Historical Society

BUTTE SEMI-WEEKLY MINER.

VOLUME IX. NO. 93. BUTTE, MONTANA, SATTURDAY. MAY 28. 1887. WHOLE NO. 114

BLAINE OVER THE SEA.

What he Will Say and Who his Companions Will be—The English Derby—Queen "Kap" Sight Seeing—An Assaulter Killed at his Examination—Killbride's Lease—Notes, Etc., Etc.

THE ENGLISH DERBY.

A Dark Horse Gets Away With the Boodle.

LONDON, May 25.—Vast crowds left London to-day for Epsom Downs, to witness the great race for the Derby stakes. Four-in-hands were seen in great numbers. Ten of these turnouts left the Metropolis alone. The Prince of Wales, Lord Roseberry, the Crown Prince of Denmark and many other persons of distinction were present. The course was slightly heavy. The Baron was the favorite in the betting, and was exercised this morning, and appeared in grand form. The stables are backing Aintree and Merry Hampton. The weather in the forenoon was threatening.

There were eleven starters. Merry Hampton was ridden by Watts, the Baron by Cannon and Martley by F. Barrett.

THE POST ODDS.

The last betting was 11 to 1 against Merry Hampton, 5 to 4 against the Baron, 10 to 1 against Martley, 7 to 1 against Eridespord, 11 to 1 against Aintree, 22 to 1 against Blanchland, 50 to 1 against Grandson, 50 to 1 against Porcelain, 100 to 1 against Savinie, 200 to 1 against Consolide and 200 to 1 against the Shannon colt.

THE START.

A capital start was made. Porcelain and the Shannon colt first showed in advance, Aintree and Eridspord following, and the Baron and Merry Hampton coming next. Porcelain soon dropped back, but the Shannon colt kept the lead and Martlay was last. At the mile Eridspord drew up and ran a level with the Shannon colt, and he was joined directly after by Blanchland, Grandison and the Baron. The pace was too hot for the Shannon colt and he gave way. Aintree was now at the tail of the string, and Blanchland and Erispord were three lengths ahead of the Baron and Merry Hampton. On entering the straight Cannon rode the Baron vigorously, and Blanchland and Eridsporp very soon fell back beaten. Merry Hampton

THEN TOOK THE LEAD,

with Markley and Aintree heading the others. The Baron ran with gameness, but failed to reach Merry Hampton, which won by four lengths, with Markley two lengths behind the Baron. Aintree finished fourth and Eridsporp fifth. The Shannon colt came in last.

LONDON, May 24.—The first day of the Epsom summer meeting, Woodcote stakes, three-quarters mile, for two-year olds, was won by a neck by Baron Derotschild's filly, by Robert the Devil, out of Peace; R. H. Combs' colt, Simon Pure, second; Lord Chalmondeley's filly, Pollydor, third.

Arrest of a Cattle King.

ST. LOUIS, May 25. A Globe-Democrat special from Dallas, Texas says: W. D. Lewis, late President of the Colorado Cattle Association, was arrested at San Angelo, yesterday, charged with obtaining money under false preten es from the National Exchange bank, of Dallas. The bank claims Lewis obtained $10,000 on a deed of trust for 2,000 head of cattle, while a diligent search brought to light only 300 head.

Dr. McGlynn in a Huff.

NEW YORK, May 25.—McGlynn to-day told a reporter that he had read a letter from the Pope and that he did not think he should write any reply to the Pope's letter to Archbishop Corrigan.

The Coronet's Return.

NEW YORK, May 25.—The schooner yacht Coronet, which beat the Dauntless in a race from New York to Cork, passed Sandy Hook inward, bound from England, at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

KILLED ON THE SPOT.

The Assaulter of a Young Girl Killed in the Court Room.

ROCKVILLE, Mo., May 25.—Last Friday a man called at the Anderson residence and asked for a glass of water, which was given him by Jennie, the daughter of Mr. Anderson. When she came near him he suddenly seized and chloroformed her, and while under the influence she was outraged. A search resulted in the arrest of John Vanderburg. At the preliminary hearing yesterday the Judge had just announced that the prisoner would be held in $10,000 bail when

A SHOT RANG OUT,

followed in rapid succession by two more. There was a scamper for the street, and when quiet was restored the prisoner was dead. No one knows who fired the shots, but as two of the Anderson boys were in the court room they were put under arrest.

Our Royal Visitors.

NEW YORK, May 25.—Queen Kapiolani and Princess Liliuokaloni and their suite sailed this morning for Europe on the City of Rome.

For Faderland.

NEW YORK, May 25.—Claus Spreckles, the California millionaire, with his wife and daughter, sailed this morning for Europe on the steamer Saale.

DENNIS KILBRIDE'S LEASE.

The Sort of Document Lord Lansdowne's Tenants Have to Sign.

MONTREAL, May 25.—The lease that Dennis Kilbride, the evicted Laggacurran tenant, had with Lord Lansdowne was, a day or two ago, published here. It occupies nearly four columns of space. It provides that all improvements, no matter by whom made, belong to the landlord, animals that run on the ground and birds that fly over it, the rotation of crops—all these things are enumerated as the landlord's property, which the tenant has no right to use without his permission. The most productive portions of the land are in pasture, and the tenant is not allowed to break a sod. He can only cultivate the most difficult part of the farm, and must not cut a twig without the landlord's consent. The tenants also covenants for his subtenants and their actions. Finally, there is a bankruptcy clause which says that if he fails in any one of the terms of the lease he becomes bankrupt, and all he possesses passes to the landlord.

A YOUNG LADY'S TROUBLE.

Her Death Announced and Pall-Bearers Named by a Crank Whom She Rebuffed.

JOLIET, Ill., May 25.—For the past six months Miss Jessie White, an attractive young society lady, seventeen years old, has been persecuted by receiving anonymous letters threatening her life and fixing the date of her execution. The letters were sent through the mail until it became unsafe, when they were slipped under the door of the young lady's home. Prominent young men received notes requesting them to act as pall-bearers, and an undertaker was engaged to go to the house. A notice of the death of the young lady was sent to the papers and published. To-day was the day set for the funeral, and last night was the time fixed for the execution, in a letter in which the writter addressed Miss White as his "Darling Jessie." The house was watched, and during the night a man was caught prowling around in the yard with a revolver in his hand. He proved to be the young lady's cousin, D. C. White, whose advances had been repulsed by Miss Jessie and whose attentions were obnoxious to her. He was arrested and gave bail for his appearance at trial. The people are all well connected and stand high in the community, but White is known as a cranky, hot-headed fellow. The young lady, who has been persecuted nearly to death, feels greatly relieved over the capture of her persecutor.

BLAINE'S TRIP OVER THE SEA.

His Companions on the Journey—A Possibility That He Will Make the Tour with Mr. Parnell.

When Mr. Blaine is enjoying a change of scene across the water he will not remain idle, says an Augusta dispatch to the New York World.

For a man of such activity and tireless energy complete seclusion from political life would not rest him. To occupy his mind and perhaps to assure himself that in his absence from America he is not being handicapped in the race for 1888, he will devote what time his health will allow to placing himself prominently on record as a friend of Ireland. Soon after his arrival in England, it is stated by intimate friends here, Mr. Blaine will visit Gladstone and put himself in co-operation with the great leader of the Home-Rule party. Undoubtedly afterward he will, as one of the most conspicuous men in America, be asked to speak at dinners and also, perhaps, at home-rule meetings. These invitations he will accept. The more radical his views, the more attention his speeches will attract in the English press and the more potent, certainly, will be the effect on this side of the water.

A CAMPAIGN IN IRELAND.

From England the Plumed Knight will make a pilgrimage to Ireland. If it can be arranged Parnell will accompany him, and together the two statesmen—if the plan should be carried out—will receive ovations from the people, address public meetings and create such an enthusiasm as no American citizen has yet received in Ireland. Mr. Blaine will have secured the indorsement of Gladstone, and preceded by this his trip through Ireland would be a grand triumphal tour, with a warm welcome on every hand. Already the Maine statesman is said to be the best known American in Ireland. The three unfortunate words uttered by the well-meaning but short-sighted clergyman, Mr. Burchard, have concerned Mr. Blaine greatly. To this more than any one thing he has always attributed his defeat.

BURCHARD'S BLUNDER.

After the election Mr. Blaine said to a well-known ex-Governor of Maine, who lives in Augusta, and is an intimate friend: "Governor, there are no three words in the English language that could have done me so much harm just then as the ones Dr. Burchard stumbled on. I have made it a practice to have always an abstract, and usually to go over the entire speech of every one who is to speak when I do. All through my trip over Ohio I knew every night just what was going to be said. About half the time I found it necessary to cut out things that were well meant bot would make trouble. It never occurred to me that Burchard would make any trouble. As a matter of fact I didn't notice it when he said it. There was a good deal of noise and confusion, people talking to me and one thing and another, and I knew nothing about it until next day, when the papers all had it."

HIS TALK WILH PATRICK FORD.

It is said by people here who have had Mr. Blaine's confidence that for some time the Maine statesman has been in conference with prominent Irishmen. This brings to mind the mysterious visit of Patrick Ford, editor of the Irish World, to Augusta last fall. Mr. Ford made a flying visit and was driven directly to the Augusta House from the train, when he refused to register or give his name. Soon after his arrival Mr. Blaine drove up in his carriage and took Mr. Ford on a long drive down the river to Hallowell. On their return they were closeted together in Mr. Ford's room for several hours, and the latter left suddenly on the midnight train. It is said that Mr. Blaine has had other interviews with Mr. Ford and that he has seen the editors of the rest of the Irish newspapers. His famous speech in Portland last summer, which was severely commented on by the English press, and his record as Secretary of State touching upon English oppression, have already gained him favor with the Irish-Americans.

HIS COMPANIONS ON THE TRIP.

Joe Manley, Governor Bodwell and his other faithful followers, who are reported to be getting ready to accompany Mr. Blaine, will accompany him. To Manley will be intrusted the details of the trip, as usual. Apart from any question of partisan advantage, as above outlined from those who are not altogether friendly to Mr. Blaine here, the plan is a striking one. All America is interested in the great Parliamentary contest going on in our mother country, and Mr. Gladstone himself has appealed to the United States for sympathy and encouragement in his great fight. There would therefore be no impropriety in Mr. Gladstone calling upon perhaps the most eloquent, and certainly the most prominent citizen of the United States, to aid in issue which is of such importance to so many of his fellow-citizens.

And if James G. Blaine does deliver a series of speeches in England and Ireland, will there ever have been just such another campaign in the history of Great Britain?

THE MAYOR AND QUEEN "KAP."

Mr. Hewitt Takes Her to See the Life-Saving Corps.

NEW YORK, May 25.—Queen Kapiolani and suite, accompanied by Commissioner Simmons, visited the training school for teachers. The Queen was charmed by the sight of hundreds of handsome young ladies studying to fit themselves to impart knowledge to others. Minister Carter, of Washington, who was with the royal party, told a reporter that many American young ladies go to Hawaii to teach in the native schools. Each school there has English among its studies.

After leaving the training school the Queen and party returned to the hotel. About 3:30 the Queen, Commodore and Mrs. Beckley and Consul Allan, accompanied by Mayor Hewitt, his wife and daughter, started in carriages for the headquarters of the fire department in East Sixty-seventh Street. The entire life-saving corps and two engines and their men were waiting to give the royal visitors an exhibition of their skill in handling the life-saving apparatus.

"Oh!" exclaimed Her Majesty, as the life-line was shot from a gun.

Then followed the placing of the life-saving hooks, the men scattering themselves over the 100-feet high building like so many flies. The Queen appeared to enjoy it all immensely and clapped her hands heartily at the conclusion of each exhibition.

"If I were a man I would like to do that," said she to Chief Reilly, through an interpreter.

"Ah, it takes a man of nerve to be a fireman," said the Chief.

"Do you doubt m n ve?" asked Her Majesty naively.

"Oh, no; certainly not," said Chief Reilly, quickly.

After the exercises were finished the party drove directly to the Victoria, where they will remain this evening.

Bald Knobbers Fined.

OZARK, Mo., May 26.—Three Bald Knobbers, arrested Friday, charged with whipping John Swearingen, were tried yesterday. A verdict of guilty was returned, and each wag fined $100.

Traitors Found.

CONSTANTINOPLE, May 26.—It is reported that the Sultan has dismissed a number of officials holding high positions in the palace who were discovered to be engaged in a conspiracy to overthrow him.

MOST WANTS HIS GUN.

He Appears at Police Headquarters and Makes a Demand for the Articles Taken from Him.

"I want my gun that Mr. Byrnes has put in his museum."

"Your what!" exclaimed the astonished property clerk at police headquarters, gazing at Herr Most, the noted Anarchist chief, straight in the face.

"My rifle," repeated Most, "the one which was captured by Detective Crowley and his gang on the night of May 13th, last year, when they broke into my house. And then there is a lot of other property belonging to me which is retained by the police."

The appearance of Herr Most at police headquarters yesterday created quite a sensation. He had not put his feet on Inspector Byrnes's reserved territory since his historic arrest last spring.

That an Anarchist of so prominent a type should care about reclaiming his property startled the rotund gentleman who presides in that department. He inquired jokingly whether Most was not, as reputed, the arch-enemy of private property, but received the prompt assurance that the Anarchist chief had a decided objection to including his own little pile. Then with a business expression the clerk queried: "What else do you claim beside the gun?"

"Well, there is a nice policeman's billy," remarked the late resident of Blackwell's Island, with a grim smile.

"Any slungshots or bombs?" suggested Clerk Harriott.

A flush spread over Most's cheek, creeping right into the roots of his shaggy beard, as he retorted angrily:

"No, sir. That's all a blanked humbug, what they say about me carrying dynamite in my pockets when I just take a little liver pudding with me for lunch. But I want those twenty or thirty volumes of German literature which were seized as evidence, though most of the books were published twenty or thirty years back."

The property clerk ran over the registry, page after page, but failed to discover any entry relating to Herr Most's missing collection.

He was finally advised to call upon grizzly Sergeant Baird, in the detective bureau. There the Anarchist was courteously informed that the four detectives who effected his arrest would be questioned about the property he claimed. He was, however, not invited to step into Mr. Byrnes's private office, which is ornamented with a life-size cartoon of Most sprawling under a bedstead.

Speaking of his claims the Freiheit editor remarked to a Journal reporter that he intended to press his demand for a return of the articles. The gun, which now occupies a distinguished place in the inspector's cabinet, is, according to Herr Most, a different one entirely from the rifle he flourished at the Germania Garden meeting, and which led to his indictment for inciting to riot. He held, therefore, that the police had no more right to withhold the gun than if they had seized a package of Fourth of July firecrackers.—New York Morning Journal.

MRS. KIMBALL'S LOVE-LETTERS.

What She Wrote Mr. Codman Concerning Their Happy Times.

The Probate court room of Suffolk County was crowded to overflowing on Tuesday, says a Boston special, by men and women who came to listen to the reading of the trunkfull of love-letters that were put in evidence in the Codman will case. Mrs. Codman, who is contesting the will of her husband, which leaves his estate of half a million to Mrs. E. A. Kimball, was present and wept frequently. The letters in many parts are unfit for publication, and during the reading of some of them the women present were compelled to hide their faces, but still seemed to enjoy it.

The following is a sample of the style of the letters which Mrs. Kimball wrote to Mr. Codman. They are signed by various endearing terms:

[No. 346.]

"FRIDAY MORNING, March 6, 1874.

"Dearest—Your note received. I am not coming to-day, as I want you to do something else but attend to women, and I have one of my aunts from Providence to pass the night and to-morrow with me. If I I want to be a Christian I don't know a better way than to be kind toward her. You can't imagine how distasteful it is to come. I will come to-morrow at 3, however, as I suppose my aunt will go home on the 4 train. I think one woman ought to answer you. I should dislike so many around. If I can get out I shall take this myself. As I am not sure of my time, you must not wait. Take a vacation to-day, precious. Tuesday will do for me to remain at home, but I don't like for 'her' to dictate what days you shall stay. Seems to me you are fearfully afraid. Truly you are a slave. You can't do as you like with your money, your time or your person. I should like a man who could do as he pleases, because, if he loved me he would wish to please me, but I don't want any slave. But yet I will come to-morrow and see what is to be done about all this. "Yours. VIOLETTE."

The letters, to the number of 500, are filled with allusions to the unholy passion which united the two. In one place Mrs. Kimball speaks of feeling convinced of the guilt of Mr. Beecher and drawing a conclusion to suit her own case. In another letter she says:

"You must not look on the sick side of your life too much, but go out a little every day for your health, as well as to be able to keep your half right for the better half's sake. Logic. Take it and be careful it don't hurt you. Tablespoonful every hour, well shaken. From your own."

Again:

"I canno keep away from you. I want to live in you tand you in me, my sweet boy."

"You would have been proud," she writes, "if you could have heard the nice things I have had said to me about * * * but I don't care for beauty." * * *

Under date of March 3, 1874, Mrs. Kimball writes:

"Dearest—I am sorry that you feel that I do not love you, as I can't think of any proof of my love than that I never think, look nor have vi it me any other man. I have given such different manners to everybody that I don't have even a letter from anybody. Perhaps I am not living as I might be, but I feel that there is another woman about, and I am miserable over Thornton's death, and it is hard for me to be gay and joyous, Spring has always been my delight.

"YOUR OWN BABY."

A Cool Procedure.

Billings Gazette: Jasper, who was brought up before the court for unlawful cohabitation, this morning asked for permission to leave the court room to hunt up an attorney to take his case. Not coming back as soon as expected, the sheriff began to wonder at his absence. An investigation revealed the fact that he had left the town afoot, and when last seen was going in the direction of the bridge. Under Sheriff Reed and a deputy immediately mounted their horses and went in pursuit. They overtook him across the river in the coulee. He told Deputy Breckenridge that if he had known he was an officer he would not have taken him. As the officer had a bench warrant and a good Colt's 45 the chances are that he would have brought Jasper back a corpse if he had made any resistance.

Pacific Investigation Committee.

BOSTON, May 26.—Before the Pacific Investigation Committee to-day F. Gordon Dexter, who has been a director of the Union Pacific twenty years testified. His evidence was in corroboration of Ames' version of the condition of the Union & Kansas Pacific roads prior to the consolidation. He was satisfied that the acquiring of the Kansas Pacific was a very important and good thing for the Union Pacific to do. His judgment was that it was to the advantage of both roads, but was not sure it was to Gould.

Judge Dillon testified as to certain suits brought against the company, including that in connection with the Ames-Fisher contract.

THE WORLD'S NEWS BUDGET.

Attempted Suicide by Beautiful But Mysterious Woman.

Turf Events—British Columbia to be Fortified—Virginia's Ordinance of Session—The Paris Holocaust—Suit Against the N. P.—Presbyterian Convention—The Minneapolis Exposition.

The Empress of Austria.

VIENNA, May 26.—The Empress of Austria will become the patroness of the home for the subjects of the British Governments which is to be founded in honor of the Jubilee Queen Victoria.

Reconciliation Possible.

ROME, May 26.—Monsignor Galamberti papal nuncio here says that reconciliation between the Vatican and the Italian Government is only a matter of time. King Humbert, the Queen, Prime Minister, deputies and many other leading Italian statesmen are in favor of it.

After Gould et al.

NEW YORK, May 26.—William A. Delaney, who represents in New York certain foreign bondholders of the Kansas Pacific Railroad before it was gobbled up by Jay Gould, Russell Sage and others, said today that he would commence an action against these parties as soon as the necessary parties arrived from Amsterdam, Holland. The amount of the suit will be close on to $3,000,000. George Gould and Russel Sage to-day refused to speak on the matter.

A Holocaust.

PARIS, May 26.—The bodies of the ballet dancers who lost their lives by the burning of the Opera Comique last night are lying in heaps in the ruins of the theatre. The firemen assert that many bodies are lying in the upper galleries. The number of persons killed greatly exceed the previous estimates. An excited crowd surrounds the ruins which are guarded by a military cordon.

PARIS, May 26.—To-day 156 missing persons have been inquired for by relatives. They are supposed to have perished in the flames. The bottom of the theater is flooded to a depth of five feet. Sixty bodies have been found floating in the water by the firemen.

The Minneapolis Exposition.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—In pursuance of the provision of an act of Congress approved March 3d, relative to the Industrial Exposition to be held in Minneapolis, the Secretary of the Treasury has issued a circular to customs officers, directing no duty, fees, or charges for customs services shall be exacted on any article imported for the exhibition, except in case of withdrawal for consumption in the United States. The ports of New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans and San Francisco on the seaboard, and suspension bridge, Buffalo, Detroit, Port Huron and Chicago on the northern frontier will constitute ports of entry at which such importations may be received. Goods may be entered at these points for immediate transportation without appraisement to the port of St. Paul. In cases of the exportation of goods, the existing regulations requiring exports to be made in original packages will be waived.

The Canadian Parliament.

OTTAWA, Ont., May 26.—In the Commons to-day the Loyalists had prepared a motion to commit Parliament to an endorsement of the Governor-General's welcome home from the West. Small, of Toronto, moved that the house take a recess in order to give members an opportunity to take part in the reception to the Governor-General. Mr. Blake, leader of the opposition objected. The Ministerialists received this with jeers, but it was sufficient to kill the motion.

Convention of United Presbyterians.

PHILADELPHIA, May 26.—Clergymen from Maine to Texas and from the Atlantic to the Pacific were in attendance this morning at the opening of the twenty-ninth general assembly of the United Presbyterian Church of North America. There were present about 3,000 delegates comprising equal numbers of ministers and laymen. The opening prayer was followed by the election of a new moderator. The contest was of especial interest, since it involved instrumental music the issue over which the church for some time has been divided. Two nominations were made. Rev. Matthew McCormick Gibson, D. D., of San Francisco and the earnest Advocate of Oregon and the Rev. J. G. Carson, of Xenia, Ohio, an anti-instrumental candidate. The annual financial reports of the boards of Foreign missions of the church extension, education, Freedman's Mission and publication were presented.

Searching for Bodies.

PARIS, May 26.—The work of searching for bodies was resumed to-night. A number more was exhumed. Revillon, speaking in the Chamber of Deputies this afternoon, estimated at least 200 persons lost their lives in the fire.

It is reported that De Freycinet finds it impossible to form a stable ministry, and that he will again decline to undertake the task. The Chamber voted a credit of two hundred thousand francs for the relief of the sufferers at the Opera Comique fire.

Suit Against the N. P.

CHICAGO, May 26.—The New York, Oregon & Transcontinental Railway in a body commenced suit in the United States Circuit Court against the Northern Pacific Railroad to restrain the latter from issuing any bonds or providing any means for the payment of the interest on bonds issued for the construction of the Spokane & Palouse railroad. The plaintiffs claim they own 130,000 shares of the defendants road and that the new road is being constructed with the view to defraud.

The Diamond Field.

CINCINNATI, May 26.—Cincinnati, 6; Athletics, 9.

At Washington—Game called in the fourth inning. Rain.

At New York—New York, 7; Detroits, 6.

At St. Louis—St. Louis, 11; Metropolitans, 5.

At Louisville—Louisville, 27; Brooklyn, 9.

At Philadelphia—Indianapolis, 7; Philadelphia, 9.

At Cleveland—Rain.

At Boston—Chicago, 3; Boston, 1.

Fortifying British Columbia.

OTTAWA, Ont., May 26—The Dominion Government will at once increase the defenses of British Columbia. A battery of atillery will be established at Esquimalt, near Victoria, and with a view of making the corps thoroughly permanent the imperial authorities have been asked to send one hundred men of the British army reserve to form a nucleus.

The name of the Canadian National Park in the Rocky Mountains has been changed to the Rocky Mountain Park of Canada.

The Cowboy Artist's Latest Effort.

The Helena Herald, in an article on the works of Russell, the cowboy artist, says: His latest work represents two Indians about to shoot at a band of antelope. The scene is taken from the Bad Lands, and is an apt representation of that barren district. In the foreground are two Indian bucks, with painted faces and gaudy blankets. One has dropped upon his knee, and with rifle to shoulder, aims at one of the antelope seen in the distance. The other stands stooping behind him, with gun in readiness, to take the second shot. Beside the pair are their respective cayuses, hard lookieg Indian "plugs," caparisoned with ropes for bridles and that mysterious compound of dirty blanket and worn out saddle tree known as an Indian saddle. The live figures are excellently drawn, not the slightest detail in attire of the Indians, their peculiar attitudes or the characteristics of their cayuses being omitted.

Mr. Russell is now in Helena, industriously plying his brush. He has had an offer to go to Philadelphia, enter an art school and cultivate his marvelous talent.

O'Brien in Albany.

ALBANY, May 26.—Barton O'Brien made a brief address in the assembly chamber before adjournment to-day. He was received with great enthusiasm by the large audience present.

Good Templars' Union.

SARATOGA, May 26.—To-day's session of the Right Worthy Grand Lodge of Good Templars and English or seceding body was almost entirely given up to the discussion of the question of reunion. The matter came to a vote and the reunion was ratified. The terms on which the reunion is made are set forth in provisions at length to prevent discrimination on account of race, sex or color.

VIRGINIA'S SECESSION.

The Ordinance Turns Up In a Minnesota Town—Governor Lee Wants It.

CHICAGO, May 26.—A Times special from Richmond, Virginia, says: Soon after the occupation of Richmond by the Federal Army in April, 1865, the ordinance of secession mysteriously disappeared from the State House and was never heard of until a few days ago. A letter has been received here from the postmaster of a Minnesota village in which he says that he has in his control the original ordinance of secession that was passed by Virginia, and he inquires how much the authorities will pay for it. The Postmaster does not say that he has possession of this paper, but on the other hand he intimates that it belongs to the widow of a Federal soldier.

It is understood that Governor Fitzhugh Lee will write to the Postmaster-General apprising him of these facts, and asking that officer to do what he can to see that the Minnesota Postmaster restores this valuable document to the Virginia authorities.

New Mail Facilities.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—Nicholas M. Bell, Superintendent of Foreign Mails, has been notified by Senor Romero, the Mexican Minister, that the Mexican Government has subsidized the steamer Carlos Pacheco to carry mails between San Diego, California, and Ensenada De Todos Santas, in Lower California. By the terms of the Postal Convention of 1861 this service will be gratuitous to the United States.

THE INDEMNITY LANDS.

The Amount of Them Which Will Probably Be Opened to Settlement.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—Land Commissioner Sparks to-day, in speaking of Secretary Lamar's purpose to revoke the orders of withdrawal of railroad indemnity lands, which have been made by his predecessors from time to time since 1850, expressed the opinion that this revocation will result in 25,000,000 acres of land being thrown open to settlement and entry.

The railroads which it is said will be most affected, and the States, Territories and localities in which are located much the larger portion of the lands to be restored are given in the order of the interests involved, as follows: The Northern Pacific in Montana, Dakota, Washington Territory, Idaho and Oregon; the Atlantic & Pacific in New Mexico, west of the Rio Grande, and Arizona; the Southern Pacific in Southern California, California and Oregon, from the junction near Sacramento in California to the Oregon line; the Oregon & California from Portland to the California line.

BROOKLYN REPUBLICANS EXCITED.

A Report that Michael J. Dady Will Follow Gen. Catlin Into the Democracy.

Brooklyn politicians are just now in a more excited state than they have been since young Seth Low shied his castor into the political arena and carried away the chief prize in local politics before the old politicians had time to breathe. Events have crowded one upon another in the past few days. First Col. Alexander Bacon sees the bottom knocked out of his investigation at Albany by the Assembly's treatment of District Attorney Ridgeway. Then that uncompromising Republican war horse Gen. Isaac N. Catlin flaps his wings, metaphorically speaking, and, disgusted with the Mugwumpery that has so weakened the Republican party in Brooklyn, flies from the Republican to the Democratic barnyard. Scarcely has this been done when Lewis R. Stegman, for two terms Republican sheriff of Kings County, follows his example. But now a more startling sensation than either is promised. It is nothing less than the desertion to the Democrats of Michael Dady, who was the personal friend of President Arthur, was Superintendent of Federal Buildings, and, with the possible exception of Albert Daggett, was the most clear-headed and able organizer in the Republican ranks in Brooklyn. He has long been disgusted with the Mugwump proclivities of the Republicans over the river who are now striving after leadership. He has not hesitated to say so, while those whom he has criticised have retorted by calling him a politician.

As a matter of fact the local Republican organization could better afford to lose a dozen Catlins and Stegmans than one Dady. The two former, although popular, are largely men of the past. Dady is very largely a man of the present, with a future. He has wealth achieved by his own efforts, he has a large following, has great political resources and is a factor in Brooklyn politics that cannot be ignored. It is now said that he advised Gen. Catlin to take the step he did take.

Just at this time the Republican party can but illy afford to lose any of its working members. The coming elections will be the most important in years. Both city and county officers are to be elected, and the party that wins will have all the local patronage with which to influence the Presidential election the year after. The Republican organization is in a bad way. From every ward association there have been desertions. It is doubtful if there is a sound one in Brooklyn, and getting a quorum at their meetings is almost impossible. There is not a single man in the organization who can be rated a leader. One man of brains came to the front last fall, in the person of Stephen V. White, and, as usual in such cases, the Mugwumps exerted every influence to crush him. Whether he will care to attempt to bring order out of chaos is not known. But one thing is certain. The Republican party of Brooklyn wants a leader with some brains and wants him bad, and if he be not soon found, the Democratic lease of power is likely to remain unbroken for some time to come. If matters continue as they stand Republican city and county nominations will go begging this fall. This may sound strange, but it is true.

Not a few Republicans are picking out Seth Low to lead a forlorn hope for the Mayoralty again. In this case the Democrats are likely to nominate Almet F. Jenks, the present Corporation Counsel, against him. Both are about the same age, but Low is the abler man of the two. As a matter of fact, however, Mr. Low is looking for a State office.—Mail and Express.

Racing Events.

CINCINNATI, May 26.—At Latonia the weather was fine and attendance large.

Mile. Lewis Clark won, Labelle N second Alamo third. Time, 1:45½.

Mile. Rio Grande won, Jennie McFarland second, Osceola third. Time, 1:45½

For maidens 3-year-olds and upward, seven furlongs, Pat Donovan won, Girola second, Miss Florence third. Time, 1:35¼.

For two-year-olds five furlongs. Waif won, Colamore second, Orange Girl third. Time 1:05¾.

Purse, free handicap, mile and seventy yards. Bonita Leo passed the stand and kept that position to third quarter with Monocrat second to quarter and Elgin third. At the quarter Wanderoo took second place and Monocrat fell back, but regained the second place at the third quarter. After passing the third quarter the Platoon rounded into the stretch out of which at the last furlong Irish Pat sprang to the front and won by a neck, with Elgin second, lapped by Kerklin, third. Time, 1:48¾. Wanderoo finished fourth, Lucky B. fifth, Bonita ninth, Spaulding, tenth.

The merchants' stakes for all ages nine furlongs. After running away and going half way back to the stables, the Duke of Bourbon got the lead in the start and ran as if he intended to win in the first half. He was followed four or five lengths in the rear by Volante who was closely followed by Miss Ford and Mollie McCarthy's last. Murphy on Volante collared the Duke of Bourbon at the seventh furlong and lay by his side past the distance post, never pushing his horse, while the Moor was whipping his best. Murphy was so daring as to allow his competitor to hope to win to the last moment, when he gave Volante the wink and won by a neck. Mollie McCarthy's last won third place. Time, 1:57¼.

NEW YORK, May 26.—The spring meeting of the Brooklyn Jockey Club resumed today, and under the new law there was free betting. The track was fast and the weather showery.

Seven furlongs—Saxony won, Markland second, Editor third. Time, 1:28¾.

Handicap, three-year-olds and upwards—Ten Strike won, Telie Doe second, Pampero third. Time 1:42¼.

Flacon stakes, three-year-olds—Glenwood won, Suitor second, Al Reed third.

Brookdale handicap 3-year olds and upwards. Hanover won, Dry Monopole second, Griflamme third. Time, 1:44¼.

Five furlongs, 2-year olds. Lea Troy won, Mercury second, Bay Ridge third. Time, 1:03.

Three-fourths mile selling. Blue Line won, Fanny May second, Tambourette a dead heat for second place. Time, 1:10½.

—Special to THE MINER.—

One Newspaper Man Made Happy.

HELENA, May 25.—Lambert Molinelli, formerly of the Butte press gang and now of the Independent, was married this evening to Miss Maggie Devee, an estimable young lady of this city, Justice English officiating. The ceremony was performed at the bride's home in the presence only of her sister and the managerial department and staff of the journal, with which the groom is connected. No cards.

Church Union Discussed.

ST. LOUIS, May 26.—The attention of the General Assembly of the Southern Presbyterians was occupied to-day by discourses on the advisability of an organized union with the Northern church.

Rev. K. M. Potts strongly advocated union just as soon as it can be accomplished on terms safe and honorable to both sides. The animosities engendered by the war should be over. The Episcopalians and Baptists had united with their Northern brethren, and now it was time for the Presbyterians to do likewise.

AT A NEGRO FUNERAL.

Ceremonies of Old Slavery Days Still Prevailing in the South.

Not long since I was visiting one of the towns in upper South Carolina. I and a friend were taking an afternoon stroll into the adjoining country. We had proceeded some distance, and were passing through a dense wood when suddenly my companion stopped and nervously inquired: "What's that?" I came to a halt, left listening. A weird, mournful sound floated through the trees and reached our ears. It seemed to come only a short distance; appeared to emanate from the copse on the other side of the road. We crossed over, and followed, bent upon investigating what it was. We had scarcely gained the opposite thicket when we dobouched into one of those country burial grounds which are to be found near every hamlet in South Carolina.

It was a strange picture that met our sight, and one that belonged more to heathen lands than our own civilized country. There, around a newly made grave, about twenty-five negroes were collected. They all held hands and were slowly moving to and fro, while they wailed forth dirges, and at intervals would ejaculate wild, incoherent words. In the midst of the circle, at the head of the grave, an old woman sat who rocked backward and forward. Her eyes rolled wildly, and she moved in a mechanical way. This was the widow of the deceased, and it was her required part in the ceremony to loudly moan at appointed intervals during the singing. Something in this way their hymn sounded, as nearly as I could catch the words:

De white horse he rode,
Wid de sickle in he hand,
And slew down our brudder
From among our earthly band.
A moan! sister, moan!

And here the widow would reintroduce her heathenish incantations. These were kept up for some time, when suddenly they ceased and the negroes prostrated themselves upon the ground, while the minister, a tall, very dark negro, stood and offered up a prayer. After the "amen" was uttered they rose and two of the number took from a basket near some articles with which they decorated the grave, as if they were placing upon the tomb floral offerings. They then slowly formed in procession and silently marched out of the inclosure. My friend and I, curious to decide what the peculiar mode of grave decoration was, proceeded to the spot where an old man was shouldering his spade to quit the place.

"Why, old man," said I, "what are those things they have left on the grave? Bottles, shoes, a jug! Why, what does it all mean?"

"Well, boss," said the ebony grave digger, with an air of importance, "you see, we puts de articles dat de departed brudder use to use on de grabe for to keep away de bad sperrits, and I 'spose it is a sort ob 'spectful way ob treating de memory ob de lost sister or brudder. You see, dars de bottle dat he take the medicine from when he be sick. And dars do jug 't had de last dram he drunk 'fore he joined de temperance meetin', an' de boots I 'spose is de shoes dat he gwine to change for de golden slippers dat he put on when he jine de ban' up yander," and a beam of placid faith illuminated the old black face.

It certainly was a strange sight. Here were numberless graves, all bearing the same picturesque decorations. Children's graves were covered with broken toys, tin horns, gaudily colored clay cats, dogs, and owls. One mound was almost beat to the ground with age, and on it rested in dilapidation an old hat and the remnants of a banjo, also a clay pipe, and a coon skin. Near by them was the grave of a blacksmith, with the implements of his craft wedged in the ground, and rusty horse shoes formed a circle around the mound.—Atlanta Constitution.

DAKOTA.

Sea like in billowy distance, far away
The half broke prairies stretch on every hand;
How wide the circuit of their summer day—
What measureless acres of primeval land,
Treeless and birdless, by no eyesight spanned!

Looking along the horizon's endless line
Man seems a pigmy in these realms of space;
No segment of our planet—so divine—
Turns up such beauty to the moon's fair face'
Here are soft grasses, flowers of tender hue,
Palimpsets of the old and coming race,
Vistas most wonderful, and vast and new;
And see—above—where giant lightnings play,
From what an arch the sun pours forth the day!
—Joel Benton in The Century.

Steel Engraving of Washington.

A bad boy in a Massachusetts village surprised and pleased his teacher by promising to contribute a fine steel engraving of Washington to aid in decorating the school room on Feb. 22. The teacher left a large space among the evergreen trimmings on the wall, and the boy brought her a two cent postage stamp.

PROGRESS IN JAPAN.

HOW THE PEOPLE BEGAN FARMING ON THE AMERICAN PLAN.

Manufacturing Agricultural Implements Under Difficulties—Trial of the First Plow—The Natives Greatly Astonished. Watching a Mowing Machine at Work.

In a few days I received the somewhat startling notice that the government had determined to adopt my advice, and that in a few days a force of native mechanics would be ready to work under my directions manufacturing the implements. As I was no mechanic, and as I had always thought I had no mechanical ingenuity, I was in a very serious dilemma. To say that I could not do it was to lose all prestige. On the other hand, an attempt to do it would almost surely end in failure. I consulted with my American friends and they all encouraged me to go ahead and do the best I could. If there had been models to work from the imitative capacity of the Japanese would have been equal to the emergency, but we had no models for the more complex and difficult implements. However, I concluded that an American could do anything that anybody else had ever done and I accepted the responsibility, though with many misgivings. A small wooden building was put up and divided, one-half for a blacksmith shop and the other half for wood workers. I started in on plows. We had to take the Japanese ingots of steel, the same as they had made their old swords from, and presumably the same as had been used to make the old Damascus blades. It is the best steel now made in the world. With these little ingots these patient workers hammered away day after day as I had directed until the first plowshare was finished. In the mean time the wood workers had made the beam and handles from the old oak in the Yeddo castle gate. When it had been put together the plow had a very respectable appearance.

TRIAL OF THE FIRST PLOW.

This experiment had excited a great deal of attention from the Japanese officials, and I had received notice that in a few days two or three cab