SEMI-WEEKLY MINER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1882.

CITY AND COUNTY.

From the Daily of Friday.

Real estate booming—dust high.

No bullion shipments yesterday.

A big strike of ore showing native silver.

A barbecue and picnic at Poplar Grove next Sunday.

A spicy case heard by Judge Willcox on Wednesday.

We regret to hear that the infant daughter of Mr. Peter Robinson is quite sick.

Mr. E. A. Nichols comes to the front in this issue as a candidate for County Clerk.

The fellow who stole the overcoat and blankets received 60 days in jail for his trouble.

Messrs. Connolly and Boyce have leased the Edgington House and will hereafter run the same.

The infant son of Mr. H. T. Brown of the MINER is still very ill and there is serious doubt about his recovery.

Ten Sir Knights, in addition to those mentioned in another column, will come over from Helena to attend the U. R. K. of P. ball.

We have not heard the name of a single gentleman who desires to "serve the dear people" in the next Legislature. Are they afraid to announce themselves?

A good house and a pleasant entertainment at the Theatre Comique last evening. The new management appears to appreciate and know how to please Butte Theater goers.

From Sunday's Daily.

The five hours go-as-you-please foot race between Rogan and Joyce takes place to day.

The Alice Company, on Thursday, shipped four bars of refined bullion, valued at $7,760.64.

Yesterday a man was up before Probate Judge Irvine for stealing a horse. He was discharged.

A reward of $10 is offered by the Montana Copper Company for a horse which was stolen.

Which is worst? Morgan after some, "some after Morgan" or Morgan some after? Respectfully referred to the *Inter Mountain*.

A man was up yesterday before Judge Wilcox on the charge of petty larceny, but the evidence being insufficient he was discharged.

A lady of doubtful reputation on Galena street, attempted suicide last evening by taking a dose of laudanum. She will probably recover.

Mr. Robert Allen is introducing the French Electric Fluid in Butte. It is used with the Excelsior Safety Burner. The light is said to be equal to gas.

The soiree at Centerville hall tonight promises to be a most enjoyable affair. Sandwiches and ice cream will be in the list of refreshments. Prof. Leford dancing manager. *

Speculators should not omit to note that there will be a large amount of valuable property sold at auction in front of the Probate Court room to-day, commencing at 10 o'clock.

The track of the Oregon Short Line is now seventeen miles west of Montpelier, Bear Lake county, Idaho, and will be at Soda Springs in about fifteen days, as the track layers make about one and a fourth miles advance each day.

Read the advertisement of St. Mary's Academy, Deer Lodge, Montana. Those contemplating sending their children away to school will find this institution thorough in every respect. The charges are very reasonable. Address the Sister Superior, at Deer Lodge.

And another. The citizens of Butte, "perhaps, after having been burned out half a dozen times"—and still they have never been burned out. Yet, as we have a good, sweet, kind heart, we deeply deplore the fact, for then the *Inter Mountain* of last evening would be somewhere in the neighborhood of correct.

The *Inter Mountain* of yesterday says the Montana Collegiate Institute has been "purceased" by the Montana Presbytery. We are sorry for the Collegiate; no for the Montana; still,—but we are very sorry—for the Presbytery, perhaps? This item was not stolen from the MINER of yesterday, hence, of course, not spelled correctly. We offer these suggestions in pity, which is said to be akin to love.

Assistant Secretary McCamon and party arrived at Ogden yesterday and will reach this city to-day. Secretary McCamon is a member of the commission to settle the trouble between the Jocko Indians and the Northern Pacific, the other members being the Governor of this Territory and Agent Ronan. Col. W. F. Sanders, who is now in the city, is the attorney for the company and will go to the reservation with the commission.

Changed His Tune.

The *Herald* reporter, in the issue of the 21st, was very much surprised that one of our gallants kissed Miss Bessie King's picture and the next day, in a half column article, in speaking of her singing, gushes as follows: "Her voice was remarkable for sweetness, flexibility, purity of tone, and the power of sustaining soft notes with a degree of clearness and accuracy unusual in any voices but those of high culture. As an actress Miss King is bright and vivacious. She charms by the careless grace of her movements and the girlish *abandon* she throws into her different *roles*." Yum! Yum! Just kill us chile, fur we is too sweet ter to live!

U. R. K. of P.

Celebration of the Anniversary.

Elaborate preparations are being made for the grand celebration of the Uniform Rank K. of P., which will take place in this city on the 30th inst., under the auspices of Silver Bow Division No. 2, U. R., Damon Lodge No. 1, and Ivanhoe Lodge No. 5, K. of P.

Invitations have been sent to the various lodges in the Territory and several have already announced their intention to send delegations.

The exercises of the day will be commenced by the procession forming in front of Castle hall in the following order:

T. H. Kleinschmidt, S. K. C., Mt. Helena Division No. 1, officer of the day.

Silver City Cornet Band.

Mount Helena Division No. 1, U. R.

Silver Bow Division No. 2 U. R.

Damon Lodge No. 1.

Ivanhoe Lodge No. 5.

Valley Lodge No. 6.

March south on Main to Park St.; east on Park to Wyoming; north on Wyoming to Broadway; west on Broadway to Montana; north on Montana to Granite; east on Granite to Wyoming; north on Wyoming to Quartz; west on Quartz to Main; south on Main to Broadway; west on Broadway to Academy; south on Academy to Renshaw Hall.

Here addresses will be delivered by Hon. R. H. Whitehill, prominently identified with the order for years; F. H. Kleinschmidt, S. K. C.; Dr. James Thompson, Deputy Supreme Chancellor; Rev. J. J. Garvin, Leo Mantle, P. C.; and several others.

In the evening there will be a grand ball at Renshaw Hall and it will no doubt be the most brilliant affair of the season.

Thirty Sir Knights have signified their intention of coming over from Helena, Deer Lodge will send a delegation of twenty or more and other places in the Territory will be represented. Arrangements have been made for an elegant supper, which will be served in Caplice Hall, at which one hundred couples can be seated.

Every effort is being put forth to make the celebration a success in every respect and to that end each member of the Lodge in this city considers himself a special committe to add all in his power to the pleasure of the occasion.

It has been decided that no tickets shall be sold to any one who does not present an invitation when purchasing the same.

Tickets can be had of H. Jacobs & Co., H. Barnett, or of C. H. Moore at the P. O. News Depot.

Knights of Pythias Celebration.

The members of Silver Bow Division, No. 2 Knights of Pythias, will, on the 30th inst., have a celebration at Butte, followed in the evening by a ball. They have invited all the Knights of Pythias in the Territory to participate. The invitation has been generally accepted, and it is expected that the occasion will be one of much pleasure and interest. It is understood, too, that quite a delegation of Knights from down the Utah & Northern will be in attendance.

The following members of Mount Helena Division No. 1 and Myrtle Lodge No. 3, of this city, have signified their intention of being present and will probably leave for Butte next Sunday: Jacob Loeb, John J. Rohrbaugh, Charles Albrecht, Wm. Hudnall, C. K. Cole, Geo. E. Boss, James L. Davis, W. E. Sharpe, T. H. Kleinschmidt, E. W. Knight, James P. Porter, Tom Mackaness, Charles M. Jefferis, Wm. Lorey, F. Zeigler, Moses L. Gans and Joseph S. Roberts. Those members who expect to be accompanied by ladies should notify the committee at once.—*Independent*.

Rapid Work.

The official figures of the progress made in the Hullan tunnel for the past five weeks are at hand: Week ending July 22, 37 feet; week ending July 29, 37 feet; August 5, 38 feet; August 12, 44 feet; August 19, 51 feet; total in five weeks 207 feet. On Saturday last the eastern face was advanced 1,008 feet from the portal, and the tunnel will certainly be completed to a point under the center of the summit some time in November next. Progress has been made eastward from the bottom of the shaft on the Blackfoot side of the range 65 feet—that is ten feet of heading has been taken out for that distance. The eastern and western drifts will probably be connected early in April, 1883.

Freight Notes.

The following freight was shipped north over the Utah & Northern: To Butte, 2 cars of doors and sash, 1 of coal and 4 of merchandise, to Dillon, 3 cars of Merchandise; to Silver Bow, 1 car of wagons, 1 of Bacon and 4 of merchandise; to Blackfoot, 2 cars of oats and 4 of corn; to American Falls, 1 car of merchandise; to Pocatello, 1 car of merchandise; to Logan, 1 car of merchandise.—*Pilot*, 23rd.

Sir Garnet Wolseley, who has just gone out to take command in Egypt, is very quick and and brisk in his ways, with a trim military appearance, and great readiness of adaptation to change of circumstances. He possesses Napoleon's faculty of taking at a glance the measure of a man, and knowing how best to use his ability. He has succeeded in every position in which he has been placed. Like Sir Frederick Roberts, England's other great General, he is an Irishman from near Dublin.

Martin Milmore, the Boston sculptor, closed a contract with the New Hampshire authorities, recently, for a statue of Daniel Webster, to be erected at Concord. It will be of bronze, eight feet high from the pedestal, and will cost $10,000.

PERSONAL.

Mr. J. Drake is registered from Helena.

Mr. R. McLeod, of Deer Lodge, is in the city.

Mr. A. F. Brown of San Francisco is in Butte.

Mr. J. H. Alcock is up from Salt Lake city.

Mr. Robert Burdess, of Big Hole, is in the city.

Mr. D. McDonald of San Francisco, is in Butte.

Mr. R. H. Tracy, of Virginia City, is visiting Butte.

Mr. V. A. Bush, of Bozeman, is in the Silver City.

Mr. James Thomas, of Glendale, is taking in Butte.

Mr. J. W. Scarff came over from Kokomo last evening.

Mr. H. S. Libby came over last evening from Glendale.

Mr. M. O'Rourk arrived in the city last night from Chicago.

Mr. A. B. Martin, of Silver Bow, is on a short visit to Butte.

Mr. R. S. Goss, of Austin, Nevada, arrived here last evening.

Mr. A. Brussel arrived here last evening from New York.

Mr. F. M. Goddard arrived here last evening from Deer Lodge Valley.

Mr. G. C. Vinyard and wife came up from Warm Springs Creek yesterday.

Messrs. R. F. Willis, Geo. Kennedy and Perry H. Beal, came in yesterday from Rock Creek.

Mrs. Shodair returned from the Pipestone Springs yesterday very much improved in health.

Col. W. F. Saunders arrived in the city yesterday. He will remain until the arrival of the Jocko commission.

Mr. M. Frank, a prominent merchant of Cincinnati, and father of H. L. Frank of this city, arrived here last evening.

A party consisting of Miss Claudie Clark, Mrs. W. K. Roberts and family will reach this city Sunday. The first will be the guest of Mr. Joseph A. Hyde and lady and the other will visit Mrs. James R. Boyce.

Wedding Presents.

At the marriage this week of Mr. D. J. Curtis and Miss Mary A. Cusick, the following presents were tendered to the happy pair: Mr. John Stack, a silver cake basket; Mrs. Jeff. McNamee, a set of cut glass dishes; Miss Lizzie Burns, a silver castor; Miss Curren, a pair of vases; Mrs. D. Sullivan, a pair of vases; Mrs. N. S. Smitherham, a silver card receiver; Miss Ella Stack, a pair of silver mounted vases; Mr. and Mrs. Dillon, a silver castor; Mr. Ed. McNamee, a parlor lamp; Mrs. D. Driscoll, a set of silver tea spoons; Mr. Chas. Shoemaker, a pair of silver napkin rings; Miss Josie Pettyjohn, a set of glass ware; Mr. Saml. Lewis, a walnut clock shelf; Mr. Joseph Blackburn, a set of silver knives and forks; Mr. D. Driscoll, a parlor lamp; Mr. Mike McKevitt, a silver pickle castor; Miss Katie McAuliffe, a bridal quilt; Mr. Philip Smith, a set of silver knives and forks; Miss Mary Powers, a cane seated rockings chair; Miss Nora Sullivan, a silver butter dish; Miss Maggie Sullivan, a silver butter knife.

Democratic Meeting.

At a meeting of prominent Democrats of the city, held at Caplice Hall, at 2 o'clock p. m., yesterday it was decided to request the Democratic Central Committee of this county to select seven representative Democrats to nominate the twenty-six delegates to which this city is entitled. In accordance with this request the central committee made the appointment. The result of the labors of the committee is not known at this writing. It will hold its meeting at the office of Mr. W. A. Clark at 9 o'clock, a. m. to-day and the ticket will be presented to the voters at the election hour this afternoon.

An Explanation.

By one of those unaccountable and unexplainable and unpleasant accidents, which now and then occur in the best regulated printing offices, the recommendation of the County Democratic Central Committee that a meeting of the Democracy of the city be held last evening at Caplice Hall for the purpose of selecting a Delegate ticket to be voted for to-day was overlooked by the compositors, and hence failed to appear in yesterday morning's issue of the MINER. We regret the omission the more because it was understood by many interested parties that the call would appear.

The Proper Way.

Passenger Agent Barnes, of the Northern Pacific, has arranged another grand excursion over this road from St. Paul to Billings; the fare for the round trip $45. Each ticket will entitle the holder to a birth in a sleeper and will be good for six days. At Little Missouri station, on the return trip, the train will stop long enough to allow a buffalo and antelope hunt by the excursionists. A general good time is anticipated.

A Mad Dog Killed.

Yesterday morning a dog, evidently suffering from hydrophobia, ran into Dr. Whitford's house, and after bitting and snarling at several persons, went up stairs, and under a bed. He was foaming at the mouth and showed every evidence of being mad. Those in the house were very much frightened, but Officer Lyttle put in an appearance and shot the animal. It was very fortunate that no one was bitten.

TERRITORIAL NEWS.

Culled from the Columns of Our Exchanges.

Northern Pacific stock is going up.

There is a case of scarlet fever in Helena.

The Gregory mine is to have new hoisting works.

The new hoisting works for the Gloster mine at Wickes will soon be completed.

The new town of Neihart, in Montana district, is enjoying a little boom in real estate.

The number of tourists visiting the National Park is this year greater than ever before.

Miles City is to the front, having now a female faro dealer and a brace of bootblacks.

One case of small pox at Wickes and one at Silver City. The first a lady and the latter a little girl.

F. A. Juneaux, in Benton, lost a pocket book which contained $600. He did not find it of course.

In the Montana Belle mine, in Montana district, ore has been recently found which assays $1,518.44 to the ton.

A Northern Pacific track layer, near Billings had one of his legs broken last week by being struck by a rail.

Company L, Second cavalry, has been ordered from Milk river to the Sweetgrass Hills, Captain Howard in command.

The Minneapolis *Tribune* says: It is predicted that Montana will prove the greatest coal producing area in the country.

The dividends declared this year by the Sayres Cattle Company amount to more than 33 per cent of the original investment.

A railroader named Thomas Christie was killed last week at Billings by the accidental discharge of a gun in the hands of a man named William McCord.

The secretary of the Benton board of trade has sent a box of Belt creek coal to the headquarters of the Northern Pacific company to be tested for its coking qualities.

Wm. McLeon died in Helena Sunday morning. He was a pioneer and came to Montana in 1873. Deceased was a kind hearted man and liberal to a fault. He left a wife and four children.

John Rogers, a government driver, was drowned in the Yellowstone, at the bridge near Billings, on the 16th inst. He was proceeding hand over hand along a rope from one crib to another, and lost his grip.

A Chinese chore boy was caught stealing cigars from a Missoula saloon keeper last week and the proprietor beat him over the head with a bucket. The little heathen had been driven away from Fort Missoula on account of his thievish propensities.

During the past month several large bands of cattle have been driven from the vicinity of Moscow, Oregon, bound for the eastern market going by way of Montana. One drive contained 2,200 head, another 1,300, and still another 1,700 head.

Madame Cappiani, the songstress who recently bought a ranch on Belt creek, is fitting it up in good style, and proposes sending east after her son-in-law and daughter, who will reside in the new home this winter while Madame C. is filling professional engagements in the east.

The following from the *Missoulian* illustrates the scarcity of laborers in that section: Last Monday a laboring man passed through Wecksville. He was pursued by four tie-contractors and a mill foreman, and, after a desperate chase, was finally overtaken and put at work at $60 per month. That night he swam the river and escaped.

Two men who came down the river on Monday report that about two miles this side of Young's Point they saw the body of a man floating face downwards. The man wore a Mackinaw shirt, and had evidently been in the water eight or ten days. They also state that a short distance above Young's Point there is another body lying on the beach, upon which stones are piled, but which has not even been looked at with a view to identification. Dennis Bucklay, a tracklayer, also brought information substantially as above.—*Billings Herald*.

E. E. Geflowski has finished a marble bust of Sir Frederic Roberts for the company of merchant tailors of which Sir Frederick was a member. The bust is said to be a successful work. It represents the General in uniform, wearing the star of the Order of the Bath, Victoria Cross, and other medals and decorations. Mr. Geflowski is also putting the finishing touches to a bust of Sir Joseph Fayrer, and he is at work an a full length of Baboo Prussan Komar Tagor.

Corralling a Bear.

Judging by the following from the *Independent* tough bear stories must be the order of the day:

Last Friday morning Dave Folsom accompanied by another gentleman left the former's home in Meagher county at about 3 o'clock in the morning, bound for Helena. They were in a buggy and unarmed. After they had got about a mile from home they espied by the gray light of dawn a huge bear coming ambling down the road to meet them. They didn't know exactly what to do, as they had no firearms, and so they turned out to one side of the road and let bruin pass peaceably by. As soon as the bear had gone past, Folsom, who is an enthusiastic hunter, concluding that it would not do to let that bear get away, turned his team around and started after the grizzly monster. The bear didn't pay much attention at first, evidently being filled with pleasing thoughts of some fat sheep or calf which he intended making a breakfast of. He just waddled contentedly on, and the two venturesome men followed in their buggy. Pretty soon the bear turned off at one side of the road, with the probable intention of making a cut-off to his breakfast place. Folsom had by this time conceived the idea of driving bruin to his (Folsom's) house and putting him in the corral; so he drove his team partly around the beast and turned him back into the road again. The bear, after some slight protesting against this course, went quietly on down the road. He was driven into Folsom's corral without difficulty and the bars were put up. Folsom left his companion on guard, and going into the house brought out his gun and made bear meat of bruin in short order.

The eighty-sixth anniversary of the birthday of the Duchess of Cambridge, the present Duke's mother, was celebrated by that lady in London July 25th.

THE FIRST BULL RUN.

General Jubal Early Contradicts an Old Story.

General Jubal A Early has written a long letter from Lynchburg, Va., to a Baltimore paper in relation to a recently revived story to the effect that "at the first battle of Manassas, when he, (General Early), mistaking the Federal troops for Confederates, ordered a Captain to cease firing, saying they were friends, the Captain replied, 'General, they may be your friends, but they are not mine.'" General Early says: "The facts on which the story was based are these: When I approached the field of battle, after a hurried march of several miles, I received orders from General Johnston in person to move my brigade to the extreme left of our line and attack the enemy on his right flank. As I neared the left a messenger came to me in a gallop from General (then Colonel) Stuart—who was on that flank with two companies of cavalry and a battery of artillery, which latter was firing into the enemy's right and holding him in check—with the request that I would hurry up, as he thought the enemy would soon be in retreat. This was the first word of encouragement I had received after I reached the vicinity of the battlefield, and I told the messenger to tell Colonel Stuart that my men were marching as fast as it was possible for them to move. He soon returned with the information that Colonel Stuart said he was mistaken; that the enemy had merely moved back behind a ridge, which he had pointed out, for the purpose of making a new flank movement, and with the caution to be on my guard. I had by this time cleared our left and reached a field confronting the ridge mentioned, which is known in the reports of the battle as the ridge on which China's house is situated. As my brigade moved up, marching by flank, I saw the enemy's skirmishers appear on the ridge in my front. The regiments were successively formed into line as they came up, the Seventh Virginia being in front and forming my right. As I came up I had seen one of Elzey's regiments, which constituted our left before my arrival, move from a piece of woods to the front through an open space into another piece of woods. After the Seventh Virginia had been formed I rode to superintend the formation of the other regiments, and while so engaged I discovered the Seventh Virginia moving obliquely toward the woods in which Elzey's regiment was, and firing in that direction I immediately galloped to the front of it and ordered it to halt, at the same time telling the regiment that those were our friends who were in the woods, and that there was the enemy, pointing to the troops that had appeared on the ridge in our front. The regiment did halt and did cease firing in the direction of Elzey's men, and no Captain or any one else made any such reply as reported. My appearance in front of the regiment attracted upon me the fire of the enemy, and as I rode from it to the other regiments the fire followed me. I will observe here that the enemy's troops immediately confronting me were armed with long-ranged muskets or rifles, while my command had nothing but smooth-bore muskets, which could not reach the enemy as we were then situated, so that the firing on our part, so far as my regiment was concerned, was simply a waste of ammunition. Both Generals Johnston and Beauregard have attributed the turning of the tide of battle to the movement of my brigade against the enemy's right; but I must say that, while the enemy's troops did retire on my advance, it was not the result of any damage done them, but of a panic which siezed them.—*N. Y. Times*.

Health and Material Prosperity

The report of the Board of Health of New Haven contains, in a letter from Professor Brewer, President of the Board, to the Common Council of the city, a convincing statement of the closeness of the relation between a good sanitary condition and the material prosperity and wealth of a city or community. An individual, to prosper by his labor, must be reasonably well; the same is equally true of a community or State. In the intense competition of modern times, no sickly community can be prosperous. It may be intelligent, and moral, and industrious, but it must be poor. Hence it is a duty, imposed not only by the claim of the individual on the community, but also by the vital interest of the community itself, to protect every person in it against those diseases and dangers whose power for evil has grown along with our civilization. The wonderfully rapid accumulation of wealth, far surpassing anything ever witnessed in the past, which is one of the characteristics of modern times, is not due to improvements in machinery, to applications of science, to the spread of education, the decrease of wars, or the more extended production of the precious metals, though all these have contributed their part, so much as to the better average health of civilized counties and the longer average term of life which is now secured to workingmen. Even now, a single pestilence like those with which Savannah and Memphis have recently been afflicted, may set the most prosperous city back many years. New Haven has had but one visitation of yellow fever, but it took the city eight or ten years to recover from the visible effects of it, and a permanent loss of "what might have been" was suffered at a critical period in the commercial development of the city, the value of which can never be ascertained or guessed. The sanitary work, which is of such importance in this aspect of civic life, is often overlooked, because of its unobtrusive character, and it is never more efficient than when it is least obtrusive. In the ordinary pursuits of business, the clang of machinery, brilliant scientific applications, the bustle, etc., "are more conspicuously in the eyes of the public than the quiet, persistent, unromantic but heroic fight with unseen but unwholesome influence which lurk in the air of our towns. These influences, mostly growing out of our modes of life, are ever present in all our cities, ever growing unless checked always producing disease, and from time to time especially inviting pestilence." Few cities can afford to allow a pestilence to invade them. "A single epidemic, but one-fourth as bad as that of Memphis last year, would cost this city," says Professor Brewer, speaking of New Haven, "more, and leave us with higher taxes, than the most expensive system of sewers and of garbage collection that was ever dreamed of here." Moreover, a pestilence is only an intensified manifestation of disease, and most of its disastrous effects may be produced by prolonged but general ill-health; and it is perfectly safe to say that no Northern city can be really prosperous and really sickly at the same time.—*Popular Science Monthly*.

Mrs. Langtry is ill—so ill that she she is unable to keep her immediate engagements in England, which, consequently have been canceled.

Something of a Miracle.

From Maine to Texas the local papers every week inform their readers that labor of every kind is very scarce and that unusual wages are being paid during the present season. This is the story in the city and country. No man who has a will to work need be without employment. How soon we forget. It was less than three years ago that economists of all descriptions were studying the then important but apparently unsolvable problem, "What can be done with the unemployed labor of the country?" Go where you would, the anxious seekers of employment confronted you. It did not then seem possible that the most general revival of industry could afford relief to the thousands who were waiting for employment. What schemes were devised for the scattering of this army of unemployed! What labored and ingenious theories were promulgated to reduce production to the minimum in order to give labor an opportunity to earn its bread! Pamphlets were published, even, to prove that labor-saving machinery was the cause of the trouble, and that better days could not be expected until it was either abolished, its use restricted or some tax placed upon it in the interest of labor which would enable the unemployed to share the proceeds of production by such inventions. But the remedy came almost unperceived. It came when the theorists, the economists and the quacks were yet filling the public ear with their discordant chatter. While even the patient humanitarian was devising plans for the distribution of the unemployed, the subjects of his concern gradually found employment where they had sought months in vain. The marvelous constructor of pamphlets, in which plans were given to check production, was yet at his task when it was discovered by others that the accumulated production of years had disappeared, and that there was demand for more. Six months before this absorption of the unemployed by the quickened energies of industry and enterprise began, it did not seem possible that employment could be found for the vast army of the unemployed. On the part of many thoughtful men there was an apprehension that America had a surplus of population, and was having its first experience with the burden of helpless and hopeless pauperism which is the curse of the Old World. The disappearance of this army of the unemployed was so silent and yet so rapid that it had taken place even while these good people were yet anxious for its future. It had vanished from the street corners, from the common resorts, from about the doors of shops and factories, and was rapidly absorbed by the newly-awakened industries. Since that time half a million of laborers and artisans from Europe have come to our shores and been absorbed by our vigorous enterprises; and now, with this immense reinforcement, reports come from all quarters that labor is scarce and wages unusually high.

No one of the wise men who troubled themselves about the solution of the problem did anything to bring about the miracle-like change. Specie resumption brought confidence. The rest was the result of natural causes. Over-production on the one hand and unemployed labor on the other were put in communication. The unemployed were made consumers by being made producers. A foreign demand for a good crop gave the western farmers the means to purchase the manufactured goods of the East. The process of making the people of one section active consumers, like leaven, extended rapidly to the whole country, and brought that cheerful and healthy state of affairs which is reported throughout the entire country to-day.—*Boston Journal*.

LINCOLN'S COURTSHIP.

Reminiscences of His Engagement to Mary Todd.

The body of Mrs. Lincoln lay peacefully in the little room at her sister's house, and just within the door leading to the room where the marriage ceremony was performed which made her the wife of the martyr President whose tomb, at Oak Ridge Cemetery, is the Mecca of so many patriotic pilgrims.

The curious circumstance of the courtship, marriage and death occurring in the same house, has already revived some curious reminiscences. An old, life-time friend of Lincoln's says the story in some aspects is amusing; in others very sad. It is substantially this: Mary Todd had a step-mother at her home in Lexington, Ky., with whom she could not agree, and consequently she came, in 1839, to live with her sister in this city, the wife of Hon. Ninian W. Edwards. Mr. Lincoln was then rising in the legal profession, and in the political field he had no local superiors. Miss Todd was aristocratic, a Kentuckian through and through, and it became a common opinion among the neighbors that they would make a splendid match. Soon Miss Todd came to the same conclusion the neighbors had already reached. Stephen A. Douglas was one of her suitors at this time, but she objected to his morals, and said that, at any rate, she wanted to marry some one who had a chance of being President.

Finally, she and Lincoln were engaged and their marriage was understood to be only a question of a little time, awaiting the arrival of a convenient season, when a sister of Mr. Edwards came to pay him a visit. She was a confessed beauty, and before long Lincoln was head over ears in love with her. Lincoln tried to fight against the new flame, but it burned in his heart as on an alter. At last he wrote a letter to send to Mary, telling her the state of his feelings; but the late Joshua F. Speed, the most intimate friend Lincoln ever had, got the letter from him and made him agree to go to Mary, like a man, and tell her the trouble. She heard his story and promptly agreed to release him from his engagement, but the leave-taking was rather tender, and broke Lincoln all up. He returned to his office, but could not go to work. He drooped about for several days, and shortly Mr. Speed discovered that he was probably in danger of committing suicide. Mrs. Edwards says that for a time this love affair actually drove him crazy, and in order to wean him from his melancholy, Speed closed out his own business in Springfield, and he and Lincoln went together to Kentucky and spent almost a year there before the latter recovered his ordinary cheerfulness and equanimity.

Some days before starting on the trip, Mr. Lincoln wrote a curious article on the subject of "Suicide," and published it in the Illinois *State Journal*. A search in the bound files of that paper reveals the fact that the article is nearly all cut out, and it is surmised that, later in his life, Mr. Lincoln had himself undertaken to destroy it, so that it might be forgotten.

On Mr. Lincoln's return from the Kentucky trip, the courtship went on quietly—some say clandestinely—for a time, and on the afternoon of November 4, 1842, he said to his friend J. H. Matheney (still living in this city): "Jim, I'm going to marry the girl", and they were married that evening.—*Indianapolis Journal*.

Birds Guarding Cornfields.

The town of Ionia, Michigan, has suffered a visitation from the army worm. They swept across the prairie, which looked as if it had been burned over, and pushed vigorously in the direction of what is called the "high water road." All sorts of birds hovered over the locality, evidently feeding upon the worms, and here, according to the Sentinel, they were confronted by an organized force of blackbirds. "Just in the right flank of the army of worms is a cornfield, and along the east fence, which separates it from the meadow, a line of blackbirds is stationed in as good order as if marshaled for a fight under a military leader. They would fly in a solid mass to the ground, as if attacking something, and then fall back to the position on the fence, from which they repeatedly advanced in a body. 'Those birds,' said a party, 'are protecting that corn.' Surely enough, examination showed that the pestilerous insects had come up to the fence but had not gone an inch beyond, and none could be seen on the corn. But a large number of dead worms could be seen on the ground where the birds had been east of the fence. It is certain that the birds had made havoc with the worms, and it really looked as if they had a design in it to keep them out of the cornfield."

The Holy See.

The following interesting facts are set forth in the official annual statement of the Holy See for the present year: Pope Leo XIII is the 263d successor of St. Peter. The College of Cardinals, when complete, consists of 70 members, but at present has only 65, of whom 6 are bishops, 46 priests and 13 deacons. Among these cardinals only one was created by Gregory XVI, Cardinal Schwarzemburg, 46 are the creatures of Pius IX and 21 of Leo XIII. Of these princes of the church 4 are over eighty years of age, 29 over seventy, 15 over sixty, 13 over fifty and 2 between forty and fifty. Twenty members of the Sacred College have died since Leo XIII has been on the Pontifical throne. The Catholic hierarchy possesses 1,289 titles, among which number there are 65 Cardinals, 10 Patriarchs of the Two Rites, 145 Latin Archbishops, 618 Bishops, 49 Eastern Archbishops and Bishops, 15 Prelates *nullius diocesis*, 26 Apostolic Delegates or Legates, 102 Apostolic Vicars, 29 Apostolic Prefects, 9 Provisional Vicars and Prefects. During the Pontificate of Leo XIII 3 Archiepiscopal Sees were created, 2 Episcopal Sees were made Archiepiscopal, the hierarchy was increased by 15 Episcopal Sees, 6 Apostolic Vicariates, and 3 Apostolic Prefectures.

Mrs. Langtry's Views of Politics.

"As to the Egyptians question I have nothing to say, for I eschew politics, and as for the House of Commons I can't for the life of me help comparing it to a theatre. The performances are given every evening during the season, with a matinee on Wednesdays, and the bill is changed as often as the managers can do so to the satisfaction of the public. Egypt is having a good run just now, but Ireland has not been taken permanently off the boards. The difference between the House of Commons and a theatre is that the former lacks the cheerfulness that is given by brilliant lights and beautiful dresses, and I may add that I much prefer the applause of the public in a theatre to the peculiar noises one hears during a grand performance at the Theatre Royal, St. Stephens. W. E. Gladstone, the great tragic actor of her Majesty's Government Company, is a dear friend of mine and I like him very much, for whenever he can escape from his theatre he comes to see me in mine. Surely you are not going to put down all that nonsense, are you? Really! Well, go on, what shall I do next?"—*Letter to New York Herald, Aug. 9.*

Little Ben Disraeli.

Here is a delicious story, told me by an old lady whom I met somewhere, which has cheered me up in my sorrow. When a girl, she used to dine with her parents at the annual Christmas dinner given by Mr. Murray, of Albemarle street, to his literary friends. D'Israeli the elder and his family were always there. After dinner the children were allowed to play a round game together; but after the first year they all refused to play with Master Ben, because he cheated so. Evidently at a very early age he was determined to gain the mastery, and of course at that age had no scruples. He must then have foreshadowed what he is reputed to have said of his great political rival—viz., that he was undoubtedly a great man, but never could be a successful politician, because he was overburdened with principles and had not one redeeming vice!—*Lieut.-Col. Ramsay's Recollections.*

Preservation of Wood.

The increasing cost of wood in this country has led to a great number of experiments in preserving all kinds of wooden structures exposed to the weather from decay. Among the more recent plans suggested is one for impregnating wood with asphalt, combined with some antiseptic material. The finished wood, ready to be put together, is first submitted to heat to drive out the moisture, and is then placed in a hot bath composed chiefly of asphalt and carbolic acid. On cooling, the solvent of the the asphalt evaporate, leaving a skin or coating of the asphalt on the surface of the wood that resists water and keeps the antiseptic material securely locked within the pores of the wood. The exterior of the wood presents a smooth, black surface that does not need to be painted. The process is about to be tried upon a large scale.—*from "The World's Work," in the July Century.*

Business is Business.

When the boys of Poker valley, Nevada, sent one of the boys into Nebraska to find and hire a preacher, he had his instructions and he asked:

"Can you give sinners—right from the shoulder?"

The clergyman modestly replied that he thought he could.

"And can you play a fair game of seven-up?"

"Mercy, no!" He was terrified at the thought.

"Well, I don't know," replied the delegate. "The boys say as how if you played poker or seven up or wanted to run a sweat-board the salary would be only $500 a year, but if you was ong of the sort that squared off at salvation and had a claim in heaven all staked off and a shaft going down they'd make it $800 and throw in the rent of a cabin. It is a matter of business with us, you see. We are bound to get hold of someone who can outhowl and outpreach that fellow at Davis Hill if we have to go up to $1,000 a year and furnish him a mule and a barrel of whisky."

William Black, the novelist, is a strict vegetarian.

THE CATTLE TRADE.

Why Chicago Gets the Lion's Share of the Business.

"Mack" in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

My scant sources of information obtained at the rate of thirty miles an hour left me without any correct idea of the extent of the cattle trade of Nebraska and Wyoming. I ascertained, however, that at Ogalla, a small station in Nebraska, where the Northern Texas drives come to the Union Pacific road, 146 cars has been ordered for the first week in August. The estimate of transportation for the Territory of Wyoming from now until the end of the season is 10,000 cars, capable of carrying 200,000 animals. And I also learned that the assessments for taxation on the cattle of the six counties of Wyoming—Carbon—for the present year is $3,000,000. Carbon county is said to be a fair average. Multiply 3,000,000 by six, and allow for the difference between the assessed and the actual value of property, and you have the value of the cattle product of Wyoming for this present year. Of the number of men engaged in the business either in Nebraska or Wyoming I could get no estimate. It is quite small, however, compared with the extent and importance of the trade, and I am not without evidence that every effort is made to keep it as small as possible. A large number of the ranchman live at Cheyenne, which is reputed to be the richest town of its size in the United States, and is certainly prosperous and enterprising, with electric lights, telephones, an opera-house, and all the modern improvements.

St. Louis gets but a small share of the great cattle trade that goes to Omaha. Chicago gets nearly all of it. I asked the reason, and found that it was the old story—Chicago seeking out what she wants, while St. Louis is content to accept what she finds. At Omaha every carload of cattle is seventy-five miles nearer to St. Louis than to Chicago, and the freight rate is about $15 per car less to St. Louis than to Chicago. In view of these facts I asked one of the largest shippers why he did not go to St. Louis rather than to Chicago. "Well, said he," the St. Louis roads don't seem to want this trade; they make no preparations for it. All the roads are pooled at Omaha, and there seems to be an agreement that the Chicago roads shall have the cattle trade. Our best road would be the Wabash, because we could run through to St. Louis on it without feeding. But we find it better to go to Chicago even if we have to stop to feed. There is a great deal in knowing how to handle stock, and the Chicago roads have studied it, while the St. Louis roads have not." My informant proceeded at length in this vein, and assured me that St. Louis could get this trade if she made the proper effort, but that at present it didn't seem to be wanted in St. Louis. It is well enough to let such facts be known, as the desired result is often brought about through a little publicity.

On reflection, I think Mr. Greeley's advice—"Go West, young man, and grow up with the country," has done duty about long enough, and it is time to metamorphose it a little—at least to this extent: "Go West, young man, and grow up with the calves."

ART AND ARTISTS.

Cabanel is hard at work on two paintings for John W. Mackay. One scene is Rebecca at the well, and the other the marriage of Tobit, good "old master" subjects both.

Ice floes in the Atlantic are said to have a decided tendency to occur to an unwonted extent about the times of maximum sunspot—like the present—when both sides of the Atlantic have an unusual amount of ice.

H. P. Neumans, a Belgian artist, residing at Scorborough, England, has produced a portrait of the late Lord Frederick Cavendish, which meets with the highest approval of the Cavendish family and the Prince and Princess of Wales.

Victor Hugo seems to be in good health, though somewhat feeble. His mental faculties have for sometime shown a certain decline. He has frequent absences of mind, and his growing deafness prevents him from taking much part in conversation.

The cavalry group designed by Larkin G. Mead for the Lincoln monument in Springfield, Ill., is being finished at the Ames Works of Chicopee, Mass. The figures are of heroic size. According to the Springfield *Republican*, they are also imposing in appearance. The scene represented is supposed to have occurred in one of the battlefields of the late war; a shell has exploded in front of a cavalryman's horse and the wounded man has fallen to the ground in a dying condition; one arm is raised above his head and he still grasps the bridle rein of his plunging steed, while his head is supported by a comrade, the Orderly Sergeant of the company. The latter stands in front of the fallen man with drawn sword, determined to defend him against the advancing foe. The horse, thoroughly frightened, has reared on his hind legs, and with distended nostrils and flowing mane, is about to gallop off. The position of the figures, the expression of agony, determination and terror depicted on the faces are all true to life. On the ground, scattered about, are the bugle, hat, and carbine of the dying soldier. This group is about ten and one-half feet high and weighs 5,500 pounds. It has required about one year to do the work. The monument occupies a commanding position in the cemetery, standing ninety-eight feet in height from the base. It cost $138,550, and each group $13,700, making the entire cost of the work $286,550.

BORN.

SHIELDS—In Butte, August 23d, to the wife of W. M. Shields, a daughter.

DIED.

SWEENE