

News of the Week.

The wheat crop of Minnesota is estimated at 25 to 30 million bushels. Have, August 22.—Queen Christina died last night at Santa Adress, near this city. Troy (N. Y.) August 21.—Richard Shannon, murderer, hanged himself in his cell to-day. O'Leary's Boston walk of 400 miles in 22 hours was accomplished, with 20 minutes to spare. General Garibaldi has written a letter denouncing Austria and Germany, and approving socialism. The Memphis & Charleston Railroad has offered transportation to refugees from the yellow fever districts. The citizens of Philadelphia, on the 22d inst., subscribed \$1,400 for the relief of the yellow fever sufferers. Baltimore, August 23.—John Schull, editor of the Somerset, Pennsylvania, Herald, was drowned near Cumberland yesterday. London, August 23.—Samuel Wild, a cotton spinner and colliery proprietor, of Rochdale, has failed. Liabilities \$620,000. Up to and including August 16, there had been 975 reported cases of yellow fever in New Orleans, 206 of which proved fatal. Chas. W. Angell, Secretary of the Pullman Palace Car Company, has absconded with cash and securities estimated at \$120,000. Robert Lincoln, son of President Lincoln, is talked of as the probable Republican nominee for Congress in the First Illinois District. Miss Sue Claggett, daughter of the late editor of the Keokuk, Iowa, Constitution succeeds her father in the editorship of that paper. It is reported that Mr. Hill, the Supervising Architect of the Treasury Department, is in trouble, and a statement is confidentially made that he will be removed, and Wilson, of Cincinnati, appointed in his place. Owing to the prevalence of yellow fever the approaching session of the Grand Lodge of I. O. O. F. of the United States will be held in Baltimore, Maryland, on the third Monday proximo, instead of Austin, Texas, as expected. President Hayes is reported to have said that he has no prejudices against Gen. Grant or his friends. On the contrary, he had provided places for some of Gen. Grant's friends, and he intended to do so for more of them. The Masonic Savings and Loan Bank of San Francisco, has suspended. Cause: Improvident loans made on navy pay certificates. The directors are confident of their ability to pay all demands in full, less the interest, from this date. There has recently been some trouble among the Sioux Indians of Spotted Tail Agency, resulting in the killing of two Indians by their own people. Maj. Pollock desired to act as peace-maker, but the Indians indignantly declined to receive any counsel from him. A dispatch from Mailer Agency via Baker City, says that 77 Indians, including 20 warriors, surrendered on the 16th. This leaves but a very few hostile Snakes unaccounted for. The surrendered Indians say the Bannocks did all the murdering, and the Snakes the stealing. John J. Moore, late postal clerk on the Union Pacific road, who some months ago stole from the mails the \$10,000 Canadian currency, the property of I. G. Baker & Co., of Fort Benton, was tried at Laramie City, Wyoming, on the 16th, and sentenced to a term of ten years in the penitentiary. Gen. Hooker evidently does not agree with Gen. Grant when he states there was no battle on Lookout Mountain. Hear this: "When Grant affirms, or when he battles on Lookout Mountain, or when he otherwise detracts from successes of my battles, he either must have been deep in the stupor, to which he is addicted, or else had a desire for a third term; or he must have hazarded his brain. Kearney's debut in Chicago was not attended with as much enthusiasm or as great an upheaval as might have been predicted by his strong (physical) admirers. His speech of the 20th inst. was made in the open air, and listened to by about 3000 curious spectators, not one of whom, says the Tribune, was a thought for the wiser for it. "It was like all of Kearney's impetuous harangues, full of wrath against the cheating capitalist and lecherous bondholder, full of destruction of established forms, without any suggestion as to their reconstruction."

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Benefits Received in Traveling.—Our Boy.—Our Sociability.—Our Gallant Young Man.—Love of Home, etc.

Traveling always gives a man a better knowledge of human nature and a more expanded view of men and things. Pen up within the narrow bounds of our social circle at home, we are apt to become somewhat narrow-minded and judge the entire world to be either according to the estimate we place on ourselves or on our friends. Seeing our friends and associations every day, we are apt to overlook many of their noble qualities of mind and heart, and criticize their few shortcomings. It is well known that a man to become distinguished must obtain his prestige in some other place save the one in which he has grown up; indeed, it has passed into a proverb that "a man is not without honor save in his own country and among his own kindred." Our boys at home are often looked upon, and almost as often called, "the worst boys in the world," "the worst boys that ever lived," etc., etc., while, were the facts known, in good behavior and conduct, they may be so far in advance of the boys in other sections of the same country that we would have every reason to be proud of them. We believe this to be the case with the Bozeman boys, and that they do not receive that admiration and respect from their superiors that a young lady make not long since confers the opinion about expressed. In noticing the road conduct of a lot of little boys at a public performance she said: "I used to think some of the Bozeman boys were very rough and ill behaved, but in comparison with these, our boys are little angels." We are often led at home to criticize sharply, perhaps severely, the attention some persons pay to other people's business, and our lack of sociability, but places can be found in the world in comparison with which Bozeman would be a paradise for lack of busybodies, where people refuse to speak to their next door neighbors, but never forget to tell all about them. The kind and friendly feeling that exists between one Bozeman and another is so noticeable that when they meet away from home remarks of like purport with the following are frequently called out: "Well, I never saw such people as those from Bozeman; when they shake hands they place one in the other's hand, and never seem to know when to let go. It is really wonderful how strong an attachment exists between them." So while we may think we are not as sociable as we should be, our sociability is considered one of the marked and distinguished features of the Bozeman throughout the entire Territory. There are other things we had often thought the people of Bozeman behind in, one, gallantry to ladies, but when one of our young men stays up all night to see young lady friends off on the morning coach, and, at his own expense, has a nice lunch served up to them before seeing them started on their ride of eighteen continuous hours, we will pit that young man for gallantry against the entire Territory. Wherever we roam we find that in some things human nature is essentially the same. We have the same party family quarrels, the same political and religious quarrels, and men everywhere are entirely too harsh and severe in judging their fellow-men, their faults and foibles are magnified and their good qualities too often overlooked. We show entirely too little generosity and justice toward those holding opinions at variance with our own, and there is more need every day of our following the excellent advice of Robert Burns, the Bard of Scotland, contained in that beautiful line: "Thou gently see'st thy brother man." Taken all in all, comparatively speaking, we do not suppose that the people of one place are any better than those in another, but there is a feeling that leads a man to cherish a love for the place where he has been born or reared, and though his lot there may have been one of toil and care, or trouble and, perhaps, privations, his love for his native place overcomes all else and he exclaims, "Through all thy faults I love thee well." It is this same feeling, being increased activity, when away from home, that leads a man to prize more all the pleasant surroundings of home and the good qualities of his friends there, that in everyday life he may have passed by unnoticed. The more some persons travel, the more they see of other places and people in the world, the more will they be led to admire the people of their own town and country. Some persons of course, being freely endowed in this faculty, consider the manifestation of such a feeling as naive and childish, but, as Pope has so beautifully expressed it: "'Tis thus the patriot boasts, where'er we roam, The last best country ever is at home."

Glendale.

Its Location, Buildings, Furnaces, Refiners, Leaching Works, Stamp Mills, Mines, Bulletin Shipments, Number of Men Employed, &c., &c.

[CONCLUDED FROM LAST WEEK.] In our article of last week, on Glendale and the Hecla Consolidated Mining Company's works, we omitted to mention the fact that for some time the company, under the immediate and efficient supervision of its superintendent—Mr. Armstrong—has been cupping or refining their silver bullion produced during the winter months, or during the periods when transportation could not be obtained for the crude bullion; and Mr. Armstrong is now preparing to prosecute this branch of business on a much more accurate and extensive plan than heretofore. This he is doing by the erection of two large refineries, with a capacity of fifteen to twenty tons each; one of these cupels he is constructing of fire brick with some valuable improvements on the usual plans, the other, a water jacket cupel refinery, is made of double plates of heavy boiler iron, put together in sections with a space or chamber, perhaps, four inches between the plates for water. While looking at this curious laboratory, Mr. Armstrong humorously remarked that he was still afraid a firm believer in the liquid element, and was literally running everything on water. This we found to be not only figuratively, but literally true, for introducing liquors, on the grounds, are strictly prohibited, while even the furnaces are made more productive and prevented from performing any foolish antics by a permanent water bath. The modus operandi or peculiar advantages of this arrangement, however, we will not attempt to describe. In this connection we are tempted to relate a "little story" which is told at the expense of Mr. Armstrong: One day he happened to "stumble" upon a flask of whisky, carefully stowed away among some sacks of ore—ore sacks. This he placed carefully in his coat pocket, and immediately started out on a voyage of discovery—which, by the way, was as fruitless as the search for Sir John Franklin or the North Pole—for knowing it was strictly against the rules to bring liquor on the ground, the owner of the aforesaid flask of "O. B. Joyful" was nowhere to be found. Next day one of the employees, a strictly sober man, who was also at work for the company, when the following dialogue took place: "Pat, did you see Armstrong yesterday?" "Pat—'I did.'" "Ist Em—'Did you see the flask of whisky he was carrying in his coat pocket?'" "Pat—'I did not; but, 'on me sowl, I thought Misher Armstrong was aither drunk or crazy.'" The joke, being too good to keep, soon reached Mr. Armstrong's ears, who appreciates and enjoys a good laugh too well to ever once think of suppressing it. But this does not take us to the mines in the Trapper District, although its recital assisted materially in relieving the effects of the terrible jolt we got on the actual trip. As before stated, the mines are situated about nine miles from the works, and, although the road is not over or across any of the high mountains, it is through as rough a country as can be imagined; every mile of it has been made at an expense. We estimate that ten thousand dollars would hardly cover the cost of construction, and the ground is of such nature that the road requires and receives constant repairs. About one-half the distance is also of such steep grade that an empty wagon is almost a lead for a team, going up. We rode up behind a span of large American horses, and although there were but four in the wagon, the driver had to let the horses stop frequently to breathe. The company pay four and a half dollars per ton for hauling quartz from the mines to the works and charge the haulers 20 cents per ton for necessary expenses of repairing the road. The road is thus kept in very good repair the year 'round. As we slowly but surely approached the head of the gulch and the mines, we began to feel quite a change in the atmosphere. The air became cooler, more rarified, and we thought, quite exhilaratingly, no wonder, for we were informed that in traveling these few miles and following the course of the stream we had actually gained an elevation of 3,000 feet. Lyons City, a small town just below the foot of the mountain in which the principal mines are located, is 8,480 feet above the level of the sea, Glendale is 5,300 feet high and the mines must run from 1,000 to 1,500 feet above Lyons City. So that the mines range actually from 9,000 to 10,000 feet above the sea level. The snow, of course, falls quite deep in the high altitude; the summers are very short, as was evidenced by the large drifts of snow near by, and yet those mines are successfully worked both winter and summer. As we approached the face of the bald, white mountain, in which the mines are situated, our attention was called to several odd-looking projections, jutting out and adhering almost like huge swallows' nests, apparently to the overhanging rocks. These we found to be quite extensive, and we were to find that the buildings used as boarding houses and sleeping rooms for the miners, and other houses and buildings over the holding works of the various drifts and tunnels. The most ingenious contrivances are used for lowering the ore from the mouths of those tunnels, a distance of 500 to 1,000 feet to the base of the mountain. A tramway, or more accurately speaking, a hoistway, is constructed of round poles, safely anchored to the solid rock, and is provided with a capacity of 600 to 1,000 lbs. of ore, are built, adjusted and placed there, which are lowered and raised by means of a rope, pulley and brake, and they dart up and down the face of the mountain with their loads of precious freight with the velocity and grace of a weaver's shuttle, and they pass each other in the centre of the tramway as if endowed with an infallible instinct. The advantages of these odd-looking vehicles is, they answer the purpose admirably winter as well as summer, running successfully over the deepest snow. Brother Duncan suggested that we take a ride up the mountain to the mines in one of those boats, and we could only excuse ourselves and disguise our personal caution by telling him we had too much wife and too many pretty babies at home to take any such desperate chances without a life insurance policy; so that after diversing ourselves of coats and other surplus baggage we undertook the more arduous but safer task of climbing. We reached the first mine, the Atlantic, without serious mishap, or loss, or except that of a little "transpiration," and after being introduced and provided with lights we entered the drifts, which are generally five to six feet high, and soon found ourselves in the presence of the hardy drifters and in sight of untold stores of precious ores. The body of ore in this mine appears to be four to six feet thick, and is rich in silver and copper, dips at an angle of about 18 degrees from the horizontal, and the farthest or head drift is now some 500 feet from the surface or starting point. This is what may be called a well defined ledge and thoroughly developed vein, and is in-

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There are several other mines from 300 to 500 feet higher up the mountain, but as our time was limited, we were denied the pleasure of visiting them. The Cleopatra, perhaps, the highest mine yet present worked on the 12 to 15 feet thick. Mr. Armstrong is erecting elevated way tramways from the foot of the mountain to all the mines, so that ore may be lowered from the mines to the wagons with greater facility and less liability of obstructions from heavy snows and frequent snow-slides which occur in the winter season. A large steam engine is also in process of erection at the base of the mountain in order to furnish compressed air for the purpose of supplying power to run all the hoisting works in the mines, also, for working the drills where blasting is required. When all these improvements shall be completed, the mines of Trapper District, as they are no doubt the richest, will be more systematically and scientifically worked than any other mines in the Territory.

THE "WETMORE STAMPEDE." A New Version of It.—Hasty and Unwarrantable Conclusions of Helms.—Testimony of the Former Excellent Reputation of Wetmore.—His Character and True Representation of the Entire Affair by Mr. J. A. Farnsworth. BOZEMAN, Aug. 23, 1878. To the Editor of the Avant Courier: The Times of August 22d contains a letter written by Wm. Geo. Hollis, dated August 16th, in which he brands H. J. Wetmore "a liar, thief and villain." Mr. Hollis is hasty, and, in my opinion, would have been far wiser had he waited for the statement of the "Wetmore stampede," before attempting to defame the character of Mr. Wetmore by libelous newspaper publications. While I admit that a very dark cloud rests over Mr. Wetmore at the present time, yet no man knows that he has no diggings. No ultimatum has as yet been reached, and it is quite possible that time may proclaim Mr. Wetmore a truthful gentleman and fully vindicate him from the charges against him. Mr. Hollis (who is an attorney at law) does not treat Mr. Wetmore in the same manner that a judge treats a prisoner arraigned at the bar, i. e., consider him innocent until he has proven guilty by a fair and impartial trial. Has Mr. Wetmore been proven guilty? I affirm that he has not. I am informed that Mr. Wm. Geo. Hollis resorted to "crooked" means in order to work his way into Mr. Wetmore's party on the mountain of Hiasmore. Of my own knowledge I know that Mr. Wetmore never asked Mr. Hollis to go to the mines, and objected to his being one of the party. But, finally gave reluctant consent. Furthermore, Mr. Hollis gave the party so much trouble, and caused so much annoyance by "gadding" from mess to mess, retelling gossip (and some of the boys claim that he manufactured a good part of it out of whole cloth) to such an extent that he was regarded as a nuisance, and when he left our party and started for his home, on July 26th, by the majority his departure was hailed with delight. Now, after his company upon Mr. Wetmore, and Mr. W. repays Mr. H. for his meanness by giving him the cold shoulder, it really looks to me as if they were just even, and neither one should complain. Mr. Hollis certainly is well posted in regard to Mr. Wetmore and his actions as attorney. He is having induced him to leave his home in the States and start with me for his mines. We intended that our party should consist of six persons all told. Sorely against Mr. Wetmore's will, it numbered eleven, and the probability that we would be overhauled by a large party before we could reach the mines. Before leaving the States Mr. W. told me positively that he would not go the mines if a crowd followed him, and gave us his reasons as follows: "I have very intimate friends who are desirous of taking to the mines, but that they were short of funds and unable to outfit and start with him; that if he went to the mines with a crowd, in a very few days thousands would pour in and locate every foot of ground weeks before his friends could arrive from the States. On July 11th, we met a party of twenty-three men, who had followed us from Miles City, and it is beyond the shadow of a doubt that at this time Mr. Wetmore had but two objects in view, namely:—to lead the crowd as far from his mines as possible, and to get away himself unharmed. Had I been in Mr. Wetmore's situation I should have done differently than he did. He made an agreement to take every one to the mines, provided that they would remain behind and permit him to go to the mines and consult his partner, and then he would return and conduct the party to the new Eldorado. This he did not do, but a minister sent them to a "wild goose chase," and he started back, ostensibly to bring his family West. I think Mr. Wetmore's better course would have been, after discovering the party of twenty-three that had followed him, to have refused point blank to proceed any further, and left them in a manly way. However, I am more willing to excuse him, as he feared bodily harm in case he did not follow the wishes of the crowd, and he chose the former method of the crowd. Had he made any money out of the stampede, and gone off in such a manner, I would condemn him at once, but while I know of my own knowledge that he has had the very best opportunity to make several thousand dollars, I do not know positively that he has not made one penny over and above the expense of his outfit and a very economical living for his family. Mr. Wetmore has good business talents and could have made, in the same length of time, with far less labor than he has expended on the stampede, more money and much better fare than he has received. For several years Mr. Wetmore had charge of a station on the Northern Pacific railroad, and fulfilled his duties to the entire satisfaction of the officers of the road, and, when he resigned his position, was a prime favorite both with the officers and employees of the entire line, and bears to-day with them an excellent reputation. In consideration of all the facts, is it not a little premature to publish him as a "liar, thief and villain?" Will it not be more enough to do so when such is proven to be the case beyond doubt? To the public at large I simply say that Mr. Wetmore is treated with the same justice that a prisoner arraigned at the bar would receive—that he is considered innocent until clearly proven guilty. And I say most emphatically that, as yet, no man knows to a positive certainty that he did not discover mines. Respectfully yours, J. A. FARNSWORTH. The surveying party for the Utah North Sea Railroad leave for Redenburg this morning. From Redenburg they will follow different routes, and connect near White Tail, where they are already surveyed. One party will follow up the Fire Hole river into the National Park, and the other will follow up the Snake river.

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Montana in a Nut-Shell.

On the 21st inst., the corner stone of the new M. E. Church edifice, at Butte, was laid with the usual impressive and appropriate ceremonies.

The Butte Miner has taken formal possession of its new brick office on West Broadway, and the "boys" are all happy. The Miner is a fine paper, and we are pleased to see it meeting with deserved success. A fire recently broke out in a small tenement house in Butte, and although great efforts were made to extinguish the fire, the building was entirely destroyed. From the New North-West of the 22nd inst., we learn that work on the Deer Lodge Collegiate Institute is progressing rapidly. The first session will open on the 9th prox., and continue 15 weeks. The Methodist Church and the Health building will be used temporarily, or until such time as the college building shall be completed. Prof. C. H. Moore has secured the services of Miss Grace C. Pike and Miss Anna W. King, two accomplished ladies, recently from the East, as assistants. The terms of tuition are quite reasonable, and the Institute will open under the most favorable auspices. Success to it. The Presbyterian Church has replaced its old organ with a new and powerful Estey—the largest church organ we believe in Montana—New North-West. A hay stack of about 500 tons, belonging to Mr. Quinlan, on Race Track, took fire Sunday about 5 p. m., but the fire was extinguished when only some 20 tons were burned. It is not known whether the fire was occasioned by lightning, an incendiary or spontaneous combustion.—J. B. Morgan Evans, Esq., our enterprising up-valley ranchman, has treated himself to a self-hander and reaping machine, and is hauling the harvest fly with it. It requires only one man to operate it, and it will cut and bind an average 15 acres of grain per day. The machines cost \$375.—J. B. Mr. A. J. Davis went over to Helena Wednesday for the purpose of selecting the machinery, stock and working implements of his new foundry and machine shop. Work on the foundry was resumed last week and will be prosecuted without further delay or interruption.—Butte Miner. Messrs. W. A. Clark and John Noyes have had surveys made for a ditch from near the head of Buffalo gulch to a reservoir to be constructed just below the hoisting works of the Acquisition mine. The reservoir is to be of a capacity of 20,000 gallons, and will be high enough to be abundant hydraulic pressure should it be connected with street hydrants to be used in case of fire. It will also supply water to hotels, private families, or wherever else desires a better quality of Adams' ale than the mineralized solution yielded by our city wells.—J. B. H. H. Hathaway showed us on Wednesday of this week, a handsome little sample brick of gold and silver, taken from 1,300 pounds of ore from his "Vermont" lode, in Potter district. It was worth \$48.50. This is evidence that the lode of Potter contains the precious in paying quantities. News received by telegraph, last evening, that the Indians near Dry Creek had got away with Green's and Jones' teams, and also with five head of Galusha's horses. Several parties, northward bound, are encamped at Sand Holes, awaiting reinforcements.—J. B. Rev. Shelton Jackson, editor of the Rocky Mountain Presbyterian, is, we are informed, coming to Montana with a large party of tourists, who design visiting the National Park and exploring the marvelous regions of Wonderland. They are expected to arrive in Virginia about the first of September.—J. B. A serious accident occurred on Miller's creek, about ten miles from this place, last Saturday. Mr. Van Dorn and his son were out hunting, the son having a Winchester side of the latest pattern. The boy did not appear to understand the working of the gun, and when he thrust out the exploded shell, the gun to full charge, in plunging the gun to his father, it was discharged in some manner, the ball passing through the boy's thigh, shattering it in a fearful manner.—Missouri.

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