o'clock. Have the goodness to receive me and grant me a moment's interview. I will

put you in a way to render a great service to France." There was no tremor in the lines, nor hesitation of language, and the "great service" she meant to make Marat render France is now obvious enough. To this note she received no answer. She accordingly wrote another message still more pressing, and set out with it herself, by coach, at seven in the evening. She was

CAREFULLY GLAD.

In a white dress, covered on the shoulders by a silk shawl. Her hair was confined in a Norman coiffe, of which the falling lace touched her palid cheek. A broad green ribbon fastened the coiffe on her temples, while a few curls, full and dark, with auburn ends, lay on her pearly neck. A handsome daughter of Normandy had never set foot in Paris.

It was the 13th of July, 1793, yellow and sultry, the anniversary eve of the fall of the Bastille. The people were crowding the narrow streets without sidewalks of the ancient city, recalling their momentous event, refreshing their spirits at the fountains of patriotism, and wondering in their wonted way, who would be immolated to death on the morrow, which promised to be so bright and warm and clear, light, smiling of the impending tragedy to-day.

As Charlotte rode along she saw the cabarets and ceremonies thronged with noisy groups of the middle classes, who were loudly professing allegiance to the tricolor, and approval of the popular idea of "liberte, egalite and fraternite" at a safe and decent distance from the unwashed patriots of the pave. She alighted at the Rue des Cordeliers, in front of Numero 44, unflatteringly ascended the step, and when the door was opened by housekeeper Albertine, ever watchful against rivals, politely but firmly requested to see Citizen Marat.

IN HIS BATH.

In his sitting-room, covered to the chin with a sheet, his ashen, furrowed face, crafty and cadaverous, exposed, and wearing an expression of asperity. Thiers describes him as having a receding forehead, high cheek bones, huge grinning mouth, hairy chest, skiny arms and livid skin. Not a pretty picture. There was a plank across the bath on which were lying papers and letters, and he had a pen in his fingers. He heard the voices in the hall, those of his jealous mistress and those of the persistent stranger, and croaked out an order to admit the visitor, being attracted by the soft, sweet music of her accents. Charlotte at once pushed past the woman and stepped nimbly into the room, murmuring, "Citizen, I am from Caen, the seat of revolt and want to speak to you." Whined the friend of the people: "Now, what are the traitors about at Caen?" Answered Charlotte: "Nothing of consequence." There was a scrivener in the room, Laurent Basse, who looked up from his desk and listened, his attention attracted by the peculiar tone of abstraction of the lady. "What deities are at Caen?" asked Marat. Charlotte named a few of her intimate friends among the refugees she had so lately left. Screamed Marat, in shrill yet husky tone, the voice of illness and passion unsurpassed; "Their heads shall be off in a fortnight!" This angry threat was fatal to him. Suddenly

SNATCHING THE KNIFE FROM HER BROOM.

Charlotte plunged the blade deep into Marat's heart, even to the hilt, the sheath remaining in her dress. Cried Marat, hoarsely, "A moi chere amie!" calling Catharine, and sank back in the bath limp and lifeless, dying, literally, in a bath of blood.

In an instant Laurent Basse had started up, and seizing a chair, flung Charlotte to the floor. The chere amie flew furiously at her, and stamped upon her body. Then the neighbors and the passers-by ran in, and an attempt was made to secure the assailant, but she resisted, overturning a table and chairs, and introuching herself behind this barrier, until the police, presently came in, when she ran behind the folds of a window curtain, but peaceably submitted to arrest. Before she could be carried from the scene a characteristically revolutionary occurrence had taken place, however. One Langlois, a staymaker of the Rue Dauphine, picked up the knife, and waving it above his head, made a speech, calling for the murder of the murderers by the no. on the very spot of the commission of her crime. "Poor people!" exclaimed Charlotte at this. "You wish my death, when you owe me an altar for delivering you from a wholesale assassin."—P. G. A.

Longfellow as a Lover.

Mary Ashburton, alias Fanny Appleton, was a near neighbor and friend of theirs—a most beautiful girl, whom thirty gentlemen sought to win. She came to Europe and met Longfellow in the Black Forest, and there transacted the scenes described in "Hyperion." She returned to America, and her father on his death bed expressed his wish that of all her suitors she should fix her choice on Longfellow as the person most worthy of her and most able to sympathize with her feelings. After a little she married him, settled in the country in poetic simplicity, and speaks of herself as the "happiest woman possible."

Stray—Taken Up.

Come on to the range of the underground about four years ago, one red deer, branded with a large cross on right hip, right ear cropped and underbit on left ear. The owner is requested to pay charges and take him away. GREGGON BROS. Deer Lodge Valley.

H. BULKEY & CO.,

JUNCTION CITY, IDAHO.

Dealers in

GROCERIES,

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS

AND SHOES, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, ETC., ETC

Special Inducement to Cash Customers. Jan 25.

PROBATE NOTICE.

IN THE PROBATE COURT OF SILVER Bow County, Montana Territory.

John A. Smith and Lea F. Smith, Plaintiffs.

vs. Edwin E. Waterbury, Defendant.

Notice is hereby given that the above named parties have their petition filed in said Probate Court of said County of Silver Bow, Montana Territory, praying for an order of said court to sell and distribute the above named decedent's estate, and the said court has ordered that the said parties appear in said court on the 25th day of March, A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the court room in said county of Silver Bow, Montana Territory, to answer the prayer of said petition and to be heard thereon.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 15th day of February, A. D. 1892.

CALEB E. IRVINE, Probate Judge and Ex. officio Clerk. Dated February 15th, A. D. 1892.

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF SILVER Bow Township, Silver Bow County, Montana Territory.

Before John O'Meara, Justice of the Peace.

John O'Meara, Plaintiff, vs. Philip Evans, Defendant.

The people of the Territory of Montana send notice to the defendant herein, that you are hereby notified to appear in said court on the 25th day of March, A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the court room in said county of Silver Bow, Montana Territory, to answer the prayer of said petition and to be heard thereon.

Witness my hand this 15th day of February, A. D. 1892.

JOHN O'MEARA, Justice of the Peace, in and for Silver Bow Township and County, Montana Territory. Feb 15th.

SUMMONS.

In the Justice's Court of Silver Bow Township, Silver Bow County, Montana Territory.

Before John O'Meara, Justice of the Peace.

Nicholas J. Connolly, Plaintiff, vs. Philip Evans, Defendant.

The people of the Territory of Montana send notice to the defendant herein, that you are hereby notified to appear in said court on the 25th day of March, A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the court room in said county of Silver Bow, Montana Territory, to answer the prayer of said petition and to be heard thereon.

Witness my hand this 15th day of February, A. D. 1892.

JOHN O'MEARA, Justice of the Peace, in and for Silver Bow Township and County, Montana Territory. Feb 15th.

SUMMONS.

In the Justice's Court of Silver Bow Township, Silver Bow County, Montana Territory.

Before John O'Meara, Justice of the Peace.

Nicholas J. Connolly, Plaintiff, vs. Philip Evans, Defendant.

The people of the Territory of Montana send notice to the defendant herein, that you are hereby notified to appear in said court on the 25th day of March, A. D. 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the court room in said county of Silver Bow, Montana Territory, to answer the prayer of said petition and to be heard thereon.

Witness my hand this 15th day of February, A. D. 1892.

JOHN O'MEARA, Justice of the Peace, in and for Silver Bow Township and County, Montana Territory. Feb 15th.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Charles F. Wunderrlich deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all creditors of the estate of Charles F. Wunderrlich, deceased, to the creditors of said all persons having claims against the said estate to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator of the estate of Charles F. Wunderrlich, deceased, on Divide Creek, in the county of Silver Bow.

FRANK E. WUNDERLICH, Administrator of the estate of Charles F. Wunderrlich, deceased. Dated at Butte City this 10th day of January, 1892. Inarawit

GIRTON HOUSE,

BUTTE CITY, MONT.

MILFRENCH: PROPRIETOR

Good Accommodations for Lodgers.

No Bar in nor Saloon near the House.

Guests will Receive Good Attention.

Board per week.....\$4 00

Board per Day.....1 00

Lodging per Day.....1 00

The traveling public will find this a pleasant hotel, and their patronage is respectfully solicited.

HASMARCK BREWERY.

The undersigned respectfully informs the people of

PHILIPSBURG, PLANT CREEK, NEW CHICAGO, CABLE, and VALLEY

that his New Brewery is now in successful operation and prepared to furnish in any quantity a first class article of Beer.

Orders from the country will receive prompt attention.

Bottled Beer a specialty. Price to suit the times. JACOB STULTZ.

DR. SPINNEY,

NO. 11 KERNY STREET.

Treats all Chronic and Special Diseases.

YOUNG MEN

Who may be suffering from the effects of youthful follies or indiscretion, will do well to avail themselves of this, the greatest benefit ever laid at the altar of curing disease. Dr. SPINNEY will guarantee to furnish for every case of spinal weakness or private disease of any character which he understands and fails to cure.

MIDDLE AGED MEN.

There are many at the age of thirty to sixty who are troubled with the frequent evacuation of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight burning or itching sensation, and a feeling of the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examining the urinary deposit aropy secretion will be found. This is the result of a diseased condition of the prostate gland, and the only way to cure it is by the use of the medicine which Dr. SPINNEY has discovered. It is a powerful and specific remedy, and will cure every case of this disease, which is the second stage of gonorrhoea. Dr. SPINNEY will guarantee to furnish for every case of this disease, which is the second stage of gonorrhoea. Dr. SPINNEY will guarantee to furnish for every case of this disease, which is the second stage of gonorrhoea.

Office hours—9 to 4 and 6 to 8. Sundays from 10 to 12. Office at 11 N. 1st St. Butte, Mont. Consultation and advice free.

Call or address—DR. SPINNEY & CO., 11 N. 1st St. Butte, Mont.

San Francisco, Cal.

VIRGINIA HOTEL,

MAIN STREET,

BUTTE CITY, M. T.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Oysters to Order at all Hours

Extra meals... private parties at any time.

Order What You Want, AND PAY ACCORDINGLY.

CHAS. H. FISKE

McMILLAN BROTHERS

BLACKSMITH

AND WAGON SHOP,

Only the best quality of stock used.

ABLE SETTING AND HORSE SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

THE BEST in TOWN

ALL WORK WARRANTED

INSURANCE AGENCY

MANTLE & MARSH,

BUTTE, M. T.

Represent the best Fire-Trial Insurance Companies of the World.

Home Insurance Co. of N. Y. Assets, \$5,000,000

Phoenix Assurance Co. of London. Assets, \$5,700,000

Liverpool, London and Globe Ins. Co. of London. Assets, \$4,000,000

Maritime Insurance Co. of Conn. Assets, \$2,500,000

British America Ass. Co. of Toronto. Assets, \$2,500,000

Western Ass. Co. of Toronto. Assets, \$1,500,000

Firerians' Fund Ins. Co. of Cal. Assets, \$1,200,000

Total cash assets, \$25,000,000

Dwelling and farm risks a specialty, and business risk at current rates.

J. W. CLANTON,

BLACKSMITH

—AND—

WHEEL WRIGHT,

East Park St., - Near Foundry.

I am prepared to do all Smith work. My light and perfect fitting

STEEL SHOES,

for injured or diseased feet, need but a trial, and will effect a cure.

Solicit a Share of the Patronage.

J. W. CLANTON.

FRENCH RESTAURANT

LOWER MAIN ST., BUTTE, MONTANA.

OPEN NIGHT AND DAY.

Board Per Week, \$5. Per Day, \$1.50

BOGS, EXTRA.

SINGLE MEALS.

THE CORNER RESTAURANT.

WALKERVILLE.

ALSO LODGING.

Oysters in Every Style.

First-Class Sample Rooms Attached.

WILLIAMS & SIMONSEN.

New Lumber Yard.

WALKER & NEWTON,

—Have now a complete stock of—

Lumber and Building Material,

at their Yard near the corner of Montana and Galena streets, opposite the Caplee Block, and are prepared to fill all orders for building materials and mining timbers with promptness and dispatch.

L. V. FOSTER, Butte. ALBERT K. FOSKEMID, Butte.

LEE W. FOSTER & CO.,

Wholesale & Retail

GROCERS

And dealers in Wines, Liquors, Tobaccos and Cigars

Flour, Grain and Produce.

Agents for the Hazard Blasting and Sporting Powders, Giant Powder Fuse and Caps, and all sorts of Mining Supplies.

Having received all our heavy Spring shipments, we now have the largest and best assortment of Staple and Fancy Groceries in the Territory, which will be kept up during the entire season and sold at small margin. We are never undersold, and ask our customers to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

We are also agents for the Celebrated Schutler Wagons and the Buckeye and Berdy Changeable-Speed MOWERS, and other Farming Machinery, a complete assortment of which is constantly on hand.

FRASER & CHALMERS,

CHICAGO, ILL.

Manufacturers of Improved and Approved Forms of

Mill and Mining Machinery.

Having made extensive additions to our Shops and Machinery, we have now the Largest and Best Assorted Stocks in the West. We are prepared to build from the Latest and Most Approved Patterns.

QUARTZ MILLS,

For working Gold and Silver Ore by Wet or Dry Crushing. The Stetefeldt, Howell's Improved White, Branton's & Bruckner Furnaces, for working Base Ores. Rotary Dryers, Stetefeldt Improved Dry Kiln Furnaces.

SMELTING FURNACES,

Water Jackets, either wrought or cast iron, made in sections or one piece, either round, oblong, oval or square. Our patterns most extensive in use. Special Furnaces for Copper Smelting. Slag pots and cars, improved form. Bullion and copper moulds and ladles, charge cars and pots, cupel furnaces and cars.

Frue Ore Concentrator or Vanner Mills,

Coarse Concentrating Works, Improved Jigs, Crushing Rollers, Sizers, Trommels, Rittenger Tables, and all other adjuncts for the proper working of Gold, Silver and Copper ores, complete in every detail.

BALLSIDE IMPROVED ORE TRAMWAYS. We refer to General Custer Mine, Lake, 5,000 feet long; Columbus Mine, Col., 4,750 feet long; Mary Murphy Mine, Col., 000 feet long, all in constant operation.

LEACHING MILLS,

IMPROVED CORLISS AND PLAIN SLIDE VALVE MEYER'S CUT-OFF ENGINES.

CORLISS ENGINES from 12 to 200 H. P. PLAIN SLIDE VALVES from 2 to 12 H. P. BOLLERS of every size, made of Pine Iron Works Co. H. No. 1 Flange Iron, or Old Steel. Workmanship the most careful. All Rivers hand driven.

HOISTING ENGINES.