

THE WEEKLY HERALD.

R. E. FISK, - - - Editor.

THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1872.

LOCATION OF THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD ROUTE. OFFICIAL NOTICE OF WITHDRAWAL OF LANDS.

Official notice was received on Saturday evening last, May 4th, of the route designated to be traversed by the Northern Pacific Railroad, accompanied by instructions from the Secretary of the Interior to withdraw from sale or location all of the surveyed and unsurveyed odd numbered sections of public lands within the limits of 40 miles of the line of the road.

DEPARTMENT OF INTERIOR, GENERAL LAND OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C., April 22, 1872.

Register and Receiver, Helena, M. T. GENTLEMEN:—I transmit herewith a diagram showing the designated route of the Northern Pacific Railroad under act of July 2d, 1864, and by direction of the Secretary of the Interior you are hereby directed to withhold from sale or location, pre-emption or homestead entry all the surveyed and unsurveyed odd numbered sections of public lands falling within the limits of 40 miles as designated on this map.

You will also increase in price to \$2.50 per acre the even numbered sections within those limits, and dispose of them at that rate, and under the Pre-emption and Homestead laws only. No private entry of the same being admissible until these lands have been offered at the increased price.

This order will take effect from the date of its receipt by you, and you are requested to acknowledge, without delay, the time of its receipt.

Very Respectfully,

WILLIS DRUMMOND, Commissioner.

The land grant, as indicated by the route marked on the map furnished to the Land Office here, extends to and beyond nearly all the principal towns of the Territory, including Helena, Bozeman, Virginia City, Deer Lodge, Missoula, Argenta, Gallatin City, Radersburg, Jefferson City, Boulder, Sheridan, Silver Star, etc. The land limits extend six miles east of Helena. According to the map, the road enters the Territory at or near the intersection of the 47th parallel of latitude with the eastern boundary of the Territory; thence southeasterly, following the Yellowstone river to the Bozeman divide, over which it passes; thence north of Bozeman City nine miles, and Hamilton four miles; thence down the Gallatin, crossing the Madison river near or at Gallatin City; thence up the Jefferson river to the Big Hole, and following that stream for a short distance; thence through the Deer Lodge Pass; thence down the Deer Lodge, Hell Gate, and Missoula rivers, leaving Missoula five or six miles southwest; thence southwesterly, leaving the Territory on the north side of Clark's Fork of the Columbia, about twelve or fifteen miles north of the intersection of the 48th parallel of latitude with the boundary of the Territory.

N. P. R. ROUTE.

"The Old Man" writes from Washington under date of April 23d, concerning the Northern Pacific Railroad location through Montana, and speaks of the official filing by the company in the Interior Department of their charts and notice of withdrawal of lands. The New York papers of the 22d contain the substance of his letter, as follows:

"As there has been misapprehension with regard to the actual or official location of the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad, Col. James L. Fisk, of the Helena (Montana) Herald, called yesterday on the Commissioner of the General Land Office and learned that the company's official charts for the location of the line through the Territories of Montana and Dakota had just been filed with the department; that duplicate charts were being rapidly prepared, together with full instructions, to be forwarded to the local offices in Dakota and Montana, and that on the reception of the same the lands awarded to the company would be withdrawn from the market, or from occupancy by settlers, pre-emptors, etc. The line noted on the chart may be designated as follows:—Crossing the Red River of the North at Fargo, just above the mouth of Big Cheyenne River; thence nearly due west to the crossing of the Missouri River, at the Mouth of Heart River; thence west to the crossing of the Yellowstone, at or near the mouth of Powder River; thence up through Bozeman Pass; thence past the site of Hamilton on up the valley of Jefferson and Wisdom Rivers, through Big Hole or Deer Lodge Pass, down Deer Lodge and Hell Gate Rivers to the mouth of Big Blackfoot River; thence straight across to and down the Jocko and Flathead Rivers to Couer d'Alene Lake."

This does not coincide with the letter of Col. Roberts, published in the HERALD of last week, and we gracefully retire from the position previously assumed by us in this matter.

The Philadelphia North American, in an editorial on the political situation, says: "The impossibility of combining the opposition, as sought at Cincinnati, is an additional assurance that no change will occur in the government. It is a trite saying, that oil and water will not mingle, and they are friendly compared with the elements sought to be united. In the very outset the idea marshals men who have been companions in principle, in political interests and on the battle field to divide and fight one another—one party recruiting its lost strength from its life-long foe. It compels subscription to the doctrine that the administration all have praised, and that has achieved such palpable gains, has been exceptionally unfaithful and injurious. It demands disbelief in what is historical, and denial of what is palpable, to conceive any other result than a harmonious convention in this city in June, and a triumphant vindication of its proceedings in November."

HOME IMPROVEMENTS

We have chosen the above title to preface a few words that we wish to say to the citizens of Helena upon the benefits collectively and individually to be derived from a hearty and intelligent co-operation in matters pertaining to home improvements.

We have been familiar with the history and growth of Helena almost from its birth. It rose in the wake of the discovery of the Last Chance mines, and, like similar exhalations, it was expected to share the ordinary fate of mining camps. Everybody prophesied, and, we must suppose, everybody believed, such would be the sure and speedy fate of Helena City. All attempts at anything like public improvements of any permanent character have been avoided by general consent on account of the uncertain tenure that we were supposed to have upon existence. For the same reason we have always spurned the proffer of a city charter, and absolutely have never had any organization of a corporate nature more complete than that of a school district, and have been offered only by a Justice of the Peace and Constable. But Helena has already survived several generations of ill-boding prophets, and seems to-day to have as strong a grasp upon vitality as at any moment of her former history.

Indeed, when we compare the elements of permanency that this city now possesses, we must be convinced that her existence and growth are better assured now than ever before. We have good titles to our soil, upon which capital can rest valuable improvements with security. We have seen log cabins give place to comfortable frame buildings, and these in turn pass away to make room for elegant and substantial stone and brick blocks. If such has been the history of our beautiful city, amid croakers at home and envious detraction abroad; if its growth has been steady and substantial, while gulches around it have been worked out and abandoned; if, without a corporate organization of any kind, it has won for itself the unquestioned title of the Metropolis of Montana, surely, it must have possessed elements of vitality and advantages of situation that its friends have not estimated, and that may be relied upon for the future to assure its friends to work with greater zeal and confidence in its behalf. The wealth concentrated here and permanently invested ought to give us confidence, if anything can, that Helena City, with a proper amount of energy, zeal, and wise co-operation on the part of its citizens, may always maintain its present pre-eminence; not only so, but may vastly increase it.

There are several questions of vital importance to our citizens that ought to be at once profoundly and maturely considered. The first, beyond all comparison, is the railroad question. It should be the constant theme of private and public consideration, until our citizens have learned the increase of life and force that comes from concerted action. If Helena, with its wealth and energy, acts as one man, it can command its own destiny. It is not at the mercy of any corporation, railroad or other, to uphold or extinguish it. Helena can connect itself by rail with one of the great continental trunk lines, and then its fate and prosperity is fixed for all time. Suicidal apathy alone can defeat this end. This matter, we believe, is beginning to be properly appreciated. A live committee, we know, has the initiation of this business in hand, and has already made a good beginning of work. But we do not intend that our citizens shall go to sleep again over this question. They must be awake to their general as well as their private interests, and learn to co-operate in all matters that will increase the wealth, business, and attractions of our city. Our public schools and library need united and intelligent support. Manufacturing industries need consideration and encouragement. If the Masonic fraternity undertake to erect a temple that will adorn and improve the city, they should be supported and encouraged. We all feel the need of a convenient and commodious public hall. Some association for that purpose ought to be formed and properly encouraged. An adequate supply of water for actual and prospective wants demands early and earnest attention. We desire to see all these and kindred questions receive the attention that enlightened self-interest demands, and for this end shall often recur to them.

VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS.

The recent eruption of Vesuvius was about simultaneous with the late earthquakes in California and Asia Minor. The volcano, while in full blast, sent forth a column of flame which rose to the height of several hundred feet above the mouth of the crater, and stones, ashes, and cinders were scattered in dense showers to a surrounding distance of several leagues. The first recorded eruption of this famous volcano occurred in the year 79. The elder Pliny perished by it, and the cities of Herculaneum, Pompeii and Stabie were overwhelmed and burned by lava and ashes. Forty-nine eruptions followed in the period from 79 to the year 1850. They were more or less violent at intervals. The most serious, and consequently the most celebrated, took place in the years 472, 1779, 1794, 1819, 1834, 1839, 1868 and 1871. That of 1871 was equal in fierceness to the one of last month in its fierceness of first effort and more excessive in its ruinous consequences to life and property of the people, who were forced to flee at the moment from their humble homes at the base of the burning pyramid.

ASSOCIATE JUSTICE MURPHY

The administration of the office of Judge of the First District by Hon. John L. Murphy is thus flatteringly referred to by the Avant Courier of last week:

"We have made a careful examination of the expenses of the District Court in and for Gallatin county from the fall term of 1868 to the present time, and find that within that period there has been a constant decrease in the cost to the county. The figures were obtained at the office of the County Clerk, and cannot be questioned or disputed. The cost of the last term is about fifty per cent. less by the day than any previous term since the county's organization, notwithstanding the business from one term to another has ever been steadily increasing. To whom are we indebted for this gratifying improvement in the administration of public affairs? To Judge Murphy, beyond a question. From the moment Court is convened on the first day of the term to the proclamation of adjournment, it has been his practice to expedite business in every way consistent with careful regard for the rights of litigants. Before he came on the bench the writs summoning the Grand and Petit Juries were made returnable on the first day of the term. Thus the Petit Jury would be idle, but drawing their regular per diem, until the discharge of the Grand Jury—the latter usually engaged until the term was half over. He at once so modified the rules governing this matter, that the people now have only to pay for the actual service performed by the jurymen; by this change, alone, hundreds of dollars have been saved to the tax-payers of Gallatin County, and thousands to the tax-payers of the First Judicial District. Curtailment of public expenses has always been in importance to a full, complete, and thorough vindication of the law and the principles of justice. Are his ruling, erroneous, his decisions untenable? The Supreme Court is always open for appeal. There they may be reversed. But the facts are that fewer of Judge Murphy's decisions have been reversed on appeal than of any other Judge that ever presided in this District."

The above is certainly complimentary to the Judge, and speaks well for the success attending his efforts to economize the expenses of the courts of his district. His decisions, too, it seems, are as generally sustained as those of his associates. Nevertheless enemies have clamored for his official head for months past. Recently, Bar members of Gallatin and Madison have petitioned for his removal, and their document has gone forward to Washington, following the strong remonstrance signed by ten of the fourteen members of the Helena Bar. Federal officials failed to oust the Judge. Now some of the lawyers of the First District take a hand. Fight easy, gentlemen, and get your breath.

CASTAWAYS.

Individuals, who have hitherto styled themselves Democrats, would esteem it a special favor if some political philanthropist would just now step forward and provide them with a party habitation and name. These poor, unfortunate political orphans should in some way be cared for. They are without any visible political support, and yet loaf about unwilling to decently maintain themselves in the Labor Reform Workshop, to which they are invited. They cannot hide their impecuniosity and vagrancy, and yet hesitate about accepting the livelihood promised them in the Liberal Republican House of Refuge. If this distressing condition of political paucity and incertitude on the part of the Democrats continues much longer, it is evident a charity fund must be raised by Republicans to provide for the orphans until it is determined to whom they belong and just where to place them.

MR. CAVANAUGH AND THE DELEGATE NOMINATION.

The address of Hon. James M. Cavanaugh to the Democracy of Montana, announcing himself as a candidate for Delegate in Congress, subject to the decision of the Democratic Territorial Convention, will be found in our advertising columns to-day. It is a brief but vigorous and pointed document, setting forth in language characteristic of the writer his future political intentions, the unfair party treatment to which he thinks he was subjected in the Democratic Convention a year ago, and his expectations of being righted by the people in the campaign now approaching. With the Irish wing of his party, no Democrat in Montana has ever numbered so many or so warmly enthusiastic supporters as Mr. Cavanaugh, and that he was not nominated for re-election to Congress in 1870 was no fault of theirs. He purposes soon to return to the Territory, and, within his party, to demand that the wrongs done him in the past shall be righted now. It remains to be seen whether his apparently reasonable demand will be complied with. If we rightly interpret the temper of the leaders at present in charge of the Territorial Democracy, we incline to the belief that Mr. Cavanaugh will be blocked from the Congressional course, by placing in his path every obstacle to a fair competitive trial for nomination by his party. This is clearly evident on the very start, as shown by the circumstance which forces the eloquent ex-Delegate, who represented this Territory for four years upon the floor of Congress, to resort to the advertising columns of the press (including the Democratic papers) to obtain a hearing before the people. The end is not yet.

Our northern overland voyageur friend, E. S. Stackpole, Esq., who participated with us in the Minnesota-Montana expedition of '66, and assisted in marking the route and grading the road-bed across the country by the 46th parallel for the Northern Pacific Continental Railway, was married to Miss Mary A. McKinstry, at Deer Lodge City, on Sunday last, April 5th. The crowning triumph of all his achievements! Congratulations duly tendered.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

"Moving Day" in the Metropolis—Its Viscitudes and Annoying Details—The Parks—Broadway on a Saturday—"No such Text Book to the Student of Human Nature"—Beecher's Last Sermon—Father Gavazzi—The Musical World—Miss Nilsson's Farewell Concert—She goes to Warble in other Climes—The Carl Rosa Opera Troupe—The New York Academy of Design—The Spring Exhibition.

NEW YORK, April 23d, 1872.

To the Editor of the Herald.

It is almost moving time, but the thought is a moving one, I assure you. Were you ever in New York on the 1st of May? No! Well then you have missed an experience. A New Yorker who owns his own house cannot be truly said to know life as it is. What does he know of sorrow, who never had his mirrors broken, his silver lost, his best furniture defaced, his baby made sick, his wife's temper ruined and his own soul stirred to its depths on moving day. Evidently very little, and as we exist in this world for the sake of as much discipline as possible, it is without doubt not best to own your own house. Then the uncertainty as to where you shall deposit your mortal frame, the mortal frames of your family, and the inanimate forms of your household stuff, is conducive to faith. You are very glad to imagine yourself a sparrow, and you haven't the slightest wish to take thought for the morrow, when you come home disgusted with a day's house-hunting. Of course there isn't the slightest earthly need of being discouraged. Of course the particular house that you are destined to inhabit stands somewhere, and there is no doubt but that you will walk up to it and pull the door-bell when the right time comes. You will enter it, will approve, and will take premises. Then wherefore worry? Because it is human nature to worry, especially near the first of May. It will be sure to rain on that day. You know it will—it always does. Your beds will be soaked, and your grandmother's rheumatism will be increased. A great many things would better bear increasing. But I must not dwell too long on moving day, touching and interesting as are its details.

New York is getting itself up for Spring. The Parks are putting on green, and the elite of both sexes are appearing in the freshest of Spring costumes. On Saturday, Broadway was a study. Everybody was glad to avail themselves of the lovely weather, and the promenade side of our magnificent avenue was crowded by all kinds and conditions, from the little dwarf with wrinkled face and appealing eyes, holding spring violets in her hands, to the beauty whose diamonds could buy a country village. Verily, to the student of human nature, no such text-book could be found in the world as this same Broadway. There goes "my uncle," every line of his face suggestive of his calling, and close beside him a French *bonne* in her picturesque cap trundles a baby carriage, with the roundest, rosiest baby face nestling in the pillows that ever you saw. You wonder if that hard faced man were ever a baby, wish Raphael were along, and pass on. Faces of every kind one sees—grave faces, gay faces, worn faces, self-satisfied faces; but very few sweet, serene, peaceful faces. Peace comes from a kind of life that your average New Yorker doesn't know much about, or your average American either; and I suppose I may as well say, while I am about it, or your average human being either.

And this reminds me of Mr. Beecher's sermon, a week ago yesterday, and the strictures that I have heard upon it. You see Mr. Beecher has spells of attacking the old theology. He is an orthodox heretic. He is very orthodox. Of course he is; nobody doubts that; but now and then he forgets all precedent, all old schools and new schools, and remembers only that he is Beecher, a man with the biggest and warmest heart in America. This was the case Sunday, and there has been a tremendous shaking among the dry bones.

"You needn't tell me," said a vinegar-faced old woman, the other day, "that there is no predestination. What's the use in having any religion at all if the old doctrines are to be whittled down in this way?"

"Well, you believe in predestination," I ventured to reply; "perhaps you are willing to be one of those who are predestined the wrong way?"

But this embryo angel didn't believe in speaking lightly on religious subjects and walked off in high dudgeon.

Father Gavazzi preached last night in the Rev. Dr. Thompson's church to a very large audience. A good deal of interest is felt in this Italian delegate from the free church of Italy. He is a round-faced, good-natured looking man, rather priestly looking, but does not resemble all your typical Italians.

In the musical world, Miss Nilsson's farewell concert, to take place next Monday evening, is the most important event. She is waited for anxiously across the seas, and we must be content to let her go, as we do our other birds of passage, to warble in other climes. We can hope for a return, some musical spring, but that cannot be a certainty. She appears in four acts from four different operas, and of course the Academy will be crowded with the wealth and beauty of the metropolis. The Carl Rosa opera troupe closes its season this week.

From music to pictures is not a long leap, and as the New York Academy of Design now gives its spring exhibition, there is an opportunity to see what our artists are doing. There are some very charming pictures in the exhibition, but they are, to my thinking,

invariably those that are the simplest. There should be a purpose in a picture, and that purpose should be both severely and tenderly wrought out, and there should not be too many side issues.

ELEANOR KIRK.

Our Northern Montana Letter.

Indian Agent Simmons and Party—Gone to "Interview" the Sioux—The Mackinaw Armed with Needle Guns and Henry Rifles—Wolfers and Whisky Traders Denounced—The Sweet-Grass Hill Outrage.

FORT BENTON, M. T., April 27th, 1862.

To the Editor of the Herald:

U. S. Indian Agent, A. J. Simmons and party left here on the morning of the 24th ult., bound down the river to interview and issue provisions to the Sioux. It is thought he will meet some of them before going many miles, as the war party supposed to be Sioux, who fired upon a party of white men at Eagle creek, and stole four horses from them on the 16th, are probably lingering on the river not far away. Agent Simmons says he now has it in his power to comply with the demands of these Indians, and meet their wants; and believes further trouble can be prevented. His party consists of W. B. Judd, Chas. D. Hard, J. X. Beidler and two interpreters from Fort Browning. The party will likely be reinforced by Messrs. J. P. Malbet and J. T. Bogy, who are awaiting to join the party at Camp Cook.

They sailed in the new and splendid Mackinaw boat named the JAS. M. AEROUX, built for the occasion, with two sets of oars, plenty of canvas, and full complement of guns. The Agent said his mission is peace, but from the "Arnoux's" armament of needle guns and Henry rifles, I would say he is prepared for war (even if he don't anticipate it.) He will most probably meet the Sioux at Forts Muscleshell and Peck, where they are congregated awaiting him.

Your correspondent interviewed the agent the night before his departure, and found his "heart big" and his "medicine strong," and learned the following additional in reference to Indian affairs: The Gros Ventres and River Crow camps he had visited, and sent eighty lodges of Mountain Crows back to their agency on the Yellowstone, to Major Pease, and the River Crows, with a portion of the Gros Ventres, to the vicinity of Camp Cooke, these all having first come to Benton and made their annual spring trade. These Indians are well armed, having many Henry rifles and plenty of ammunition supplied by their traders. It is the policy of the Indian Department to keep them between the settlements and the Sioux, their ancient enemies. The sale of breech-loading guns to the Sioux is interdicted.

Agent Simmons denounces in unmeasured terms the acts of a party of wolfers and half-breeds near the Sweet Grass Hills, in firing upon and killing four Assinaboines and wounding five others, without, as he asserts, cause or provocation. He says these lawless desperadoes persist in going into the Indian country, which the Government holds for the exclusive occupation of the Indian tribes; that they kill and destroy their game and poison the carcasses for wolf-baits, at which the Indians are greatly incensed, as they regard with superstitious horror the poisoning of buffalo carcasses. He caused the wolfers to leave Milk river last fall, in order to keep the peace. The Assinaboines stole some horses from them at different times, all of which, except a few head that could not be found, he recovered and returned to them, which was rewarded by their killing and wounding the Indians above referred to, who were going up to the camp of the half-breeds and white men peaceably and without demonstration. Further, he states that the lives of all white men are now endangered who travel the prairie, and that it will be difficult to restrain the Assinaboines from retaliation upon innocent parties. He declares his purpose of rigidly enforcing the laws, and to make it "warm" for any wolfers hereafter found in the Assinaboine country, as it is for far greater importance to the Government and to the people of the settled portions of Montana that peace should be maintained with the Milk river tribes, than that a few wolfers, whisky traders, and outlaws should be permitted to roam through their country and destroy their game, and that it will be impossible to keep peace with the Indians unless these parties and their traffic are suppressed.

Not only these, but other licensed traders, if kept away from trading for one or two seasons until an Agent can effect what is laid out for him to do among the Indians, will make the task much easier for him, and bring them to subjection. When they find they have no trader to go to and get (in spite of remonstrance) all the ammunition, blankets, guns and knives, etc., etc., it will have a salutary effect. Let the Government try it once, and you will see that Uncle Sam can say for once that he is *The Chief*.

Every honest man will endorse Agent Simmons' views in this matter, and judging from the manner he has manovered the Milk River country for the last year, and the support he receives from the military, it is certain he means business, and will make his "medicine" work.

Yours, S. E. D.

The Gazette of this morning says (mentally) "if there is a man in Montana who knows, or can give any information of anybody that does know, whether it is Democratic, Liberal Republican, Labor Reform, or Free Love in politics, a handsome consideration will be paid such an one for an affidavit establishing that fact to the satisfaction of its editor."