

An American's Criticism of Blomark.

I have often been asked by American friends, whose opinion I value, why I did not side unconditionally with Blomark's policy. Thus, the other day I received a letter from a friend in the West in which he says: "You know the situation much better than I do, and, of course, I have no word of criticism for you; but if I were a German, I should dislike very much to put myself in active opposition to Blomark, whom I admire so much, though I fear he is not as able a statesman for home affairs as for foreign."

Hints on House-Cleaning.

To clean whitening, wash with a solution of one pint of salt to four gallons of water, and wipe dry immediately. Use kerosene or bath brick, or powdered lime, to scour iron, tin or copper, wash in white suds and polish with dry whiting.

He Wanted to Fight Sullivan.

A correspondent on board the United States training ship New Hampshire at Newport sends the following: There has been considerable excitement among the sporting men of the training fleet caused by the announcement that there was a darky pugilist on board who wished to come out in a match with John L. Sullivan, the champion. The above mentioned pugilist is a heavy-weight, by name Dan Haskell, from Baltimore; he is 5 feet 9 inches in height, and weighs 185 pounds. He said he had been in training for the last four months, and wished to fight John L. Sullivan for the championship of America.

Archibald Forbes in America.

The famous war correspondent gives in the May Century his impressions of American audiences in an entertaining article entitled "Lecturing in Two Hemispheres." The varying strains of an Aeolian harp, the cats-paws that wind-furries make on calm water, the moods of a child—all these are monotonous in comparison with the varieties in the behavior of lecture audiences. In Great Britain, audiences are fairly demonstrative; often almost hysterical so. If at the commencement something happens to catch their fancy, they will applaud clear through, and sometimes, indeed, embarrass the lecturer by applauding him in places where he wonders what on earth they find to be demonstrative about.

BUNKO STEERERS.

A Story Godly told of a Low Career of Crime. New York, May 25.—A Boston special in giving the announcement of the beginning of the trial against the bunco steerers who victimized Charles Francis Adams, has the following confession of the chief scoundrel made some time ago. The fellow was very cool and said: "I guess there is no man in the United States who has done more at this bunco-steering and been more successful."

against my character, oh what would my boys say to hear of such a thing!" Adams was too much overcome and agitated to write out the checks, but this was done for him by Fitzgerald. The scoundrel had boldly dared John Quincy Adams to stop the payment of the checks and make the matter public. A host of other public men who he had beguiled into his den, naming a Portland bank president who had lost \$1,200.

This story is circulating about the eloquent Missouri Senator: Vest doesn't appear to have mastered the intricacies of poker, for he himself tells that he had been invited to dine at Dr. Bradford's on Saturday evening in company with Dick Bright, sergeant-at-arms of the Senate. Dick called at the Senator's room and asked if he was going. "No," was the reply. "I took dinner at the Doctor's not long since, and I only had two squabs and one snipe, and it cost me \$165. I don't think I can stand any such dinners on a salary of \$5,000."

What Becomes of the Ballet Dancers

"I wanted to get up a ballet school here in New York," said the ballet-master of Mapleton's opera company, "but the society for the prevention of cruelty to children came down upon me and said that I must not teach little girls to dance, because the ballet was not a good school of morals. Well, I do not say that it is, but at the same time the ballet's reputation has been for a number of years worse than it deserves. Of course among so many young women not all are what they ought to be, but there are black sheep in every flock. To put a girl in the ballets is, of course, to show her more or less attractively dressed before an audience of men. It is inviting temptation without doubt, but that does not prevent our corps de ballet from being, as a whole, a body of very proper young women, who in many cases marry well. We had a marriage last week between one of our ballet girls and a chorus singer, while great ballet dancers have often married no-omen, the ballet having a peculiar attraction to idle young men. Tagliani married the Viscount de Volain. Since his death, however, the poor woman has had to support herself, and a year or two ago was going about London on crutches giving dancing lessons at 5 shillings (\$1.25) an hour. Think of it! Tagliani on crutches!—She who forty years ago used to float so lightly through the air. I remember in "La Sylphide" she used to leap like a fawn across ponds and brooks and four tains placed in different parts of the stage. Cerito married a French painter, and lives near Paris. Fanny Elliser married a prince and lives in fine style near Vienna—a nice old lady between sixty and seventy years of age. Notwithstanding these examples, the society with the long name would not allow me to have a ballet school, and I have to bring my dancers from London and Italy. Ballet girls are paid from \$12 to \$25 a week, according to proficiency."

SIDE DISHES.

"I do love a fool," said Ophioleide, with a scornful glance at his neighbor. "You concocted egotism!" replied Foghorn, with scratching calmness; and the fight was over before the police could get there. Rochester Express.—An English editor headed a long article "Our Mammoth Fleet." The compositor left the "I" out. When the paper appeared the quill-driver solemnly swore he would never import another American printer. Jesse James was standing on a chair looking at a chrome when he was shot. It was doubtless a tea store chrome, and the outlaw got upon a chair to better determine whether the subject was "The Death of Lafayette," or "A Prairie on Fire."

It broke the fisher all up. He was fishing and a fish warden stood and watched him and a man came along and said to the warden, "It's out of season to catch fish. Why don't you arrest that man?" And the warden replied: "True, it's against the law to catch fish; but there's no law against a man holding a pole with a cord attached dangling in the water. That's all he has done or is likely to do."

Philadelphia News.—A far western man was very anxious to see the capital of the United States, lounge around Washington hotels and go to the theatre, but he had not a cent to his name. So he daubed himself up with paint, dressed in a blanket and moccasins, yelled like an Indian, took a few scalps, and in one week was on his way to the capital in a palace car to have a powwow with the great father.

Two dusky maidens, squaws we suppose, are said by the Princeton Republic to have bought their bridal outfit at a store at the expense of thirty cents. We don't see how any merchant can sell corsets for thirty cents.—Peck's Sun.

Count Zichy, the Hungarian pianist, has but one arm. Send him over here; let us make him the fashion; let it be the thing for pianists to cut off one arm. Then it will be an easy thing to break the other with a club, and the republic will be at peace.—Hawkeye.

A Pullman car porter who has just returned from a vacation trip abroad says that Queen Victoria is very beautiful. She seemed entirely overcome by his presence and replied to him in monosyllables as timidly as a young girl. He humbled himself for the occasion as much as possible, too.

Hancock for Governor of Pennsylvania.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—It is reported here that General Winfield Scott Hancock, of Pennsylvania, the Democratic candidate for President in 1881, is to be nominated for Governor of Pennsylvania by the Democrats. General Hancock was the guest of Judge Jere Black, at York, Penn., last Saturday and Sunday. A prominent Republican from Harrisburg, who is now in the city, says there was a conference at Black's house of many Democratic leaders in the State, and it is believed that the object of the conference was to nominate Hancock for Governor. This gentleman says that Hancock's military record discounts that of Beaver, and the fight between the Republican factions would make his election pretty sure. Once elected Governor for Pennsylvania, it is believed he will be in a straight line for renomination for President.

Miscellaneous.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 29.—The Daily World has suspended publication on account of a printers' strike. LOUISVILLE, May 29.—Joshua F. Speed, brother of ex-Attorney General Speed, of Lincoln's Cabinet, is dead, aged 68 years. OMAHA, May 29.—D. G. Hull, Custodian of Public Buildings, is indicted by a United States Grand Jury on 22 counts for crook-dress in office. CINCINNATI, Ohio, May 29.—The shoe manufacturers have formed an organization to include employer and employed, and providing for the settlement of differences by arbitration. CINCINNATI, May 29.—The Times-Star has a special from Springfield, O., which says: A man named Kitmiller, becoming enraged at his daughter for keeping company with a man whom he disapproved, shot her dead. He narrowly escaped lynching. GREENFIELD, Mass., May 29.—A tornado passed over here last night serious, injuring several persons and partially wrecking a number of residences and barns. At Ashfield 12 barns were demolished, 100 trees uprooted, houses unroofed and the whole section devastated. PHILADELPHIA, May 29.—The Star Route cases are postponed until September 20th. NEW YORK, May 29.—The sight of Lieut. Danenhower's left eye cannot be restored. DUBLIN, May 29.—Archbishop McCabe was enthroned cardinal with imposing ceremonies. LONDON, May 29.—Two American men-of-war are on their way to Alexandria, Egypt. WASHINGTON, May 29.—The circulation of standard dollars for the week ending May 27th was \$167,986, against \$134,989 for last week. PARIS, May 29.—The cabinet council discussed the dispatches from Egypt, and decided there is no reason to come to fresh decisions. LONDON, May 29.—A hundred moonlighters in North Kerry compelled tenants on the estate of Hewson to swear at the muzzle of a gun, they would not pay rents unless they were reduced. It is now fashionable for ladies to be square shouldered. Of course, very few ladies are square shouldered nowadays, but the art of the dressmaker here shows up to good advantage. All a dressmaker needs is something that can walk; the rest may be artificial.—New Haven Register.

The 'Lost Hair' Swindle.

There are a number of so-called claim agents in England who are growing rich on contributions in this country of sums, insignificant in amount separately, which makes up a large aggregate. The mode of operation is to cut out every advertisement published in the English papers in relation to unclaimed property and then, if they find a person of the same name living in this country, they write to them saying they have reason to believe that he has a claim on a certain estate, and that if he will remit say \$2 or \$3, they will send further particulars. As a rule the bait is swallowed, and the money sent. In return the sender receives a copy of the advertisement, with a notice that if he thinks it worth while to have a copy of the will and other particulars a further remittance of \$5 or \$10 will be necessary; an abstract of the will, which can be had for a shilling, is then sent with the information that there is reason to believe from investigations made that the inventor has no claim on the estate. The victim, being out of pocket only \$10 or \$12, makes no complaint; in fact hardly considers himself swindled, and the claim agent serenely pockets his gains.

Freight Notes.

The Ogden Pilot gives the following shipments made last Saturday: Six cars of wheat and thirteen of wood passed east this morning. Ogden merchants shipped to points north as follows: Peacote—one car of barley; Butte—two cars of salt, three of hay, one of barley and one of merchandise; Arimo—one car of merchandise and one of wheat; Portneuf—one of barley; Dillon—one car of merchandise.

Freight received: From Butte, three cars of ore; from Dillon, seven cars of bullion; from Beaver Canyon, two cars of lumber; Nine Mile, two cars of lumber.

Four cars of bullion received from Franklin and one from Sandy. The Western Union shipped to-day one car of repairing outfit.

The Amateur Pedestrians.

There will be a meeting of the amateur pedestrians this evening at seven o'clock at the office of the manager, Dr. Gleason. It seems that one or two gentlemen, whose names were published as among those entered, object, and the list of entries will be accordingly rectified. Other business will be transacted and a full attendance is desired.

IN THE TIMBER.

The Men Who Swing The Ax. Their Life and Surroundings.

There are hundreds of people in Butte who have a general idea that there is a place somewhere in the mountains east of this city, called the Park, and that men cut wood there. People who have gone to Helena or Boulder on the coach also have an idea that there is an infernally cold place the other side of the range, where it nearly always snows, and that the driver always says it is the Park. This is about the extent of the public information on the subject. Only the ax slingers, the wood buyers, the contractors, know actually what and where the Park is and just what is being done there. If a man who knew nothing more about it than the mass of people do, were to get a horse and ride all day he would then have a faint idea of the vast quantities of the fuel consumed by the mills and smelters of Butte, and of the great industry, distinct in itself, which is created by the men who supply this fuel.

There is no question that wood is now, and up to this time, has been the fuel of Butte. This wood is and has been cut from government land, by several different classes of men. There are many there now who began by chopping enough cord wood to pay the men who bought their ax, clothing and supplies, men in short who began without a penny, but now are out of debt and own several hundred cords of wood of their own. There are others who are chopping under a regular understanding with some contractor for a milling and smelting company that the latter will receive all the cord wood at a certain price. There are still others who chop themselves, but have nevertheless made enough money to employ other choppers, whom they feed and clothe, and pay for their work so much per cord. All sorts of men may be found in the Park, good, bad and indifferent, from almost all nationalities and creeds. They are as a rule, however, an honest, jolly set of fellows, who earn their living by the sweat of their brow, and live under the open sky up in the mountain glens, fearing no man, dependent on no man, and able to look each other and the world squarely in the eye. One sentiment is noticeable in some degree among them. They seem more or less impressed with the idea that the milling and smelting companies are trying to grind down the price of cord wood to an unfair figure, and naturally are more or less determined that this shall not be done if they can help it. Some of them, however, in isolated camps, hard up after several months' cutting of wood which they have been disappointed in selling, dispose of the proceeds for not more than one-half of what they would ask if they had a few dollars in their pockets. They build a cabin in some sheltered nook, near a spring and surrounded by the mountain fir, from whose branches the coldest, roughest winds of winter can but extract a soft soothing melody. Thus lulled to sleep, they dream of the absent wife and children, in the States, and fret with impatience for the time to come when they may be able to sell their wood and send the greater portion of the proceeds to the loved ones at home.

In Elk Park proper, there are some seven hundred choppers scattered in camps of from three to seven or eight. This does not include Yankee Doodle Gulch, or the north Lowlands, in each of which there are many men now at work. After all it may as well be stated that the Park is nothing more than a long oval prairie enclosed by mountains and not dissimilar to the valley south of Butte. All round the sides of this plateau, for on account of its elevation it deserves the name, open gulches, down many of which comes a small stream emptying into the main creek which runs north-east through the plain. The Park lies on the other side of the divide from Butte, and is four or five hundred feet higher. It is about eleven miles from the farthest wood camp to Butte, and about four miles to the head of the Park. It may be reached from here through Yankee Doodle Gulch which runs northeast from the Montana smelter, over the divide, or by Park Canyon through which runs the Helena coach.

It is said that there are three hundred wood camps around the edges of the Park, and many thousand cords of cut wood lying at the stump. When the chopper leaves his wood where he cuts it, the next operation is banking it, generally done by a middle man who receives from seventy-five cents to a dollar a cord therefor from the contractor or company to whom the wood is sold. At the stump the wood is selling in the Park for from one dollar to four dollars a cord, according to the distance from town. There seems to be a very general disposition on the part of the choppers to hold their wood for better prices rather than to sell for what they think too little, no matter how badly they need the money.

In another column will be found a telegram bringing from Washington the information that Secretary Teller, of the Interior Department, has made a decision the effect of which is that these

choppers are not trespassers or law breakers, but are protected by law in cutting timber on Government lands, the uses for which they cut being legally "domestic uses."

Mining Notes.

A rich strike is reported in the Moulton mine. In the mill operations have been continued as usual during the past week. Forty tons of ore have been milled every day this month, during which time forty or fifty tons of Goldsmith ore have been worked, the remainder coming from the Moulton mine, the output from which has been kept steadily ahead of the demands of the mill. In the 300-foot level, 325 feet in from the cross-cut, a rich body of ore is coming in at two points in the drift, showing wire and native silver and giving by assay 115 ounces. This is probably the eastern extension of the air shaft shoot, which was struck at a depth of 20 feet in the air shaft, 175 feet west of the point at which it was discovered in the third level. In the air shaft a breadth of five feet is said to have given an average of \$60 per ton. In another shaft about two hundred feet still farther west two feet of ore averaging 42 ounces have been discovered. Between six and seven thousand dollars worth of bullion was shipped last week, and another shipment will be made to-morrow probably.

Mr. L. Stetefeldt, of the New York house, is at present carefully superintending the erection of the kilns and appurtenances of the Stetefeldt furnace in the new Lexington mill, where great activity prevails. The extensive additions to the hoisting works are about complete. The old mill is now running on ore instead of tailings, and is turning out about \$20,000 worth of bullion per month.

Attention.

For the benefit of the fishing parties who contemplate going down the road it may be said that stealing rides is unsafe. A brakeman on the Utah & Northern, north of Logan, had quite a fight with a tramp, whom he tried to eject from an empty box car, just as the train was pulling out of the Belle Marsh station, on Monday last. The tramp, instead of complying with the order, drew a large knife and made a savage thrust at Boule. The latter dodged the blow, and drawing a revolver shot the stowaway in the left leg, but not before he (Boule) had been hit on the left shoulder by a large stone. He is in Ogden to recuperate.

French Restaurant.

This well known resort is again open under the management of the Nadeau Bros., and has been refitted in fine style, being now one of the most inviting, handsomely furnished and best managed restaurants in the city. The services of a first-class chef cook have been secured, new ovens and cooking apparatus put in, and every preparation made to receive and accommodate regular and transient customers, supper parties and the public at large.

TERRITORIAL NEWS.

Hamilton McBurney, who died Friday at the ripe age of 81 years, came to Montana in 1867, and has here worked at his trade of stone mason. He was a native of Ireland, where he was born in 1801. He emigrated to the New World in 1852, subsequently married in the State of New York, and in 1855 was in California, during which year his wife died. He leaves one son in Iowa, and two daughters, one, Mrs. Dutro, at Benton, and another in Nebraska.

The Husbandman ought naturally to be well informed on matters of domestic interest. It should also be to some extent an authority on those matters which tend to make a husband out of a plain simple man. The last issue of that bucolic journal says: "Our bear and belles can have all the romance they want scaling the heights of the Castle Mountains and gathering gorgeous wild flowers among the crags and cliffs in the regions of eternal snow." There must be some connection between beax before marriage and hills afterward, probably resulting from the belles.

ROOMS FOR RENT. Comfortable furnished rooms for rent—two doors west of Iron House. 'Jas. dt'

GRAND

Wrestling Match.

To take place at the old Wrestling Ring in the

Bear Moss' Feed Store, Park St., on the 3d and 4th of June, '82.

On the first day there will be two prizes, one of \$25 the other of \$30, for collar and elbow Wrestling.

On the second day two prizes, one of \$25 the other of \$30, for Side Hold Wrestling. All other styles of Wrestling will be barred from the ring. The privilege of choosing the committee for matching and the judges for deciding will be left to the audience. Ladies are cordially invited to attend.

ADMISSION, 50c. JOHN HORN & CO.