THE NEW NORTH-WEST.

VOLUME 2, NO. 45. DEER LODGE CITY, MONTANA, FRIDAY, MAY 12, 1871. WHOLE NUMBER 97

The New North-West,

DEER LODGE, MONTANA.

TERMS—CURRENCY.

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Collections and business in Missoula County, including Cedar Creek, will receive his particular attention

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PACIFIC COAST.—Will practice in all the Federa Courts. Specialty in Patents for Lands, Mines, and Town-Sites. Refers to, in Montana, Clagett & Dixon, O. B. O'Bannon, Deer Lodge: A. J. Simmons, Cedar Junction; Judge Hiram Knowles, Deer Lodge. 41-1y

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
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H. Strafford Bowie, M. D.,
OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES TO the citizens of Deer Lodge city and vicinity.
OFFICE: 3d Street- adjoining Bowie's Drug Store.
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Surgeons and Physicians,
Office at County Hospital, Corner 3d and D Street,
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Medicine & Surgery.
BLACKFOOT CITY,.....MON. TER.
Dr. H. G. WEEDEN,
HAVING purchased the professional practice and stock of drugs of C. M. Ream, late M. D. of Blackfoot city, respectfully announces to the inhabitants of Deer Lodge county, that he has located at the above place, and solicits their patronage.
REFERENCES:
A. H. Mitchell, M. D., H. Strafford Bowie, M. D., Deer Lodge; Robert Linder, Esq., A. P. Rose, P. M., and James Kennedy, Esq., Lincoln.
Blackfoot City, October 6th, 1870. 66-3m

BANKERS.

S. H. Bohm & Co.,
BANKERS,
HELENA AND DEER LODGE, - MONTANA
Highest Price Paid for Gold Dust and Bars.
Telegraphic Transfers on Helena, and on all principal Cities of the U. S.

R. W. DONNELL, W. A. CLARK, S. E. LARABIE.
Donnell, Clark & Larabie,
BANKERS,
DEER LODGE, MONTANA.
Draw Exchange on
All the Principal Cities of the World.
NEW YORK CORRESPONDENTS,
Donnell, Lawson & Co.,
No. 4 Wall Street.
79-1y

S. T. HAUSER, President. JNO. S. ATCHISON, Cashier.
First National Bank,
Main Street, Helena, Montana.
DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF THE UNITED STATES.
19-6m

Fox & Lyster,
(Successors to Hussey, Dahler & Co.)
HELENA, - - MONTANA TERRITORY,
Bankers and Dealers in Gold Dust,
Coin and Exchange.
Draw Drafts on Virginia City and Deer Lodge, Cottonwood and Salt Lake City, San Francisco, and all eastern cities, and all parts of Europe.
☞Collections promptly attended to. 69-6m

R. KLEINSCHMIDT,
(Successor to R. W. Donnell & Co.,)
Wholesale and Retail
GROCER,
Deer Lodge City, M. T.

ISAAC P. HUNTOON,
Commission Merchant,
Corner of Battery and Washington Sts.,
San Francisco, California.
Will buy for parties in Montana at a better figure than they could themselves.
94 3m

POETRY.

A Rhyme in Stone.

Battered and grim, with his record dim,
Stands a mile-stone rude and hoary,
Deep in the mold of years untold,
And faded all its glory.

It is left alone that olden stone,
Out by the roadside yonder,
To tell of the age when the passing stage
Was a daily sight for wonder.

To the manor born, his signal horn
The driver wound most grandly,
Then waved his hand toward the tavern-stand,
Where the landlord smiled so blandly.

We mourn bereft of the post-horn deft,
Blown by that famous driver,
For we only hear as the cars draw near
A screech down by the river.

The sign that hung, and creaking swung
While winds the elms were swaying,
No longer swings to tell where slings
Made better yet good sleighing.

But the hostelry with its revelry
Is turned to something better,
To quiet a home where no beakers foam,
Nor demon binds his fetter.

Yet the mile-stone old, from out the mold
Still bids us pause and ponder
Its aspect grim, and letters dim,
And moral pointing yonder.

It witnesseth how time and death
Work on the same as ever,
How years slip by as silently
Beyond recall forever.

By the Sea.

CORDELIA HAVENS, SANTA BARBARA PRESS.

The night has come, and the starlight
Falls on the restless sea
Like a gleam of hope through the darkness
Of a weary doubt to me.

I see the foam of the billow
Flash like a shining rain—
Then fall into silence and shadow,
Like the rest that follows pain.

Oh wonderful, beautiful billows,
With your changing shadow and shine—
Clasping the stars in your bosom—
I think your life is like mine!

Like mine, reaching through the darkness,
From the restless, moaning sea,
Pleading with ceaseless endeavor,
For a life that may not be.

You clasp your mantle, oh billow,
With gems from the brow of night;
I grasp through the shadowy future
Sweet rays of heavenward light.

Oh, life of ceaseless endeavor!
Oh! wave of the troubled sea!
Star of the weary night-watch,
Beacon of faith to me!

Oh, heaven, with dowers of promise!
Oh. earth, with travail and care!
Soul of God's mighty conception!
Peace on the brow of despair!

I stand by the mighty ocean—
The starlight falls on the foam;
And a feeling of rest comes o'er me,
Like a wanderer nearing his home.

Love Sonnet by a Mexican Nun.

Feliciano loves me, and I hate him:
Lizardo hates me, yet I adore him;
For him who does not want me, do I cry,
And him who yearns for me I do not desire.
To him who me disdains, my soul I offer,
And him who is my victim, I disdain.
Him I despise who would enrich my honor,
And him who doth condemn me, I'd enrich.
If with offense the first I have displeased,
The other with displeasure me offended—
And thus I come to suffer every way;
For both are but as torments to my feelings—
This one with asking that which I have not,
And that one in not having what I'd ask.

EPITAPH ON A COQUETTE.

Here lies one who lived and died,
And left the world unsatisfied;
Like, yet unlike, the valiant Greek,
Of whom the ancient annals speak.
She conquered everywhere and then
Sighed for—new worlds! Oh no—new men!
If far above there is no flirting
What can she find at all diverting?

—Boston Transcript.

We must not hope to be mowers,
And to gather the ripe gold ears,
Until we have first been sowers,
And watered the furrow with tears.
It is not just as we take it—
This mystical world of ours:
Life's field will yield, as we make it,
A harvest of thorns or flowers!

—ALICE CARY.

An Editorial Life.

[From the Toledo Commercial.]

John Saxton, editor of the Canton *Repository*, Canton, Stark County, Ohio, died on Saturday last, at the age of eighty-one. Mr. Saxton was the oldest editor in the United States, was the veteran of the American press, and was, perhaps, one of the best and purest men connected with the fraternity. He commenced the publication of the Stark County *Republican* about the year 1814, and published it consecutively for fifty-seven years. During all this period he worked at the case, as well as wrote the editorials, and selected matter for his paper. He had been in easy circumstances for many years, but from sheer force of habit continued to set type and do other manual labor on the paper almost to the day of his death.

He was a man of exceedingly temperate habits, and enjoyed such excellent health that he hardly knew what it was to be sick. It is related of him that last Summer, when the news came of the surrender of Napoleon III., at Sedan, to the Germans, he copied, from his files of fifty years preceding the account of the surrender after Waterloo, of Napoleon I., fifty-five years before, to the German and British, and wrote a very touching article on the uncertainty and mutability of human affairs. Mr. Saxton cast his first presidential vote for James Madison. He subsequently voted for Monroe, John Quincy Adams, Henry Clay in 1832, General Harrison in 1836, Harrison in 1840, Clay in 1844, General Taylor in 1848, General Scott in 1852, General Fremont in 1856, Abraham Lincoln in 1860 and 1864, and General Grant in 1868. His political creed was first Republican, then Whig, then again Republican, in which faith he died.

No other man in the United States ever published a newspaper continuously so long as did Mr. Saxton, and no man with more propriety.

A Sad Scene.

Death of the Brave Mayor of Strasbourg—Died of a Broken Heart—The Funeral.

A Bordeaux correspondent, under date of March 4th, writes as follows:

Yesterday the last earthly remains of poor M. Kuss, deputy from Alsace, and mayor of Strasbourg, whose untimely end caused such profound sorrow here, were accompanied by an immense procession to the new Orleans depot, to be from there transported to his weeping family, who are waiting with agonized hearts in that patriotic old city of Strasbourg which he defended so gallantly and loved so well.

There is something extremely mournful in the circumstances attending his death, not only because he died far away from home among strangers, but on account of the dark and melancholy events which accompanied it and of which it made, as it were, a part Six months ago he was a strong and healthy man, but those who saw the weak, trembling figure that left the chamber three days ago would never have suspected that he it was whose steady courage and untiring energy animated the people of Strasbourg during a siege whose terrors exceeded that of Paris, to that heroic resistence which has gained them the admiration of the world. But sorrow and care, the horrors of the war that has ravaged his country for months, the tyrannous rule of the Prussians, loss of property, grief at the destruction of his native city, and, last of all, the cruel desertion of his country by that France for whom he has sacrificed everything, overcame and broke down at last a strong but delicate organization, and he died, as everybody says, of a broken heart, breathing his last at 12 o'clock at night, on the very day the French people basely voted away his country to the Germans in exchange for a dishonorable peace. As the shadows of midnight gathered around his dying bed, and a thousand electric tongues were telling the news of the surrender of Alsace all over the world, and the black pall of sorrow and wretchedness had sunk down upon France, his troubled troubled spirit entered the dark valley of death, like the ghost of his murdered country, passing away in gloom and despair. Although sick and feeble, he had made the long, weary voyage from Strasbourg to Bordeaux in the hope of being able to do something for his unhappy city, and when they told him that their prayers had been unavailing, and that they were to be handed over, bound hand and foot, to the Prussians, it was too much for him, and the broken frame gave way under the stroke.

Our Cattle Kings.

A writer in the Pittsburgh *Commercial* gives some statistics relative to the grazing of stock in Texas, which show that the country is run largely by cattle kings scarcely less formidable than the railroad kings who hold their courts in New York. There are, he says, in the Lone Star State nearly four million cattle, one quarter of which are beeves ready for the market. The plains on which these cattle roam contain a hundred and fifty-two million acres. The following are a few of the ranchmen with their respective herds: Richard King has a farm on Santa Catrutos River, of 84,-132 acres, on which he keeps 65,000 cattle, 20,000 horses, 7,000 sheep and 8,800 goats, and employs 300 Mexicans to attend them. He sells 10,000 beeves annually. A Mr. O'Conner owns a little pasture field on the San Antonio River, where he grazes 40,000 head of cattle and sells $75,000 worth each year. He commenced the business in 1852 with 1,500 head, and his present enormous herds are the result of natural increase. Another poor man named Robideaux has a ranch of 142,840 acres near the mouth of the Rio Grande. It is surrounded on three sides by water, and to enclose the fourth required the building of thirty-one miles of plank fence. He has 30,000 head of cattle, beside an immense amount of other stock. John Hitson, whose farm lies on the Brazos River, has only 50,000 cattle, and drives to market an insignificant squad of 10,000 or so annually. Ten years ago he had a beautiful little blue clay farm in Tennessee and rashly sold it all to get money enough to take him to Texas. He is now forty years old, and besides his Brazos property he owns a stock farm nearly as extensive on the South Platte, in Nebraska.

It is mentioned as a significant fact in the cattle trade that during the month of October last, it took 111 cars per day to remove the Texas cattle from Abilene, Kansas, and that a single bank in Kansas City handled during the season over $3,000,000 cattle money. The writer says that immense fortunes can be made on the plains by raising beef cattle at fourteen and a half cents a pound, and he predicts a rapid increase in the business along with the increase in the population of the country. However, if Senator Wade's prediction that "within the present century every acre of good land between the Missouri River and the California coast will be worth fifty dollars in gold," should prove true, the plains must become rather costly for grazing purposes, and the cattle kings must soon migrate or turn their attention to other monopolies.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Reynold's Paper, the workingman's advocate in England, announced the birth of a son to the Prince of Wales under the head of "An Inauspicious Event," and its death under the caption of "A Happy Release," with the following remark: "We have much satisfaction in announcing that the newly-born child of the Prince and Princess of Wales died shortly after its birth, thus relieving the working classes of England from having to support hereafter another addition to the long roll of State beggars they at present maintain."

A Ute Indian shot at, and came very near killing, Mrs. Dan'l J. Hayden, at Huerfano, Colorado, recently, and got away with it.

THE WEST.

Idaho's population is 14,998.

A poultry raiser in California owns 10,000 hens.

Yamhill county, Oregon, has 2,083 school children.

Owyhee, Idaho, is now shipping $41,000 in bullion weekly.

Napa City, Cal., experienced an earthquake on the 15th ult.

Ten convicts escaped from the Nebraska penitentiary last week.

It is proposed to build a bridge across the Willamette at Portland.

Ben. Holliday has purchased a residence in Portland for $20,000.

S. S. Caldwell (Republican) was elected Mayor of Omaha, recently.

Colorado estimates the product of her mines in 1871 at $5,000,000.

The Walla Walla *Union* thinks Fort Colville will not be abandoned.

Denver has a prospect of having erected a new hotel worth $100,000.

Sullivan Young, a well known citizen of Grass Valley, Cal., died on the 18th inst.

Sluice mining in the gulches around South Pass has commenced, says the South Pass *News*.

Denver papers speak highly of the Langrishe company, and say they are making money.

The newspaper at Kalama will be called the Kalama *Press*. W. B. Daniels will be its editor.

During the night recesses of the San Francisco courts, the sheriff takes the jury to the theatres.

The Oregon State penitentiary now contains ninety prisoners—the largest number since it was constructed.

The execution of Boyer, the half-breed, for the murder of Lowry and McClusky, last fall, took place at Cheyenne recently.

A man named Burber Abel was shot and instantly killed at San Pasqual Valley, Cal., about ten days ago, by one Robertson.

An effort is being made to remove the Sioux Indians upon a reservation about 40 miles north of Fort Fetterman, across the Platte.

Peter Murray, sentenced to the State Prison in 1864, for grand larceny in San Francisco, is pardoned and restored to citizenship.

Kit Carson's eldest son is in the Quartermaster's Department at Leavenworth, Kansas. The other six are in Colorado Territory on a farm.

Hank Sherwood of Carson City, Cal., whose thigh was broken by a pistol shot while trying to prevent a difficulty recently, died April 6th.

On last Saturday a gang of Chinese on the Northern Pacific Railroad mutinied, and two were shot by the overseer before it could be quelled.

Some very rich gold specimens have been taken from the Saguarito placer mines, 35 miles from Tuscon, Arizona, recently—one piece weighing two ounces.

Martin Whitmore, an Irishman, was shot and killed in Anderson Valley, Mendocino county, California, by a colored man named Boone, on Thursday of last week.

The Insane Asylum at Lincoln, Nebraska, was burned to the ground April 17. Three of the inmates were burned to death. Loss on building and furniture $200,000.

L. B. Maxwell, the great "Max." of New Mexico, announces a "challenge to the world" of horse-flesh, for as high as *forty thousand* dollars, against his mare "Fly."

A shooting affray occurred at Colusa, Cal., April 19, between Isaac Cleghorn and A. B. Hawkins, brothers-in-law. No damage resulted after an exchange of seven shots.

The Governor has reprieved until May 12, 1871, T. Renfro, sentenced to be hanged on Friday, April 21, by the Judge of the Seventh District Court, Sonoma county, Cal., for murder.

Mrs. A. J. Dunniway, Oregon's Woman's Rights champion, is about to establish a paper at Portland, to be called the *New Northwest*.—*Walla Walla Union.* [The lady has *done a-way* we don't like.—EDITOR.]

The Port Townsend *Argus* is informed that the Government, at the request of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, has ordered that a new and complete survey of Port Townsend and Long Harbor be made.

Mrs. Mary A. Baker, widow of Col. E. D. Baker, the renowned orator and warrior, died at San Francisco, recently. The deceased lady was the mother of Capt. E. D. Baker, formerly of Fort Whipple and Prescott.

First Lieut. D. G. Fenno, 17th Infantry, stationed at the Grand River Agency, Missouri river, lost $3,460 Government funds at a Chicago faro table, two weeks ago. The "dealer" gave Fenno's wife $100 to take her home.

Henry L. Hartwell, a well known citizen of Louisiana, Pike county, Mo., shot and killed William Langston, a noted character, on Sunday, for criminal connection on the part of Langston with Hartwell's wife. Hartwell was arrested, and gave bail.

Leland Stanford, of San Francisco, Cal., has under training a horse that promises to make Dexter take a "back seat." His last performance was a half mile in 1:07. Bets are offered that with one week's training he will make 2:15. He did service recently in a butcher's cart, and was bought for $150.

The widow of John Brown lives in Humboldt county, Cal., with her son Salmon and her daughters Sarah and Ellen. Anne, who was with her father at Harper's Ferry, is married in California. The two sons, John and Jason, live in Ohio, Owen in Pennsylvania, and Ruth remains at the old place in North Elba.

A SCOTCH NEWSPAPER.

We are indebted to Mr. A. McNish for copies of THE GALLOWAY GAZETTE, published at Newton-Stewart, Scotland. It is handsomely printed and well edited, and as a newspaper is sharp up to our American papers. What strikes one most forcibly is the variance in the style of advertising and the (to us) odd expressions used therein. As illustrating this we give below a few selections, preserving the style of the original.

A WORD FOR ITSELF:

THE GALLOWAY GAZETTE,
PRICE ONE PENNY WEEKLY.

Is the most valuable medium for the publication of ADVERTISEMENTS in Galloway. It numbers amongst its subscribers the most of the gentry, clergy, professional gentlemen, and farmers in Wigtownshire and the Stewartry of Kirkcudbright, and its circulation in the several towns and villages is very extensive.

Here is an "intimation" and a "way we Americans do not understand":

AUCTION MART, NEWTON-STEWART.

A. KELLIE begs to intimate that he will sell, on FRIDAY, the 7th of April, 1871,
2 Galloway Cattle, prime fat.
3 Score blackfaced Ewe Hoggs.
1 do Wedder Hoggs.
Some half-bred fat Hoggs expected forward.
Sale to commence at Eleven o'clock.

CALLY ESTATE.

SET OF GRASS PARKS.

EARLY in April the Summer GRASS of about Thirty Grass Parks on the Farm of RAINTON, near Gatehouse, will be let by Public Roup. Particulars will be given in future advertisements.
W. LIGHTBODY, Auctioneer.

Mr. Fergusson herewith presents his business, within very black rules, as a kind of assistant undertaker:

FUNERAL
INVITATION LETTERS
are
NEATLY WRITTEN, CAREFULLY ADDRESSED,
and
PUNCTUALLY DELIVERED OR POSTED
at
JOHN FERGUSSON'S
MOURNING DRESS, AND MILLINERY HOUSE,
GATEHOUSE.

The following birth notice is made none the less amusing by an omitted comma after "builder:"

MARRIAGES.

On the 28th ult., at Knock, Old-Luce, by the Rev. Bryce Flood, Mr. Henry Dadd, farmer, Craigenveoch, to Margaret, daughter of Mr. Wilson, farmer, there.

BIRTHS.

On the 28th ult., at Dashwood Square, Newton-Stewart, the wife of Mr. W. Agnew, builder of a son.

The *Galloway Gazette* has not yet adopted the system of "local advertising." When it does, we think the New York *Standard* will be able to make up as entertaining a column as it did of western locals and "ads."

QUEEN VICTORIA'S PALACES.—While the President of the United States has but one residence provided for his use by the people, and a salary of $25,000 per annum, Queen Victoria receives $300,000, and has seven palaces which are especially reserved for her sole occupancy, not to mention the contingent expenses of her household, which amount to $1,500,000 per annum. Four of these palaces are in London, all situated along the margin of a grand series of parks which reach from the Thames at Westminster to the boundaries of London. Kensington Palace, the Queen's birth place, is in the environs of London. Buckingham palace is her city residence. St. James palace her palace for holding court, and Whitehall palace, where she occasionally gives alms or hears prayers. Windsor Castle, her favorite residence, is an hour's ride by railroad from London, and is situated in the midst of a park of 2,300 acres, on the river Thames. Balmoral Castle is in Aberdeenshire, Scotland, on the river Dee. It was built by Queen Victoria, is of modern architecture, and comprises an area of 30,000 acres of rich farm and picturesque mountain lands. Osborne House is on the Isle of Wight; this was also built by Queen Victoria, and comprises an estate of 5,000 acres. Besides one hundred castles, fortresses and mansions, belonging to the crown, stand ready to open their gates at her will.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Boston is getting up an "anti-income-tax-paying" society.

Among the bills signed by Gov. Hoffman of New York, is one "providing redress for words imputing unchastity to a female."

Somebody nominates Carl Schurz for Vice President, forgetting his foreign birth.

The Presidential question for 1872 has been kindly settled by a Purkopolitan mejum. She says the Republicans will run two candidates—Grant and a Radical—and the Democrats will thus be enabled to elect their man, Chief Justice Chase.

Concerning the Gubernatorial race in Indiana, a special dispatch to the Cincinnati *Gazette* says: The only names mentioned are Vice President Colfax, Nathan Kimball and General Tom Brown. Colfax will hardly run; Kimball will probably be nominated as Governor of Idaho; Cumback has just received an office worth $10,000 a year, and will stick; Gov. Baker is ineligible, leaving a clear track for Gen. Brown.

The close votes in the election for Governor in New Hampshire and Connecticut have caused an inquiry as to the former memorable instances of that kind, of which there are many. In 1839, Marcus Morton, Democrat, was chosen Governor in Massachusetts by one majority. In 1840, Edward Kent, a Whig, was elected Governor in Maine by 68 majority over John Fairfield, Democrat. In 1848, Secretary Ford beat John Weller, Democrat, for Governor of Ohio, by about 250 votes. In 1850, Horatio Seymor was defeated for Governor on the popular vote in New York by 250 votes, and in 1854 he was beaten again by the "fusion" candidate, Mr. Clark, who had 800 more votes than Mr. Seymour.

The Philadelphia *Press* says: The growing influence of the minds that control the great interest of the country is shown in the fact that John W. Garrett is named as the Presidential candidate of the Democracy in 1872. The use of the name of the gentleman in this connection may be unauthorized, but it is nevertheless significant, and proves that the men of business are every day becoming more and more important in politics.

NOR'-WESTERS.

A Chicago firm is Good & Knoff.

Bunker Hill monument cost $156,276.

A settled thing—a cup of good coffee.

There are forty different kinds of tobacco.

Galesburg, Ill., yearns for a sausage foundry.

The Corinthian is the name of Napoleon's club.

A New York milliner rides in a $6,000 carriage.

A Wisconsin child called 1,100 Bible verses a week.

There are twenty-seven synagogues in New York city.

Over one-third of the people in Pittsburg are of foreign birth.

Galveston is the only place in Texas where gambling is forbidden.

"You're a queer chicken," as the hen said when she hatched a duck.

A clergyman in Connecticut boasts the title of Hezekiah Fiddle, D. D.

Query—Can a druggist be considered the chief pilot of the State?

The paper collar crop in the United States amounts to 500,000,000 per annum.

The price Abraham paid for his burying lot was about $200 of our money.

Noank, Conn., boasts of a three-eyed cat, and inquires how is that for eye.

An Irish editor congratulates himself that "half the lies told about him ain't true."

Brigham Young has ordered special prayers against the grasshoppers this summer.

There are 6,000,000 real estate owners in the United State, two-thirds of them being farmers.

The postmaster at Omaha advertises a letter for Thomas Whockendemoffeschanferponsey!

Chippewa is the name suggested for a new Territory which it is proposed to chip away from Dakota.

New York teamsters keep very cool now-a-days. There is a nice Bergh there which accounts for it.

Some "horrid man" says that in the present style of dressing young ladies' hair, it is hard to tell which is switch.

Quail and prairie chickens are so plentiful in Chicago that nearly ten thousand of them were fed to hogs in one day.

Under the new French regime the word "Republic" has been struck out of all public acts, and "La France" has been substituted.

A ship is loading at Savannah with a cargo of cotton seed for Hull, England—the first cargo of the kind that ever left that port.

The latest thing in ear-rings are small Prussian helmets in gold. We should like to Land-wehr they hang—or close by.—*Fun.*

McMurray, the lightning calculator of Williamsport, Pa., is a clerk in the Treasury Department, and receives the salary of eight clerks.

A Salt Lake correspondent of the Sacramento *Union*, appears to think that Brigham Young & Co. will soon fortify themselves on the Colorado.

George Applewhite, one of the most notorious outlaws of Robeson county, North Carolina, was killed by a party of citizens on Sunday.

Gen. Spinner has been Treasurer of the United States for ten years, and has handled in that time the very large sum of $50,000,000,0000.

The Iowa papers insist that Spring Lake, in that State, is 17,000 feet high, 2,000 feet higher than the highest mountain in the United States.

A minister not long ago preached from the text, "Be ye therefore steadfast," but the printer made him expound from "Be ye there for breakfast."

At Buffalo, Mr. Fargo, the noted Expressman, is building a house overlooking the lake, which, when it is finished, will have cost him the sum of $750,000.

A New York paper gives the foreign population of that city as follows: French 30,000, Italians 15,000, Spaniards 5,000, Germans 150,000, Irish nearly 250,000.

"Are these rooms to let?" said a polite gentleman to a handsome young lady. "Yes, sir." "And are you to be let with them?" "No, sir! I'm to be let alone!"

The Japanese have but one newspaper, which comes out once a month, in the shape of a stitched pamphlet of about 100 pages. It has been established a little more than a year.

The editor of the defunct Leavenworth *Times* winds up his valedictory as follows: "The play is over and we are played, May the 999 curses of the Apocalypse seize your d—d city. Amen."

A Missouri editor boasts that "a cow in Sullivan county, gave birth to one calf, then to two calves, and on the last birth, the other day, to three *steer* calves." That cow must have been fed on old razors.

Vermont seems to be opposed to rotation in office. S. B. Hazeltine has been town clerk of Bakersfield, in that State, for nearly 50 years; Hiram Burton, of Shaftesbury, for 46; S. H. Kellog, of Pittsford, for 45; and Roswell Bottum, of Orwell, for 38 years.

Punch makes an exception, on the occasion of the Royal nuptials, in favor of one mother-in-law in the following couplet:

"Exceptions to all rules in time are born—
Long live thy mother-in-law, Lord ot Lorne!"

Bismarck is said to have kept a complete diary of all public events and his personal relations thereto for the last thirty years, and he intends to prepare, as soon as the continental troubles are over, a history of his own time.

A cotem. has the following, which we must admit is somewhat stony: "Married, at Flintstone, by the Rev. Mr. Windstone, Mr. Nehemiah Sandstone to Miss Whilmemina Whetstone, both of Limestone." Numerous little petrifactions may be expected.

J. Smythe Jownes remarks that "nevwah since he has known how to pawt hir hwair has the vwulgah pwactice of pwefohming at table with a knoife bween awo pwevalent." J Smythe has put his "fawk" in his pocket and gone to look up and another hotel.

A country poet, after looking about over life, has come to the following conclusion:

"O, I wouldn't live forever.
I wouldn't if I could;
But I needn't fret about it,
For I couldn't if I would.

The Spanish government of Cuba has already borrowed $30,000,000 for its war funds to suppress the Cuban insurrection, and its losses in troops, regular and volunteer, exceed 70,000 During the past two years 107,000 troops have been employed on the Island, of which 37,000 remain.

By one decisive argument,
Tom gained his lovely Kate's consent
To fix the bridal day.
"Why in such haste, dear Tom, to wed?
I shall not change my mind," she said:
"But then," says he, "I may."

CHINESE EPIGRAM—(by Quilp).

"At once my ravished eyes I set,
Where Julia's neck and boddice met,
She asked what I was seeking;
There, that—said I, is that Nankin?
(The lining of her dress, I mean),
No, sir, said she, that's Pekin!"

This is a list of dispossessed sovereigns still living: Prince Gustavus Vasa, of Sweden, 1809; Comte de Chambord, 1830; Duke Charles of Brunswick, 1830; Comte de Paris, 1840; Duke Robert of Parma, 1850; Grand Duke Ferdinand, of Tuscany, 1859; Duke Francis, of Modena, 1860; Francis II., King of Naples, 1861; the widow of King of Otho, of Greece, 1862; Duke Adolphus, of Nassau, 1867; Empress Charlotte, of Mexico, 1867; Isabella, Queen of Spain, 1869; Emperor Napoleon, 1870.

A strong-minded woman says, "the effeminate man is a weak pookice. He is a cross between a root beer and a ginger pop, with the cork left out. He is a kitten in pantaloons—a sick monkey with a blonde moustache—a paper kite in a dead calm. He is as harmless as a cent's worth of spruce gum, and as useless as a shirt button without a button-hole. He is as lazy as a trued pill, and has no more hope than a last year's grasshopper. He goes through life on tip-toes, and dies like Cologne water spilt over the ground.

The Mammoth Cabbage.

[From Wilkeson's Puget Sound Papers, in the *Christian Union.*]

The Olympian cabbage, which I tugged to get into my belief, and around which I walked with instruments of mensuration and queries of perplexity, and a purpose to resort to a ladder—that cabbage did not weigh sixty-three pounds, I ask to be permitted to withdraw the statement, and to put on record the severe truth about that cabbage. It weighed sixty-five pounds. I I have trailed that cabbage. I have followed it to a butcher's shop in Olympia. There it was a towering snow-clad peak of cabbage in the midst of twelve lower elevations of cabbage, whose average weight was forty pounds each. It is seldom that a writer can command the concurrent testimony of so august an institution as the Supreme Court of the United States to sustain his statement of a fact that naturally strains the faith of men in a region so small in its processes and so petty in its products as that lying to the east of the Mississippi. But I have a Judge standing in his ermine among those cabbages, holding the scales of avoirdupois as well as of justice, who can, if he will, issue certificates under the seal of the United States District Court for the Territory of Washington, that that cabbage weighed sixty-five pounds. It is quite possible that Judge Kennedy may think that an extra judicial and not a dignified use to put the seal of his Court to. But he can truthfully issue the certificates if he will.

THE FIRST YEAR.—Dr. Stone, of San Francisco, in a recent lecture, truthfully said: "The first year of married life is not usually the happiest. It takes time to adjust two lives to one another so that they will run smoothly. Each needs to learn how to adapt itself to the other, how to avoid dangerous ground, how to shun the sharp points that produce irritation, how to bear and forbear, and 'keep the peace.' That is not a lesson learned in the honeymoon. It is learned in the disturbed harmonies that leave a warning memory behind them, and show the safe and pleasant path. And the longer husband and wife live together, in a true bridal, the more uninterrupted is their peace."

The attention of "our boys" who have gone down from Montana and married this winter, is directed to the above. If it brightens their path with promises of tender grace, and cheers their desponding hearts, we will feel more than requited for giving it space.

PARALLEL ZONES OF MINERAL WEALTH.—Mr. Clarence King, says the Colorado *Herald*, following up the theory of Prof. Blake with regard to parallel zones of mineral wealth, classes them as follows:

"The Pacific coast ranges, upon the west, carry quicksilver, tin, and chromic iron. The next belt is that of the Sierra Nevada and Oregon cascades, which upon their west slope, bear two zones, a foot-hill chain of copper mines and a middle line of gold deposits. These gold veins and the resultant placer mines extend far into Alaska, characterized by the occurrence of gold in quartz, by a small amount of that metal which is entangled in iron sulphurets, and by occupying splits in the upturned metamorphic strata of the Jurassic age. Lying to the east of this zone, along the east base of the Sierras, and stretching southward into Mexico, is a chain of silver mines, containing comparatively but little base metal, and frequently included in volcanic rocks. Through middle Mexico, Arizona, and middle Nevada and central Idaho is another line of silver mines, mineralized with complication of the base metals, and more often occurring in older rocks. Through New Mexico, Utah, and western Montana lies another zone of argentiferous galena lodes. To the east, the New Mexico, Colorado, Wyoming, and Montana gold belt is an extremely well defined and continuous chain of deposits."

This seems a bold generalization, but even then hardly sufficient to include such phenomena as occur.

MAGNITUDE OF THE SUN.—A recent work on astronomy thus, by a comparison, gives us a vivid idea of the magnitude of the sun: "Let the reader consider a terrestial globe, three inches in diameter, and search out on the globe the tiny triangle speck which represents Great Britain. Then let him picture the town in which he lives as represented by the minutest pin-mark that could possibly be made upon the speck. He will then have formed some conception, though but inadequate one, of the enormous dimensions of the earth's globe, compared with the scene in which his daily life is cast. Now, on the same scale, the sun would be represented by a globe about twice the height of an ordinary setting room. A room about twenty-six feet in length, and height, and breadth, would be required to contain the representation of the sun's globe on the scale, while the globe representing the earth could be placed in a moderately large globe."

IMPORTED BIRDS.—Over 40,000 canaries are brought to this country every year, and probably 10,000 more are raised for the purpose of sale. The number of bullinches, thrushes, robins and larks annually imported rise as high as 500 or 600 to each variety. There are fully 3,000 Java sparrows brought to the United States by vessels from that region, and fully as many parrots are yearly sold in New York alone. Waxbills and other minute varieties are scarce, and seldom arrive in quantities of more than 100 or 200 each year. Paroquets and love birds from Australia follow parrots in their relative importance.

The New York *Globe* is responsible for the following: "Mr. Greeley writes to Hon. Will Cumback, Lieut. Governor of Indiana, that rust in wheat is caused by the oxidation of the surface of the grains. If wiped perfectly dry and enclosed in buckskin sacks, well oiled, wheat will never rust."