

# THE NEW NORTH-WEST.

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## POETRY.

### The Old Pioneer.

A dirge for the brave old pioneer!  
Knight errant of the wood!  
Calmly beneath the green sod here,  
He rests from field and food:  
The war-whoop and the panther's scream  
No more his soul shall rouse,  
For well the aged hunter dreams  
Beside his good old spouse.  
A dirge for the brave old pioneer!  
Howled now his rifle's peal—  
The dawn of many a vanished year  
Are on his rusted steel:  
His horn and pouch lie mouldering  
Upon the cabin door—  
The elk rears by the salted spring,  
Nor sees the fierce wild hor,  
A dirge for the brave old pioneer!  
Old Druid of the West!  
His offering was the fleet wild deer,  
His shrine the mountain's crag,  
Within his wilderness temple's space  
An empyrion towers.  
Where erst, alone of all his race,  
He knelt to nature's God.  
A dirge for the brave old pioneer!  
Columbus of the land!  
Who guided freedom's proud career  
Beyond the conqueror's strand:  
And gave her pilgrim some a home  
No monarch's step profanes,  
Free as the chainless winds that roam  
Upon its boundless plain.  
A dirge for the brave old pioneer!  
The muffled drum resound:  
A warrior is slumbering here  
Beneath his battle-ground,  
For not alone with host of prey  
The bloody strife he waged,  
Foremost where'er the deadly fray  
Of savage combat raged.  
A dirge for the brave old pioneer!  
A dirge for his old spouse!  
For her who blessed his forest cheer,  
And kept his birchen house,  
Now soundly by her chieftain may  
The brave old dame sleep on,  
The red man's step is far away,  
The wolf's dread howl is gone.  
A dirge for the brave old pioneer!  
His pilgrimage is done:  
He hunts no more the grizzly bear  
About the setting sun,  
Weary at last of chase and life  
He laid him here to rest,  
Nor seeks he now what sport or strife  
Would tempt him further West.  
A dirge for the brave old pioneer!  
The patriarch of his tribe!  
He sleeps, no pompous pile marks where,  
No lines his deeds describe,  
They raised no stone above him here,  
Nor carved his deathless name—  
An Empire is his sepulchre,  
His epitaph is Fame!  
THOMAS O'HARA.

### The Little Injuns.

Ten little Injuns standing in a line,  
One toddled home, and then there were nine.  
One tumbled off a log, and then there were eight,  
One tumbled off a tree, and then there were seven.  
Eight little Injuns never heard of Heaven,  
One kicked the bucket, and then there were seven.  
Seven little Injuns cutting up tricks,  
One broke his neck, and then there were six.  
Six little Injuns kicking all alive,  
One went to bed, and then there were five.  
Five little Injuns on a cellar door,  
One tumbled in and then there were four.  
Four little Injuns on a tree,  
One dead drunk, and then there were three.  
Three little Injuns out in a canoe,  
One tumbled overboard, and then there were two.  
Two little Injuns footin' it with their toes,  
One shot 'em and then there was one.  
One little Injun living all alone,  
He got married, and then there were none.

### A Woman's Harbinger.

O why so soon, most princely golden rod,  
So soon, why yesterday all summer,  
Now, thy nodding plumes convert our hopes  
To autumn, and endow the verdant lanes  
With thy most royal gold? Yet, like all wealth,  
Thou hast a cold and hidden sorrow in thee,  
As to say, behold in a factory!  
Think me like an obsequious of the tide,  
When pure splendors of the setting wave  
Shed down its long declivity to glide:  
Ye, too, meek aster, long white friends,  
Fair, tranquil constellations of the fall,  
That mark a decadence, why do ye stray  
Your fair amenities along the path  
Of these continuous woodlands, come so soon?

## NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

We give below extracts from two letters upon this subject. The first is from Rev. H. B. Claxton, who accompanied the Canfield party to Walla Walla and returned. It is published in the *Philadelphian*. The second is a good indication. The letter is descriptive and rather prolix, and the facts set forth are familiar here. It would occupy several columns, so we only give the conclusions arrived at:

First—There seems to me no doubt that there should be and will be another large city on the Pacific coast. Take just this fact, that from the southernmost boundary of California to the line of British Columbia is a coast reaching through 164 degrees of latitude, not less, I suppose, if we follow the indentation of the land—than fifteen hundred miles. This line of California, of Oregon and of Washington Territory—equals that of all the Atlantic States, from Maine to Georgia inclusive, &c., all excepting Florida. The commerce between Asia and the United States will not tend as far South as San Francisco. That by sailing vessels must, under the currents of wind and water, seek Puget's Sound or the Columbia river, in preference to any harbor south of the latter. The timber and the fisheries on the Sound will, of themselves, attract a large population, where some one port on those waters is secondly to become the mart.

Secondly—There can be no reasonable doubt in my mind, that Montana and Upper Idaho will be rapidly settled, and that mining, agriculture and stock raising will continue in employing and supporting hundreds of thousands; whose traffic will find outlet towards the Pacific almost, if not quite as largely as towards the Atlantic. To bring in tens of thousands of laborers from Asia, and like or greater numbers from the Atlantic States, will give large employment; to a North Pacific Railroad. The facilities for transporting machinery and supplies of every kind will rapidly develop the mining regions in these territories. Now, the possibility of bringing in the ponderous

enginery needed for certain operations in the mines, act as almost an embargo on the profitable prosecution of the business.

Third—The climate of these regions will, of itself, be largely attractive to a considerable class of settlers. From all that I can learn, it is, for the most part, remarkably healthy. There are, as records show, no such extremes of temperature as are common in the New England and Middle States. When farmers are satisfied that instead of feeding cattle for six months on stores which it has cost the labor of the other six months to procure, they can use, in ordinary seasons, the bounteous provision which the God of Nature has made ready for use without labor; when they find that some of the best land in the Union can be obtained at a merely nominal cost; when they are assured that they can reach these lands, with their households and their furniture, at a moderate expense; when facilities are afforded them for an interchange of their own productions with those of regions east and west; &c., &c., when they can reach markets either to buy or sell, quickly, easily and cheaply,—then they will certainly, in great numbers, seek homes in this genial, attractive, beautiful Northwest.

Appreciate, much more clearly than I did, the difficulties in making such a line of railroad, reaching over thousands of miles, profitable to the stockholders. I see the vast difference between the working of a road through hundreds of miles of wilderness, and that of one through a thickly settled region like that of New York, or Ohio, or Illinois. If the Government should aid in its construction by the gift of lands or the loan of credit, that fact ought to be taken into account by the corporation, and in their estimate of reasonable profits to be expected, they should not do (what I believe some corporations have done) ignore the gifts received, and demand large interest on the actual cost of making the road, just as if all had been their own outlay. Gifts from the Government to a corporation that would open up for settlement a country which else must remain a wilderness, would evidently be a true policy for the nation. But large-minded men, anxious to keep faith with the people, will be all the more ready to make these franchises and largesses effective for the ends for which they were bestowed. Such men I suppose to be those who are incorporated for building the North Pacific Railroad. They are, I trust, men who will not be greedy for large and immediate returns, for should they be such, they would, it seems to me, defeat the very ends for which they have obtained.

The following are the concluding portions of a letter from W. Milner Roberts, Engineer, who accompanied the Canfield party through Montana, to the *Pittsburgh Post*. It is dated Helena, Aug. 25th. It is practically the general report of the man upon whose opinion Jay Cooke relies to decide his action in assuming the financial management of the road, and its favorable character places the question beyond doubt:

THE FIELD OF GOLD.  
The only practical limit to the production of gold from gravel washing over this large area (Montana) is the quantity of water available. The want of water at present, owing to the remarkable drought which has prevailed this year throughout the entire country, from the Pacific ocean to the upper waters of the Missouri river, has curtailed the gold production in Montana very seriously. Had it been even an ordinary season of snows and rains, their preparations were such that the product of 1869 would have far exceeded that of any previous year.

There can be no question that gold mining in this Territory is yet in its infancy, and agriculture also. The gold is here, and the soil and climate are here for the hands-on support of a large population. With a railroad affording this fine Territory a convenient and cheap outlet for its products, it will speedily become well populated, and contribute liberally and essentially to the support of the General Government.

No portion of the comparatively unsettled parts of the United States can be better entitled to the fostering care of the Government than the range of Territories extending from Lake Superior and the Upper Mississippi to the Rocky Mountains, and thence to the Pacific, for with a complete railroad through them, they will be rapidly populated, and be covered with large grazing farms, interspersed with general agricultural farms.

To bring out and confirm its real value, a railroad connecting it with the two oceans, and their commerce is a necessity. It may be set down as certain, that a belt of country three hundred and fifty miles wide, and fourteen hundred miles long is to be rendered valuable to our people in no other way than by the construction of an east and west railroad through it; and that the completion of such a road will give a value which it cannot otherwise obtain.

This belt embraces four hundred and thirty thousand square miles (400,000); or three hundred and thirteen millions six hundred thousand acres (313,600,000). Suppose that the government of the United States should construct such a railroad through this territory, at a cost in round numbers of one hundred millions of dollars, the people of the United States would be gainers, and to a very large amount; for admitting that it would give an average value of fifty cents an acre, it would be worth then one hundred and fifty six millions of dollars; while without the road it will never to any great extent be settled, and will be comparatively valueless.

ment, and thus relieve the taxation of our people all over the Union.

Of what avail will three hundred millions, or a thousand millions of acres of land be, if left by the government in such a way that they cannot be opened to civilized settlers? They would be no more than a useless incumbrance not worth the cost of surveying. All of the country referred to, with little exception, is good for pasturage, and most of the valleys contain arable land, capable of yielding good crops of wheat, barley, oats, nearly all kinds of vegetables, and a great variety of fruits. Wherever water can be secured for irrigation, the land yields abundantly.

### A Romance of Mormonism.

A Scotch Lady, Refusing to Accompany her Husband to Salt Lake, Remains in St. Joseph and Gets Married.

From the St. Joseph (Mo.) Herald.  
An advertisement appeared some days ago in one of the St. Joseph papers, signed by James Wright (or White), of Marysville, California, asking information of the whereabouts of his sister, formerly Jane White, who married a man named James Miller, in Scotland, and with him came to this country, stopping at St. Joseph, in 1861, since which time she has not been heard from by her brother. It seems that the brother removed from Scotland to California subsequent to the departure of the sister from that country. We have learned the facts in the case from a gentleman well acquainted with Mrs. Miller. Miller, it appears, started from Scotland for Salt Lake in 1861, intending to embrace the Mormon faith. With his wife he arrived in St. Joseph in due time; but here the wife became posted in regard to the revolting condition of women in Salt Lake, and refused to accompany her husband any nearer to the land of Latter Day Saints. So he left her, alone and unfriended, to her fate. But Mrs. Miller, being an upright and honest woman, was not long in making friends, and soon procured a situation to do housework in a respectable family, which place she retained for several years. Her employer assisted her in procuring a divorce from her husband, and, some two years ago, she was courted and her affections won by an honest and well-to-do farmer named Collins, and they were married. They have lived in the utmost harmony and happiness. Their farm is a few miles from St. Joseph, near the railroad. Mrs. Collins did not communicate the fact of her second marriage to her relatives, and hence the anxiety of her brother to learn of her whereabouts. He will doubtless be gratified to hear of her happy circumstances.

### A FEMALE JUMPST.

A Woman Enters the Athletic Arena—She Wins the Prize.

From the Boston Herald, September 28th.  
Several weeks ago a number of the young people who reside in the neighborhood of Savin Hill, in Dorchester, came together and on the spur of the moment improvised a jumping match for a small purse between Mike Flynn and a young man named Murphy. In this match Murphy was badly worsted, whereupon his sister Kate, a bright, strong and sprightly girl of about twenty summers, became very indignant, and gave out to her companions that she could out-jump Mike Flynn if her brother could not. Katie became very earnest in her assertions, and to satisfy her a match was made for a purse of \$75, and greatly to the surprise of her friends when the match came off she won it.

This greatly shamed the Flynn jumpst and his friends, so Miss Kate was challenged to another contest, for \$300 a side, which came off at Savin Hill yesterday afternoon. The affair attracted quite a crowd to witness the sport, not less than four hundred people being present. Kate made her appearance dressed in flowing red flannel drawers, a la Bloomer, with white merino skirt, and a pair of pretty gaiters tightly laced to her feet. Mr. Flynn was dressed nearly in the same manner. The arrangements being all completed, the exercises began, Flynn leading off with a leap of 10 feet and 3 inches. Katie then took her position, cheered on by her friends, and made the leap, clearing a distance of 10 feet 4 inches. This created great excitement in the crowd, and nerved up Katie for something still better. The second leap was called for, when Flynn came up to the scratch and cleared 10 feet 7 inches. This was a very long jump, and the Flynn party felt greatly encouraged. But Katie was again introduced, her friends cheering and feeling confident that she would best, carefully she placed her little gaiter boots on the line, and, straining every muscle in her well knit frame, made the leap, clearing 10 feet 9 1/2 inches. This was too much for her competitor, and amid the plaudits of the whole company Katie retired with her purse of \$400. As this affair had created great excitement in the neighborhood, it is possible that Katie may be started for another match.

"MARK TWAIN" gets off the following in the *Buffalo Express*:

"John Wagner, the oldest man in Buffalo—104 years—recently walked a mile and a half in two weeks. He is as cheerful and bright as any of these other old men who charge around in the newspapers, and is every way as remarkable. Last November he walked five blocks in a rain storm, without any shelter but an umbrella, and cast his vote for Grant, remarking that he had voted for forty-seven Presidents—which was a lie. His 'second crop of rich brown hair' arrived from New York yesterday, and he has a new set of teeth coming—from Philadelphia. He is to be married next week to a girl 108 years old, who still takes in washing. They have been engaged eighty years, but their parents persistently refused their consent until three days ago."

Listen Ladies to old Polonius: Whether a borrower or a lender be: For loan of loss both itself a friend, and borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.

## FLAKES.

—A lawyer is strongest when feeblest.  
—The child of the sea—The harbor buoy.  
—The harness of life—The traces of time.  
—Epitaph on a billiard player—The long rest.  
—Fashionable gymnastics—Sarotoga Springs.  
—The best way to curb a gay bachelor—Bridal him.  
—A piece of land 200 feet square will contain an acre.  
—All the Royal Marines—not Capt. Jenk's regiment—swim.  
—What soup would cannibals prefer? The "broth of a boy."  
—Boquet throwing is forbidden in the Vienna opera house.  
—The shamrocks mostly worn in hats now—a days are bricks.  
—Chignons made of thread are sold in Paris for fifteen cents.  
—Man is like a potato, never sure when he will get "into hot water."  
—The negro head-waiters in New York hotels wear diamonds. Great is hash.  
—A Maryland convict has fallen heir to \$90,000, and can't get out to spend it.  
—It is proposed in France to lay a tax equal to ten dollars upon each velocipede.  
—The distance in time now between Omaha and New York is fifty hours! Quick work.  
—Mr. A. B. C. D. R. N. O. P. Q. R. S. T. Southworth doesn't eat opium. Who said she'd?

—Fifty young ladies would reach from Deer Lodge to Helena—if "a Miss is as good as a mile."  
—Dixon's Island, off the coast of Maine, will furnish the granite for the New York Postoffice.  
—Jay Cooke's Episcopal Church at Put-in-Bay is known as the Church of the Holy Five Twenties.  
—The Rothschilds have recently begun to purchase U. S. Bonds, and will invest \$100,000 thereon.  
—The subscriptions in New York city for Mrs. General Rawlins will probably amount to over \$50,000.  
—A Southern paper advises Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe to go to the "Ering Woman's Home" in Chicago.  
—Mark Twain says he nearly drank up the Niagara Falls before he was told the waters were not medicinal.  
—A California butcher is described as owning dogs enough to make an Atlantic cable of Bologna sausages.  
—Mrs. Myra Bradwell, wife of Judge Bradwell, of Chicago, is about to be admitted to the bar in that city.  
—Mr. and Mrs. Selden Irwin were to play for the "Dramatic Union" in Hannibal during Fair week, commencing Sept. 20th.  
—Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, at the Virginia White Sulphur Springs, is described as a youthful, affable and handsome widow.  
—An aggrieved husband, at whom his wife had thrown a bottle of hair restorer, said: "C. W. must part; the dye is cast."

—Mr. C. W. Coudock and daughter were to commence on the 13th a three weeks' engagement at the Adelphi theatre, Boston.  
—An exchange asks—"If Susan B. Anthony wants to get herself identified with the labor interest, why don't she get married?"  
—We think the papers do wrong to discourage Mrs. V. by saying the Commodore is well preserved and good for twenty years yet.  
—Apples, of all other fruits, are found in the greatest number of varieties. It is said that not less than 10,000 different varieties have been produced.  
—Mrs. Partington's minister, a Methodist, "served the Lord for thirty years—first as a circus rider, then as a locust preacher, and last as an exhauster."

—It is estimated that the immigration into Minnesota will reach from 75,000 to 100,000 during 1869; and the present total population of the State cannot be much less than 475,000.  
—A richly-dressed lady stopped a boy trudging along with a basket, and asked, "My little boy, have you got religion?" "No, ma'am," said the innocent, "I've got potatoes."  
—A wit being told that an acquaintance was married, exclaimed, "I am glad to hear it." But reflecting a moment, he added, in tone of compassion and forgiveness, "And yet I don't know why I should be; he never did me any harm."

—A block of granite has been quarried at Monson, Mass., 350 feet long, 11 feet wide and 4 feet thick, containing 15,400 cubic feet, and weighing 1,294 tons. To cut it from the rocks, 1,104 holes were drilled on a line parallel with the front edge.  
—A French child asked the priest the other day, "Why is it, father, that we ask every day for our daily bread, instead of asking our bread for a week, or a month, or a whole year?" "Why, you little goose, to have it fresh, to be sure," was the answer.  
—An Irishman being about to join a company forming during our late war, was questioned by one of the officers. "Well, sir, when you get into battle, will you run or fight?" "An' faith," replied the Irishman, "I'll be after doin' as a majority ay yees does."

—Oliver Logan represents the millinery branch of the revolutionists. Her trains are the longest, her pompadours the lowest, her hares the rarest, her jewels the costliest, her manners the worst, and her arguments the winningest of all that great and increasing party.  
—A periodical says that a tall Eastern girl named Short, long loved a big Mr. Little, while Mr. Little, thinking Little of Short, loved a little lass named Long. To make a long story short, Little proposed to Long, and Short longed to be even with Little's shortcoming. So Short, meeting Long, threatened to marry Little before Long, which caused Little in a rage, short'ness to marry Long. Query: Did all Short love the little lass because Little loved Long?

## The National Capitol.

The agitated question of removing the seat of government and even of the Capitol buildings from Washington to the Valley of the Mississippi, renders the following history and description of the Capitol Building especially interesting:  
The Capitol fronts the east, and stands on a plateau ninety feet above the level of the Potomac, in latitude 38° 55 min. 48 sec. north, and longitude 77° 0 min. 48 sec. west from Greenwich. The southeast corner stone of the original building was laid on the 18th of September, 1793, by President Washington, aided by the Freemasons of Maryland. It was constructed of sandstone from an island in Aquia creek, Virginia, painted white under the direction of B. H. Hallett, and afterwards of B. H. Latrobe, architect. The north wing was finished in 1800 and the south wing in 1811, a wooden passage way connecting them. On the 24th of August, 1814, the interior of both wings was destroyed by the British, but they were immediately rebuilt. In 1818 the central portion of the building was commenced, under the architectural superintendence of Charles Bulfinch, and the original building was finally completed in 1827. Its cost, including grading, up to 1827, was \$1,746,717.33. The corner stone of the extensions to the Capitol was laid on the 11th of July, 1851, by President Fillmore, Daniel Webster officiating as orator of the day. Thomas U. Walter was architect, and subsequently Edward Clark, under whose direction the work was completed in November, 1867. The material used for the extensions is white marble from the quarries at Lee, Massachusetts, with white marble columns from Cockeyville, Maryland.

The dome of the original central building was constructed of wood, but was removed in 1856, to be replaced by the present stupendous structure of cast iron, which was completed in 1865. The entire weight of iron used is 8,000,200 pounds.  
The main building is 352 feet long in front and 121 feet deep, with a portico 166 feet wide, of twenty-four columns on the east, and a projection of 83 feet on the west, embracing a recessed portico of ten coupled columns. The extensions are placed at the north and south ends of the main building, with connecting corridors, 44 feet long by 56 feet wide, flanked by columns. Each extension is 143 feet in front, by 238 feet deep, with porticos of twenty-two columns each on their eastern fronts, and with porticos of ten columns on their ends and on their western fronts. The entire length of the building is 751 feet, and the greatest depth, including porticos and steps, is 324 feet. The area covered by the entire building is 138,112 square feet. The dome is crowned by a bronze statue of Freedom, modelled by Crawford, which is nineteen feet six inches high, and which weighs 14,938 pounds. The height of the dome above the base-line of the east front is 287 feet.

There were Giants in Those Days.  
Professor Stillman, the younger, recently, in the course of an interesting lecture, alluded to certain antediluvian creatures; among others the lizard 80 feet in length. From these and other questions of fact of scientific interest, he assumed that there really were giants in the olden times. Among other human monsters he cited the following:  
The giant exhibited at Rouen, in 1830, that measured 18 feet; then follows the names of authorities, with the altitudes of those they cite as having had corporeal existence.  
Gorapius saw a girl that measured 10 feet.  
The giant Galabra, from Arabia to Rome, under Claudius Cæsar, was 10 feet high.  
Fannum, who lived in the time of Eugene II., measured 11 1/2 feet.  
The Chaveller Scrogg, in his voyage to the peak of Teneriffe, found in one of the caverns of that mountain the head of Gunch, who had 60 teeth, and was not less than 15 feet high.  
The giant Ferragus, who was slain by Orlando, nephew of Charlemagne, was 28 feet high.  
In 1814, near St. Germain, was found the tomb of the giant Laurent, who was 30 feet high.  
In 1580, near Rouen, was found a skeleton of a giant whose skull held a bushel of corn, and who was 19 feet high.  
The giant Bacart was 29 feet high; his thigh bones were found in 1604, near the river Modere.  
In 1828, near the castle in Dauphine, a tomb was found 30 feet high, 16 feet wide, and 8 feet high, on which was cut in gray stone these words: "Kintolochus Rex." The skeleton was found entire, 25 1/2 feet long, 10 feet across the shoulders, and 5 feet from the breast bone to the back.  
Near Palermo, in Sicily, in 1516, was found the skeleton of a giant 30 feet high, and another 34 feet long.  
Near Marzino, in Sicily, in 1515, was found the skeleton of a giant 39 feet high; the head was the size of a hephard, and each of his teeth weighed 8 ounces.

There is now in New York a Chinsaman, who is upwards of 8 feet in height. He has not yet attained, he claims, his full growth. It is said that his grandfather, father, sisters and brother are much taller than he is.  
ANOTHER MOON FOR THE EARTH.—A German scientist has recently created a considerable sensation by the publication of a pamphlet, in which he takes the ground that the Zodiacal light proceeds from a gaseous ring surrounding the earth at a distance of only a few thousand miles from its surface. This gas, he thinks, is in a state of quiet combustion, but is now fast cooling off, and, as a consequence, will soon burst and aggregate into a globular mass and form a second moon for the earth, inside of the orbit of our present luminary. His idea is founded on the now generally conceived theory that all the planets and moons have been formed in that manner.

## THE WEST.

Peter Duffy was drowned at Sacramento Sept. 15th.  
There are still cases of small pox at Virginia, Nevada.  
The receipts of the late California State Fair were \$23,277.  
The Territorial Fair of Idaho has been postponed until 1870.  
John Leonard killed Johnny McGlade at White Pine, Sept. 11th.  
All the White Pine dailies but the *Inland Empire* have week led.  
There are thirty-seven school districts in Bolano county, California.  
San Rafael, Cal., has commenced the erection of a Catholic church.  
J. T. Hanks killed Reuben Cross, near Hamilton, Nevada, Sept. 11th.  
John Kelly has made a sensation in Denver with his catgut and horsehair.  
A motherly hen is raising a litter of kittens at Loyalton, Sierra valley, Cal.  
A man named Sam Lewis, died the other day while sitting in a saloon in Monterey.  
Hill Beachey has returned to Idaho from the East, nearly recovered from his late illness.  
Thomas Maynor, a well known druggist of San Juan, California, died suddenly on Sept. 9th.  
The Oregon State Fair will commence on the 11th of October, and close on the evening of the 16th.  
The *Inland Empire* says the mines on the southern slope of Treasure Hill never looked better than now.

The Road Agents in the vicinity of White Pine are gobbling the stage passengers' valuables regularly.  
Harrison Gray, a native of Kentucky, was murdered at Walnut Grove, Arizona, Aug. 13th, by some fifty or sixty Indians.  
Logan H. Roots, M. C. from the 1st District of Arkansas, was in Boise City, Idaho, a few days since.  
The Carson Appeal says a daughter of lawyer Thomas E. Hayden was drowned in a ditch at Reno, Sept. 11th.  
Ninety thousand dollars worth of real estate was sold in Portland, Oregon, during the week ending Aug. 30th.  
The Idaho Tidal Wave says, mahogany wood has been sold in town as low as \$8; currency, per cord during the week.  
A water-spout burst over American Canon, Utah Territory, a few days ago, and seven bridges were carried away by the flood.  
The Chinese school in San Francisco numbers 121 little pagodas. They learn English by signs and pictures with great rapidity.  
"Ned Bingham," a well known character on the Pacific coast, died recently in the County Hospital, San Francisco, a mendicant.  
The California Democrats were so anti-Chinese during the recent canvass that they would not use Chinese lanterns in their illuminations.  
Miss Anna Dickinson left Sacramento Sept. 15th, for the East. The California papers say she left with a big disgust for the Golden State people.  
The Idaho Statesman says George Pauncefote took a farewell benefit tendered him by Gov. Ballard and others, at Boise City, on Wednesday evening, Sept. 14.

John W. Gashwiler, of San Francisco, has petitioned for a decree in bankruptcy. His debts are about \$300,000—no assets. His liabilities have all been created in mining stocks.  
On the Fifteenth Amendment the California Senate will stand two for and eighteen against. On joint ballot the Legislature will be 97 Democrats and 21 Republicans.  
Denver is soon to be connected by rail with the Union Pacific Railroad and the East. Track-laying on the Denver and Cheyenne road has been commenced, and is to be pushed forward at the rate of two miles per day.  
September 11th a man named P. W. Chase jumped from a two story window of Camp's saloon, in Truckee, Nevada, and died next day, partly from the fall, and partly from delirium tremens. He was a young man, only about 30 years of age.  
The San Diego Union says Miss Jennie L. Tracy, that was, Mrs. A. P. K. Safford, that is, was not from San Francisco, but San Diego, and that Saff. only got her by a stretch. We suppose Miss Tracy knew the old proverb, "Small favors thankfully received, and large ones in proportion."

Oregon will earn a good name among the lovers of salmon. There are twenty-five salmon fisheries, employing over two hundred men, between the mouth of the Willamette River and Astoria, in that State. Over a million pounds of this favorite fish have been put up in tin cans, and also about two thousand barrels have been packed.  
One W. Frank Stewart, of San Francisco, predicts a heavy earthquake to take place in the early part of this fall, basing it on the unusual disturbance of the earth's magnetic condition by cosmoical agencies, and the spotted phase of the sun now trending toward us. A German scholar also predicts heavy earth tremors along the Pacific coast in October.  
Frank Cleveland, a fast young man, formerly known throughout Idaho, and arrested last year as one of the Blue Mountain mail robbers, was killed a short time ago at Clark's creek in the Burnt river mines, by a man named McCrary. The Grande Ronde Sentinel learns that his real name was Frank Norman, and that his mother lives near Oroville, Cal.  
John Lund, by name, turned up in Boise City a few days ago, and after losing most of his change during a sociable visit with the "Agos," he hid his place to ride a good

horse. Representing that he wanted to ride back towards Camas Prairie to meet his family coming from Montana, he procured a horse at Agnew's livery stable. Twenty-four hours after he was gone Mr. Agnew learned that he had gone towards Oregon, and made pursuit, overtaking his man at the Stone House, on Willow Creek, this side of Elkhorn City. Lund had sold the horse and saddle to Keeney's Ferry for sixty dollars. Mr. Lund arrived at home Tuesday night with both horse and thief.—*Idaho Statesman*, Sept. 11.

## STATISTICS OF MONTANA.

The Herald has been permitted to make the following summary from the report of Surveyor General Washburn to the Commissioners of the Land Office at Washington. The products by Mr. Washburn are estimated, but we believe approximate closely to correctness. The gold product has run down to \$10,000,000 from \$18,000,000 in 1867. That is wholly owing to the scant supply of water. In 1870—with good water—Deer Lodge county alone will produce \$10,000,000 in gold, and the Territory \$25,000,000.

REPORT OF 1869.

Total number of acres in the Territory	99,014,640
Agricultural land	38,000,000
Grazing	25,000,000
Mineral	20,000,000
Timber	11,000,000
Mountains	4,000,000
Swampy and low lands	1,000,000
Cost of surveying same	\$7,545

PRODUCTIONS OF TERRITORY FOR THE YEAR—AGRICULTURE.

Wheat	\$ 300,000
Barley and oats	200,000
Potatoes	100,000
Hay	1,000,000
Cattle	400,000
Swine	200,000
Lardens vegetables	100,000
Fruit and eggs	200,000
Butter, cheese and milk	300,000
Lumber	300,000

Gold production \$ 3,000,000 |

Total \$10,000,000 |

ANNUAL AGGREGATE OF PROFIT ON CAPITAL INVESTED

Merchandise	\$2,500,000
Banking	1,000,000
Public transportation	400,000
Aggregate unpaid clerks, messengers, etc.	1,800,000
Domestic servants	75,000

The following parties are in the "field," under contract with General Washburn:  
W. Johnson, Deer Lodge Valley.  
R. F. Marsh, Sun River Valley.  
George F. Marsh, Sun River Valley.  
W. T. McFarland, Jefferson Valley.  
J. L. Curtis, Jefferson Valley.  
D. L. Griffith, Missouri Valley.  
PRESENT ORGANIZATION OF OFFICE.  
T. C. Rely, chief clerk.  
W. W. DeLoach, judicial draughtsman.  
G. B. Foots, mineral deputy.  
S. Nebecker, transcript clerk.  
Benjamin Stone, messenger.

## Chinese Discovery of America.

J. Hanley, Chinese interpreter at San Francisco, has compiled the following statements from Chinese sources:  
Fourteen hundred years ago even America had been discovered by the Chinese and described by them. They stated that land to be about 20,000 Chinese miles distant from China. About 500 years after the birth of Christ, Buddhist priests repaired there, and brought back the news that they had met with Buddhist idols and religious works in the country already. Their descriptions, in many respects, resemble those of the Spaniards a thousand years after. They called the country "Fusany," after a tree which grew there, whose leaves resemble those of the bamboo, whose bark the natives made clothes and paper out of, and whose fruit they ate. These particulars correspond exactly and remarkably with those given by the American historian, Prescott, about the moquay tree in Mexico. He states that the Aztecs prepared a pulp for paper making out of the bark of this tree. Then even its leaves were used for thatching; its fibres for making ropes; its roots yielded a nourishing food; and its sap, by means of fermentation, was made into an intoxicating drink. The accounts given by the Chinese and Spaniards, although a thousand years apart, agree in stating that the natives did not possess any iron, but only copper; that they made all their tools, for working in stone and metals, of a mixture of iron and tin; and in their comparison with the natives of Europe and Asia, thought but little of the value of silver and gold. The religious customs and forms of worship presented the same characteristics to the Chinese fourteen hundred years ago as to the Spaniards four hundred years ago.

A BRIDAL PAIR IN A BATH ROOM.—Corn Mowatt, who is writing foreign letters for the *San Francisco Chronicle*, tells a story of a bridal pair, making the tour of Switzerland, who recently came to a crowded hotel, and were informed by the landlord that there was one unoccupied room in the house, the bath room, and that a couple of beds might be made in the two baths which it contained. The youthful couple were well pleased to secure even this shelter, after a fatiguing journey, and retired to rest. An hour or two later the stillness of the night was suddenly broken by shrieks of distress issuing from the bath room. The lady, wishing to summon a servant, had pulled what she presumed was a bell-rope suspended over her bed in the bath, when, suddenly, she was inundated by a shower of cold water. The gentleman, roused by her cries, and not quite comprehending the position, pulled a supposed bell-rope which he felt dangling over his bath-bed, to bring him a domestic, but brought, instead, a shower of hot water over himself. It was quite dark, and neither bride nor bridegroom could grope their way to the door. By the time succor came they were up to their knees in water.

Even should Louis Napoleon die this year his will have been the longest reign in France since the accession of Louis XVI in 1770. He was elected President in 1840, and has been virtually the ruler of France from that date. It was supposed when Napoleon was elected President that he was to be a merely provisional ruler; but he soon made himself a permanent one. Unless he can do the same thing for his dynasty, however—and he no doubt has some himself, that he cannot—his son with truth say, like Louis XIV, or Prince Metternich of Austria, "after us the deluge."