

# THE NEW NORTH-WEST.

VOLUME 3, NO. 21.

DEER LODGE CITY, MONTANA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1871.

WHOLE NUMBER 125

## The New North-West, DEER LODGE, MONTANA.

ONE COPY ONE YEAR, \$5.00  
ONE COPY SIX MONTHS, \$3.00

ADVERTISING RATES.—Quarterly as per

Copy	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th	12th
1 Year	\$2.50	\$2.50	\$2.50	\$2.50	\$2.50	\$2.50	\$2.50	\$2.50	\$2.50	\$2.50	\$2.50	\$2.50
6 Months	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50	\$1.50
3 Months	\$1.00	\$1.00	\$1.00	\$1.00	\$1.00	\$1.00	\$1.00	\$1.00	\$1.00	\$1.00	\$1.00	\$1.00
1 Month	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50	.50

A Card is Five Lines a Square Ten Lines of this type. Local Business Notices 25 cents per line.

Correspondence, short and snappy, solicited from each camp. Writer's name must accompany each letter, to guarantee good faith. Permission to use name or initials preferred. From Tuesday's Daily.

### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

#### ATTORNEYS.

**JAMES H. BROWN,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
COURT HOUSE SQUARE,  
Deer Lodge City, Montana.

**W. F. SANDERS,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
OFFICE IN THE WHITELAW BUILDING,  
HELENA, MONTANA.

**W. W. CLAGETT,**  
**CLAGETT & DIXON,**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,  
COURT HOUSE SQUARE,  
DEER LODGE CITY, MONTANA.

**W. J. MCCORMICK,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
MISSOULA MILLS, MONTANA.  
Collections and business in Missoula County, including Cedar Creek, will receive his particular attention.

**G. G. SYMES,**  
(Late Associate Justice)  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
Will practice in all the Courts of Montana Territory.  
OFFICE OPPOSITE S. H. BOHM & CO'S BANK,  
Main Street, - - - Helena, M.T.

**JAMES E. CALLAWAY,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
VIRGINIA CITY, MONTANA TERRITORY.  
Will practice in all the Courts of Nevada in Montana, and give prompt attention to all business intrusted to his care.  
Particular attention given to Collections and drafting Deeds, Mortgages, Contracts, Powers of Attorney, etc., etc.  
Office adjoining Secretary of the Territory,  
(105-107-109)

**Physicians-Surgeons-Dentists**

**A. H. MITCHELL, M. D.,**  
**L. E. HOLMES, M. D.,**  
**MITCHELL & HOLMES,**  
Surgeons and Physicians,  
Office at County Hospital, Corner 3d and D Street,  
DEER LODGE, - - - MONTANA, 71-73

**H. CHEPIN,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
DEER LODGE CITY, MONTANA.  
1-17

**BANKERS.**

**S. H. BOHM & Co.,**  
BANKERS,  
HELENA, MONTANA.  
Highest First National Bank.  
Telegraphic Transfers on Helena, and on all principal Cities of the U. S.

**W. 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,  
79-1

**S. T. HAUSER, D. C. COBBIN,**  
First National Bank,  
Main Street, Helena, Montana.  
DEPOSITARY OF THE UNITED STATES  
17-19

**Land Entries!**  
**O'HANNON & WOODY**  
DEER LODGE, M. T. MISSOULA, M. T.  
WILL ATTEND TO ALL BUSINESS RELATING TO THE LANDS OF THE PUBLIC LANDS IN  
Deer Lodge and Missoula Counties!

A gentleman of Bethel, Vermont, has made a discovery in tanning leather which, he claims, will revolutionize the business. The material he uses is dry forest leaves, and his experiments are said to have been entirely satisfactory. One ton of leaves will tan as much leather as five cords of hemlock bark, and will do the work in one-half the time. By mixing the leaves and bark in equal proportions, one fourth of the time is saved. The leather tanned by this process is smoother, more flexible, and yet retains the strength of the raw hide in a greater degree than that tanned by bark. Specimens exhibited at the Vermont State Fair were awarded the first premium, after being subjected to the severest tests.

**West Side Lands**  
98-11

**JOHN O'NEILL, "404,"**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in  
**FURNITURE,**  
Wood and Iron Turning, etc.  
MAIN STREET, DEER LODGE CITY, MONTANA

**Hotel for Sale.**  
**GOODRICH HOUSE, BANNAK.**

This Commodious Hotel will be sold to a cash purchaser very cheap. As the proprietor is about to return to the States.  
The Hotel is doing a first-class business, and is well furnished. For further particulars inquire on the premises.  
W. M. GOODRICH,  
Bannack, M. T.  
118 ft

**Medical Notice.**  
**DR. O. B. WHITFORD,**  
OFFICE (with front and rear entrance) in Harris Bros. Building,  
MAIN STREET, DEER LODGE CITY, M. T.

This disease having permanently established in this city, (if not profusely) may at all times be found at his office to attend to the city or from the country, and having ten years experience in the treatment of disease peculiar to the mountains, can safely say that if within the reach of medicine, his patients will be successfully treated.

Private Diseases treated without the use of mercury, with unparalelled success. Syphilis in all its various forms, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, Orchitis, Herpes, Spermatorrhoea, and all Urinary Diseases. Consultations by letter or at the office, free. P. O. Box 255  
94 ft

### POETRY.

#### ANNIE RAY.

BY W. H. HAYS.

Who! Annie Ray? Why, Tom, I say,  
You surely heard of Annie's dying  
Along last Spring? Don't stare at me  
That way, man; do you think I'm lying?  
Draw out that but beneath the bar  
(There's chunks from my new quartz ledge in it,  
And sit down while I tell you how  
It happened—it won't take a minute.

They quarreled—the and George—the time  
We held the hall here last December  
In Luff's new store—'twas just before  
You left the Flat, if you remember.  
Well, they fell out then, all about  
Some trifles when the dancing ended.  
Four Annie thought it nothing but  
A lover's quarrel, quickly mended.

George took it hard. He called her "fil-  
lousant, vain, and fickle-minded,"  
But never went to her, nor sent  
A word. The fool, by passion blinded!  
Then late one night to Cooper's Bar  
He went without a word to say;  
And three weeks after that he heard  
He'd married Joe Carr's daughter, Jennie.

The boys talk rough of George, but not  
While I'm around. Though he acted madly  
It ain't my fashion to stand by  
An old friend treated badly.  
George was my partner, staunch and true;  
He stood by me through wind and weather  
Since 'sitty, when, rough blanket men,  
We tramped into the Flat together.

But let that go. I never knew  
Who took the news to her to break it,  
But all the girls those mountains hold  
Could not have told me to take it.  
Poor Annie. Yet she uttered not  
One word of blame or vain accusing.  
She was a wee, wa' thing, you know,  
With great brown eyes that set one musing.

You've seen a deer, Tom, when the shot  
Goes through it; how, though faint and bleeding,  
The creature tries to keep its place  
Ere'tt among the herd, not heeding  
The death wound in its heart. So she  
Stood proudly on, as well as making  
No plaint, nor moan; but her sad eyes  
Told us too plain her heart was breaking.

Aye, and for one unworthy, This  
Steeled her till death her wild eyes shading;  
Then pride and she alike forgot,  
She called his name with fond upraising,  
There, Tom, enough. The moon's up; come,  
We'll talk of old times as we wander  
Down the still glade. See, there's her grave  
Below the Manzana yonder.

—Sag amelo Union.

**ALBATROSS.**  
Time cannot age thy wings, nor pale  
Before the network of thy feathered mail,  
Lone scout of the deep!  
Among the embling waves of the storm,  
With wings untraced, lo! thy light form  
Is whirled in dromedary sleep!

Where shall thy wing find rest for all its might?  
Where shall thy wild eye gaze that scans the night,  
When black in utter death?

When shall thy thousand years have stripped thee bare,  
In utterable spirit of the air,  
And scented thy great breath?

Not till thy bones link the ley wave—  
Not till thy pulsed limbs sink in the grave,  
Caught by the shrieking blast,  
And hurled upon the sea with wings locked,  
On an eternity of waters rocked,  
Defiant to the last!

—Charles Warren Stoddard in Scribner for November.

**"Know Thyself."**  
Supposing your age to be fifteen, or thereabouts,  
We can figure you up to a dot. You have  
100 bones and 4,000 muscles; your heart  
is five inches in length, and three inches  
in diameter; it beats 70 times per minute,  
4,200 times per hour, 108,000 per day,  
and 35,720,000 per year. At each beat  
a little over two ounces of blood are thrown  
out of it, and each day it throws out and  
discharges seven tons of this wonderful  
fluid. Your lungs will contain about a gal-  
lon of air, and you inhale 23,000 gallons  
per day. The aggregate surface of the cells  
of your lungs, supposing them to be spread  
out, exceeds 20,000 square inches. The  
weight of your brain is three pounds, when  
you become a man it will be eight ounces  
more. Your skin is composed of three lay-  
ers, and varies from one-fourth to one-  
eighth of an inch in thickness. The area  
of your skin is about 1700 square inches,  
and you are subject to an atmospheric pres-  
sure of fifteen pounds to the square inch;  
so that, incredible as it may appear, you  
really sustain a weight or pressure of 25,500  
pounds, equal to 12½ tons! Each square  
inch of your body contains 3,500 sweating  
tubes, or perspiratory pores each of which  
may be likened to a little drain tile one-  
fourth of an inch long, making an aggre-  
gate length of the entire surface of your  
body, of 201,165 feet, or a little ditch for  
the drainage of your body, almost four  
miles long.—*Geology Annotated.*

A gentleman of Bethel, Vermont, has made a discovery in tanning leather which, he claims, will revolutionize the business. The material he uses is dry forest leaves, and his experiments are said to have been entirely satisfactory. One ton of leaves will tan as much leather as five cords of hemlock bark, and will do the work in one-half the time. By mixing the leaves and bark in equal proportions, one fourth of the time is saved. The leather tanned by this process is smoother, more flexible, and yet retains the strength of the raw hide in a greater degree than that tanned by bark. Specimens exhibited at the Vermont State Fair were awarded the first premium, after being subjected to the severest tests.

**COAL DISCOVERED IN MONTANA AND IOWA.**  
—James Allen, a resident of Versailles, D. T., called at the Journal office last Saturday morning with a specimen of coal, taken from the bluff opposite the St. Nicholas hotel in the town of Versailles. Mr. Allen reports that he has devoted considerable time during the past year, to prospecting for coal along the St. Louis and Missouri rivers, and his labor has been rewarded by the discovery of valuable deposits in fifty different places. If Mr. Allen's story is correct (and we have no reason to doubt his veracity), all Northern Iowa and Southern Dakota are underlain by one vast coal mass.—*Sioux City Journal.*

### A Cheerful Mining Town.

The following extract, taken verbatim from a private letter, dated Pioche, Nevada, will, it is feared, tend to create a prejudice against that calm retreat:

Pioche is the county seat of Lincoln county, a mining camp a year old. It's on the Great American Desert, and situated between bare mountains, looking over a bare, dry plain. Water has to be brought eight miles by wagon, and is sold at six cents per gallon. There are about 1200 people here, the half of whom have been in the State Prison (stage and highway robbers, etc.), and the rest ought to be. Our graveyard has 41 graves, of which but two are filled by death from natural causes. The rest all died with their boots on. Shot mostly; some cut. One shooting scrape took place in the bank, in which Mike Casey killed Tom Gossin, after receiving Gossin's fire. There is no law. Any one feeling aggrieved seeks redress generally with his pistol. It's been a close game for me several times; I got out in the leg once, but I ain here yet. I sleep with a big bull dog, a Henry rifle and a six shooter. The mines (silver) employ about 600 men, about 100 are in business, and the rest are blackguards of the worst kind—cattle thieves, renegade Mormons, and men who were banished from society by their crimes, and ready for anything. It is 850 miles to railroad or telegraph; we have three stages a week and one mail. I've done very well here, and would have made some money, but two of my partners in a claim were killed, and I can't go on alone. My life has been attempted twice by the party who killed my partners. I don't allow any man to scare me if I can have a show; but when it gets down to cases where you dare not sit by a window or by an open door after dark, it's time to jump the game. If ever I get back to California, I think I'll stay there; anyway, I have got enough of this kind of living. I'm tired of packing a six shooter around night and day. But it isn't as hopeless as it seems—the future of this placid little village; for in a few weeks all the natives will be disposed of—"shot mostly; some cut"—and then virtuous new settlers can begin the settlement again.—*Dulcinea.*

**Don't Know Women.**—There is only one territory of any size, and never has been but one, occupied by any considerable population, from which woman is absolutely excluded. Yet such a place exists to-day and has existed for centuries. As far back as history reaches, to all females it was forbidden ground. This bacchanal's Arcadia is situated on a bold plateau between the old peninsula of Ate, in the Grecian Archipelago and the mainland. Here, in the midst of cultivated fields and extensive woodlands, dwell a monastic confederation of Greek Christians, with twenty-three convents, and numbering more than 7,000 souls, and not one of the monasteries dates from a later time than the twelfth century. A few soldiers guard the borders of this anti-female land, and no woman is allowed to cross the frontier. Nor is this all; the rule is extended to every female creature, and from time immemorial no cow, mare, hen, duck or goose has been permitted to make acquaintance with a hill or valley of Mont Athos territory. A traveler was startled by the abrupt question, "What sort of human creatures are women?" The very idea of woman, whether as mother, wife or sister, is almost lost. To all woman haters, to bachelors over forty years standing, to all men who seek refuge from the wives and ways of the opposite sex, this region can be safely recommended as a haven of refuge.

Will Carleton, in an editorial poem, thus tells how a farmer took one of his youngsters to a printing office, to be made into an editor:

"The editor sat in his sanctum, and looked at the old man in the eye,  
Then glanced at the grinning young hope,  
Full, and mournfully made this reply:  
"Is your son a small unbound edition  
Of Moses and Solomon both?"

Can he compass his spirit with meekness,  
and strange a natural odd?  
Can he leave all his wrongs to the future,  
and carry his heart in his check?  
Can he do an hour's work in a minute,  
and live on a sixpence a week?  
Can he courteously talk to an equal,  
and browbeat an impudent dunce?  
Can he keep things in apple-pie order,  
and do half a dozen of them at once?  
Can he press at the springs of knowledge  
with a quick and reliable touch?

And be sure that he knows how much to know,  
and know how to not know too much?  
Does he know how to stir up his virtues,  
and put a check rein on his pride?  
Can he carry a gentleman's manners with-  
in a rhinoceros' hide?

Can he know all, and do all, and be all,  
with cheerfulness, courage and vim?  
If so, we perhaps, can be making an editor out of him."

The farmer stood curiously listening,  
while wonder his visage o'erspread;  
And he said, "Jim, I guess we'll be going;  
his probably out of his head."

**Had His Pay as He Went Along.**  
A Parisian newspaper relates that at a recent meeting of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to animals, a countryman armed with an immense club presented himself and demanded the first prize. He was asked to describe the act of humanity on which he founded his claim. "I saved the life of a wolf," replied the countryman. "I might easily have killed him with this bludgeon," and he swung his weapon in the air to the immense discomfiture of the President.

"But where was the wolf?" inquired the latter. "What has he done to you?" "He has just devoured my wife," the President reflected an instant, and then said, "My Dakota is underlain by one vast coal mass.—*Sioux City Journal.*

### THE WEST.

Washington Territory is \$25,000 in debt. The Yolo, Cal., Mill favors Edgerton for Senator. Kansas City speaks scornfully of "11" worth. Leavenworth is talking up a new opera house. Potatoes sell in Walla Walla at one cent per pound. The Washington Territory Legislature is about to pass a usury law. The bridge over the Missouri river at Omaha will be completed next March. The business part of Cacheville, Yolo county, Cal., was burned on the 2d inst. Brick buildings to the value of \$20,000 are in course of erection at Albany, Oregon. A movement is on foot to establish a bank in Haywood, Alameda county, Cal. The surplus yield of wheat in Oregon for this year is estimated at 1,500,000 cents. The Monterey Quicksilver Mines have been sold for \$125,000, to a Philadelphia Company. Over five years have elapsed since Grant county, Oregon, has sent a man to the Penitentiary. Gold bearing quartz has been brought in to Salt Lake from Brigham canyon which assays \$19,000 per ton. Sixteen trains are now being run daily on the Virginia and Truckee Railroad, between Virginia and Carson. Miss Kellogg is to begin her series of twenty five religious representations in California about the middle of next month. The railroad in Marion county, Oregon, has been assessed \$3,500 a mile. There are forty-four miles of it in the county. Some of the Western States are shipping their diseased and insane people to Omaha. The Herald is displeased with this action. Dr. Stevens has purchased the warm springs near Idaho City for \$11,000, and will fit the premises up for a resort for invalids. Prof. Demme's better half arrived from Montana this week.—*Geology Annotated.* Why, Damme, we didn't know you were married. Large herds of cattle are being driven from Texas to Montana. A drove of 1,500 passed through a town in Colorado a few days ago. A bridge is to be built across the Columbia river about six miles above the Dalles, connecting the latter place with Khekitat and Yakima. A movement is on foot to form a company to construct a street railroad from the Utah Central depot through the center of Salt Lake city. The Lewiston Journal learns that about six dollars per day has been averaged at the Palouse mines, during the past season; and that thirteen men have been constantly employed. Professor Fowler, the Phrenologist, is feeling the bumps on the heads of the Oaklanders. He finds "railroad," "Terminopolis" and "Athens of the Pacific" pretty strongly developed. Nevada mining stocks are quoted as follows: Ely, \$75; Belcher, \$300; Norcross, \$100; Eureka, consolidated, \$33 3/4; Cholera, \$20 50; Point, \$340; Jacket, \$38 50; Curry, \$65 50; Savage, \$45. The name of James McMasters Shafter, the well known lawyer, is mentioned in a compromise candidate for United States Senator of California, if "the worst comes to worst" Shafter has a heap of brains. The two coal mines in Coos county, Oregon, employ in the mines ninety men, and the annual yield is something over 60,000 tons. Other mines are now being opened, which will in a short time be ready to ship coal. The fate of Omaha is about settled. George Francis Train has threatened that unless the people of that city at once rally around his Presidential standard he will "sell his 6,000 lots at auction, and bust the town."

It is reported by papers on the Sound that Mr. Garfield has commenced a personal crusade against Governor Solomon, charging him with being concerned in the Lempier embezzlement and offering the Government detective \$5,000 to remain silent. It is also stated that the Delegate has demanded the dismissal of the Governor from office.

The Prescott, Arizona, Miner, of the 26th ult., publishes a letter from King E. Woolsey, from the lower Gila River. The section is literally alive with Mexican bandits, plundering settlers, robbing passing trains, and occupying with their booty to Sonora. The citizens are arming and pursuing the bandits into Mexico. A reign of terror prevails on the border.

A mining excitement has broken out in Prescott, Arizona, over the discovery of silver lodes in Grant's basin, and on the divide between the basin and the Upper Lynx Creek. The mines are situated in the timber, eight miles southwest of Prescott. The Bismark, Cornuta and Home-stake are among the richest lodes discovered. The Home-stake rock yielded a dollar and a quarter to the pound. Two hours after the rush from Prescott commenced, some twenty claims were taken up. The same day many of the employees of saw-mills and stores joined the rush. Specimens of chloride and horn silver have been brought to Prescott.

The Chicago Tribune after enumerating all of the recent railway acquisitions of the Pennsylvania company says: "It seems to us that Mr. Thomas A. Scott is becoming President of the United States fast enough without formal election, which the Chicago Herald suggests to consider upon him."

**A Fire Incident.**  
During the recent terrible fire in Western Michigan, there were three brothers, owners of valuable mills and other buildings, which they and their neighbors (some of whom were Christian men) were defended from the fire until all were exhausted and in despair. One of the owners, a frank, rough, wicked man of huge frame and generous impulses, said many hard words about God's permitting the destruction of so much property for no good to any one, etc., etc. Finally, he gave up and said to his neighbors, "Go home, go home, nothing more can be done for us, God do as he pleases." Just then a few drops of rain fell; looking up they saw the cloud and all redoubled their efforts. A slight rain fell, the fire was checked and the mills saved. The rough man dropped upon his knees, great tears rolled down his face, his hands were clasped, head bowed, and he agonizing to express his thanks. Suddenly he sprang to his feet, vigorously swinging his hat, and with the most intense earnestness shouted "Hurrah for God! HURRAH FOR GOD!"

The New York Standard, whose editor, whatever may be thought of his views, cannot be justly charged with ignorance of the drift of public affairs, still insists upon regarding Vice President Colfax as a candidate for the Presidency, and thinks that for a statesman who only years for the delights of private life, his views and suggestions about platforms are given with most remarkable persistency. The Standard intimates that Mr. Greeley will unfold his programme relative to the Presidential succession as soon as the present contest in New York is fairly settled, and expresses the opinion that it involves the nomination of Mr. Colfax, through a combination similar to that which resulted in the nomination of Polk in 1844 and of Pierce in 1853. The Standard does not profess to know whether Mr. Colfax is aware of the combination, "but it is certain," it remarks "that he does not mean to be forgotten by the country." We give these speculations for what they are worth.

New York Observer.—The year of 1872 will be a jubilee year to the New York Observer, which was established, in the beginning of 1833. This paper is one of the most influential in the country, and has acquired its influence by a rigid adherence to, and a fearless advocacy of, sound principles in Church and State. It has both a religious and a secular Department, kept distinct, and although not political or partisan in its character, it freely expresses and ably defends its views on matters of public policy. It has been for almost half a century a light in the Church and a pillar in the State. It will celebrate its jubilee by presenting to each one of its subscribers a New Year Book—an encyclopaedia of the most valuable information in regard to all those matters in the Church and in civil life which every one desires to have constantly at hand. The book alone will be worth a year's subscription to the paper. Send for a specimen copy of the paper. New subscribers will receive the paper free until January 1st.

**Embroidery.**  
Glory—No arms, no legs, and no relations. Time—A set of false teeth. Charity—Nickle half-dimes at a collection. Religion—Having a pew and letting the servants fill it. Conspicuity—I hereby give and bequeath. Hope—Bill at six months. Love—Soothing-syrup. Youth—Gandy neck tie. Truth—A horse dealer.

The Japanese make paper cloth which can be washed without injury. Boxes, trays and even saucers may be made of this cloth; and saucers thus manufactured sustain no injury over a strong chemical heat. Eggs may be made out of it, in which white may be put and heated by immersion in boiling water.

### Col. A. K. McClure.

The New York Tribune recommends the election of Col. A. K. McClure to the vacancy created in the 4th Senatorial district of Pennsylvania by the death of Hon. Geo. Connel, in the following complimentary but truthful terms:

The death of Senator Connel of Philadelphia leaves the Pennsylvania Senate a full body. The district is strongly Republican and the fact that a nomination is equivalent to an election has made a host of aspirants seek the position. It is a well known fact that the best qualified men for legislative positions, are not those who seek them most earnestly; and, as Philadelphia has to fill the place of her ablest and most efficient legislator, her citizens should call one of her ablest men to succeed him. There are doubtless many gentlemen in the district who would represent Philadelphia creditably; but, if Col. Alex. K. McClure could be induced to accept the position, his election would be an honor to the city, and would be invaluable as a Senator in directing our great sister State through her coming Constitutional Reform, of which he has been one of the earliest advocates. He may not seek the position; but we submit that now is the time to call such men to take the lead. They are much needed in legislative councils, and will be called for in the forefront of the great battle of 1873.—*Franklin Repository.*

Although it is stated Col. McClure is not a candidate, we hope he will be induced to accept the nomination. The rebuff President Grant gave him, and which was the least of his mistakes when he organized his first Cabinet independent of the politicians, and the hostility of Cameron to McClure, has kept in the background for two years one whom we consider the ablest man in Pennsylvania. Without him in a campaign, the State is without the man who for the last ten years, has been a directing energy in every success achieved. He is destined to go to the United States Senate some day, and the sooner the State sets about it the better.

**A Fire Incident.**  
During the recent terrible fire in Western Michigan, there were three brothers, owners of valuable mills and other buildings, which they and their neighbors (some of whom were Christian men) were defended from the fire until all were exhausted and in despair. One of the owners, a frank, rough, wicked man of huge frame and generous impulses, said many hard words about God's permitting the destruction of so much property for no good to any one, etc., etc. Finally, he gave up and said to his neighbors, "Go home, go home, nothing more can be done for us, God do as he pleases." Just then a few drops of rain fell; looking up they saw the cloud and all redoubled their efforts. A slight rain fell, the fire was checked and the mills saved. The rough man dropped upon his knees, great tears rolled down his face, his hands were clasped, head bowed, and he agonizing to express his thanks. Suddenly he sprang to his feet, vigorously swinging his hat, and with the most intense earnestness shouted "Hurrah for God! HURRAH FOR GOD!"

The New York Standard, whose editor, whatever may be thought of his views, cannot be justly charged with ignorance of the drift of public affairs, still insists upon regarding Vice President Colfax as a candidate for the Presidency, and thinks that for a statesman who only years for the delights of private life, his views and suggestions about platforms are given with most remarkable persistency. The Standard intimates that Mr. Greeley will unfold his programme relative to the Presidential succession as soon as the present contest in New York is fairly settled, and expresses the opinion that it involves the nomination of Mr. Colfax, through a combination similar to that which resulted in the nomination of Polk in 1844 and of Pierce in 1853. The Standard does not profess to know whether Mr. Colfax is aware of the combination, "but it is certain," it remarks "that he does not mean to be forgotten by the country." We give these speculations for what they are worth.

New York Observer.—The year of 1872 will be a jubilee year to the New York Observer, which was established, in the beginning of 1833. This paper is one of the most influential in the country, and has acquired its influence by a rigid adherence to, and a fearless advocacy of, sound principles in Church and State. It has both a religious and a secular Department, kept distinct, and although not political or partisan in its character, it freely expresses and ably defends its views on matters of public policy. It has been for almost half a century a light in the Church and a pillar in the State. It will celebrate its jubilee by presenting to each one of its subscribers a New Year Book—an encyclopaedia of the most valuable information in regard to all those matters in the Church and in civil life which every one desires to have constantly at hand. The book alone will be worth a year's subscription to the paper. Send for a specimen copy of the paper. New subscribers will receive the paper free until January 1st.

**Embroidery.**  
Glory—No arms, no legs, and no relations. Time—A set of false teeth. Charity—Nickle half-dimes at a collection. Religion—Having a pew and letting the servants fill it. Conspicuity—I hereby give and bequeath. Hope—Bill at six months. Love—Soothing-syrup. Youth—Gandy neck tie. Truth—A horse dealer.

The Japanese make paper cloth which can be washed without injury. Boxes, trays and even saucers may be made of this cloth; and saucers thus manufactured sustain no injury over a strong chemical heat. Eggs may be made out of it, in which white may be put and heated by immersion in boiling water.

### NOR' WESTERS.

Cardington, O., wants a female mayor. England employs 70,000 glove makers. The library of Congress has now 330,000 volumes. Chicago has fifteen thousand miles of lumber yards. The famous horse Lexington is 31 years old and blind. A new version of an old verse—Loathe the poor Indian. A wife's kiss for money is well termed legal tenderness. Queen Victoria is said to have a fortune of \$35,000,000. Egypt proposes to use the pyramids as weather signal stations. Nashville is to be allured from the straight and narrow way by the Black Crook. The Greek Catholics of Russia allow no priest to perform any spiritual function unless he has a wife. "Clara," asked Tom, "what animal dropped from the clouds?" "The rain, dear," was the reply. "Old Crow" is a drink—so-called, perhaps on account of its being the cause of so much drunkenness. A recent leading editorial in a Richmond paper was printed entirely in capitals, small capitals and italics. Mutual admiration—As the season of parties approaches boys begin to feel gallant and "gals" buoyant.—*N. Y. World.*

The Chicago Post of a recent date says: "The first divorce suit since the fire has been entered, and we are once more a city." An Indian tried to stop a revolving balance wheel of a stationary engine, and has been turning double somersaults ever since. December 1st the Northern Pacific Railroad will be completed 250 miles west of Duluth. There are 1,500 miles to finish after that.

Mrs. Ruth Davis, widow of the late Perry Davis, inventor of the Davis Pain-killer, died in Providence recently at the age of four score. A great many ladies in New York have adopted the Paris fashion of not allowing their daughters to walk out unless accompanied by a maid. A manufacturing establishment in Sheffield, England, uses annually 631 tons of steel in the manufacture of pens, and one ton is said to make 1,000,000 pens. An assassin went to a Virginia doctor with a bowie-knife, and drove it through eleven letters and two plugs of tobacco in his breast pocket, but failed to puncture the doctor.

There is a man in Indiana named Ezekiel Obadiah Rose. If Rose would have smelt as sweet by any other name, what the thunder did they call him that for?—*Lu. Cour. Jour.*

Prof. Simon, of Prussia, recently performed a wonderful surgical operation on a lady from Georgia, by taking out her entire left kidney. This makes the third time he has performed the operation.

The "Pilgrim's Progress" has been translated into Chinese, and has become a favorite text book in social circles. In the illustrations Pilgrim wears a cue, and all the dramatic personae are clad in Oriental garb. An Australian gentleman, examining a mining claim, was seized, stripped, and covered with tar and wool. He went and got himself punished in this guise, and used his assailants for \$2,000 damages, putting the picture in as evidence.

A Chicago young lady writes to her lover postponing the wedding a year, and remarks that he would be surprised to see her after the fire, from which she emerged with a wardrobe consisting of a pair of pantaloons, one slipper and a waterproof.

The French journals say the Parisians are jubilant over the late discovery of Dr. Besare for the relief of red noses. By means of electricity he has restored a lady of rank to happiness, and changed her nose, a blooming rose, into a delicate lily.

A Campbell, the printing press builder, has constructed a machine with which it is impossible to print without register, and which will not make an impression if the sheet be not properly fed. The operation is governed by an electric apparatus in connection with the "points."

The postmaster at North Bennington was somewhat embarrassed, the other day, on being asked by a lady if there was a letter for "my cow." Being disposed to treat her politely, he replied that there was nothing for anybody's cow. The lady, being equally embarrassed, and also disposed to be polite, said she inquired for Mike Howe.

Curtis' Hambletonian, one of the most valuable horses in Kentucky, was found dead in his stable in that State, Oct. 26. He was half-brother to Dexter, Winfield, Geo.