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POETRY.

POEM—BY MRS. C. HOWE.
(PRODUCED BY GEORGE C. HOWE.)

In a village of New England, at the closing of the day,
Stood a youth of feeble aspect, all upon the broad highway,
And he wept with so much fervor, and so wretched did appear,
That the old folks, beholding, in their pity ventured near.
Soon an old man of the village, Uncle Tom his honored name—
Placed a hand upon the shoulder of that bending human frame;
And, in accents low and kindly as the voice of age can come,
Asked the stranger why he sorrowed all so far from home.
Was he mourning that his kindred were all gathered to the dead?
Was he weeping that his fellows would not give him work or bread?
Was he sad from weary waiting for the helping hand of man?
Was the falsehood of a woman what had made him weak and wan?
"None of these," the stranger answered, "made me what you here behold;
I'm not thirsty, nor am I hungry; I'm not weary nor ailed;
But I'm maddened with the knowledge become for me extant,
That my father is my Uncle and my Mother is my Aunt!"

People Will Talk.

We may go through the world, but 'twill be very slow
If we listen to all that is said as we go.
We'll be worried and fretted, and kept in a stew,
For meddlesome tongues must have something to do,
For people will talk.
If quiet and modest 'twill then be presumed
That your humble petition is only assumed;
You're a wolf in sheep's clothing or else you're a fool,
But don't let it exceed; keep perfectly cool.
For people will talk.
If generous and noble they'll vent out their spleen,
You'll hear some loud hints that you're selfish and mean.
If upright and honest, and fair as the day,
They'll call you a hypocrite in a very bad way.
For people will talk.

Then if you show the least boldness of heart,
Or a slight inclination to take your own part,
They'll call you an upstart, and crowd you and vaunt;
But keep straight ahead, don't stop to explain.
For people will talk.
If you tread your coat or old-fashioned your dress,
Some one, of course, will take notice of it;
And hint rather you cost it than pay your way;
But don't get excited whatever they say.
For people will talk.
If you dress in the fashion don't think to escape,
For they criticize them in a different shape;
You're ahead of your means or your bills are unpaid,
But mind your own business, and keep straight ahead.
For people will talk.

Love and Lunacy.

The following love poem was written by an inmate of the Lunatic Asylum in Ohio, New York:
Gaily the tiger cat, tamed his guttural,
Sounding the mangle with feathers, and tar;
Sweetly he nuzzled at her, sourly he sighed;
"Lady bird, lady bird, will be my bride?"
Cried for the elephant's belly had pined,
At her feet, and then roared she hadn't dined;
Carried a photograph close to her breast,
Wrapped up in lobster, bank notes and plum tart,
At midnight the rival met in the whale,
And fought by the light of the grasshopper's tail;
The elephant stood on his trunk to take breath,
And the tiger cat softly suggest him to death,
Then with a cabbage stalk he took her to bed,
"Come, love, and tressle on the tail of my coat;
See these olive green scroddles whistling for thee."
He groaned—gave a gurgle—a cold corpse was he.

Beautiful in Old Age.

How to be beautiful when old?
I can tell you maiden fair—
Not by fashions, dyes, and pigments,
Not by washes for your hair.
While you're young be pure and gentle,
Keep your passions well controlled,
Walk, and work, and do your duty,
You'll be handsome when you're old.
Snow white locks are fair and gold,
Gray as lovely as the brown.
And the smile of age more pleasant
Than a youthful beauty's frown.
The seal that stays the features,
First the eye, attains the brow;
Sweet sixteen! be these your maxims,
When you're sixty you'll rejoice!

The Bride's Departure.

The bride in an hour stood sailing;
Her mother in tears was near by;
For the "pet of her life" she was bidding,
Was seen to bid her good-bye.
Fond friends tried vainly to cheer her,
To stop up the tears that fast fell,
And she clasped her daughter still nearer,
And in agony uttered farewell!

My Wife's Hand.

Every night when the stars come out,
And the birds have gone to rest,
A little hand, like a cooling dove,
Nestles about my breast;
Smooths my forehead and parts my cheeks;
Passes its finger tips
Over my eyelids and through my hair,
Lingering on my lips;
Clings to my neck and clasps my arm,
Till, tired of its caress,
And fallen asleep within my arms,
That pure white hand I press.
Many a year has come and gone,
The little hand is cold;
Children's children are on my knee,
And I am growing old.
Yet, each night, as the stars come out,
And I near the heavenly land,
I feel as I felt in my earlier days,
The touch of that gentle hand.

A meeting of the descendants of John Smith was recently called to be held in Rhode Island, but the State not being large enough to contain the family, it was found necessary to adjourn to Virginia.

Our New Secretary of War.

The Kookuk City, of October 17th, gives the details of a recent banquet given by the Kookuk City Bibles in honor of our new Secretary, (formerly an officer of that organization), which was participated in by the leading men of all parties in that part of Iowa.
The second regular toast was:
"Our Honored Guest, General W. W. Belknap, Secretary of War, Faithful and able in the field; may he prove as efficient in the councils of the Nation."
To which General Belknap responded as follows:
"My Friends and Fellow-townsmen:
I can command no words to express fully my gratitude for this undeserved greeting. Memory brings before me so many of the recollections of the past, that time would fail me did I try to tell of all the thoughts of our other days together, which crowd upon me. The commencement of the war, the first formation of this company, the parting words to one and another dropped from our ranks to enter the service of the country; we remember all those scenes, and offer our tribute on the honored graves of our gallant Worthington and of the others of our company who will meet with us on earth no more forever.
It would be affectation in me to say that I am careless as to this gathering. At a time like this, when an unsolicited and unexpected honor has been conferred upon me by the President, it is especially gratifying for me to receive the best wishes of those with whom I have lived for years, who have known me well. Conscious am I that the proper performance of the duties of the position filled so nobly by Rawlins, (God bless his memory) and the long line of illustrious men before him, will tax the energies and efforts of myself, the humblest man of all; but I can only give to the place the entire labors of my mind and strength, reliant, under God's blessing, upon the generous patriotism of the American people. A man's neighbors, those with whom he has been in constant companionship, are his closest critics, and if the public conduct of the office commands hereafter the approbation and sustains the esteem and regard so generously evidenced here to night, I will be content. From my heart I thank you, and wish for each of you always, the best blessings of Heaven."
The succeeding toasts were responded to by Hon. Thos. W. Clagett, Generals Wilson, Bruce, Hillis and Moore; Colonel J. A. McDowell, Hon. J. B. Howell, and others. Hon. J. M. Love, Judge of the U. S. District Court, responded to the toast—"The Judiciary"—concluding an eloquent eulogy upon General Belknap as follows:
"We, who have known our friend so long, can bear witness that he possesses uncommon aptitude and talent for the discharge of administrative duties, and I venture nothing in the prediction which I make here to-night in presence of this audience, that he will administer the war office with such courtesy of demeanor, such a mastery of details, and such signal ability, as to eclipse the bright record of his military career. Mark my prediction, that at the end of his term of service, there will be no one found in this broad land to inquire 'who is General Belknap?'"

The following very favorable notice of General Rawlins' successor, is from the St. Louis Democrat:
"The appointment of General Belknap of Rawlins, deceased, is a surprise to the country, and yet not an unpleasant one. The gentleman selected has an honorable record, both as a soldier and a citizen; he is highly respected by the people of Iowa, and has discharged his duties of Collector of Internal Revenue with conspicuous fidelity and ability. Withal, he is a thorough Republican, and is no doubt familiar with the relations of parties and men in these Western States, so that his advice upon political matters concerning the West, will doubtless be of value in the Cabinet.
It is quite natural that officers having high rank in the regular service are distinguished to exchange it for the temporary honor of a seat in the Cabinet. It is well understood that General Sherman was only accepted the position temporarily, and though it is rumored that his dissatisfaction with the Cuban policy of the administration led him to desire the selection of a successor, we presume he has desired to be relieved as early as possible, and would soon have been without regard to any supposed or reported difference of opinion. Nor is it strange that other officers of high rank and honorable record in the army were not selected for the reason already noticed. But General Belknap has an excellent military record that his appointment will undoubtedly give great satisfaction to his former comrades in arms, and we do not know that any other equally qualified in that respect could have been suggested, whose political relations and standing in civil life would have rendered him equally suitable.
The appointment is the more gratifying because it gives to the Western States a representative in the Cabinet. We have repeatedly urged that more regard for locality should never cause the selection of men of inferior merits for any position, but where competent men can be found in different sections there is manifest propriety in so selecting Cabinet advisers as to secure a fair representation for all. It was felt, when General Rawlins' death left a vacancy, that the selection of another eastern man would render the Cabinet unusually one-sided, and the so-called "cliques" of Pennsylvania, then preferred, were so absurd as to arouse a little indignation. But no objection will be raised on the score of locality to General Belknap; on the contrary, eastern people will feel that the selection of one member from the West was little less than necessary. And no State has more richly deserved any honor that can be bestowed than Iowa. And the selection of a member of the Cabinet from that State is not less just than it will be gratifying to her people.

HASH.

—Victor Emanuel siddles.
—Mormon diet—spare ribs.
—London has 24,000 streets.
—Paris has steam omnibuses.
—Texas has 47,000 negro votes.
—Base viol—bottle of tangle-foot.
—London has 90 Catholic churches.
—Unredeemable bonds—vagabonds.
—A monument to Adam is proposed.
—Hartford has a \$25,000 skating rink.
—Difficult amount to foot—Cat-amount.
—The war in Paraguay has ended again.
—Aro Angels—our girls with the "band."
—A Canada bride wears a \$7,000 diamond.
—St. Louis is Queen city, Chicago audacity.
—Intestate war—the strife between siddles.
—Zoolohipponomadon is the name of a Circus.
—"An ill wind that blows nobody good"—Chinook.
—Never tell secrets in a cornfield—think of the cars.
—Scandinavia sent us 22,000 emigrants the last quarter.
—The Chicago rogues' gallery has (only) 864 portraits.
—170,000 Chinamen now dwell in the United States.
—"Whooop-em-ups" is the name of an Ohio base ball club.
—The Postal Service for the last year received \$30,000,000.
—Willie Collins is writing a story for Cassell's Magazine.
—An exchange blasts "the fossiliferous huzzas of the mob."
—50,000,000 school books are annually used in this country.
—"A no account" wife is the best. She never runs up any bills.
—Minister Nelson is said to be very popular among the Mexicans.
—A New York optician placards himself as "Opticus and Mechanicus."
—A live coal was recently found in a solid lump of coal at Indianapolis.
—A Colorado store-keeper solicits his customers with FyNe KUT S bak O.
—Kominarow, who saved the Czar's life, is not dead, as has been reported.
—Miss Asher, seventeen and handsome, is to lecture in Ohio against female suffrage.
—"Daddy" Cain, a venerable negro of South Carolina, is a candidate for Congress.
—Railroad men are looking with astonishment at a trunk marked "11-worth, Kansas."
—Half the world don't know how the other half live, and it's none of their business.
—A portrait of Napoleon I, taken when he was four years of age, has been found in Corsica.
—The wife of mail clerk in the Louisville Courier-Journal office, has fallen heir to \$500,000.
—Funch acknowledges the receipt of 809 jokes on "Mrs. Beecher's-toe putting her foot in it."
—An eastern wit wants Miss Dickinson to name her Salt Lake lecture "Across the Incontinent."
—A Western town is without a newspaper because "the ladies' sewing society" keep them posted.
—Chicago boasts of an educated hog. She has many other hogs whose intelligence is not remarkable.
—Half a million of books were sold at the late trade sale in New York, and 10,000 of them were Byron's.
—There is no man now living, except Mr. Grant, who has ever been elected President of the United States.
—A Western exchange has an account of the shooting of a wildcat by a little boy five feet eight inches long.
—A Colorado man has bought \$1,200 worth of Cashmere goats. How many Masonic lodges are there?
—The Detroit police are making war on geese. A very ungalant quarrel for Michiganders to be engaged in.
—An exchange wants to know who "Ul Danyer" is. We hear his name mentioned in Deer Lodge occasionally.
—It is said that not enough wheat will be raised in Great Britain this year by 75,000,000 bushels, for home consumption.
—Mr. Augustus Maverick has a work in press entitled "Henry J. Raymond and the New York Press for Thirty Years."
—Instead of saying that a man is "light" in Chicago, the reporter says that he is a "victim of bacchanalian immolation."
—"You are a shoemaker?" said a magistrate addressing the man at the bar. "Yes, sir," was the reply, "a horse-shoemaker."
—Satan Beave is dead; and then France loses her greatest critic and Europe one of her greatest thinkers. He was 65 years of age.
—Ben. Butler is terribly down on Commissioner Delane, and threatens to overhaul the whole Internal Revenue Bureau this winter.
—Cruelty—Female clerks in government offices are compelled to tell their age, if compelled to keep their (r)age it would be still worse.
—Over the letters of the county jail in Chicago, in large letters of stone, appears the inscription "Liberty." The prisoners think it a great sell.
—A statistical chap, with a view to "counting" results, computes that the whisky destroyed in the recent Philadelphia fair would have made 61,000,000 "straight drinks."
—"James Fisk, Jr., commenced his business career by 'stirring up the animals' for Van Amburg's menagerie." He stirred up the Bears in Wall-street, recently, did James.
—A little boy met his Sabbath school teacher and innocently asked her if it was "colored" man wearing. She replied, "No, my dear, what made you ask such a question?" He answered was, "I saw an old colored man down the street yesterday, and one selected without much reference to party politics."

Chinese Theatricals.

A San Francisco correspondent writes: Only the other day the "gods" in the gallery of the California Theatre objected to the presence of two high-class Chinamen, and now every one is talking of the performance of the Lane Quong Toy Company at the Metropolitan. We have, as you are aware, three Chinese theatres in the city—very strong smelling establishments, where it was impossible to take a lady, so some of our citizens took it in hand and engaged one of the regular theatres, guaranteeing the Chinamen that they should not lose by the arrangement. This was done very much for the amusement and delectation of our eastern visitors. To say that anybody present had the faintest idea of the plot of the Celestial drama would be absurd. To me they were about as intelligible, however, as I have found the "Black Crook," the "Sleepy Foot," and other pieces of that class. In dresses and appointments they are almost equally gorgeous. There were about as many processions of "supes," of females mounted on dummy horses, with paralytic heads, grotesque dances of demons, etc., as in the most advanced of modern extravaganzas. The music was intensely Chinese, and equally excruciating. I left the house with a decided headache, and have come to the conclusion that it was worth visiting for "one consecutive night only." The real features of the entertainment were the acrobatic feats; they make themselves into cart-wheels, turning a couple of dozen flip flaps, and every time he touched the ground struck the latter on the head. One old Chinaman was great at leaning back on some almost impossible angle, sitting cross-legged, etc., in the air—that is without any support. The more daring feats, somersaulting on tables nine feet high, with a table or two pulled out from the number while the performer was in the air, or again somersaulting from a high, the stage crowded with Chinamen, and yet managing to steer clear of them, were rather startling. There are nearly one hundred performers in this troupe.
A good deal of the performance was in pantomime. They had no scenery whatever. If a castle or rock is required on the stage, it is brought on by a supe, and held there till done with. If a man is killed during the action of the piece, his corpse gets up a few minutes afterwards and coolly walks off the stage. They do not drop the curtain till the complete termination of the play. In their own theatres some of their dramas run for weeks. They will, for example, make the reign of an Emperor and play it out in detail, night after night—no two evenings being alike.
The Sickness Negotiations at Madrid. Special Dispatch to the Chicago Tribune. Washington, Oct. 19.
Official documents have been received by one of the legation here from Spain, containing a history of Sickness' negotiations up to the time of the withdrawal of his note tendering the good offices of his government by Sickness. The first interview was at Madrid in July, when he communicated verbally a proposition looking toward a settlement with the Cubans on the basis of their purchase of the public works and the abolition of slavery. Early in August, a second interview took place, at which Sickness, the Spanish Minister of State, after expressing his pleasure at the tender of good offices on the part of the United States, verbally communicated a counter proposition to the effect that prior to any formal discussion of the matter the Cubans must lay down their arms. About the first of September, Mr. Sickness having been instructed by his government to press a formal note upon proposed terms of settlement, drafted one, setting forth what had taken place in the formal interviews, and then proceeded to state, in a style better fitted to a stump speech than a diplomatic communication, that the United States sympathized very strongly with Cuba; that the war was conducted by Spain in a cruel manner, and the United States could no longer restrain its people. He argues that Spain would lose no standing if she gave up Cuba, instancing, by way of proof, the case of Louisiana, Florida and Alaska. Then followed an implied threat of recognition of the belligerence in case Spain did not accede to the views of the United States. Finding these latter proceedings, Prim and Sickness went to Paris, and immediately the report gained credence that the Emperor of the French was to give support to Spain. By the middle of September Minister Sickness became uneasy on account of this and similar reports, and called on Mr. Becerra, Minister for the Colonies and Acting Secretary in Sickness' absence, and had an informal conversation upon the rumors and the situation, in which Mr. Becerra disclaimed any attempt on the part of Spain to seek the aid of France or any other European power, and expressed the opinion that if the Cubans would lay down their arms, Spain would grant a proportionate representation in the Cortes, measures of amnesty, an equal distribution of offices between the Spanish residents on the Island and Cuba, and measures for the abolition of slavery. He also expressed the opinion that the note drafted by Mr. Sickness should not be presented. The history of this part of the transaction as understood by the Spanish Minister, has already been given.

THE WEST.

President Juarez is visiting Tamaulipas. General Rosacruz is returning to California.
Rivas Palacio is elected Governor of the State of Mexico.
The crop of thieves in Oregon this fall is unusually large.
Austin, Nevada, is receiving goods directly from Chicago.
Dias, the rebel Mexican Chief, under sentence of death, has been pardoned.
Miss Frances Meyers, of San Francisco, left home recently, and cannot be found.
Among the articles exhibited at the Fair at Denver, was a silver button weighing 680 pounds.
Madame Scheller appeared in the "Maid and Magpie" at the Salt Lake Theatre, October 21.
Canto, the Mexican General, has been tried by Court Martial for the murder of General Pinto.
The premises of A. D. Campion, of Portland, Oregon, were entered October 21, and \$337 in coin taken.
It is expected that twenty miles of Holladay's Oregon Railroad will be completed before the close of the year.
The Carson City Jockey Club will hold two days racing at the Carson Course on the 18th and 19th of November.
The 18th day of November is fixed as a day of public thanksgiving in the State of Nevada and Idaho Territory.
The Humboldt, Nevada, National has been purchased by Robert Mc Beth, and is to be edited by M. S. Bonfield.
The trial of Lindsay and Cage in Humboldt county, Nevada, has been set for the December term of the District Court.
Chinamen are now working in peace on the Virginia and Truckee Railroad, and the work will be finished at an early day.
The American flag was displayed at half-mast in the city of Mexico, in honor of the memory of the late Secretary Rawlins.
Joseph Ferras is under arrest in San Francisco for alleged rape upon two deaf and dumb girls recently arrived in that city.
A White Pine paper learns that Governor Blasdel has sold his entire interest in White Pine for the snug little sum of \$200,000.
Michael Flynn, a bartender at the Nightingale Hotel, east of Stockton, California, was shot and killed by John Bass, October 21st.
There are 2,000 miles of telegraph in operation in Mexico; also six railroads in progress and twenty-four miles in active operation.
Angelo Lombard, who was found guilty of manslaughter at Virginia City, Nevada, has been sentenced to eight years in the State Prison.
An Italian named Lavina, was shot in the head at the corner of Washington and East streets, San Francisco, October 23. Not badly hurt.
The travel between White Pine and Elko has been very light of late. As a general thing, however, the arrivals out-number the departures.
A German named Gustave Spizmas, 26 years of age, committed suicide in Coos county, Oregon, a few days ago, by shooting himself.
The late rains have raised the Sacramento river at Sacramento about four feet. There is news of an increase of water in the Upper Sacramento.
The Oregon Steam Navigation Company give notice that they will pass immigrants coming into the State over their line at half the usual fare.
A very large breadth of winter wheat is being sown through the Willamette valley. The weather is highly favorable for agricultural operations.
A. W. Fox, Assistant Cashier of the First National Bank of Nevada, has been acquitted of the charge of obtaining money under false representations.
The City Marshal of Portland, Oregon, lately made a descent on a gang of thieves, who have been terrorizing the citizens, and bagged a large number of them.
On the 23d ult., William Marshall was stabbed fatally it was thought, in a saloon on Jackson street, San Francisco. The quarrel originated over a game of cards.
A. W. Jamison, of Virginia City, Nevada, champion billiardist of the Pacific coast, is about to challenge Deery for a match game and the championship of the United States.
A lad 11 years old, son of Captain Riddell, residing near Astoria, California, while drawing a load from a rifle, shot himself through the body and died soon afterwards.
Noble Johnson, of Oregon City, while out shooting, accidentally discharged his gun, the contents taking effect in his right leg, mangleing it so that amputation will be necessary.
The city authorities of Austin, Nevada, have advertised for proposals for the construction of a reservoir of the capacity of 100,000 gallons, to be used for the extinguishment of fire.
At Oressa, Humboldt county, Nevada, October 19, a hand-car was thrown from the track by a piece of wood, and Mike Coveney thrown under the car and run over and injured so badly that he died the same day.
The bones of six men and forty-six horses, supposed to be the remains of a party lost from Fremont's exploring expedition, of whom nothing was ever heard for over 50 years, have been discovered in Southwest Colorado.
A man named Samuel Roberts, working in the new Opik shaft, Virginia, Nevada, was instantly killed October 28, by falling a distance of 200 feet to the bottom of the shaft. He was a Conistonian, about thirty years of age.

The Paraguayan War.

What the Struggle Has Cost the Argentine Republic.
From the Buenos Ayres Standard.
The war has cost Brazil at the rate of \$26,000 sterling and 100 men per diem; it has cost the Argentine Republic about \$6,000 and 13 men per diem, and Montevideo about \$600 and 3 men daily, which sums up as follows: Brazil, fifty-six months, \$20,000,000 sterling and 168,000 men; Argentine Republic, fifty-two months, \$9,360,000 and 18,730 men; Montevideo, \$1,348,000 and 3,110 men—making a total of \$29,888,000 sterling and 199,840 men, as the cost of the war to the Allies. This is not a mere speculative calculation, but a return based on most authentic sources. At first sight it would appear that the losses of Brazil seem out of all proportion; but it must be borne in mind that more than three-fourths of the burden of the war fell on our imperial ally. The whole of the fleet and most of the land forces belonged to Brazil, and it is stated by well-informed parties that the actual army in Paraguay consists as follows: 23,000 Brazilians, 3,000 Argentines and 1,000 Orientals, the last named being in reality Paraguayan. The injury sustained by Brazil will hardly be recovered from in the present century. That caused to Buenos Ayres and Banda Oriental may be restored by ten years of peace, but the blow to Paraguay has been final and destructive. Brazil has gained a valuable and efficient navy, such as she had not before, but the loss in men and money is incalculable. Buenos Ayres and Montevideo, have gained by an extraordinary influx of gold, and a great trade in army supplies, but they have lost in every other respect. Many growing enterprises have been checked or abandoned; the administration of rural matters and interests has been totally forgotten, and security for life and property has greatly diminished. The future of Paraguay is a blank. The Allies have given it liberty, but the country is now a howling wilderness which once bloomed like the happy valley of Rascasia.

A French Fancy.

Communication to be Established with the Planets.
The latest and most fantastic suggestion in the way of telegraphy is that of a French enthusiast, who, like all inventors and originators of grand ideas, is now being heartily laughed at in Europe for his pains. The old plan with discoverers was to rack or burn them; the new plan is to cover them with ridicule. Perhaps in this case such punishment is not ill-deserved. Our enthusiast's proposal is not to fly to the moon, but to communicate with the planets. He wishes to mount a gigantic mirror, capable of being readily moved, and to give flashing signals to Jupiter or Venus.
His theory is that if these are repeated regularly at given intervals, and in equal numbers of times, the inhabitants of the planets will come to discern them, or to understand that they mean something, and to return them. Should they do this, a code of signals could manifestly, without much difficulty, be devised. The proposer of this curious scheme points out that even now bright spots are occasionally seen on some of the planets, and suggests that they may possibly be similar signals from the inhabitants of those orbs to each other and to us. The idea is said to have been discussed before now, and to have been abandoned; but, however impracticable or absurd, it has been thought worthy of serious attention by the French Academy of Sciences.
Stars on Women.
Of all the evils prevalent among young men, we know of none more blighting in its moral effects than to speak slightly of the virtue of women. Nor is there anything in which young men are so thoroughly mistaken, as the low estimate they form of the integrity of women—not of their own mothers and sisters, but of others, who, they forget, are somebody else's mothers and sisters. As a rule, no person who surrenders to this debasing habit is to be trusted with any enterprise requiring integrity of character. Plain words should be spoken on this point, for the evil is a general one, and deep-rooted. If young men are sometimes thrown into the society of thoughtless or lewd women, they have no more right to measure all other women by what they see of these, than they would have to estimate the character of honest and respectable citizens by the developments of crime in our police courts. Let our young men remember that their chief happiness of life depends upon their utter faith in women. No worldly wisdom, no misanthropic philosophy, no generalization, can cover or weaken this fundamental truth. It stands like the record of God itself—for it is nothing less than this—and should put an everlasting seal upon lips that are wont to speak slightly of women.—American Old Folks.
AN OLD ONE.—The following paragraph, which we find in the Buffalo Express of October 21, we put in type 15 years ago! It has been going the rounds ever since, but comes to us "verbatim, et notum et punctatum":
A notice of a recent steamboat explosion, in a western newspaper, ends as follows: "The captain swam ashore. So did the chambermaid; she was insured for \$15,000 and loaded with iron.
Give it a rest.
"What is Europe compared with America?" said a Fourth of July orator. "No what? What is England? Now what? They call England the Mistress of the Sea, but what makes the sea? The Mississippi makes it, and all we've got to do is to turn the Mississippi into the Mammoth Cave and the English navy will be foundering in the mud!"

JOSH.

A gentleman is a gentleman the world over—loafers differ.
Benevolence is the cream that rises on the milk of human kindness.
Courage without discretion is a ram with horns on both ends—he will have more fits on old hands than he can well attend to.
Old friends are like old cheese, the stronger they are like illegitimate children—they are liable to pull a man "father" when he least expects it.
If we would all of us take care of our own souls, and let our neighbors' alone, that would be less time lost and more souls saved.
Before I would preach the gospel as some ministers are obliged to, for 400 dollars a year, I would get a livin a Nebudkenesser did, and let the congregashun go tew grass too.
The man who never makes enemy mistakes, like the angle worm, never gets far away from his blunder.
A brilliant blunder in a writer is often 1 of his best hits.
Frudery is nothing more than coquetry, gone to seed.
Pity costs nothing—and ain't worth nothing.
There is lots of people in this world who covet misfortune just for the luxury of grunting.
It is comparatively easy tew repent of the sins that we have committed, but to repent of those which we intend to commit is asking too much of any man nowadays.
"Times ain't as they used to be"—this has bin the sollum and wise remark ov mankind ever since Adam was a boy.
Happiness is not idleness, but its spirit is as free from labor as the life of a yearling heifer.
Dimples.—Dimples are the perpetual smiles of nature—the most cunning device and lurking place of love. When earth is dimpled by hills and valleys, it always seems to laugh; when the ocean is dimpled by the breeze, it sparkles with joy beneath the sunshine of heaven. We cannot look for frowns on a dimpled face; frowns and dimples do not associate together. How soft, how regular, how beautiful are the dimples in the elbows and shoulders, the pretty hands and feet of the rosy babes. Mothers dote upon those darling dimples, and delight to kiss them. But perfectly enchanting dimples, at least to the eyes of an enthusiastic young man, are those which come peeping out of the cheeks, around the mouth of "sweetest-ententeen," when sweet seventeen essays some arch, provoking sally, peeping out and flying away the moment after, coming and going with the most bewitching coquetry.
Harold Harfagher fought a battle and gained a great victory at Hartford, in 872, and his surviving relatives and friends in Norway now propose to celebrate his exploits by building a monument. It will be completed in time for the tenth centennial, in 1872. Friends of the family are invited to attend without further notice.
The latest Paris fashion is for a lady to carry a posson's feather in the hand on promenade. And when she wants to see her hand for anything, she just sticks the feather in her waterfall, and looks as lovely as a prize heifer.
The papers are calling to mind the alleged prediction of the famous "sleeping girl" of Kentucky that, after the cotton, the sea would never shine so badly. But as the girl did not die as related and predicted, neither the cotton nor the permanent weakness of the sea's rays, it is hardly worth while to discuss it.

NOT A BAD IDEA.

The San Francisco Bulletin suggests that persons who want to die good Judges, and are in doubt whether they ought to use for, would do well to consult the attorneys who do their law business on the subject. The suggestion is a good one. The lawyers know one another pretty well, and are sure that they are not so fettered by party ties that they would be willing to sit in the election of bad Judges. If the judicial election were left entirely to the bar we should have a good Judiciary, and one selected without much reference to party politics.