

THE NEW NORTH WEST.

VOLUME 1.

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POETRY.

PANDORA.
Italy, loved of the sun,
Wood of the sweet winds, and wed by the sea,
When, since nations began,
Was other inheritance like unto thee?
Splendors of sunshine and snows
Flash from thy peaks to thy bays in the brine;
Thine are the daisy and rose,
The grace of the palm and the strength of the pine;
Orchard and harvested plain;
Lakes by the touch of the tempest unstirred;
Dolls were the Dryads' realm,
And mountains that rise to a music unheard;
Generous gods at the birth,
Blissed on thy cradle with prodigal hand
Gifts and the dawning of earth
Art thou, and wast ever, O ravishing land!
Strength from the Thunderer came,
Pierced from the goddess that governs his board;
While, in his forge of flame,
Peopled his armor and sword.
Lo! Aphrodite her zone,
Winning all love, to thy loveless gave;
Leaving her Paphian throne
To breathe on thy mountains and brighten thy wave.
Believe the urns of his wine
Gave, and the festivals crowning thy soil;
Gave, the mother divine,
Bestowed on thee bounties of corn and of oil.
Thou, the songs that inspire,
Cought from the sire of Olympus, conferred;
Hermes, the sweetest and fine
That piece in the charm of the eloquent word.
Yes, were thy groves complete;
Yes, and, though blind, they fascinate now;
Beauties still are thy feet,
And gift with the gold of lordship thy brow.
Ah! but the gods, the maids,
Fired in beauty and blowing to smile,
Mixed with their dainties divine
The gifts that delude and the beauties that blight.
Thine was the marvelous box,
Filled with the evils let loose in the past;
Thine the charm that makes
The spirits that flatter and cheat as at last.
Life, from thy symmetry fed,
Strikes from encounter that makes it supreme;
Goes in the dust of thy dead
Till Faith is a legend, and Freedom a dream!
Mysteries flow from thy lips,
Subtle to fetter the soul and betray;
Lies the world in ecstasies
Of thy shadow, and not in the light of thy day!
Thou, that seemest to lead,
Holding the truth and the keys of the skies,
Art the unexpressed indeed,
And radiest thy sons with a scepter of lies.
Spirit of beauty and love,
Glad with dainties more lovely than truth,
In thy delectable show
Thou art that were hid in thy splendor of youth.
Truth is thy charms to bind,
Serenes to point to kind and control;
Sings and the lips that kiss,
But let us enjoy thee in freedom of soul!
Let us accept what thou hast—
Sovereign beauty and phantoms of fame,
Chose from the present and past,
The noblest and purest in thy shame.
Thou shalt we yield, and overcome;
Conquer while loving thee—love, but withstand.
Then, though thy children be dumb,
Our songs shall remember thee, our railing land.
—*Islands Tavern, in Atlantic Monthly.*

THE KINGDOM OF HOME.
Dark is the night, and dim and drearily
Rushes the wind like the waves of the sea;
Little care I, as here I King cheerily,
Wife at my side, and my boy on my knee;
Home, King, crown me the King;
Home is the Kingdom and Love is the King!
Vastness the freight on the dear faces,
Honey and dander as onward we go,
Fades the shadow behind us, and places
Brightness around us with warmth in the glow.
Home, King, crown me the King,
Home is the Kingdom and Love is the King!
Flashes the firelight, increasing the glory,
Beaming from bright eyes with warmth of thy soul
Telling of trust and content the sweet story,
Lifting the shadows that over us roll.
Home, King, crown me the King,
Home is the Kingdom and Love is the King!
Higher than mirth with perishing treasure,
Served with a service no conquest could bring;
Happy with fortune that wealth cannot measure,
Light hearted on the hearthstone can slung,
Home, King, crown me the King,
Home is the Kingdom and Love is the King!
—*Harold and Home.*

THE OLD STORY.
"The walls are set and the breeze is up,
And the prow is turned for a northern sea;
Kiss my cheek, and vow me a vow
That you will ever be true to me."
"I kiss your cheek, and I kiss your lips;
Never a change this heart shall know,
What ever be—come life, come death—
Darling, darling, I love you so!"
Oh, but the northern nights are keen!
The sailor clings to the frozen shores;
A kiss bars hot through his dreams of home,
And his heart goes south thro' the flying clouds.
The maiden laughs by the garden gate—
Dreams of love are sweetest o'er!
Kisses fall on her lips and hair,
And the world goes on as it went before.
—*Lippincott's Magazine.*

MY IDEAL.
Small, frail of figure, young, and like a child
For utter trust, and large and loving eyes;
With hair like golden waves, running wild
In clustering clusters to thy waist;
A rosy mouth, with sayings not too wise,
But very sweet to hear; a skin like
White moose, but flushed faintly from within
With rosy light, as when a lamp is placed
Within a porcelain vase—as though a rose
With bloom white light was slowly growing red.
Like pearls entwined with blossoms, she shall wed
To nature's charms all grace that art bestows.
She shall be pure and true enough to greet
A poor relation in the gaping street!
—*St. Paul's.*

WOMAN'S LOVE.
Her love, brave love, will venture all;
Will live where hope can never shine;
Will stay where dangers might appear,
To worship at thy shrine.
Friendship may cease with mortal breath,
And hatred may succeed;
But woman's love dies not with death,
'Tis true beyond the tomb.

FROM BANNACK.

To the Editor of The New North West:
The weather is almost past control. Good excuse for business—"too hot for a white man to work." The weather gage stands at 103° in the shade; the grass is literally parched and dried; the hills begin to look desolate. Grasshopper creek no longer makes sweet music in running over the riffles. A few more weeks without rain will dry it up. Up to the present, however, there has not been any scarcity of water for mining, but ere long it will be seriously deterred.
GOOD OUT OF EVIL.
But as the old saying goes, "It is an ill wind that blows no body good," so it is true at Bannack. The low stage of water has encouraged work in the bed of the creek. There are a dozen or more companies now working the said bed with the most gratifying results. Some of them have "struck it big," and are smiling every day at their good luck, and no doubt, ardently praying (if they ever do) that it may not rain again for the next six months.
In consequence of these companies many more shafts will be put down, and parties are beginning to stake the creek for miles, as has been done many times before, for rich deposits of gold have been known to exist, which, on account of the excess of water, could not be successfully worked.
PROGRESS OF MINING.
The Bannack Ditch and Mining Company, the Pioneer, the White and the Gray Ditch and Mining Companies, are all doing a splendid business. I think there is but little doubt of their having a sufficiency of water to do a fair amount of mining all the season.
The water mills that have been preparing to run on quartz will have a slin show. Mr. Hopkins, though, is still pounding away and doing well.
The Argenta furnaces are in full blast and paying handsomely.
Horse Prairie mines are paying about as usual—\$20 per day to the land—which is about the average of mining operations in Beaverhead county.
DOMESTIC RELATIONS.
Strangers are daily looking in at Bannack on account, I suppose, of the failure of water in many, if not all, the other camps in the Territory.
It is now laying time with us and up to this date, ranchmen are offering to hire hands at fifty dollars per month and board. So if bidders are hard up this winter they need not ask us for sympathy.
I would like to extend to all a "welcome and sure pay" in Bannack, but just now it's a bit too dry everywhere, and immigration might be injurious.
N. N. WEST.
BANNACK, July 24, 1899.

The Exodus for America.
(From the London News.)
Are we witnessing the beginning of an English exodus? Some prophets of evil have long foretold that some day our laborers would find the way the Irish peasants found prosperity and independence, and that when they did so an exodus would begin. Whatever be the explanation of the fact, the increase of emigration from Liverpool is becoming almost alarming. If in a single week nearly 7,800 persons can find means to set out on a journey to the Western World, it is at least clear that a movement is in progress which needs no special government aid to keep it going. But it is very doubtful whether this emigration touches the class who are supposed to need it most. It is not the agricultural laborer, nor the hereditary pauper of the towns who is hurrying to Liverpool with his wife to the West. It is altogether another class. Probably most of the persons who crowded the ten steamers which left Liverpool last week were from the great cities and manufacturing towns of England and Germany. Their emigration is the late result of the commercial panic. "There is little to earn and many to keep," and the more energetic earners are pushing to other markets with their labor. Probably so far as it has yet gone the movement is a beneficial one; but it will be beneficial just in proportion as it is spontaneous. It is a natural movement of the population which may be anxiously watched by statesmen, but should neither be encouraged nor checked. Many merchants and manufacturers are already alarmed by it; and though we see little in it to cause alarm, nothing which threatens us with an exodus of labor, we can well see that it would be infinitely to the advantage of the country to find some means of giving these enterprising spirits a career at home.
"What is the simplest form for the extraction of gold and silver by chlorine?"
Answer.—Stamp your quartz as finely as possible, for which purpose it may, in some cases, be well to heat and throw cold water on it. This makes it more fragile. Moisten this fine powder with warm water, and place it in thin layers on the bottom of earthen or leaden vessels, in which chlorine gas is conducted. The gas may, by means of tubes, be led from one vessel to another, so that gas not absorbed by the first, is led into the second, third, and so on. An improvement in this process is to have perforated sieves, on which the ore lies, and to have the chlorine gas pass upward through them, like common gas passes in the gas-works through the lime purifier. The moist mass is then treated with water, which dissolves the chlorine of gold, which then may be precipitated by a solution of chlorine of antimony, or any other of the well known means.
If silver is present in the ore, it will remain as a chloride in the powdered quartz, because this is insoluble in water. It may be dissolved, however, by a hot solution of common salt, or better, hypochlorite of soda. In this way the quartz-powder is entirely freed from the metallic ingredients. The silver solution may then be treated in the usual way to precipitate the silver.—*Engineering and Mining Journal.*

PONIES.

—Chicago has 25,000 loafers.
—Chicago has a Swiss Mayor.
—Washable hats are the latest.
—Yellow Jack—John Chinaman.
—Pittsburg wants a 500 acre park.
—Jeff Davis is to summer in Canada.
—Sisters of Charity—Faith and Hope.
—In Texas butter is 10 cents a pound.
—A stern necessity—the ship's rudder.
—A thorough washwoman—Sal Soda.
—It requires 20,749 stitches to make a shirt.
—A fine woman may be said to XL at forty.
—Mrs. Ramsay is the most beautiful Senators.
—Scottish clergymen are cultivating moustaches.
—Jenny Lind is to sing in England this month.
—Speak little, speak truth, spend little, pay cash.
—The canal everybody travels on—the alimentary.
—Colfax and wife weigh 138 pounds each—at present.
—To cure a felon—suspend by the neck about an hour.
—Memphis ships five hundred barrels of fruit North every day.
—Mrs. Hembold is said to be the champion dress at Long Branch.
—The free lovers will shortly hold a convention at Indianapolis.
—What relation is the door mat to a scraper? A step-father.
—General Grant has been done in wood for a New York tobaccoist.
—Some say it is hard to tell whether Dent is simply Dent or President.
—Iowa Democrats are hunting a candidate for Governor who will accept.
—Eugenic did not learn to read and write until she was twelve years old.
—Eugenic will camp in a blue and white silk tent at the Suez canal opening.
—A preparation to take the kinks out of negroes' hair is advertised in the South.
—Another fall of rock at Niagara has made the "Horse shoe" almost a triangle.
—The abolition of trousers as an article of male attire is being agitated in England.
—Minnesota is going crazy over soft maps. Every farmer in the State is planting them.
—The New York papers speak of the failure to run over a man as a street car accident.
—The Court dress of Paraguay is red satin. The ladies wear enormous gold combs, and ditto hair feet.
—There is no accounting for taste." We chew tobacco, the Hindoos line, and the Patagonians guano.
—A Massachusetts farmer claims to have a kind of potato "just fifteen minutes earlier than the early Rose."
—B. F. Butler is President of a cartridge-making company at Lowell, Massachusetts, which makes 60,000 cartridges per day.
—A storm in Iowa carried 4,000 feet of lumber a distance of three miles, tearing the boards to pieces as they flew through the air.
—Sally B. Banks, a Yankee school-ma'am of Americus, Georgia, has been appointed Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue there.
—The greatest depth of the Atlantic ocean between Europe and this country, is about 17,000 feet or somewhat more than three miles.
—Prisoner, you are charged with habitual drunkenness. What defense have you to make? "None, your honor, but habitual thirst."
—The chief of the Cherokees is a Presbyterian preacher; he of the Choctaws a Baptist preacher, and he of the Creeks a Methodist preacher.
—At a Boston baby show, Mrs. Conghlin, of Brookfield, took the prize on triplets, for her three daughters, Faith, Hope and Charity Conghlin.
—Among the costly new residences now building in the city of New York, are those of Peter Lorillard, \$200,000, and ex-Mayor Opldyke, \$125,000.
—A Miss Burns was married recently at Nashville, Tennessee, to a Mr. O. F. Farewell. The last words of Miss Burns to her friends were: "I am O. F.—Farewell."
—A swarm of bees settled on the front of a locomotive on a Vermont railroad a few days ago, and the engineer, not daring to disturb them, they got a free ride into Canada.
—The editor of the Waterbury Telegraph telegraphed to Colonel A. H. Fenn, at Plymouth: "Send us full particulars of the flood." Fenn replied: "You'll find them in Genesis."
—The latest new State scheme is to separate the two western tiers of counties from Arkansas, join them to the Indian Territory and form a new State with the capital at Fort Smith.
—The New York Tribune contains the following advertisement: "Feeling a sense of guiltiness, I request all well-disposed persons to pray to God for me. Frank. Newspapers please copy."
—The following persons are candidates for United States Senator in New Hampshire: Aaron A. Craig, of Lebanon, the present incumbent; John P. Hale, of Dover; George G. Fogg, of Concord; Ex-Governor Frederick Smyth, of Manchester; Mason W. Tappan, of Bradford; Gilman Marston, of Exeter; Edward H. Rollins, of Concord; Aaron F. Stevens, of Nashua; William E. Chandler, of Concord, and Austin F. Pike, of Franklin.
—An aged Philadelphia lady, whose failing sight rendered necessary a prayer book of great size, recently called on her friends on her way to church, and upon starting again unwittingly picked up a small music box instead of the prayer book. During the sacred ceremony, the old lady attempted to open the prayer book, when to her great surprise and the astonishment of the congregation, the machine struck up "Lantern's Bell," with great clearness and force.

FITZ JOHN PORTER.

Justice in his Case Demanded.
(From the Boston Post, July 2.)
It is among the anomalies that in a free government men will be found to excuse practices at which, under tyranny, they would revolt. When it is again and again insisted on behalf of a patriot soldier like General Fitz John Porter that his sentence is without the support of justice or of reason, it shocks one's sense of right to hear the reply that the wrong done him is past repair. The Old World stands ready to review its decrees through death itself may have come in between the act and the victim. American justice, we are now told, cannot go behind the record, but holds the past to be irrevocable. It is impossible to too strongly protest against so monstrous a doctrine. It may be, we allow, that Congress is competent to protect a man like Stanton from the just effect of his public conduct, but even that act fails to touch the merits of the questions that are raised against him. It is only a declaration that his case shall not legally be reopened. But the condemnation of a soldier is not a similar affair, even though brought about by the same Stanton's instrumentality. A reversal of judgment is then demanded for the sake of truth and justice, and the character of the American name; and it is not to be endured that against such a demand may be successfully placed a plea of favor from Stanton or any one else.
Since the present administration came in, the judgment of a naval court, martial has been set aside, though the sentence had, at the time, been fully satisfied. This signifies simply that justice is at all times to be vindicated, even if the actual record become illegible by reason of correction. In General Porter's case the passion which enveloped the trial is spent. The suppositions facts which formed the basis of the theory that insured his condemnation have been incontrovertibly proved to be without existence. A comparison of the records of the contesting forces shows that the testimony produced to secure a gallant officer's conviction was mistaken, inconsistent, unsupported, and worthless. As a brave, high minded officer, his case should not appeal to a true soldier in vain. It is an obligation resting on the President that it be received in the light of the facts which time has disclosed. Such injustice cannot stand always, and therefore a nature that loves truth and fairness should be prompt to banish such a standing imputation on the national name, as that a distinguished soldier like Fitz John Porter asks in vain for a dispassionate review of a judgment, which the disclosure of facts has notoriously sufficed to condemn.
White Pine.
(Correspondence San Francisco Bulletin.)
There are not probably at the present time, over eight or nine thousand people in the district, and at least thirteen thousand in the month of May. The large influx of immigration counted on last winter has failed to arrive, nor is it likely to do so the present season. The value of real estate has declined here fully one-third in the last three months; the prices of lumber, provisions, and all other leading commodities having fallen in a much greater ratio. The wages of miners, heretofore kept at \$5, are likely to be reduced to \$4 per day; and the milling of ores, for a long time maintained at \$50 per ton, has come down to \$30. In the way of advancements and improvements made of a less negative kind, we have our three considerable towns, with some half-dozen hamlets besides, to present—the whole having cost not less perhaps than \$2,000,000. Eleven quartz mills, carrying 122 stamps, and costing in the aggregate—sites and water privileges included—something over \$600,000, have been erected and set to running; two or three others of large capacity being under way. Seven toll roads, having an aggregate length of over 200 miles have been built—the whole costing \$250,000. Twenty saw mills, several smelting establishments, and a costly system of water works have been constructed—and the latter rapidly approaching completion; while immense sums have during the year been expended in the production of the mines, resulting in the development of two million dollars worth of bullion, and in the extraction of sufficient ore to yield nearly as much more.
A FIGHT WITH HUMAN MISSILES.—Novel weapons were lately used by a husband and wife in Trenton, New Jersey, in a quarrel while at table. The man stung into a passion by the sharp and bitter tongue of his wife, first picked up a boy and lung him at her, but his novel missile, after flying howling through the air like a screaming shell, brought up against the stove, and exploded in a series of terrific yells. The man then snatched up another child and hurled it at his wife. This one struck with a dull thud against the wall, and the uproar became dreadful. The father was then about to seize the baby, when the wife who had been somewhat astonished at these extraordinary proceedings, picked up the coffee-pot filled with the beverage hot from the stove, and hurled it with so true an aim and so vigorous an aim as to bring the infuriated man to the floor, and terms at one and the same time. The children were fortunately not seriously hurt.
Tie proposed new constitution for the State of New York embraces the following changes, viz: More effective provisions against bribery at elections, and in Legislatures; enlarging the consensibilities and the pay of members of the Legislature; confining the Legislature to the passage of general laws, and providing for the granting of special franchises by courts and by the boards of supervisors; increasing the vote required to pass a bill over the Governor's veto; substituting biennial for annual State elections; creating a Court of Claims, and so removing all rotten claim bills from the Legislature; providing for a non-partisan judiciary by the application of the minority principle in the election of Judges, and such an arrangement of the courts as will secure uniformity of decision throughout the State.

THE WEST.

Denver is to have a woolen mill.
California is bragging of its wool clip.
Frank P. Blair goes to California for a home.
John G. Saxe visits California this autumn.
Dan Castello's circus has arrived at Sacramento.
Cheyenne grows mushrooms that weigh a pound.
Admiral Farragut started for California July 10th.
Daniel Murphy drowned at San Jose, California, July 19th.
Mr. John M. Barney recently died at Omaha, Nebraska.
John Wilmner suicided near Vacaville, California, July 16th.
Senator Scott of Penna., was rusticated in Colorado recently.
Major Bird, late of the Omaha Republican, has gone to California.
The candles used in the Chollar mine for one year cost \$4,737 37.
California has immensities of grasshoppers—too late to injure crops.
The Colorado Tribune runs an strokes under the head of "Crime."
The mails from New York now reach Portland, Oregon, in ten days.
A large amount of property has been sold in Virginia and Gold Hill for taxes.
The Willanette river is being dredged; streams low; harvest lands scarce.
McDaniel, the Cheyenne Museumist, is going to locate in Central Colorado.
A Hebrew society of Love and Peace has been organized in Portland, Oregon.
Joseph Steinaker, one of the old residents of St. Joe, Missouri, died July 19th.
A herder named John Wilmner, committed suicide near Vacaville, Cal., July 15.
C. G. Hammond has been duly appointed General Superintendent of the U. P. R. R.
W. Keithly, a resident lawyer of Corinne (U. T.) has been arrested for grand larceny.
Daniel M. King died at his residence near Richmond, Ray county, Missouri, July 19.
The Gold Hill News says there is a capital opening for a good millinery shop in that town.
Real estate in Los Angeles, California, has declined thirty per cent. within the last two months.
The Idaho Statesman, publishes a migratory sign painter named George H. Cooper, as a bill.
Brigham Young has recently married again. His new bride is Miss Follansbee, of Boston.
The Idaho mine, at Grass Valley, after a two weeks' run with fifteen stamps, cleaned up \$14,000.
According to the recent census of the Sweetwater country the population numbers about 1,900.
Colonel Lee, nephew of General Robert E. Lee, is present associate editor of the Salt Lake Telegraph.
Edmund B. Hardson, of San Jose county, California, accidentally shot and killed himself on the 19th.
A cucumber that measured three feet and six inches in length was raised in Sutter county, California.
W. W. Hutchinson, an employe of the Yellow Jacket mine, died of small-pox at Gold Hill, July 16th.
New York City recently sent San Francisco a white rose as an offering of peace, Fraternity and Friendship.
William Ryan, a well known resident of Leavenworth, Kansas, was killed by Patrick Smith, on the 14th inst.
William J. Mansfield has been convicted of grand larceny in Yuba, Cal., and sent to San Quentin for one year.
A young son of H. McCandless, of Eureka, Cal., was accidentally shot through the chest recently. He may recover.
Miss Anna E. Dickinson's lectures have proved the greatest success of any course ever given in San Francisco.
Matt Rice, a prominent citizen of La Grange, Oregon, was shot and killed by a man named Reed, July 14th.
In the Omaha Republic of July 21st thirty-one notices of abandoned homesteads are published. What does it mean?
The bank of California has sold its interest in the Montgomery street extension to the Hibernia bank for \$1,400,000 cash.
The Mormons celebrated the anniversary of their arrival at Salt Lake, July 24, 1847, on that date of 1899, and rejoiced much.
A falling ball of earth at Omaha, Saturday evening, July 17th, crushed a house and killed a young girl named Mary Connolly, instantly.
Highway robbery has become so frequent in Virginia City, Nevada, that the Enterprise says that if the police don't stop it, the people must.
Bvt. Lieut. Col. H. R. Hirtz, Surgeon, U. S. A., has relieved Bvt. Col. J. T. Gisel as Medical Director, Department of the Columbia, Portland.
A Frenchman named Andre Samat, while working his claim in Chile gulch, Calaveras county, received injuries from which he died a few days ago.
"Old Jim," General Bedington's favorite buggy horse, died at Sacramento, July 19, aged twenty odd years. He was one of the pioneer race horses.
A Swiss and Tyrolean colony is to be located on the railroad lands near Denver, and its town will be called "Scholler" in honor of Madame Scheller.
The head of an Indian arrow was recently found imbedded in a sugar-pine tree near Red Bluff. It is estimated to have been there for four hundred years.

The Omaha papers record a perfect carnival of crime in that city. Murders, robberies, riots, thefts and incendiarism, are of almost daily occurrence.
Frank Farmington, late of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express, Virginia, Nevada, has accepted a Private Secretaryship with Mr. De Long, Minister to Japan.
Flour has advanced \$1 per barrel at Walls, Walla, and still more at the Dalles, says the Mountaineer. The "short crop east of the mountains" is the cause assigned.
The British ship Cairns bore, Captain Cumming, arrived at San Francisco lately, in 105 days from Liverpool. This is the quickest passage, by one day, ever made by a ship between Liverpool and San Francisco.
The Corinne Reporter of a late date says, the freight train from the east, night before last brought to this city another saw mill for shipment to Montana. This is the second one within a week.
The Gold Hill News says the principal cause of the depression in mining stocks is in the unfortunate condition of the Crown Point, Kentuck, and Yellow Jacket mines. In reviewing the whole field, however, it has exceedingly good hopes for the future.
The Elko Independent of July 17th publishes a report that a few nights previously a party of Chinaman, living on the railroad near Death, were attacked and six of their number killed. Others were seriously wounded.
The C. P. R. R. has about five hundred Chinese hands at work, with several gravel trains, within a distance of about fifty miles west of Promontory. The track is being ballasted and brought up to the highest standard of completion.
Nebraska has under cultivation 3,723,301 acres of land valued at \$4.84 per acre, and aggregating over eighteen millions of dollars. She has 28,645 horses, valued at \$1,967,772; 74,229 cattle valued at \$1,332,691, and the total aggregate valuation is \$42,064,595. Showing an increase of \$489,451-100 since 1892.
The official vote of Washington Territory is published, and is as follows: For delegate to Congress, Garfield (Republican), 2,743; Moore (Democrat), 2,595. Garfield's majority, 148. The total vote of the Territory is 5,238—an increase in two years of 698. The vote on State Convention was very small, there being 400 for, and 688 against.
The fight between Patsey Marley and Billy Dwyer, came off July 18th, near Elko, Nevada. Only seven rounds were fought, resulting in the defeat of Marley by a fount. There was considerable excitement when the decision of the referee was given, pistol-belt drawn, but no shots were fired. It is thought another fight will be arranged between them, to come off at no distant day. The fight was for five hundred dollars a side.
A Pen Picture.
A correspondent gives an interesting description of the two men who are now running in opposition for the Governorship of Tennessee—Stokes and Senter. He says the contrast between the two men is very marked. Senter is young, between thirty-five and thirty-six; a little above the medium height, broad, and rather inclined to be portly; black hair and beard, and full, florid face, which tells of a love for the good things of this world. No anchorite, evidently. Though comparatively a young man, he has had much much political experience, having been in public life almost constantly since he was twenty-one years of age. Stokes, on the contrary, is thin and spare, slight figure, a little stooped, bald crown, smooth and colorless face, beak-like nose, and general contour both of face and figure, which at times seems decidedly bird-like, and recalls forcibly the familiar *soubriquet* by which he has been so widely known in this canvass. He is probably fifty or over, and has had long experience of public life, including that of a State Legislator and a Member of Congress, and is exceedingly skillful in political warfare. Senter uses the most correct and elegant language of the two. Stokes makes more grammatical mistakes, and uses more inelegances of expression, but in the art of managing a crowd, of eliciting their cheers and their laughter, of dexterously using an anecdote or an effective slang expression, he has decidedly the advantage of his younger opponent.
FRUIT.—Before A. D. 1500, many of the vegetables used in England were imported. Rice was brought from Ethiopia, buckwheat, asparagus, and garlic, from various parts of Asia, cauliflower from Cyprus, cress from Crete, lettuce from Babant, horse radish from China, potatoes from Brazil, peas from Spain, celery from Flanders, cabbage from Holland, beans from Greece, apples from Syria, apricots and currants from Greece, goose berries and melons from Flanders, plums from Spain, cherries from Pontus, peaches from Persia, and the most common garden shrubs and flowers were also exotics, and brought to English homes from almost every country under the sun. The era of the art of gardening was in the reign of Elizabeth, but the present mode of gardening may be said to have been introduced about the year 1700.
A SPANISH OBITUARY.—The following obituary notice appeared in a Spanish journal: "This morning our Savior summoned away the Jeweler, Siebald Ilmaga, from his shop to another and better world. The undersigned, his widow, will weep upon his tomb, as will also his two daughters, Hilda and Emma, the former of whom is married, and the latter open to an offer. The funeral will take place to-morrow. His disconsolate widow, Veronique Ilmaga, P. S.—This bereavement will not interrupt our business, which will be carried on as usual, only our place of business will be removed from No. 5 Teasel de Teinturiers, to No. 4 Rue de Missionaire, as the grasping landlord has raised our rent."

Child Stolen by Indians.
EDITOR EVESING NEWS.—DEAR SIR.—Since last writing to you concerning my lost child, I have learned that Pokatello has acknowledged to President Maughan, of Cache Valley, that one of his band stole her, and that they sold her to a white man on Salmon river.
I first heard the news through a young man named William George, of Cache Valley, and subsequently through David Savage, of the same place. He told my brother Smith that he, himself, had inquired of President Maughan that the latter told him it was a fact that Pokatello had confessed the theft, and that they sold her to a white man on Salmon river.
The little girl is now nearly four years old and I herein renew and republish the reward of five thousand dollars to any person who will restore her to us. I also beg you will request all your exchanges—north, south, east and west—to copy and publish the same everywhere, especially north and west.
Yours in haste,
C. W. THURSTON.
SALT LAKE CITY, July 24, 1899.
We respectfully solicit our Rocky Mountain and Western exchanges to publish the above, for by so doing they may be the means of restoring to her sorrowing and almost despairing parents, the child to which it refers, which it is believed was stolen by Indians several months ago.
[Ed. D. E. N.]
Considerable curiosity has been excited in Germany by a pamphlet entitled, "The Earth to Receive a Second Moon, at a less distance from it than the present one." As the pamphlet has reached a second edition, we may give a short extraction from P. Chapter VI is headed: "Newest assertion. The zodiacal light is a ring of gas surrounding the earth, and but a few thousand miles distant from it," while the previous chapters treat of generalities only. The author asserts that the said gaseous ring is no longer burning, but slowly cooling off, invisible while the sun is below the horizon, of different density, interrupted by the shadow of the earth, and depending in height and duration upon the sun's direction from it. Just as the rings of Saturn, as admitted by all astronomers, have become cold, are the precursors of moons, he claims the same result from the so-called zodiac. The new moon, being comparatively close to the north, will cause many partial and total eclipses. The author thinks that the catastrophe of the bursting of the ring may be consummated in our time or that of our children.
FAIR TO THE NORTH.—Away up beyond St. Paul, beyond Pembina, lies Prince Rupert's Land, the territory of the Hudson Bay Company, a region of 2,000,000 square miles, of which a sixth is prairie, and a wheat growing land at that. This region is yet to be inhabited and brought under development. Then it will be a marvel of productivity, and its products will flow southward to the Mississippi river, and eastward by Lake Superior. Winter prevails from the 1st of December to the first of April. Vegetation grows rapidly in the hot summer, and the wheat harvest is in August. Part of this region is under the summer isothermal line which cuts Long Island, and which passes through southern France. The soil is rich. Twenty bushels of wheat to one sown have been harvested. Of potatoes the return is often thirty bushels to one planted. One instance is recorded of seven-yearly-five bushels of barley being reaped from one-and-a-half bushels sowing.
The population of the Canadian settlement on the Red river and the Assiniboine, is some 14,000. Winnipeg, the leading town, is 450 miles from St. Cloud, in Minnesota, the nearest railroad station.
Less than two months ago the principal business portion of the town of Helena, Montana, was licked up by the flames. Today the principal business streets show scarcely a trace of the great fire. Within sixty days one hundred and twenty-four new buildings have been put up, worth not less than three hundred thousand dollars. Fully half of this amount has been expended upon substantial stone structures which take the places of the light frames, and still more are in process of construction. And this is in a town of eight thousand inhabitants, situated among the spurs of the Rocky Mountains, far away from all the facilities for rapid construction which abound in the East. When it is considered that all the brick used had to be burned, the stone quarried and the lumber sawed within the time named, the result seems almost magical. It is a good illustration of Western enterprise, and a proof that the people of Montana have faith in the resources of their beautiful land among the mountains.—*Franklin Repository.*
An Illinois Genius.
Colonel Morton S. McAfee, of Chester, Illinois, has lately received a patent for a self-operating water elevator. This invention is contrived so as to make use of heat that is created for other purposes—whether natural or artificial—for raising water for household, ornamental, or other purposes. The elevator for household use is about the size of a quart cup, and will raise at least 30 gallons per hour from a well or cistern, and by the use of the necessary pipes will lead the water to any part of the house.
The patentee of this invention is also an inventor of a self-lighting cannon, adopted and approved by the War Department; and also of a curious instrument by which distances can be measured by simple optical observation—that is, a pedometer can tell by the use of the apparatus the distance of an object by merely looking at the object. The latter is also the property of the War Department, but, being invented near the close of the war, was never made use of as an aid to military operations.
—White Feather, a Shawnee Indian, is about to enter on a lecturing tour in Iowa.