The New North-West.

DEER LODGE, MONTANA.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1 week	1 inch	2 inches	3 inches	4 inches	6 inches	12 inches	24 inches
1 week	$2	$3	$5	$7	$8	$10	$18	$30
2 "	3	5	6	10	12	15	25	40
3 "	4	7	8	12	14	20	33	48
1 Month	5	8	10	14	16	25	38	55
2 "	7	10	12	18	24	35	50	75
3 "	9	12	15	22	30	50	70	100
6 "	11	15	25	35	50	75	120	160
1 Year	16	25	40	55	70	90	140	250

Regular advertising payable quarterly as due.
Transient advertising payable in advance.
Special Notices are 50 per cent. more than regular advertisements.
Local advertising 15 cents for the first insertion; 10 cents per line for each succeeding insertion; lines count in Nonpareil measure.
Job Work payable on delivery.

PROFESSIONAL CARD.

ATTORNEYS

W. F. SANDERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE IN THE WHITLATCH BUILDING,
HELENA, - - - - - MONTANA.

JAMES E. CALLAWAY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
VIRGINIA CITY, MONTANA TERRITORY.
Will practice in all the Courts of Record 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.
☞ Office adjoining Secretary of the Territory. [105-1yr-daw]

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. 71-1y

BANKERS.

S. T. HAUSER, President. D. C. CORBIN, Cashier
First National Bank,
Main Street, Helena, Montana.
DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF THE UNITED STATES [1-69]

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
—OF—
DEER LODGE.
W. A. CLARK, President.
R. W. DONNELL, Vice-President.
S. E. LARABEE, Cashier.
Draw Exchange on
All the Principal Cities of the World.
NEW YORK CORRESPONDENTS,
Donnell, Lawson & Co.,
No. 4 Wall Street.
79-1y

Hotels and Restaurants.

New Boarding House.
MRS. JORDON
INFORMS the citizens of Deer Lodge that she has taken the Sun Pearl Building and opened it as a
First-class Boarding House.
And solicits their patronage. No pains will be spared to please.
184.

Wyoming Hotel,
J. C. HIGBY, IRA P. HIGBY, Managers.
OMAHA, - - - - NEB.
Headquarters for Montanians.
GENERAL OFFICES UNION PACIFIC R R. Call Railroad Ticket Offices and Baggage Depots, and the Passenger Transfer Company's Office, directly opposite this House.
☞ Omnibuses start for all trains from this point, and all baggage transferred here. 548-1y

SCOTT HOUSE.
Deer Lodge, Montana.
S. SCOTT, - - - - - - - - PROPRIETOR
Travelers will find this to equal any Hotel in Montana
☞ All Mail and Express Coaches stop here. ☜
The Table is supplied with The best in the Market.
Neatly furnished rooms, well ventilated and supplied with CLEAN FEATHER BEDS. ALWAYS READY.

LAND ENTRIES.

LAND ENTRIES.
O'BANNON & WOODY
O. B. O'BANNON, Deer Lodge. | F. H. WOODY, Missoula.
Will attend to all matters relating to entry of public lands in Deer Lodge and Missoula counties. We have Township Plats and Abstracts of all filings and entries.
AM PREPARED TO MAKE ENTRIES AT HELENA RATES!
No one is now Connected with me in the Land Business in this County.
Can always be found at the District Clerk's office.
Deer Lodge, June, 20, 1872. O. B. O'BANNON. 155-tf

To Investors.
The Northern Pacific Railroad Company has now built, equipped and put in operation, nearly 517 miles of its main line of road through an excellent country and along what is known as the Valley Route to the Pacific. The finished portions already enjoy a large and fast increasing traffic. The sections approaching completion connect the chain of Lakes with the navigation of the Upper Missouri and Columbia rivers with Puget Sound, secure at once a large and profitable business and entitle the Company to about 10,400,000 acres of excellent average land in fee simple.
With these accomplished results, the Company offers, and is now rapidly selling, its First Mortgage Bonds, for the purpose of completing the construction and equipment of its road across the Continent.
After careful investigation, we recommend these bonds as a well secured and unusually profitable investment. They have 30 years to run; principal and interest are payable in gold; the interest (seven and three-tenths per cent.) is equal now to about 8¼ per cent. in currency. The coupon and registered bonds can be exchanged for each other, at the pleasure of the holder. Gold checks for the semi-annual interest on the registered bonds are mailed to the post office address of the owner.
These securities have the following elements of strength and safety: They are the obligation of a strong corporation; they are also a mortgage on the Road, its right of way, equipments and franchises, and a first lean on its net earnings. In addition to this usually sufficient security, there is pledged for the payment of the principal and interest a Grant of Land, averaging about 20,000 Acres per Mile for the entire length of the Road. At the average price per acre at which other Land Grants have thus far been sold, this real estate security will yield more than $161,000 per mile—more than three times the possible issue of bonds.
The Company are now offering the bonds at a discount, and exchanging at their full market value, as they are now being received, at $1.10 in payment and exchange for the Company's lands.
JAY COOKE & CO.,
Philadelphia, Cooke, Kenyon & Co., Washington.
Financial Agents Northern Pacific Railroad Co.

The New North-West.

VOL. 4, No. 35. DEER LODGE, MONTANA, MARCH 1, 1873. WHOLE No. 191.

POETRY.

A PASTORAL.

[The following stanzas are by A. J. Munby, an English poet, who, like the author of "The Beautiful Snow," has written nothing else that attracts attention. The chief merit of these lines is their smooth but peculiar versification, although they have been extravagantly praised by the press.]

I sat with Doris, the Shepherd maiden;
Her crook was laden with wreathed flowers;
I sat and wooed her through sunlight wheeling
And shadows stealing, for hours and hours.

And she, my Doris, whose lap enclosses
Wild Summer roses of faint perfume,
The while I sued her, kept hushed and harkened
Till shades had darken'd from gloss to gloom

She touched my shoulder with fearful finger;
She said, "We linger, we must not stay;
My flock's in danger, my sheep will wander;
Behold them yonder, how far they stray!"

I answered builder, "Nay, let me hear you,
And still be near you, and still adore!
No wolf nor stranger will touch one yearling—
Ah! stay my dearling a moment more!"

She whispered sighing, "There will be sorrow
Beyond to-morrow, if I lose to-day;
My fold unguarded, my flock unfolded—
I shall be scolded and sent away!"

Said I, replying, "If they miss you,
They ought to kiss you when you get home;
And well rewarded by friend and neighbor,
Should be the labor from which you come."

"They might remember," she answered meekly,
That lambs are weakly and sheep are wild;
But if they love me, it's none so fervent—
I am a servant and not a child."

Then each hot cheeker glowed quick within me,
And love did win me to swift reply;
"Ah! do but prove me, and none shall bind you,
Nor fray, nor find you, until I die!"

She blushed and started, and stood awaiting,
As if debating in dreams divine;
But I did brave them—I told her plainly
She doubted vainly, she must be mine.

So we twin-hearted, from all the valley
Did rouse and rally her nibbling ewes:
Ann homeward drove them, we two together,
Through blooming heather and gleaming dews.

That simple duty from grace did lend her,
My Doris tender, my Doris true—
That I, her warder, did always bless her,
And often press her to take her due.

And now in beauty she fills my dwelling
With love excelling, and undefiled;
And love doth guard her, both frank and fervent,
No more a servant, nor yet a child.

DOMESTIC FELICITY.

The brown curls fell in their wondrous grace,
And the blue eyes met his own—
Shading the light of her beautiful face
With a glory all her own.

The moonlight stole, with a loving gleam,
On the delicate upturned brow,
And swept with its pure, mysterious beam
Down the soft arm's dazzling snow.

One hand lay on his loving breast,
And one 'neath the lovely head;
While the dimpled cheek to his heart was pressed,
And parted the lips warm red.

On his shoulder floated the waving hair,
Shading the beautiful brow;
And over all re-ted the moonlight fair
With its quivering silver glow.

And he clasped her wife in his loving hold,
As he spake in his yearning tone:
"What is it my darling would have me told,
Little wife, my darling, my own?"

The blue eyes gleamed with a loving thrill,
And a look so pure and sweet;
"Our dinner to-morrow; O, dear me, Phil!
Has the butcher-boy brought up the meat?"

When the sunbeam came with a loving thrill,
And the air grew warm and sweet,
And the moon had vanished behind the hill,
The butcher-boy brought up the meat.

NEW POSTAL LAW.

Letter Postage to be two Cents.

In the House, February 11th, Farnsworth reported a bill making letter postage after July 1st, 1873, two cents. The bill as given below, passed the House without discussion:

Section 1. That on and after the 1st day of July next, on all mail matter which is wholly or partly in writing, except books, magazines and newspapers, manuscripts and corrected proofs passing between authors and publishers, and excepting also, correspondence or postal cards; and on all printed matter which is so marked as to convey any other or further information than is conveyed by the original print, except the correction of merely typographical errors, and all matter to which no specified postage is assigned, postage shall be charged at the rate of two cents for each half ounce or fraction thereof; and this provision shall include all letters commonly known as drop or local letters, delivered through Postoffices or their carriers. Magazines and newspaper manuscripts are declared to belong to this class of mailable matter.

Sec. 2. That from and after the 1st of July next under such regulations and in such manner as the Postmaster-General shall prescribe, the postage by law to be paid on printed matter as mailable matter of the second class shall in all cases be prepaid and collected at the offices respectively where such matter shall be mailed. Postage on daily newspapers, not exceeding four ounces in weight, shall be charged and colected at the rate of 15 cents per quarter; provided that the weekly newspapers within the respective counties where the same are printed and published may pass through the mail free of postage.

Sec. 3. That any person who shall take any letter, postal card or packet out of a postoffice or branch postoffice, or from a letter carrier, or which has been in any postoffice or branch postoffice, or in custody of a letter or mail carrier, before it shall have been delivered to the person to whom it was directed, with a design to obstruct the correspondence or pry into the business concerns of another, or shall secrete or embezzle or destroy the same, shall on conviction thereof for every such offense forfeit and pay a penalty not exceeding $300, or be imprisoned at hard work not exceeding one year, or both, at the discretion of the Court.

The Language of the Eyes.

It has often been said that a woman with a hazel eye never elopes from her husband, never chats scandal, never borrows her husband's comforter for her mother, never finds fault, never talks too much or too little, and is always an entertaining, agreeable and lovely companion. "We never know," says a brother quill driver, "but one entertaining, and amiable woman with a hazel eye, and she had a nose which, looked, as the Yankee says, like the sharp end of nothing whittled down to a point. The gray eye is the sign of strength and talent. Great thinkers and Captains have it. In women it indicates a better head than heart. The dark hazel is nature's high-toned lady. Brunettes, "The shell-work [illegible] with the black eye [illegible] almost daily at the police court, [illegible] with a complaint against the husband for [illegible]."

A PROCLAMATION FROM FIGHTING DOBN PIATT.

We learn that for some days past the great war Senator has been on the war-path going about with a big stick and a bad breath, in places where we are never found, threatening to cudgel us within an inch of our editorial existence. We are sorry the war Senator does this. It tends to injure our character. He ought to know that we do not frequent sample-rooms or hang about hotels. We go to church, we do, and our only relaxation is in a little moral game now and then of bowling, under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association. We have made so many tenstrikes on these muscular Christians that there is a suspicion out we have found the groove in the alley. Of course the irate Senator cannot be expected to search for us in these holy places, so we hasten to say we can be found in our office, No. 627 D street, every day, Sundays, high days and holidays excepted, between the hours of twelve noon and five p. m., when we will be happy to fight or drink, as the Senator may choose.

N. B.—To facilitate business it will be well to bear in mind the following rules that visitors will find placarded on our editorial doors:

We kill Senators on Monday.

Tuesday is devoted to Bladensburg and the diplomatic corps—or corpse.

Wednesday we fight members of the House.

Thursday is devoted to the miscellaneous rows.

And we protest against any intrusion on Friday and Saturday, as our pugilistic patrons must see that some little time has to be given to editing our insults.

N. B. 2d.—Heavy weights will please notice that we have no awning under our windows.

The Bold Mountaineer of Nevada.

And so we are to lose Jim Nye! Lose him from the Senate, from the stump, from the politics of the country in which he has been for so many years a butterfly, a busy bee, and a bird of freedom; and if recent Washington rumors be true, from the country itself. For they say he goes to China. He is to succeed the other Pacific coast fellow—Low or some such name, who has been there four years and is ready to rotate—minister. Not minister of the gospel—though Nye would be quite handy at that, as a great many good people who have listened to his fervent oratory can testify—but minister extraordinary, or plenipotentiary, or resident, or something of that sort.

We shall miss Nye. We could have better spared a better man. It seems a pity he should have to go, and that he should give place in going to Jones, whoever he may be. Jones, as we read in the press, is a person who in his cups proclaims that he has "bought up the whole damned legislature." An offensive creature of Nevada who talks in this reprehensible manner under the influence of the flowing bowl is not a statesman who can make Nye's place good anywhere. But his remark discloses character. It is base, sordid, unstatesmanlike. Nye, to be sure, made a similar suggestion some dozen years ago when Connecticut was having a close election—to the effect that "we (meaning the Republican party) would buy up the damned State." But Nye was speaking in a political and patriotic sense. His proposition was to buy up the State for a great party. Jones bought up a Legislature for his own individual use and behoof. Without knowing Jones, we venture to say on the strength of this remark of his that he is an unpleasant person, to behold whom in the seat of the lamented Nye will be to the bereaved Senate a constant irritation and pain.

Nye was a bold mountaineer. Not one of the millions of American citizens who have been subjected to his dizzy eloquence can ever forget his glowing and beautiful description of his "mountain home beyond the setting sun." On all their minds and memories he is painted by his own master hand in colors from his own unequaled palette, a rapt and rotund seraph spanning the Sierras against the background of the western sky. For a man who had spent so little time in a State, and that mostly in a transient way at a hotel, and the State one that hasn't a green spot the size of a Mexican dollar in its whole extent—the love of Nye for his mountain home was something beyond human comprehension.

And Nye had a twinkle in his eye that we have no idea Jones has. For aught we know Jones may be cross eyed; he seems to have a moral strabismus, if not physical. What a wretched caricature it will be to have such a man sitting in Nye's place. Moreover, no doubt Jones swears. All citizens of that inhabitable clime swear. They are obliged to by the thinness of the air. But no man can swear like Nye. He does it so fluently—it just flows into his conversation without a ripple. That will be missed too. And then to think while Jones is shocking Senators with jagged profanity, Nye is doing it with his old smoothness and ease at Hong Kong to Tien Tsin in broken Chinese.

Does Jones drink, we wonder. Nye never does. Except when he is on the stump and is urged to by dozens and that's kind of men who are anxious about his throat. The Senate will miss his example. Then, too, in the matter of draw poker, can Jones pretend to make his place good? He deludes himself if he thinks so. For Nye is a man who has played with Schenck and Grant, and isn't afraid of a four flush. This, however, is not the Nye who played euchre with Ab Sin. That was Bill. This is Jim. But if he ever should get a chance to sit down at a little game of draw with the Mandarins he will be very likely to show them some points.

What is our loss is China's gain; but the whole country will sigh as it says farewell to this bold mountaineer. Shall we ever look upon his like again?—*New York Sun.*

The International Idiot.

Sergeant Bates—the Prince of "Gondtents" as dubbed by a contemporary—is the "international idiot," and gives this little biographical sketch of Mr. Darling the man he was a resident of Weaksoul, Wasconsyend one proverbially known as "the dirty, shiftless wretch," who could not support his family. A citizen of that place who was drafted, offered him, if he would enlist as a substitute, to support his family until he returned. Under these circumstances the disgraced was induced upon the inducements of our American people, [illegible] the Sergeant was [illegible] to the Territories of Montana, where he [illegible] with the black eye [illegible] almost daily at the police court, [illegible] with a complaint against the husband for [illegible]. Now [illegible]

WESTERN ITEMS.

Bellingham Bay will ship 30,000 tons of coal this year.

Washington Territory expects much immigration in the spring.

Fifteen inches of snow fell near Nevada City on Saturday night last.

The wicked Piocheites crowd the newly established hurdy-gurdy houses.

There are twenty-seven newspapers published in Oregon.

Dr. Loryea has gone to Germany after German emigrants for Oregon.

Somebody has been trying to set Hamilton, Nevada, on fire, but the town was too green to burn.

Five thousand tons of "chicory" from three hundred acres of land is the estimate for that crop in California this year.

A thousand Chinese tiles have arrived at Salem, Oregon, to be used for paving garden walks by a citizen in that place.

The epizootic is greatly embarrassing operations at the Pioche mines, and many teams have been taken off.

There is a well founded rumor that Mormon agents are negotiating for large tracts of land in Mexico.

A mathematician says that if Kansas was as densely peopled as Massachusetts, it would contain a population of 17,000,000.

The White Pine *News* has passed into the hands of Messrs. A. Skillman & Co., who succeeded the late proprietor Mr. Forbes.

New San Diego, Cal., about four years old, has a population of 3,000. The assessed valuation of taxable property is $1,500,000.

John Lucas, who went to California in 1847, died of heart disease at his residence near Santa Rosa recently. He was 78 years of age.

Butter and eggs are selling at moderate prices now in Walla Walla, the former at 15 cents per pound, and the latter at 20 cents per dozen.

A Colorado onion measuring twenty inches in circumference, and weighing two pounds and five ounces, is on exhibition at Lawrence, Kansas.

Benjamin A. Mardis, a gentleman well known in political circles, died in Sacramento on the 7th ult., after a brief illness, aged 47 years.

From December 14th to January 12th they had an earthquake almost every day at Fort Colville. A point of land that ran into Okanagan Lake has entirely disappeared.

An energetic divorce lawyer of Chicago has completed an arrangement with the County Clerk to have his professional card printed on the backs of marriage licenses.

Up in Portland Oregon, they now vote revolvers to the best local on the daily papers there. Heretofore they have only received cowhides, cudgels and No. 12 boots.

Winnemucca, Nev. February 11.—The bill for the removal of the county seat of Humboldt from Unionville to Winnemucca passed the Senate to-day, by a vote of 17 to 7.

It is stated that John W., one of the favorite and the most business like of Brigham Young's sons, divorced two of his three wives, and will hereafter reside in Philadelphia.

Wichita, Kansas, expects that the cattle trade of the present year at that point will greatly exceed last year. A few droves already heard from are figured up and amount to 46,000 head.

The danger of lynch law was recently illustrated in Caldwell, Kansas, where a vigilance committee hung a perfectly respectable and quiet young man in mistake for a horse thief.

A Virginia City, Nev., policeman has gone to Portland, Oregon, to institute suit for the recovery of about one-half the town, which he claims under some old title acquired a quarter of a century ago.

Steamboat opposition in all earnestness has set in on Puget Sound once more. Rates have come down, till carrying of freight is no longer a business of profit and passengers travel for a little or nothing.

According to the *Utah Mining Journal* it only takes seven inches of snow to effectually blockade a Utah railroad. While the firemen sweeps the track with a broom the passengers amuse themselves snowballing each other and hunting jackrabbits.

A flume will be built next spring from Lake Tahoe to Truckee, following the course of the river; length, fifteen miles. The flume will be built for the purpose of floating lumber railroad ties, mining timbers wood and shingle blocks and perhaps saw logs.

The editors in Nevada are calling each other pet names, the Carson *Appeal* man says—The outlaw who presides over the ink pot of the Territorial *Enterprise* is divided between a propensity to cry havoc and let slip the mules and asses and swine of destruction.

Perry Gossett, a well-known freighter on the Pioche and Toano road, Nevada, lost twelve mules a few days ago, at Egan Canon, from epizootic—losing nearly a quarter of his train. He had refused $800 for one span of the animals lost. They were worked in a cold storm.

The Pintes have taken possession of an old boarding house near Virginia City, Nev., but instead of inhabiting it after the fashion of the whites, they merely use it as a place in which to pitch their tents. Three tents, accommodating as many families, are set up in the building.

According to the *Pioche Record*, there are in that town 22 places where wine and liquors are sold by the glass; there are also 16 faro banks, 3 keno games, 1 monte bank, 4 twenty one games, 1 rhyle (dice) game, 2 red and black games, 22 places where short cards are played, either for money or the drinks; 8 billiard saloons, 1 bagatelle table, and three pigeon hole games.

Surveyors have gone to Tehama county with the intention of laying out a town in Kiettina Valley, Tehama county. It is thought that the mineralizable plate will be at a place known as "The Bend." The place is situated in a central place, and is surrounded by the beautiful Kiettina Valley which is rapidly filling up. It is not a Valley, there seems to be nothing to be a lively little town springing up.—*Butte Daily Record.*

A Wary Owelet.—As a tramper, while asking alms of one of the citizens, Alexander said to his companion, "What is that white-faced owl that follows us? We never saw that owl, and we have lived here years?" A learned ornithologist who happened to be within hearing, explained that it was a barn owl, and that it was a bird that never left its home by daylight, but that they are very common. The tramper said he had never seen one before in all his life, and he was sure it was the same one that had followed them all the way from Sacramento.

HAYDEN'S GEOLOGICAL SURVEY.

He Contemplates Postponing Surveys in Montana.

Professor Hayden asks for an appropriation of $100,000 to continue his geological explorations of the Territories. The Secretary of the Interior recommends that it be granted. No wiser expenditure could be made. Telegrams say that Professor Hayden proposes to spend the coming season in exploring the Eastern portion of the Rocky Mountain range in the Territories of Colorado and New Mexico, embracing a belt of country South of that recently explored by Clarence King. The hostility of the Indians and the expense of transportation makes him think it advisable to abandon the further survey of the country about the head waters of the Yellowstone and Missouri rivers, until the construction of railroads shall make it more accessible. It is stated in the same connection that Professor Powell has made a second preliminary report of his Colorado river explorations, which came to Congress through the Smithsonian Institute. Professor Henry, Secretary of the institution, recommends that a further appropriation be made for continuing the explorations, and says that last year's work has developed a most remarkable series of faults and folds in the earth's strata, which will be of the highest interest to the geologist. Discoveries have also been made of coal, salt, and metal. Congress can well afford to spend a few thousands each year to develop the wonders of the great Rocky Mountain country.—*Denver News Feb. 12.*

GRACE GREENWOOD ON THE DEFEAT OF THE COLORADO BILL

From her Washington letter to N. Y. Times.

They have been and gone and done it! They have slammed the door of the Union in the face of Colorado by a vote of 117 to 61. There were also 64 dodgers. Well, we must be patient and cultivate a Christian spirit of generous forgiveness. I hope all these inhospitable M. C.'s will go out to Colorado next summer for a long pleasure tour and may the magnanimous farmers of the Platte valley make a feast for them, and kill the fatted prairie dog, and pleasantly delude them into believing it is the wild antelope; may the Georgetown "adventurer" sell them vast mining claims, well "salted;" may the Black Hawk smelters "heap coals of fire on their heads;" may Hi Washburn drive a stage load of them down the Idaho grade at full run; may they set out for Pike's Peak on fiery bucking bronchos, and be welcomed to hospitable cactus beds; may they reach the summit in a magnificent thunder storm; may they go hunting and fishing in Middle park, and have the excitement of being chased by coyotes, cinnamons and Utes, and of taking refuge in the hot springs to their necks; may the Denver *News* and the Pueblo *Chieftan*, and the Georgetown *Miner*, and the Greeley *Tribune* open upon them in full cry. Ha! may they all be left by the train, over night, at Greeley, each man with an empty pocket flask, and not a euchre deck about him.

Curiosities of Human Life.

From the Phrenological Journal.

Care has been taken to make the following statements accurate, the best authorities having been consulted in their preparation:

LENGTH OF HUMAN LIFE.

The average length of life is	28 years
One fourth die before the age of	7 "
One-half before the age of	17 "
The rich live an average of	42 "
The poor " " "	30 "
One of 1,000 persons reach	100 "
One of 500 " " "	80 "
Six of 100 " " "	65 "

The average duration of life is greater now than ever before. According to Dupin, the average length of life in France, from 1776 to 1843, increased 52 days per annum. Macauley states that in 1685 the deaths in England were as 1 to 20, in 1850, 1 to 40. The rate of mortality in 1781 were 1 to 29; in 1858, 1 to 40.

POPULATION.

An able professor of the University of Berlin has lately made the following estimate of the population of the globe:

Europe	279,000,000
Asia	730,000,000
Africa	89,000,000
America, North and South	200,000,000
Australia	2,000,000
Total	1,288,000,000

DEATHS.

The number of deaths per annum as founded on statistics for 1870 is	32,850,000
The number of deaths per day is	90,000
The " " " hour is	3,750
The " " " per minute averages	62½

BIRTHS.

The average number of births per day is	108,000
The average number of births per hour is	4,500
The average number of births per minute is	75

MARRIED AND SINGLE.

The married live longer than the single. The mortality among bachelors between the ages of 30 and 45 is 27 per cent; among married men of the same ages, 18 per cent; 73 married men reach 40, while only 41 bachelors arrive at the same age. At the age of 60 the advantage in favor of married life has increased 20 per cent.

OF THE SEXES.

There are more males than females born by 4 per cent. At the age of 20 there are more females than males. At the age of 40 the preponderance is again on the other side, and there are more males than females. At 70 the sexes are again even. Between 70 and 100 years there are 15,000 more women than men, or an excess of 5 per cent. The mortality of women is greatest between the ages of 20 and 40. After 40 years of age the probabilities of longevity, as is shown, are far greater for female than for males.

OF SUICIDES.

Three-fourths of all suicides are males. The greatest number are caused by drowning. The least number are among the married, next the unmarried, next the widowed. One-half of the cases are due to mental derangement; one sixth to physical suffering; two sixths to family quarrels; one sixth to pecuniary difficulties. As a rule, married people are more cheerful than others. Of 1,000 persons married at 20, there will be living at 50, 500; of the same age, single, 450; of the same age, widowed, 400. Of 1,000 married persons at 20, there will be living at 70, 300; of the same age, single, 200; of the same age, widowed, 250.

Dangerous Occupations.

The average number of deaths per annum in the following occupations, in the United States, is as follows:

Farmers	1 in 1,000
Clergymen	1 in 1,000
Lawyers	1 in 1,000
Mechanics	1 in 1,000
Sailors	1 in 1,000
Soldiers	1 in 1,000
Grocers	1 in 1,000
Tailors	1 in 1,000
Hatters	1 in 1,000
Stone cutters	1 in 1,000
Coal miners	1 in 1,000
Brewers	1 in 1,000
Distillers	1 in 1,000
Butchers	1 in 1,000
Bakers	1 in 1,000
Tobacco manufacturers	1 in 1,000
Painters	1 in 1,000
Glass blowers	1 in 1,000
Gilders	1 in 1,000
Grinders	1 in 1,000
Potters	1 in 1,000
Printers	1 in 1,000
Gunsmiths	1 in 1,000
Locksmiths	1 in 1,000
Machinists	1 in 1,000
Engineers	1 in 1,000
Firemen	1 in 1,000
Boatmen	1 in 1,000
Teamsters	1 in 1,000
Hostlers	1 in 1,000
Miners	1 in 1,000
Stone masons	1 in 1,000
Brick layers	1 in 1,000
Carpenters	1 in 1,000
Cabinet makers	1 in 1,000
Turners	1 in 1,000
Saw mill men	1 in 1,000
Gunpowder makers	1 in 1,000

NEW NOR' WESTERS.

—Grave subjects—Tombstones.

—Dr Livingstone is 60 years old.

—Odd fellows' hall—a rich wife.

—Lake Erie is one vast icy mirror.

—A trying business—Soap boiling.

—Every 47th Indianian is a Baptist.

—Pies that suit Celestials—Pup pies.

—The population of Cuba is 14,000,000.

—Father Burke has been ordered to Rome.

—The cost of hollow walls—a holocaust.

—What the soldier likes best—the paygent.

—Minnesota shipped 28,000 deer east last year.

—Davenport is in the grasp of fifty-two lawyers.

—Milwaukee is blessed with sixty churches

—Like a beech, Esquimaux dogs have a very thin bark.

—Sing Sing convicts complete 1,100 pairs of boots a day.

—Iowa has a town named Shoo Fly with a gold mine in it.

—Red and blue are the stylish colors for noses this winter.

—During 1872 164,000 emigrants left Europe for America.

—The French Assembly has made intoxication a penal offence.

—Philadelphia was the birth place of liberty and the first piano.

—Pennsylvania has increased the salary of her Governor to $9,000.

—An English untrained yearling colt sold in London lately for $10,000.

—Peace Jubilee Gilmore will direct the music at the Inauguration Ball.

—Samuel Sinclair, late publisher of the *Tribune*, has gone into bankruptcy.

—It is estimated that 7,000 acres of timber are cleared daily in the country.

—Sixteen ex-Confederate army officers hold positions on the Union Pacific road.

—The furniture for the new Sherman House in Chicago will cost over $250,000.

—In the past sixteen months 70 convicts have escaped from the Tennessee penitentiary.

—Wages are eleven cents per day and board in Brazil, and workmen are scarce at that.

—Besides Beecher's $25,000 salary, he makes about as much more yearly editing and lecturing.

—It is always safe to learn, even from our enemies; seldom safe to venture to instruct even our friends.—*Colton.*

—The "Prince Hal" of Holland has proved so utterly incorrigible that his royal father has disinherited him.

—No. 1 buzz-saw. Henry Stonaker, of Palestine, Texas. In his life he was lovely, and in his death he was divided.

—The well known jewelry firm of Ball, Black & Co., of New York propose to retire from business in the spring.

—Billiards and cigarettes are said to be the only weaknesses of the Pope. The latter are Papacy-gars, you know!

—A man who fell into the lake at Buffalo the other day, says that it was a new Erie in his life as well as an unpleasant one.

—A colored member of the Mississippi legislature declares that until he has made money enough to pay for his farm he will not vote for adjournment.

—John Hay, the dialect poet and lecturer, is described by a correspondent, who affirms that "his round face is relieved with a drooping moustache, like a rat's tail coming out of a Dutch cheese."

—The great fires in American cities within a year and a half have cost the country $300,000,000, which is more than it has cost all Europe, save in war, since the great fire of London two hundred years ago.

—An act "to protect female virtue" has been introduced into the Missouri Legislature. It provides that any man seducing a woman shall have the choice of marrying her or five years of State prison.

—The LaCrosse *Democrat* says that at Houston, Minn., the other day, Dan Fagan was married to Kate Beersheba. The Houston *Journal* thinks it isn't as far from Dan to Beersheba as it was in old times.

—The New York *World* seeks to confirm a rumor that Charles E. DeLong, our Minister to Japan, has resigned by stating that Geo. F. Seward, nephew of the late Wm. H. Seward, will be appointed in his place.

—It is said the Wisconsin Legislature has passed a law providing that hotel keepers may not collect their bills from boarders who are billeted above the second floor, unless their rooms be provided with fire-escapes.

—A rubber muzzle, to assist gentlemen with horse-tail mustaches, while eating soup has been invented. It also acts as a spray nozzle when the owner desires to expectorate, thus distributing tobacco juice evenly over his shirt-bosom, instead of in patches as heretofore.

—The *Scientific Journal* says: "The reel hitherto used to measure the speed of ships is another time honored institution that is passing away. The rheelometer is an instrument which permanently connects the water with an indicator in the Captain's room, marking the exact speed at all times."

—"Johnson, they tell me you've taken your boy away from the public school. What's that for?" Villager—"Cause the master ain't fit to teach 'em." Squire—"O, I've heard he is a very good master." Villager—"Well, ain't he—he's in, he wanted to teach my boy to spell 'willow' with a P!"

—Mr Wendell Phillips urges the Governor of Massachusetts to pardon an unfortunate man who committed wife-murder and attempted to commit suicide under the influence of too much mother-in-law. He thinks it's a blame to hang the fellow alone because the family couldn't hang together.

—The blades for the new swords ordered for the United States army have just been finished at Springfield armory. They are perfect straight; 34 inches long, and hand-[illegible] delivered with designs in engraving [illegible]. The sword will be very [illegible] and much more convenient to carry [illegible] than the old pattern.

—A [illegible] of [illegible] into the [illegible] with a [illegible] and John came in from his work. Now, [illegible] you go off [illegible]." It is customary, Miss, the [illegible] into the [illegible] with a [illegible] and [illegible] your consent to my marrying her!" "Ain't" said the old man [illegible] "you mean my [illegible]." [illegible] the door, [illegible] "Well, I guess I [illegible] marry her!" [illegible]

HAVE WE A PRINCESS AMONG US?

The Piute Princess—A Married Sister in Montana.

[Extract from Nevada State Journal, February 12th.]

Sarah Winnemucca, eldest daughter of Winnemucca, Chief of the Piutes, is a personage too well known in this vicinity to require any very extended introductory notice. For several past she has figured with more or less prominence in the Indian affairs of this State, and from this fact has gained not a little notoriety. Miss Winnemucca, during the past few days, has been sojourning in Reno at the Depot Hotel, and it was with the view of gaining a better knowledge of her eventful history that the reporter of the *Journal* yesterday visited her at her hotel. Meeting her in one of the parlors, and stating the object of his visit, she cheerfully consented to give all information in her power, and the following conversation took place:

Reporter.—Miss Winnemucca, I have been requested by the proprietors of the *Journal* to call upon you and endeavor to gain from you such account of your history as you may see fit to relate. The high position you hold among the lodges of the Piutes, and the active interest you have taken in Indian affairs, especially as regards your own people, have from time to time brought you into enviable notoriety, and a further knowledge would no doubt interest a great many.

Miss Winnemucca (with considerable diffidence)—I hardly know what to say, Mr. Reporter, but shall be glad to gratify you, so far as in my power.

Rep.—Well, then, let us begin with yourself. I feel a little backward in putting the delicate question as to your age, but this is an all-important fact. When and where were you born?

Miss W. (smiling.)—That is almost more than I know myself. This I do know, I was born near the Humboldt Lake. As to the time, this much I also know, that it was during Captain Fremont's visit to California, when my grandfather, Captain Truckee, accompanied him and took part in the Mexican war then going on. It was at this time, in July or during "pine-nut" time, that I am told I was born.

Rep.—What can you say of the other members of your family?

Miss W.—My mother's name was *Tubobtonie*, meaning in English "lettuce flower," and referring to the wild lettuce, which grew in the hills around us, and which our people gather and eat. My father's name is Winnemucca, now Chief of the Piutes. I have two brothers living on the Pyramid Lake Reservation. An elder sister died some time since, and one younger than myself has married a wealthy stock dealer in Montana.

Rep.—I suppose you know little of your early life?

Miss W.—But little, comparatively speaking. Soon after the return home of my grandfather we went to California, to Santa Cruz county, a majority of the lodges accompanying us, as game was reported in great abundance there, and no one to disturb them in their new hunting grounds. My father, however, would not go. We staid there a number of years, I was quite a large girl when we again returned to my people, then living mostly near Austin. Again, after a year or two, I went to California, and in Stockton met Mrs. Beach and was adopted into her family. I was sent to the convent of Notre Dame in San Jose in 1861, where I remained nearly three years, when at the request of one of my brothers I returned to my former home.

* * * *

Rep.—You were married some time ago?

Miss W.—Yes, to Lieutenant Bartlett, of Company C, 1st U. S. Cavalry, on the 22d of January, 1871. We were married in Salt Lake. I ran away with him from Winnemucca, but my brother followed us about three weeks after, and made me return home with him, and I have not seen my husband since. My folks were very angry at my marriage, my father especially—he says he never will forgive me. They all knew the man—he was nothing but a drunkard. He kept continually sending to me for money after my return home, and I supplied him as long as I could; but what makes me now so bitter against him is the fact that he finally sold all my jewelry. I never want to see him again.

THE COLUMBIA RIVER TRADE.—The Oregon Steam Navigation Company own and control fourteen steamers on the Columbia River as follows: Above Celilo, three—the Tenino, Yakima and Owyhee. Above the Cascades, three—the Shoshone, a new craft not named, and the Idaho. On the Astoria route, the Josie McNear and the Dixie Thompson. On the cascades route the Oneonta and Emma Hayward. On the Cowlitz river route, the Rescue and Wenat. On the Kalama route, the Fannie Troup. Besides these steamers they have twenty miles of railroad at the Cascades and Dalles' portages requiring four locomotives and about forty cars. The company are making preparations for an increased and active business during the ensuing spring and summer. The Government having made liberal appropriations for removing obstructions to the upper Columbia navigation, boats of deep draught will be enabled to run to Wallula, full freighted the entire season through. These obstructions consist of stone, and when once blasted out of the channel there is no further trouble, as the river is free from shifting sands, etc., such as affects navigation on the Lower Columbia and Willamette.

A contemporary points a curious mis-translation in the *Te Deum* as we have it in the Episcopal prayer book. It is in the passage, "make them to be numbered with thy saints in the glory everlasting." The words "to be numbered," do not occur in the original Latin text. *