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THE SEMI-WEEKLY MINER

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MEMENTO MORI.

Honors to the Dead Soldiers of the Union by their Surviving Comrades of Butte.

Decoration Day Generally Observed—Full Report of the Intererresting Ceremonies

For the seventeenth time since the close of the Rebellion, the surviving members of the Grand Armies of the Union met in all sections of the country to do honor to the memory of their departed comrades, in the observance of the beautiful ceremonies of Decoration Day. In Butte the occasion was observed with more than usual eclat, and the entire population aided with their presence and support in making it an event long to be remembered. The weather was propitious and at an early hour the streets were thronged with people in holiday attire, and the moving masses and the handsomely decorated buildings gave the thoroughfares an animated appearance. Although the decoration of the graves took place at an early hour, by a committee appointed for the purpose, the parade and other exercises did not begin until 1 o'clock, and lasted until after 4. In honor of the day the business houses, with but few notable exceptions, closed during the hours named.

BUILDINGS DECORATED.

The following buildings on Main street were decorated yesterday: Centennial Hotel with flags and bunting on the verandah which looked very handsome. Thomas Denoon of the Tropical Palace outdone himself with bunting and floral decorations. It took the eye of the passer by; Clark & Larabie's bank, Sands & Boyce and E. L. Bonner had their flags floating from the housetops.

Park street was not to be outdone by its neighbors. J. F. Kelly had his front handsomely decorated with bunting and flags which looked very pretty, as also several merchants displayed flags. In all, the city had a holiday look.

THE EXERCISES.

In accordance with the programme the committee selected for the purpose met at the headquarters where a large quantity of flowers had been sent by comrades and other friends. At 11 o'clock the committee took vehicles and proceeded to the cemetery where they performed the mournful duty assigned them, fairly covering the graves with flowers, after which they returned to the city. The entire ceremonies were under the direction and control of Lincoln Post No. 2., and were carried out in excellent style. About 1 o'clock the members of the Post began to assemble at headquarters and at 1:30 there were about sixty in attendance when they moved to Main street and took position.

THE PARADE.

A little later all the invited organization which were promptly on time were in position and the procession was formed in the following order:

Chief Marshal, L. E. Holmes and staff, Amphitheater Band, the Union Guards, Captain Reynolds, 40 men; the Emmet Guards, Captain Branagan, 40 men; Hook and Ladder Truck, handsomely decorated, drawn by 40 men in charge of Chief Engineer McCarty and Foreman Churchill; Hose Company No. 2, B. F. B., 25 men uniformed, in charge of Captain McMurphey; Uniformed Rank, K. of P., 30 men, Sir Knight J. Carter Smith in command; Patriotic Order Sons of America, 20 men, Lincoln Post G. A. R., 60 men, Charles H. Warren in command.

The procession moved through the principal streets and received the commendation of the hosts who thronged the streets, it being agreed by common consent that it was by all odds the finest display ever seen in Butte.

THE AMPHITHEATER.

had been profusely decorated and festooned for the occasion, fine portraits of Lincoln and Grant being among the features. When quiet had been secured the assemblage was called to order by the presiding officer and the exercises opened with a fervent prayer by the chaplain. The Post then rendered the "Star Spangled Banner," after which Adjutant J. J. York read the orders for the day. The Welsh Glee Club sang in a most beautiful manner "The Faded Coat of Blue." The public exercises in accordance with the prescribed services, which includes the crowning of the Cenotaph, were next rendered, Colonel J. D. Jenks crowning the monument. "Rest, Comrades, Rest," was then exquisitely rendered, and the chairman introduced Comrade C. C. Frost, pastor of the Baptist Church, who made the following address:

ADDRESS OF C. C. FROST.

Comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic:—I am reminded just now of an incident read in boyhood. A band of schoolmates pledged each other that one night each year they would meet together so long as any should live. And the story tells us how year by year, as often as the anniversary eve came around, they came from whatsoever place might be their home to greet the living and drink to the memory of those departed. One night, an old man, bowed and feeble, the last one left alive, entered the banquet hall. Long he waited, but none others came, and when the morning broke he was found still sitting in his chair, the glass yet in his hand from which he had drank to the memory of those gone on before, but his spirit had flown to join them in another world. So we set apart this day in memory of our fallen comrades, and year by year our number grows less, while upon all our heads gray hairs are fast appearing. Soon but few will be left alive to honor this scene. But whom the last may be I trust they will prove true, and that the camp fire of the spirit world may show none traitor to the memory of those who stood side by side on the line of peril and death.

THE MONUMENT NAPOLEON.

There stands in the city of Paris a tall monument crowned with the statue of Napoleon I, cast from cannon captured in the almost endless wars of the past century; while from base to capstan winds a spiral chord representing the victorious march of armies. Thus France perpetuates the memory of its victims on the field of battle.

We do not stand to-day beneath the turning spire that boasts of conquest. Our banners do not bear the names of battle fields upon which we were victorious. This is a day sacred to the memory of those whose heaped up minds speak of devotion; and we give one thought, not to dreams of glory or boast of power, but in honor to the true and brave. If any denounce the observance of this day, they mistake its spirit and its purpose. Our gathering is not to exult over the downfall of one portion of our country before the other, but to honor loyalty; to deepen the impressions made by every sacrifice upon the altar of liberty; to teach our children that patriotism is not a thing of the past—that the spirit of '76 is not dead, and to show our countrymen what true hearts can do in any time of national peril.

From earliest ages, since first desire for spoils or conquest compelled the sons of tribe or country to band themselves together to resist the power that would invade or conquer, the most eloquent teacher of patriotism has been the eulogy pronounced above the dust of sleeping warriors, and deeds of deathless courage and devotion to one's country's cause, sealed with

THE RED BLOOD OF LIFE

have inspired men of other climes to emulate the conquest, thus bringing victory to many a sinking and despairing cause.

Rich indeed is our beloved country in the exalted example of its sons.

Patriotism, fortitude and fidelity, have ever marked the American name on land and sea, from Paul Jones to Farragut, from Washington and his ragged Continentals at Valley Forge, to Grant, the Wellington of America, and the army of the Potomac at Appomattox. While we appropriate the virtues of countrymen who have preceded us, may we not forget that "the part of our nation which continues is responsible for the wrong-doing of that which subsists no more."

In the economy of nations those who compose it at any period of its life, and those who formerly composed it, are but parts of one and the same moral body. Those who perform acts worthy of praise or blame may have been dead for ages, but their acts are the inheritance of their countrymen. Many times in the life of the Jewish nation, did the people upon whom the hand of affliction rested heavily, look back to a time when their fathers, long dead, had transgressed God's commands, and in imploring Divine forgiveness they confessed not only their own sins but those of their fathers also.

So the sons of North and South, with suffering and with tears, were compelled to undo the wrong their fathers perpetrated, and remove the stain left by the founders of this Republic. At the graves of American citizen-soldiers, we may

LEARN THE DUTIES OF AMERICAN CITIZENS.

Then comes the thought, with startling sternness, that both our comrades and their foes alike met death as the result of the wrong-doing of their own countrymen. It is needless to argue the question whether the blame rests upon the North or South, the fact remains: The blood-red sword of war that swept over our land, leaving it billowed with the mounds of the slain, was not unsheathed by any foreign foe. Whether any war is justifiable may be a disputed question, but it is certain a fratricidal war is not. It must of necessity have its beginning in the wrong doing of one side or the other, and perhaps both. God grant the scenes of twenty-five years ago may never again be enacted on American soil. God grant that never again within our borders shall any earthwork or fortification mark the spot where brothers contend against each other for the mastery.

Comrades, I cannot in this connection forbear speaking a word for those against whom we fought. They were foemen worthy of our steel. We never won a field but at fearful cost. I honor their courage. Yes, I can respect their motives. I remember that day at Appomattox when the street was filled with the paroled soldiers of the army of General Lee, and lined on either side with boys in blue. How friendly the greetings, how warm the hand-clasps, and how great the rejoicing of blue and gray that we still had one country and one flag. I remember how one morning, in the city of Boston, ex-Confederate soldiers marched through the still streets to lay their

GARLAND OF FLOWERS

upon the monument erected to the memory of Union soldiers, their late foes. I remember the bravest, truest words spoken in the Capitol at Washington in eulogy of Charles Sumner, were the words of the gifted Lamar. I am glad that those who wore the blue have this day, tenderly and with respect, placed their garlands upon the grave of those who wore the gray.

"To err is human, to forgive Divine."

We say our comrades fought to preserve their Union. There is a "Union" grander than that of States. It is the union of hearts and hands without which the former may prove a curse instead of a blessing. Governor Gaston, of Massachusetts, spoke brave words a few years ago in Music Hall, Boston, when giving an address of welcome to ex-Confederate soldiers, the guests of the Grand Army posts of that city: "Foemen worthy of their steel give and take hard blows in all [illegible] and when the war is ended, are ready to embrace each other as brothers and let bygones be bygones in everything save to respect the memory and decorate the graves of their dead—Aye of one another's dead."

If those who composed the contending armies shake hands who shall deny that their children will dwell in unity beneath the Star Spangled Banner for evermore.

Comrades, friends, we offer this tribute of flowers to-day to the memory of the slain defenders of our country's flag who sleep

IN UNKNOWN GRAVES.

Whether on land or sea they fell. Whether they sleep in the wilderness at Gettysburg, along the Potomac or the James, or beneath the dashing waters, we bring these flowers in token that they are not forgotten though their graves are unknown. We make it more than a ceremony of remembrance or a token of gratitude. We declare that they did not die in vain; that their lives were not thrown away. These flowers grew within the borders of a land that has no North or South to-day, and its hillsides are lighted with the glad sun of peace.

It was a happy thought that suggested the services of this Decoration Day. There can be no truer, purer offering than this. Though stern a soldier's life, his heart is tender. Sir Phillip Sydney immortalized his name, not so much by the sword, as by that last act of his life, in giving the cup of water to a humble soldier, wounded and dying like himself. Sir William Wallace in a time of great peril, when his army was in retreat, heard cries of anguish and on inquiry was informed that a woman in childbirth was being left by the way. Immediately he commanded a halt, and ordered his followers to keep back the foe, saying: "Never let men born of woman forsake her

IN HER HOUR OF TRIAL."

Sir Bernard Burke, in his book entitled "Vicissitudes of Noble Families," tells us how being in search of the pedigree of a certain ancient house he visited their ancestral town. Not one of the name was left alive. He could find no record and no trace. But when leaving, an old man; whom he accosted, said, "We have something that belonged to them," and pointed to a bank of flowers grown wild, saying: "Sir Jasper brought them from the Holy Land, and do what we will they do not die."

Then strew upon these graves the violet and the rose. The monument of marble or of bronze may crumble and fade 'neath the hand of time, but the flower planted by the hand of friendship, and watered with the tear of affliction, will year by year renew its freshness and beauty, and will be found blooming in fragrance when those who should cherish it have been forgotten. Oh, how poor are monuments to mark a soldier's grave! To tell of those whose pleasure could not live nor danger scare from duty—who were willing to stand upon the perilous outposts of a nation's need; to breast the full fury of the tempest that quiet homes and peaceful villages need only hear the distant thunder of the storm! Upon the granite spire history has written, "They gave their lives." Yes, *gave*; that is the word. They did not fight for earthly reward; they did not receive even a headstone to mark the spot where their bones do rest. The peace they helped to conquer it was not theirs to enjoy, but they have immortal honor and unbroken peace to-day, where no sound of balls shall ever break the stillness of morning air. They

DO NOT NEED ANY MONUMENTS,

any tears of gratitude nor our songs of praise. But we and our children need much from them. In this age of bitter strife and selfish rivalry when men struggle almost savagely for foothold and breathing space amid the swelling surges of avarice and ambition. We need to remember that men of our time were great enough to forget themselves—yea, that they have judged it better to be brave and die than cowardly and live. In Scottish history is the record of a prophecy concerning a certain noble house that one of the name would win a field when dead. That prophecy was fulfilled upon a bloody field, when the brave defenders of Scotland's liberties were weak and wavering and about to retire before the invader. Suddenly the hearts of Clansmen and Chieftain were nerved and their arms strengthened by hearing sounded the war cry of one under whom they never marched but to victory. Catching up the cry they rushed with such resistless ardor upon the foe that the field was won, and it is written in history—

Hosts have been known at one dread name to yield,
A Douglass dead, his name has won a field.

Comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic; there is an army grander than yours or any other growth, whose leader is the God of Battles. They are the soldiers who fell in the war of the Revolution, with ranks full recruited from those who fell in the war of the Rebellion.

KEEPING WATCH AND WARD

upon the ramparts that surround the destinies of this great republic, and the sound of their sentry cry and the tramp of their untiring feet are heard throughout the length and breadth of this nation. And who shall dare deny, but in the hour of future peril the memory of their noble names, their exalted example, their heroic deaths will so inspire the hearts of our countrymen that they shall beat back every foe and preserve our beloved country, "the land of the free and the home of the brave," as long as time shall last. May their memory be as perennial and as fragrant as the garlands of spring. May their fame be as enduring as the land they loved, and the brightness of their gallant deeds—of their heroic deaths shine forevermore. May these unknown graves remain calm and holy, though the place be seen only by the eye of God, teach lessons of truth and loyalty to all coming generations. May the story of the work these sleeping patriots wrought and of

THE DEATH THEY DIED

nerve the hearts of freemen to maintain that which the blood of fathers purchased and of sons preserved as long as the world shall stand. May it be so written of these we, to-day honor. Their names mark the glory, and their memory insures the safety of our beloved republic. God grant, the land billowed by the graves of her defenders may be one forevermore.

FROM THE OLYMPIAN HILLS.

After "America," that soul stirring patriotic air, was rendered, in most acceptable shape, Guy X. Piatt, a member of the Bohemian Club, modestly mounted the rostrum, and in clear voice recited the following brilliant story of his own composition, in verse:

This day we give to our dead—
Our heroes, our pride, our own—
Our army, whose last enrollment is spread
On enduring pages of stone.

In the silent camps they sleep;
The night winds sigh as they pass,
And the moonlit dews where the heavens weep
Gleam 'mid the green grave-grass.

No more for them will the tattoo beat
When the day with its strife is gone;
No more these sleepers be called to their feet
By the drum at the day's dim dawn.

'Neath their low green tents at the South,
And the North and the East and the West,
The hundreds of thousands of gallant ones
Who followed the flag are at rest.

Some laid them down ere the strife was done,
With their blood in the dust still wet,
And some at the end when the peace was won,
And some in the years that were yet.

And each brief day which the swift years gave
To the sweep of time as it sped
Has added its quota of names of the brave
To the register of the dead.

The ranks of the silent host fill fast,
While the living ranks grow thin—
And the pale recruiting sergeant at last
Will gather the straggler in.

Full soon the names, upon marble spread,
Of these lingering ones will appear,
And the army's last roll call shall be read,
And each man answer "Here!"

This is our hero time: we bend with grateful tears
To garland the graves of those whose deeds [illegible]

With the spring's first blooms we come to-day
Of our love and our pride to tell,
And a double tribute of honor pay—
To the dead and the living as well;
To those whose steps have passed beyond
The sound of the drum's wild beat;
To those yet here, but following on
With ever hastening feet;
To all who for flag and home
Stood fast with a dauntless zeal
Where the battle stormed and death was abroad
With its message of fire and steel!

Learn here, O ye who toil up the steeps to an empty fame,
And write at the top on a perishing scroll with the great your own poor name,
That your fame, though carved on the summits, shall perish in all its parts,
But the fame of these brave shall live to the end—it is treasured in loving hearts.

At the conclusion of the reading of the poem the band performed patriotic airs, after which

JUDGE W. J. GALBRAITH

was introduced. In opening the Judge referred briefly to the history, purposes and achievements of the Grand Army of the Republic. Who, he asked, would have thought twenty years ago while fighting the battles of the country, that these veterans would have assembled here on the summit of the Rocky mountains to renew their fellowship and comradship. Yet such is the case. The war, though long ended, is not forgotten; and a band of the brave men who were actors in its perils and triumphs are here gathered together, inspired by that warm and holy bond that bound them together in the dim past. As an evidence that

THIS FRATERNITY STILL EXISTS,

he spoke of the tender regard shown by the veterans for their old commander, General Grant, and the eagerness with which they watched for tidings concerning his condition, in the recent battle with death. There was an universal feeling of thankfulness in the hearts of all soldiers, that the hero of Appomattox and other critical epochs in the war history of the Nation, had been spared, to join with his comrades in celebrating this anniversary of the Nation's dead, and to be present with them in sympathy if not in person.

Speaking of the debt due by the citizens to the veterans, the orator said that it could never be repaid, and while he appreciated the methods adopted to care for the widows and orphans of the soldiers, as well as for the maimed veterans, he thought

MORE SHOULD BE DONE,

and the matter should be taken in hand in the manner in which it was done in other countries and the needy ex-soldier amply provided for by the State.

In regard to the survivors of the Southern army he spoke most kindly and said he was glad to know that some of them were present, and was also glad that the questions which had so radically divided men twenty years ago, and which cost so much precious blood, were now almost forgotten and those who had met in opposing armies could now meet together as brothers under one flag. For integrity of intention, honesty of purpose they deserved praise, for they thought they were right. And as for their valor, they were foemen whom their opponents found to be

WORTHY OF THEIR STEEL.

In concluding he asserted that it was the duty of all citizens, whether ex-soldiers or not, to spare no effort to advance the country's standing among the nations of the earth. This was not only a patriotic duty, but a matter that appealed to the honor and pride of men, the bones of whose comrades whiten in the beds of rivers and the bottom of seas, or are hidden in the soil for the defense of which their brave lives were given.

Music, "Comrades in Arms," and "God Bless Our Native Land," was then given, and after benediction by the chaplain, the audience was dismissed. The several organizations then reformed and marched to their respective quarters where they were dismissed.

British Evacuation.

CAIRO, May 29.—Tamai has been evacuated by the British troops. The number of persons who have left Gondola since the departure of Mudir is 3,000. The probable approach of El Mahdi greatly alarms the people in the towns evacuated and about to be evacuated by the British.

FOREIGN FACTS.

A Lack of Important News at All Points—Politicians Going to the Country.

The Reason Why the Czar of Russia Accepted England's Terms of Peace.

LONDON, May 30.—To-day is the dullest news day London has had for months. There seems to be nothing going on worth talking about. All the statesmen whose actions generally furnish staple political news, except Gladstone, are away, enjoying the Whitsuntide holidays, and the Premier is resting even from talking. The Liberals seem to be satisfied with the Anglo-Russian situation. The conservativess however, appear to be crowing over it. It is generally believed among the politicians that Russia has agreed to allow the Afghanistan claims to both Zulfikar and Maruchauk. It does not appear, however, that the Czar has agreed even provisionally to a treaty binding him to refrain from further advances. Many efforts have been made to secure from him such an agreement and their failure tends to strengthen the conviction that Russia has simply "declared" in order to gain time, and that she is determined to continue her progress southward. The conservatives find in this state of affairs a subject for

DENOUNCING GLADSTONE'S MANAGEMENT

of the dispute. The Tory papers declare that unless Russia gives England a guaranty against any further advance southward, coupled with a pledge to repeat the independence of Afghanistan, there can be no probability of any desirable peace. The general public, on the other hand, seem to place the most implicit confidence in Gladstone's statements that peace is assured. Under the prospect held out by the assurance a general and manifest improvement is going on in the industries of the country; all the building and transportation trades are busy; farm laborers are in demand both at home and in the colonies; emigration returns even show a perceptible decline.

The ... papers of Nationalist sympathies deplore the alleged attempts to discredit the National League in American political attacks in the United States against Egan, Treasurer of the old Land League. *United Ireland*, Parnell's organ, appeals to the friends of all factions in the Irish cause to display more good will and energy, the exercise of which qualities it says made the Irish in America so potent in the struggle between England and Ireland a few years ago.

THE APACHES.

How Carefully the Soldiers Guard the Indian Trails.

DEMING, N. M., May 30.—Nine of Geronimo's band of Indians have succeeded in crossing into Mexico. A band of twenty-five crossed the Southern Pacific track ninety-five miles west of this place yesterday, heading for Mexico. They followed the old trail over which the Indians have passed on their raids into Mexico. The soldiers were camped about seven miles from the trail for several days, notwithstanding they knew the Indians would travel on the old trail to reach Mexico. They could have captured or killed the entire band. For the present the raid may be considered over on this side of the border. The two bands will probably meet at Caso Grande. Reports that the Navajos and Mescalares are on the war path, are unfounded.

EFFORTS TO ESCAPE.

SILVER CITY, N. M., May 30.—Although the Indians have apparently left this immediate vicinity, many fresh trails are discovered in the country about here. The trails are small, indicating that the bands are broken up, and wandering through the country, doubtless seeking a way to escape. The people are thoroughly aroused and it seems impossible for the Indians to get back to their reservations. If they fail to find a way to escape to Mexico, the campaign will probably last two or three months. Most of the squaws and children are believed to have gone south, while the bands of bucks have kept the attention of the troops elsewhere. Cowboys have discovered the bodies of four Indians killed by Bunting and Haynes, covered with stones, on Mogallon creek. A man named Watts, who is in from Twin Sisters' peak, was a guide for the troops from Fort Bayard yesterday. When near Wilson's canyon he became separated from the command. He found a small band of Indians, who cut off his retreat. The latter fired and gave chase, killing his horse. He escaped to the Fort on foot, leaving the troops. Indians were seen near Georgetown and fresh signs were seen between here and Ballard's peak. It is supposed to be the largest band of hostiles. The report comes of killings in other sections. Mexican troops are gathering on the border, waiting for the hostiles to cross. The present is the most bloody and bold raid made in many years. The Indians are going through well settled sections where perfect immunity from attacks is felt.

PREPARING FOR DEFENSE.

GALVESTON, Texas, May 30.—A special to the *News* from El Paso says that the residents of Socorro, N. M., are becoming alarmed for their outlaying mining and ranching districts. Money is being raised to equip a company of cowboys to pursue Geronimo. A train left here to-night for Lascruces, N. M., where it will pick up Major Fountain and ninety men, who will go at once to the relief of Lake Valley, which is threatened by Apaches.

CAUSED BY JEALOUSY.

One Young Man Shoots Another and Then Kills Himself.

LEAVENWORTH, Kansas, May 30.—Robert Broaddus, a prosperous young cattle man, shot R. C. Jobson, an architect, of this city, this evening, and then suicided. The shooting was caused by the attention Jobson has been paying to Miss Wood, a teacher in the city schools and a highly respected young lady. Broaddus and Miss Wood, it is said, had been engaged, but the match was broken off. This evening Jobson was walking with the lady when Broaddus rode up and fired at him twice. Jobson retreated to a store. Broaddus followed, shooting three times more. He then remounted and rode home, where he shot himself dead. Jobson has two wounds in the breast and one in the back. The physicians say he cannot recover.

Texas Floods.

WACO, May 30.—The Brazos river at 9 o'clock last night had fallen seven feet from the highest point. At least 100 dwellings and business houses have been submerged. Every available workman has been engaged in cleaning the building and streets. It is estimated that the damage to city property (not including railroad property) will reach $150,000. Three-quarters of this damage was sustained in East Waco. Seventeen bridges in McHelan county are known to have been washed away. No further loss of life is reported. Reports from the country districts indicate that the total loss to the grain crops will not exceed 25 per cent in this section.

Coming Around.

PITTSBURG, May 30.—The Republic Iron Works signed the Amalgamated Association scale to-day. This is a sheet mill, and it is a break from the Sheet Manufacturers' Association, which was formed yesterday. Other signatures are expected before night.

AIMED AT HER OWN HEART.

Deliberate Effort of a Young Lady to Slay Herself.

SAN JOSE, N. M., May 29.—Our community has been thrown into a terrible state of excitement by a shocking affair which occurred last evening at the ranche of Mr. Westlake, about seven miles southwest of the city.

Miss Laura Gift, of Hollister, has been for some weeks past a guest of Mr. Westlake and his family and seemed to be in the best of health and spirits. She was very fond of music and shortly before 5 o'clock said to the daughter of her host:

"Come, Nellie, let's go into the parlor. I want you to play and sing for me."

"What shall I sing for you, Laura?" asked Miss Westlake.

"You know, dearest, how much I love Angels Ever Bright and Fair'?"

Miss Westlake seated herself at the piano and began to improvise an introduction, during which Miss Gift stepped into an adjoining room.

Miss Westlake sang the first movement of Handel's beautiful aria, and noticing the absence of her companion got up to learn the cause. As she opened the door leading to her bed room Miss Westlake was horrified to see Miss Gift standing before her with a pistol in her hand and aimed at her breast.

As soon as she observed Miss Westlake Miss Gift pulled the trigger and fell prostrate at the feet of the former. A physician was hastily summoned, and before his arrival she conversed freely and naturally with Mr. Westlake and members of the family.

"How did the accident take place?" asked Mr. Westlake.

"It was not an accident," responded Miss Gift.

"Dr. Stout will soon be here, and you will be all right in a day or two," said Mr. Westlake, thinking to keep her courage up.

"I do not wish to recover. I aimed directly at my heart," rejoined Miss Gift, "but the sudden appearance of Nelly made me start and unsteadied my aim."

The pistol was a British bulldog of forty-four calibre and was left at Mr. Westlake's house some weeks ago by a young man who had been employed on the place.

This pistol seemed to possess a strange fascination for Miss Gift, and she admitted that she had made up her mind two weeks ago to secure possession of it for the purpose of taking her life at the first favorable opportunity.

The wounded girl, although but 17 years of age, looks even younger, being a beautiful blonde of slight figure. The shortness of one of her limbs causes her to wear an iron-stilted shoe, which does not altogether prevent a perceptible limp.

It is supposed that she attributes to this physical blemish a disappointment in an affair of the heart, and has brooded over it until her mind has become unsettled, as this is not the first attempt she has made at self-destruction.

Two or three months ago she left her home clandestinely and was stopped in this city by Sheriff Branham, who returned her to her mother. Her name was suppressed by the newspapers at the time, as it was looked upon as the thoughtless action of a young and foolish girl.

Dr. Stout pronounces the wound serious, but not necessarily fatal.

Washington Notes.

Secretary Manning to-day dismissed four chiefs of divisions in the Third Auditor's [illegible] Vale of Pennsylvania, T. E. G. Pettingill of New York and John R. Thompson of New Hampshire. This action was based on the recommendations of Third Auditor Williams. It is said there are no charges against the persons removed. The vacancies will be filled in a few days.

It is estimated that the debt statement for May, to be issued on Monday, will show a reduction of about $5,000,000.

The President to-day appointed James W. Whelply, New York, to be Assistant Treasurer of the United States. Whelply at present holds the office of cashier. His promotion will cause other promotions as follows: H. A. Whitney, Assistant Cashier, to be Cashier; Edward R. True, Teller, to be Assistant Cashier, and J. F. Eiline, Chief Clerk, to be Teller.

Valentine P. Snyder, of New York, who is at present acting as Private Secretary to Secretary Manning, will be appointed Chief Clerk of the Treasurer's office. The above changes all take effect on the 1st prox.

Since Secretary Manning assumed charge of the Treasury Department, sixty Clerkships, ranging in salary from $900 to $2,100 have become vacant. With one exception the offices are all within the Civil Service classification. The Secretary has decided not to fill any of the vacancies in question, on the ground that the interests of the service do not require it. This will result in an annual saving of about $60,000.

Rev. R. L. Stanton, who is reported by cable from London to have died on board the steamship "Nevada" on her last voyage from New York, was a Presbyterian clergyman of this city, who was formerly president of the Miami University at Oxford, Ohio, and is a brother-in-law to Elizabeth Cady Stanton. He has not been attached to any church in this city, but has on various occasions occupied the pulpits of the Presbyterian churches during the absences of the regular pastors. Dr. Stanton has been sick with malarial fever since last fall, but being a believer in the "Faith Cure Doctrine," he refused to take any medicine or have medical attendance. He was elected delegate to the "Convention of Believers in Cure by Faith," which is about to be held in London, and was on his way to attend the convention when he died.

Want to Collect Toll.

VICTORIA, B. C., May 30.—Advices from Port Wrangel, under date of the 25th instant, says that a party of thirty miners, who left some twenty days ago for the Yukon, were stopped by Indians at the head of the Chilicat inlet. The Indians wanted to collect toll from the miners for going into their country. The United States steamer "Pinta," under command of H. E. Nicholls, proceeded to Chilicat for the purpose of seeing what was the cause of the difficulty and have matters put to rights. These Indians are the most troublesome Indians in all Alaska, because they live well up the river, where the ships can not go, and they think the big guns cannot reach them.

Eastern Races.

CINCINNATI, May 30.—The Latonia Park races were well attended. The track was very muddy. One mile for maidens, all ages—Hazanus won, Handy Andy second, Glendon third; time, 1:52. One mile and a quarter—Swiney won, Silvio second, Madson third; time, 2:20. Two miles and a quarter for all ages—Bob Miles won, Freda second, April Fool third; time, 4:25. Mile-heats—First heat, Whiggig won, Kind Kyrle second, Chili third; time, 1:51½. Second heat, Whiggig won, R Monee second, Chili third; time, 2:54½. One mile—Compensation won, Boreas second, Constitution third; time 1:51½.

Peace Negotiations.

SHANGHAI, May 29.—A telegram from Tientsin received at this place stating that all the articles of the treaty of peace between China and France have been agreed to and that the treaty will be signed to-day, is premature. The negotiations still continue and M. Patenotre, the French Embassador, has recently had several interviews with Lie Hung Chang, the Chinese Envoy. Both are now awaiting the reply of the Peking Government to the latest French proposals.

Marking the Frontier.

LONDON, May 30.—M. Lessar, the Russian special commissioner, will start immediately from London to join Colonel Ridgway in Afghanistan, for the purpose of carrying out the special details of the work of marking the Afghan frontier.

IN OTHER PLACES.

Decorations Destroyed—General Grant Reviews a Procession.

MILFORD, Mass., May 30.—The constables to-day refused Post No. 24, Grand Army of the Republic, entrance to the Catholic Cemetery, in obedience to Father Cuddihe's orders. The members of the Post, however, climbed over the fence and decorated the graves, after which they retired. The decorations were subsequently destroyed.

IN HOLIDAY ATTIRE.

NEW YORK, May 30.—Decoration Day being a legal holiday, all the banks, exchanges and down-town offices were closed, and the city had much the appearance of a holiday. The Seventh Regiment, while marching from their armory to the position they were to occupy in the procession, paraded past General Grant's house. The General stood at the window and reviewed the regiment as it filed past. He had on a skull cap and was unsupported by his cane. When Colonel Voss was abreast of the house, he saluted the General, and the latter lifted his right hand and returned the courtesy in military fashion. When Pennsylvania and Gilso Posts passed the house their band played "Atlanta to the Sea." The General was visibly affected. The entire city to-day presented a holiday appearance.

FLAGS FLUTTERED

from many public and private buildings. The streets, especially along the route taken by the proccession, were filled with people, and large crowds were gathered in the public squares. All the monuments in the public squares were decorated with flowers and bunting. The procession of the Grand Army and accompanying regiments started at about 11 o'clock, and marched to the grand stand, where the President and his friends reviewed it. General Shaler rode at the head of the first division of the National Guard. All the officers saluted the President, and he doffed his hat. Then followed the different posts of the Grand Army of the Republic and their invited guests in carriages. Among the prominent veterans present were General H. E. Davies, Henry A. Baraum, John Cochrane, Charles P. Stone, Daniel E. Sickles and Edward Jardine. The Fire Department was also represented in the procession. At the grand stand, besides the President and Secretaries Whitney and Endicott, were Postmaster General Vilas, General Hancock, Mayor Grace and General Doubleday.

HOW THE PRESIDENT CELEBRATED.

NEW YORK, May 30.—The President breakfasted at Secretary Whitney's house this morning. Shortly afterwards General McMahon arrived with two carriages. The General and the President entered one of the carriages and drove to the Windsor Hotel. There they were met by a delegation from the Grand Army of the Republic and escorted to the Grand Stand, where the President was to view the parade. While at the hotel no cards were sent in to the President. The latter, it is believed, will leave town Sunday afternoon.

DEATH-GRIP ON HIS GUN.

A Gory and One-Sided Duel Between Southern Bloods.

ROLLING FORK, Miss., May 30.—A duel occurred near here to-day between N. K. McLauren, a prominent lawyer of Brandon, Miss., and S. P. Skelton, Chancery Clerk of Rankin county. The duel was the result of a political canvas.

The parties had a row in open court last week, but the Judge prevented trouble at the time. The men met by appointment on the railway track near here this morning armed with double-barrelled shotguns and without seconds. A man in the distance saw the parties confronting each other with levelled guns, heard a report and saw Skelton fall.

The city Marshal was notified, and hurrying to the scene, met McLauren, who turned over his gun, saying he had killed Skelton. The latter was found dead, still grasping his shot-gun, both barrels of which were cocked, but had not been discharged. The deceased was a son of the late Judge Skelton, and a member of one of the most prominent families in the State.

A DOUBLE MURDER.

A Maryland Man Kills His Brother-in-Law and Son.

PORT DEPOSIT, Maryland, May 30.—At Woodlawn this morning Charles P. Barnes met his brother-in-law, Thomas E. Brown, in the road, and without the least provocation and in cold-blood, shot and killed him. Barnes then went into his house. Then calling his ten-year-old son, he shot and killed him. Seeing his second son a short distance off the inhuman father opened fire on him also, but the lad escaped with only a slight wound. The Sheriff, knowing Barnes' desperate character, summoned a posse, captured the double murderer and hurried him to the Elkton jail, fearing that he would be lynched by his excited neighbors. Barnes had been drinking heavily, and his wife was compelled to leave him a short time ago. He may have supposed that Brown had something to do with this separation.

A MOTHER'S GHASTLY DISCOVERY.

The Mangled Body of Her Son Found Beneath a Tree.

CANTON, Ohio, May 29.—A sad accident occurred in George Stover's woods, about two miles east of this town, which resulted in the death of Frank Sheek, a young man about 17 years old, son of Charles Sheeck.

The young man left home in the morning with his dinner for his place of which is about half a mile distant, and where he had been engaged in chopping wood for Charles Lathie. Not returning for supper, his mother became uneasy, and started out at 7 o'clock to look for him. She was horrified to find his body pinned to the earth by a tree which he had felled. His neck was broken and other parts of his body were mangled and very badly swollen, evidently having lain there eight or ten hours. Some persons in the neighborhood heard the tree fall about 8 o'clock and hearing no chopping during the day, thought he had gone to some other part of the woods.

A POOR MARKSMAN.

He Turns His Gun Loose in a Crowd With Fatal Effect.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y. May 30.—At the depot on the Erie road east of this city there occurred to-day an awful tragedy. George Axtell, a young man, came to that place, drank more or less during the day. While in a saloon he became angered at a negro waiter, and pulling a revolver began firing. The saloon was crowded, Axtell fired five shots, killing two men outright, wounding a third fatally and two more seriously. The men killled are William Perry, aged 38, a jeweler; C. Freeman, aged 25, a farmer. F. A. French, a farmer, aged 60 years, was shot in the bowels, and fatally wounded. Fred. Weaver had his nose broken by a bullet, and another man, name unknown, was shot through the cheek. Axtell, after a desperate fight, was arrested and brought to this city and placed in jail.

Mrs. Sullivan Knocked Out.

BOSTON, May 29.—Judge Allen to-day, in the divorce suit brought by John L. Sullivan's wife, decided not to grant the latter's application for divorce. He did not think Sullivan had been proved a "gross and confirmed drunkard," nor had his cruelty been proven.

HOME NEWS.

Jeff. Davis Does Not Want to be Beconstructed—He is Ready for Trial.

A Chapter of Murders and Accidents—Shutting Down the Large Iron Works.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—Dr. A. Y. P. Garnett of this city while on a recent trip to the South, visited Jefferson Davis, with whom he had a long and intimate acquaintance. The *Star* published an interview with Dr. Garnett, in which the views of the ex-Confederate President are given on the political situation and other matters. Dr. Garnett says: "In the course of our conversation Davis alluded to the political condition of the country, by saying that he knew nothing of the present Executive and he had not yet progressed far enough with the Administration for him to form an opinion. He seemed satisfied with the members of the Cabinet selected from the South, but not disposed, I thought to entertain a very hopeful view of our future, as he said the respect, love and veneration for the Constitution which animated the citizen of the United States before the war have now departed from our people, and that system of government erected by our forefathers existed only in name, that there were.

ELEMENTS OF DISINTEGRATION

and disruption at work in our midst, which could only be restrained and held in check by the force that is underlying the fundamental principles upon which our system of Government was erected and upon which the Constitution as it was before the war rested is fast becoming obsolete and forgotten by the old men and never learned by the young; that under the rule of Republiism during the war and subsequent to it, the Constitution was made a rope of sand, and that while this party of so-called liberals was proclaiming universal freedom and equality on one hand, they were tearing down and blotting out the very safeguards and defenders, which alone under our form of Government could secure them.

"Did you refer to the report that a petition was to be presented to Congress in his behalf?" asked the reporter.

"I asked him if it were true," responded the Doctor, "That he had authorized any petition to be presented to the Federal authorities to have his disabilities removed. He replied very emphatically in the negative, and added that he had written an open letter to the author of that petition, calling his attention to that fact. He said he had at all times been perfectly willing to undergo trial if the Government thought proper to bring on such an issue; provided, he was tried strictly under the provisions of the Constitution."

Don't Like Tories.

ST. PETERSBURG, May 30.—It is asserted in some quarters here that Russia's acceptance of the English proposals are due to the Czar's friendship for the British Cabinet, and his desire to do nothing which would hazard a return of the Tory party in England to power. The concession of Maruchak and Zulfikar to Afghanistan, it was who are regarded as more friendly to Russia. The Czar expects to visit the King of Denmark some time this summer.

A First-Class Example.

WILKESBARRE, May 30.—The Grand Jury this afternoon returned an indictment against the Town Council of Plymouth for maintaining a nuisance and for criminal neglect of their official duties in not keeping the town in a better sanitary condition.

Mills Shut Down.

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, May 30.—All the iron mills of this city and Mahoning Valley are shut down to-night on account of the refusal of the manufacturers to sign the scale presented by the Amalgamated Association. About 10,000 men are thrown out of work by this movement. The strike promises to be long.

Making Trouble.

CAIRO, May 30.—The *Bosphore-Egyptien*, in its leading article, attacks in the most offensive way the Englishmen in the service of Egypt. It is thought now that a second suppression of the paper may be deemed necessary.

Officers Struck By Lightning

BOMBAY, May 30.—A terrific storm occurred in Southern Hindostan, and several casualties are reported. At Hyderabade Mess a tent was struck and two officers of the Hussars were killed by lightning.

Another Sensible Republican.

PHILADELPHIA, May 30.—Colonel A. Louden Snowden, superintendent of the mint in this city, has forwarded his resignation to President Cleveland, to take effect on June 30th.

No Penal Colony.

LONDON, May 30.—The Anglo-German Fiji Commission has agreed that Germany will not establish a penal settlement in the Southern Pacific.

Gibraltar Shaken Up.

LONDON, May 30.—Dispatches from Gibralter state that an earthquake shock was felt at that point yesterday.

TELEGRAPHIC NOTES.

Earl of Roseberry, Lord of the Privy Seal, and Count Hobart Bismarck have arrived at The Hague.

It is rumored on the Paris bourse that the mission of the Earl of Roseberry, to Berlin, has resulted in a failure.

James Nelson Day, lately confidential clerk for Martin & Runyon, bankers, No. 10 Broadway, New York, has been found short in his accounts to the amount of $50,000. Day has confessed and states that he has lost the money in Wall street.

HE BEGAN TOO EARLY.

The Sad Fate of an Ambitious Young Man Who Was Too Fresh.

"Is this the first time you ever killed a man?" asked an Arkansaw Judge of the prisoner he was about sentence.

"Yes, sir."

"First offense, hey?"

"Yes, sir."

"Ever stab anybody?"

"No, sir."

"Ever steal mules?"

"No, sir."

"Ever claim that you were a wild Texas steer, with three horns and four tails?"

"No, sir."

"Ever drink a gallon of whisky on a bet?"

"No, sir."

"Ever allow that you could dive deeper, come up dryer and holler louder than any five men in the Southwest?"

"No, sir."

"Ever hold five jacks and two revolvers in a game of poker?"

"No, sir."

"How long have you lived in Arkansaw?"

"Two weeks."

"How old are you?"

"Twenty-three."

"Twenty-three years old and have lived in the State only two weeks, and yet you have killed a man. My young friend, you hang on Friday next, rain or shine. A young man like you should begin at the foot of the ladder, not at the top. You are too ambitious. Fling away ambition; by that sin fell the angels. Next case."

A BOOK FOR MONTANIANS.

The Lives and Experiences of the Pioneers and Self-Made Men.

No Territory in the Union was settled by a more daring, self-reliant and determined class of men than those who broke the trails to Montana, and opened to settlement this vast empire of mineral, grazing and agricultural wealth. Cutting themselves loose from home and friends, and all the other ties which men hold dear, they turned their faces toward the setting sun, and braving savage foes upon every hand, and overcoming obstacles which would have discouraged less courageous men, they hewed their way through a then trackless wilderness to an almost unknown land and built rude homes, which have since given place to beautiful country residences, thriving hamlets and prosperous, wide-awake towns and cities. The adventures, the dangers, the hardships and hair-breadth escapes through which these self-sacrificing men passed in coming to Montana, and the many thrilling scenes which were enacted in

THE EARLY SETTLEMENT

of the country, in which they all took part, would form a volume of intense interest to every reader.

No field is more prolific of material for such a work, and we are pleased to learn that Messrs. Daniel Searles and C. G. Bradshaw will immediately enter into the work of gathering and preparing data for a book entitled the "Biography Sketches and Portrait Gallery of Pioneers, Eminent and Self-Made Men of Montana." The book will also contain sketches of the lives of the many other eminent men of the Territory who, though surrounded by adverse circumstances, have by their indomitable will, perseverance and industry caved a name among the most honored in the Great West. The whole will form a complete history of the early days of Montana, recording its most prominent events in sketches of the lives and experiences of the men who made the country what it is. The work will be completed in one elegant quarto volume, bound in full morocco, gilt edges, printed on high-toned paper and illustrated with steel engravings.

The proposed book has no connection whatever with the so-called "History of Montana," said to be in preparation for the press in the East. It will be a work, dealing with

THE BRAVE FRONTIERSMEN

who took their lives in their hands and led the way to this the most favored and the most prosperous Territory in the Union, leaving the writing of matters of less interest to the pen of the statistician. Pioneers and others will be called upon in the near future for material and data to form the volume which doubtless will be cheerfully given. Payment for space in the book, or for subscription for the same, is not required until the volume is delivered to the address of the subscriber. This fact is a sufficient guaranty of the good faith of the compilers and divests the enterprise of the shadow of deception. Mr. Searle's long connection with the press of the Territory, and his intimate acquaintance with the early pioneers, of whom he was one, mark him as the one man in the Territory specially fitted for the task.

FOURTH OF JULY.

Business Men Looking Forward to a Proper Celebration of the Event.

The following letter and the signatures attached thereto is proof that the people of Butte are determined that the Fourth of July will be properly celebrated:

To CAPTAIN J. C. SHEPHERD,
BUTTE CITY, MONTANA.

We, the citizens of Butte City and vicinity, call on you as a loyal and patriotic citizen, and a soldier, to name the time and place, at some convenient time for the purpose of calling a meeting of citizens together for providing ways and means of celebrating the Fourth of July, 1885.

H. L. Frank, Robert Grix, James H. Lynch, Goldsmith & Co., George F. Marsh, E. L. Bonner & Co., John O'Rourke, Samuel Houser, James Shields & Co., H. Barnett, Elite Saloon, J. R. Boyce jr., Joseph A. Hyde, H. McMurphey, George Pascoe, C. Nissler, King & Lowry, H. C. Hoerchner, Lachman & Dunstan, Will H. McCoy, A. Wehl, H. Jacobs & Son, Mrs. C. C. Curtis, Mrs. C. Niedenhofen, D. L. Harris, H. B. Smith, I. W. C. Dellen & Hess, Whiting & Alexander, A. H. Barret, Warfield & Gwin, J. H. Baker, J. F. Kelly, L. Demers, Hood & Jones, G. O. Maule & Co., M. T. Mann, M. Bernhaim, C. P. Smith, F. Gilbert, C. H. Fiske, Samuel Word, Daniel Searls, C. B. Houser, J. H. Shaw, Amos Levy & Co., Frank Lovejoy, Ferd S. C. Stewart, Homer Flara, Frederic Ritchie, John A. Gordon, John Stanley, Owsley & Carr, Fisher & McGovern, Alex Cohen, P. A. Largey, H. A. D'Acheul, F. C. Anderson, A. Murphy, T. Denoon & Co., John L. Morris, C. H. Richardson & Co., Gans & Klein, George M. Roberts, J. H. McCarthy, Charles M. Joyce, Casey & Brophy, Patrick Talent, J. F. Burgess, Daniel J. Welch, W. G. Copinus, George W. Beal, Frank Bateman, Torbis Bros., L. R. Maillet & Co., Jacob Kahnweiler, W. W. Jack, O. B. Whitford, Orgo Majors, George C. Curtis, Dr. L. E. Holmes, McLalanck, Charles S. Whitford, J. S. Buzzo, Charles S. Warren, W. I. Lippincott, Eardley & Elliott, Aylesworth & McFarland, John Caplice & Co., Dan I. Sullivan, Kelley & Courtney, A. J. Dusseau, James Murphy, Leyson & Turck, L. W. Foster & Co., S. J. Walker, H. S. Clark, James B. Leaby, Benjamin Robinson, M. D., Dr. M. S. Bacon, George W. Newkirk, Schmidt & Gamer, H. Ward, J. R. Clark, John H. Curtis, Green Majors, Grand Opera House Co., Lewis Demurs, Anderson, York & Co., D. Sharpe, John P. Reins, E. W. Irvin, W. Pinkham, Milo French, L. F. Wymer, John Moore, Eugene D. Sullivan, J. B. Read, Guy X. Piatt, J. L. Faut, Reynolds & Job, A. C. Bishop.

An Important Discovery.

"Eureka!" exclaimed a wild-eyed man, as he rushed into the New York office of a prominent Brooklyn Democrat.

"What's the matter?"

"Eureka! I've made a startling discovery."

"Well, out with it."

"You've heard that the seventeen-year locusts are coming, haven't you?"

"Certainly."

"Do you know what they are?"

"Yes; they belong to the order of *Orthoptera* and"—

"No sir; you're wrong this time."

"What are they, then?"

"Well sir, they are the materialized and metamorphosed spirits of the fellows who held office during Buchanan's administration. I must telegraph Cleveland at once. Good day."

Bad Men Who Sleep Daytime.

Lowell Citizen.

Professor Langley, the astronomer, is said to be a most bashful man. And yet we have no doubt he will sit for hours looking at Venus through a telescope, long after decent people are abed and asleep. That is always the way with these bashful men.

"Robert le Diable."

Chicago Tribune.

Ingersoll's peroration in his lecture on "Blasphemy" is certainly a fine thing, from a literary point of view. But, if the Calvinistic God really exists, Ingersoll is elected for an interesting experience when he leaves here.

Cold Encouragement.

New York Tribune.

The cremation controversy has entered the ranks of the theologians, most of whom seem to favor deferring the furnace act as long as possible.

... Rapid Telegraph Company.

Increased Failures.

BEDFORD, Vt., June 5.—A report says that ex-Governor Hale of New Hampshire has ...

quarreled at dinner. She, in a rage, drew the blade across her own neck and then told him to kill himself. He had kept trying all the afternoon, part of the time with

boasted to the Afghans that Russia would take Herat and a great deal more. Sir Peter said that Russia would never have urged her absurd demands if she had be-

Russian Energy.

SIMLA, India, June 6.—The Russian telegraph system has been completed as far as

story window of the Butte Lodging House, and inflicted such injuries as to necessitate the amputation of his second leg, is now at the Sisters' Hospital, and is getting along nicely. He has so far recovered that he

A Difference of Opinion.

MONTREAL, June 5.—A citizen named Ouellette has brought suit for $10,000 damages against Dr. Berry, city vaccinator, for causing the death of his two children with

trymen to drop in and take a wiener-wurst and a small beer.

Postmaster Moule, of Bercial, Meagher county, says this has been such a success