The New North-West.

JAS. H. MILLS, - - - EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY

Saturday Morning, Oct. 18, 1873.

☞ Subscribers ordering a paper changed from one address to another must give name of post-office to which it has been sent as well as that to which it is to be sent.

—Joseph A. Corby bought the St. Joe (Mo.) *Gazette* Oct. 6th for $22,000.

—A candidate undergoing examination for a position in the Interior Department, is reported to have said, when asked to state the distance of the planet Saturn from the earth, that he could not state the distance in miles, but he did not think it was sufficiently near to interfere with him in the performance of his duties as a clerk or to get him into any of the rings.—*Ex*

—The Dean of Canterbury (Episcopal) participated in the celebration of the Lord's Supper in the Madison Square N.Y. (Presbyterian) church Sunday, Oct. 5, and now the big guns of the church are blazing away at him, Tyng fashion. If the Savior had only stated what particular denomination he died for, what a world of quarrels would have been prevented. It's the old story of "hating each other for the love of God."

—The *Medical and Surgical Reporter* has an item which may be of some interest to beer drinkers. It states that the poison of the cobra di capello, a most venomous snake, the bite of which is almost instant death, has been analyzed and found to consist of carbon .46; nitrogen, .13; oxygen, .325; sulphur, .025; hydrogen, .160. This is exactly the proportion in which these ingredients are combined in beer yeast.

—A notable and praiseworthy exceptional instance to the folly with which many business men signalized the recent panic, occurred in Memphis. A number of merchants in that city clubbed together and raised $350,000 in currency which they placed in the First National Bank, enabling it to resume payment the following day and assist operators in forwarding the cotton crop to market. Even the yellow fever should respect a city like that.

—The *Graphic* balloon voyage was a failure so far as crossing the Atlantic is concerned. It got caught in a storm and came down in Northern Connecticut the same day it went up. The æronauts were dumped promiscuously on the ground and tree tops, and the *Graphic* got away with the remainder of the cargo, oceanward. So endeth that chapter of scientific advertising and aerial enterprise. Now for Barnum.

—The San Francisco *Chronicle* of Oct. 6th says: W. L. Hill, one of the *Oregonian* publishers, has gone to Washington for the avowed purpose of having Senator Hippell-Mitchell expelled from the Senate. He takes with him a mass of evidence, which he claims will place the Senator in a position so obnoxious that he will be only too glad to vacate his seat. His friends, however, say that Hill will only succeed in raising a tempest in a teapot, and beyond a revival of old stories of unpleasant memories, nothing will come of the mission

In Brooklyn the other day Miss Roxa'can Homan sued a merchant, Alexander Earle for breach of promise. The case was tried before Judge Neilson. It was not shown that defendant had proposed or said anything about marriage or in any way mentioned matrimonial entanglements. But it was in testimony that Earle had "osculated with Roxalena—in English vulgate kissed her—and so Judge Neilson decided that no words were necessary to constitute an engagement; that "the gleam of the eye, and the conjunction of the lips, are overtures where they become frequent and protracted." The jury, thus instructed as to the law, gave Miss Homan $15,000 damages; the case was appealed, and the Court of Appeals sustained the decision of the court below. If it's going to come to that, whats the use of a fellow being born. Justice is not only blind but bloodless, and a man had better take chances with a vigilance committee.

—Charles Bradlaugh, the eloquent English Republican now visiting this country, is receiving distinguished mention in New York. The *Graphic* says of him: "Charles Bradlaugh is probably to day the greatest of living orators, with the single exception of Emilio Castelar. We have no one in the United States comparable to him as a public speaker. He lacks, perhaps, the humor and exuberant imagination of Henry Ward Beecher, and the polished grace and sarcastic power of Wendell Phillips; but for manly earnestness and straightforward and subtle power over the passions and sympathies of his audience, he is superior not only to these great speakers, but to any now living in America. He fairly carries his audience off their feet, and it is a singular circumstance that one of England's most gifted orators should be compelled to come to another country to claim the position denied him by the press and ruling classes of his native land."

—Among the Revolutions of importance imminent—now that Mexico has settled down into lethargic and uninteresting stupidity—perhaps the most thrillingly interesting and momentous is one now incubating in the Sandwich Islands. The old King died a year or two ago, you know, and Mark Twain succeeded in getting an old friend of his, Bill Lunalillo, who took care of Mark's wardrobe when he was over there writing up Fashion articles, elected King. Everything went along swimmingly for awhile and Mark wrote up his friend in the New York *Tribune* until he was almost as famous as the King of the Cannibal Islands But prosperity begets envy. And so, while Bill has been enjoying three meals a day and store clothes, his cousin Dave—Dave Kalakaua—has been organizing a formidable revolution, and blood will flow like sugar-house molasses when the contending armies come in conflict. At last accounts Dave had seven men armed and equipped and was drilling them in a cornfield back of the royal palace. Full particulars of the conflict will be looked for with interest, and unless Mark mediates or threatens to deliver a lecture on the battle field there seems nothing potent to prevent the clash of contending clubs.

Latest Reason for Pitching into Grant.

The Rochester, *Union* (Dem.) says: On Saturday Mr. Grant arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, the headquarters of the gamblers of Wall street. On *Sunday*—mark, on SUNDAY—Christian Republicans, observe, on SUNDAY, yesterday, he met and consulted the gamblers as to how he might best use the taxes gathered from the people to put them on their feet and start them again. One dispatch, dated last (Sunday) evening, says: "President Grant and Secretary Richardson have been in consultation at the Fifth Avenue Hotel since noon *to day* (Sunday) with prominent capitalists," &c. And another: "President Grant, Secretary Richardson, Senator Morton, and Gen. Babcock were ready before noon (Sunday,) to hear the views and suggestions," &c. This rushing of the President of the United States from Washington to the pool of the railroad and stock gamblers at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, to aid them with the people's money, is outrageous enough in itself; but when it is added that the Lord's day was desecrated by the negotiation, it is unnecessary to seek for a lower deep.

CONGRESSIONAL AID.

The indications are that the Northern Pacific Co. will this winter go before Congress for a guarantee of the interest on its bonds. Secretary Wilkeson is the medium through which this project is communicated to the country, and in numerous interviews since the suspension of Jay Cooke & Co he has frankly and repeatedly expressed belief in the duty of the Government to render that aid, and the purpose of the Company to ask it. The duty of the Government to do this, consists in the necessity of the road as a national military highway running for 1700 miles parallel with and near the British possessions. Not only is it requisite as a prudential enterprise in view of the Canadian line projected north of the boundary, but the saving to the Government in the cost of transportation of troops and supplies to the Indian country on the Upper Missouri and Yellowstone will be greater than the amount of guarantee annually required. Over all this rises the fact that the completion of the road will settle the Indian question on this frontier and relieve the government of the enormous expense of maintaining many of these strong frontier posts, and feeding ten or twenty thousand savages over costly transportation routes. These are the arguments that will be used. It will be shown that no enterprise of like magnitude and like national importance has ever been undertaken and completed by a private company, and the conversion of a portion of the land grant—not available to the Company until the road is built, and hence of no material assistance in procuring moneys for its construction—will probably be offered to the Government in consideration of the guarantee.

While every intelligent person and Member of Congress will realize the value and real necessity of the road as a national highway, for the purposes stated, it is doubtful if the Company alone, especially since the failure of Jay Cooke & Co. can control influence enough to secure the assistance asked. The subsidy decade has waned. The country has had all it will endure of it. The East is full of prejudice against the Union Pacific for defrauding the Government. The people South of the latitude of the Ohio either have no interest in the Northern line or are intensely hostile to it as a rival route, and that potential element of the North-West, the Grangers, are making a too general war on railroad corporations to encourage the hope they will relax in favor even of the Northern line. If, therefore, as stated by Mr. Wilkeson, the Northern Pacific Company will ask and relies upon the Goverment guarantee of interest; if such guarantee is necessary to render the bonds marketable, and if the sale of bonds is the only reliance of the Company to secure moneys for the prosecution of work next season, we are vitally interested in the reception the proposition will meet in Congress.

As an independent effort it is not promising. However the Grangers have not yet broken the railroad power in Congress, and there are other enterprises which although rivals cannot succeed without the influences of the Northern Pacific, and, combining with it, may obtain what they require. It was stated last winter that the Southern and Northern Pacific Companys were willing to relinquish their land grants if the Government would guarantee interest on their bonds. We believe this was true of the Southern Pacific, as it has 400 miles of line, at the very outset, in an Indian reservation in which it acquires no lands and can establish no towns or traffic. It is an almost insurmountable deadlock. It is reasonable to suppose the two companies will now make a joint appeal for mutual aid of that character and the combined influences are likely strong enough, if their concessions are reasonable, to secure it. As Secretary Wilkeson intimates plainly next years' progress depends materially on the result, Montana will look anxiously for a favorable reception of the proposition by Congress.

The New York *Times* publishes a somewhat extended report of the opinions of several of the most prominent merchants of that city, regarding the effect of the panic upon the various business interests, and the condition of the trade generally. A member of the Produce Exchange makes the statement that from $20,000,000 to $25,000,000 have been paid out this season to the grain producers of the West, and that this distribution of currency was so much larger and so much earlier than usual, that a very large drain on the money market was made before the financial people became aware of it, and when a demand for further supplies was made, it was met with much difficulty. In consequence of the early movement of the crops, the amount in transit to arrive at the seaboard within the next three weeks will be very large, and, had no feeling of general distrust pervaded the community, its conversion into money by the factors, and its prompt export would go on without disturbance. Contrary to the course of business in former years, over sixty per cent. of this grain in transit has been either sold to English and Continental buyers or actually bought for their account, and paid for by them in the West. An interview with the President of the Ship-owner's Association, revealed the fact that the shipping trade had not been materially affected, freights have fallen off in a few instances only. One firm—asserted to be the largest in the city—informed the reporter that in their opinion the shipping trade of New York was never in a more flourishing condition than now. The panic had slightly influenced the rate of freights, but nothing like a dead-lock had occurred. Exchanges sold freely, and a considerable amount of money had been put in circulation. The export trade had been affected by the prevailing uneasiness, merchants being exceedingly cautious in their transactions; but the interruption has been neither serious nor protracted, and had now almost disappeared. It was a fact worthy of notice, that during the general crash of business and banking houses, not a single shipping merchant had been compelled to suspend business or forfeit his contracts. Hundreds of vessels were arriving in port every day, the majority of them in ballast, for freight from this country, and, notwithstanding the difficulties under which shippers had to labor, a splendid trade was being carried on.

The New York *World* not long since published what purported to be an interview with Count Bismarck, in which the latter was made to advance the most radical atheistic sentiments. Bismarck has taken the trouble to write a letter to Dr. Bendan, of New York, denying *in toto* the language attributed to him, and, in fact, asserting, to use his own language, that he "never had with any one a conversation of a purport similar to that to which you refer." But he goes even farther than denial, and avows the very opposite sentiment. With a pointed sarcasm, he ends his letter by saying: "That my convictions and my belief are the opposite of what that fable puts in my mouth, no man in Germany doubts; and, also, in America, people will say that if one were so God forsaken as to think so, he would hardly be fool enough thus to talk."

There were 180 accidents on the railroads of this country in August, resulting in sixty-three deaths and wounding thirty-five persons

TELEGRAPHIC!

Senator Pomeroy Shot—Pomeroy's Statement—Something not Told yet.

Washington, Oct 11.—Senator Pomeroy, of Kansas, was shot this afternoon by ex representative M. T. Conway, of Kansas. Senator Pomeroy was walking up New York avenue, and when near the corner of Fourteenth street he met Conway, who drew a large revolver and when within five or six feet of Pomeroy fired three shots at him, one of which took effect in the right breast, just below the nipple. Conway then put up his pistol and started to walk off. Two gentlemen, P Stiltson and Addison, who witnessed the shooting, immediately stopped Conway, Addison exclaiming, "stop, sir, you have shot a man and you must give your reasons for so doing." Conway replied, "he ruined myself and my family." He then accompanied the gentlemen to the station house. Pomeroy, who had fallen to the pavement, was assisted into a carriage and driven to his house on K street, near 14th, where physicians were immediately summoned. Doctors Bliss and Verdi have just made an examination of Pomeroy's wound and pronounce it only a slight one. A ball passed through Pomeroy's hat and another through his overcoat and other clothing, striking the breast below the right nipple, but only penetrating slightly. Pomeroy asserts that he never had any controversy with Conway, and has not the slightest idea of the cause of the attack.

Washington, Oct. 11—Senator Pomeroy says Conway met him a few days ago for the first time in about two years, and said abruptly, "I am out of money," to which Pomeroy replied, "I know then how to appreciate your situation, for I am nearly in that condition myself." This was all that passed between them at this interview, and to-day not a word was spoken before Conway commenced firing, surprising Pomeroy more than anything that ever happened to him before. Pomeroy is emphatic in stating he never had any controversy or ground for difficulty with Conway. On the contrary, he says that about three years ago he heard that Senator Sumner got Conway's wife a clerkship in the Treasury Department, on her representation that her husband would not support her. Subsequently, says Pomeroy, Conway tried as trustee to draw her wages at the Treasury Department, and failed to accomplish it; but he (Pomeroy) had no controversy with him on that subject or any other.

Conway is a native of Baltimore, Md., and a printer by trade. He studied law, went to Kansas and took part in the early struggles of the Territory as a Free State man, and after serving as County Judge was elected to Congress as the first Representative of Kansas. At the end of his term he was appointed by President Johnson as Consul to Marseilles, France, but was removed by President Grant soon after the latter's inauguration. He has been living in this city for several years.

The President on the Situation.

Washington, October 12.—The views of President Grant on the financial question were expressed yesterday during a conversation. In the first place he thought that the panic generally throughout the country differed essentially both in cause and effect of any similar event of which he had any knowledge. When such events have heretofore taken place a distrust has been occasioned as to the currency in circulation Every one would rush to the banks with it or spend it in a most liberal manner; but now instead of the currency being depreciated it is actually becoming more valuable.

In response to the question he said: He thought he saw in the passing events the first steps towards a resumption, for the reason that panics generally occur when the country lacks prosperity, such as from a failure of crops, over purchases from abroad, &c., in this instance the panic has occurred amidst the greatest general prosperity. The aid recently rendered in the purchase of an unusually large number of bonds was not so much real as moral. The fact was, the President said the money corporations of the country had become stampeded, and in turn startled and stampeded the whole country.

The Tag of the Show.

Vienna, October 11.—Jay, the American Minister has written to Washington recommending that provision be made for sending home from Vienna a number of waiters, laborers and other Americans now in destitute condition in that city.

Many travelers who hold letters of credit from suspended banking houses in the United States, find themselves without funds and are compelled to accept friendly subscriptions to enable them to return home.

A large number of English and French exhibitors at the exhibition have made application to Garretson, the American Commissioner, to have their goods transported from Vienna to Philadelphia, where they may remain in readiness for the exhibition in that city in 1876.

The Chicago Exposition a Success.

Chicago, October 9.—The Exposition to-day has been attended by an immense number of people, variously estimated at from 50,000 to 75,000. Not less than 35,000 were in the Palace at one time. The music was grand. The exhibition is complete in all its parts, and gave universal satisfaction, and the general verdict is that it is far in advance as an industrial and art show, of any yet held in America.

The second anniversary of the great fire is one of life and jubilee. The streets of the business center of the city are swarming with people from town and country. The half holiday, in which the community is indulging this afternoon, is being improved by thousands in visiting the great Exposition, which presents the appearance of a vast bee-hive.

The Financial Troubles Over in New York—Immense Wheat Receipts.

New York, October 8.—All signs of the financial disturbances have disappeared from Wall street, and business is again moving in its former channels, slowly but steadily returning to a money basis. The savings banks have all returned to their former conditions.

Grain buying was resumed last week, and values steadily advanced. The difficulty of negotiating foreign exchange is nearly over, and Western crops are being rapidly moved to the seaboard. A larger quantity of wheat was received at this port last week than ever before, the receipts amounting to 3,000,000 bushels, or 1,000,000 bushels in excess of any previous week. Exports from New York reached 2,000,000 bushels.

Business and Finances.

New York, October 14.—A heavy pressure to sell stocks to day has forced the prices down six per cent. throughout the list and in some cases the prices were below the lowest quotations during the panic.

The suspension of Gillespie, Trowbridge & Co., tea dealers, is reported.

Among the rumors in Wall street, which materially assisted in the decline of stocks, is one that the New York Central wont pay its regular dividend.

The suspension of Burgen, Burlbut & Livingstone is announced. The firm is well known in the sugar trade. Livingstone says the tightness of money and the impossibility of getting in payments is the immediate cause. The assets are said to be a million and the liabilities half a million.

UTAH NEWS.

The Prophet is Opposed to Free Schools—Bullion Shipment—A Branch Mint for Salt Lake—Shooting Affray.

Special Dispatch to the Chronicle.

Salt Lake, October 8.—The Mormon Church Conference concluded this afternoon. Brigham Young was re-elected first president, as usual, without a dissenting voice. In his finishing discourse Brigham took emphatic grounds against the establishment of the free school system. He said, in substance, no doubt the effort would be made by the next Territorial Legislature for a bill providing for some plan for free schools throughout the Territory, but he should oppose it with all his influence, as present schools were all that were required

President George A Smith enjoined upon the Saints to trade only with one another and not to deal with outsiders, unless from imperative necessity.

The *Herald* (Mormon) urges the necessity of a Branch Mint for Utah, and calls upon some member of Congress to promote the idea, and suggests, in the hope of drawing attention to the Mint question, to let Mormon and Gentile issues sleep awhile together.

The shipments of bullion from this city, through Wells, Fargo & Co. for September, was $267,120, nearly all from Pioche.

The Territorial Fair closes to-morrow

A shooting affray occurred at Bingham to-day, resulting from disputes. Augustus Hule was seriously wounded in the neck by Charles Flackshom.

Salt Lake, Oct. 9.—Brigham Young's proclaimed opposition to free schools for Utah excites very unfavorable comments from Gentiles and liberal Mormons.

The late Conference, though outwardly a success, is otherwise not believed to have been as satisfactory to the Church magnates as formerly. Brigham says the Saints are following the fashions of the world.

All missionaries appointed for the East have been advised to leave on the 20th inst.

The event of to-day was the equestrian contest at the Agricultural Park. The first honors were won by Miss Birdie Clawson.

Grant on the National Currency.

New York, October 14.—The *Evening Post* of to-day, prints a let ter from President Grant to N. A. Cowdry, of the Continental Bank, under date of Oct. 6. The President says: "My whole object in the letter to Anthony and Claflin, was to restore confidence to the public mind, and to give assurances that the Government would give all the aid in its power, keeping in view, at the same time, the solvency of the National Treasury. I alluded to the fact of forty four million reserve notes in the Treasury to show that the means were at hand to give the relief we promised. I do not believe the present panic will work to individuals half the injury it will work to the general good of the country at large. Our monetary system is the creation of a necessity; it has no elasticity, but in other respects it is the best that was ever devised. No one now distrusts the value of his paper dollar; on the contrary, it is seized and hoarded with the same avidity that the the gold dollar has been in former like adversities. The panic will call attention to the defects in our monetary system, and will no doubt lead to legislation to relieve the want of elasticity. The panic has brought greenbacks to about par with silver. I wonder that silver is not already coming into market to supply a currency in place of the present circulating medium, and if it does come, and I predict it soon will, we will have made a rapid stride towards specie payments. The currency will never go below silver after that."

Infidelity and Retribution.

St. Louis, October 3.—Near Carrollton, Mo., last Friday night, Robert Austin, a wealthy young farmer, who suspected the fidelity of his wife, announced his departure to St. Louis, but instead returned to his bed-room armed with a double barrelled gun. Shortly after his wife had retired, Elijah Haley, a young man, came in and prepared to retire, when Austin sprang out and fired one barrel at him, but instead struck his wife inflicting a fatal wound. He then shot Haley dead with the other barrel. Mrs. Austin died on Saturday, and Austin surrendered to the authorities.

Miscellaneous.

Augustus Philips, an ex-Consul to Santiago de Cuba, suicided in New York last Saturday.

The Mercantile Bank, Havana, has suspended.

A dispatch from Memphis Oct. 12th, says the yellow fever is ravaging that city. The streets to-day are almost deserted; no crowds of citizens going to and from church; no pleasure vehicles; nothing but hearses and attendants plying to the cemetery and quickly returning to receive another victim of the terrible scourge.

Memphis, Oct. 14.—No new cases of fever this morning. There is another light frost, and it is now hoped the scourge will abate. The Masonic Relief Board report 50 cases on hand; the Odd Fellows about 40; Knights of Pythias 9 or 10; Firemen's Association 7. Fifty of the recently made orphans have been sent to the Church Home, near Buntyn Station in Shelby county, in charge of the Sisters of Mercy; but that institution reports its inability to supply them with subsistence.

New York, October 13.—Mrs. Charles Backus, formerly Kate Newton, a well-known actress, died here yesterday. The funeral will take place Wednesday.

New Orleans, October 11.—A dispatch from Capt. Pierson, dated Nassau, 6th inst., reports that the steamer Missouri was wrecked October 1st, off Gabanas. The ship was broken in two. The crew and passengers were all saved and landed at Bemini. The loss is estimated at from $350,000 to $500,000.

A rumor was in circulation at Madrid Sunday that a conspiracy had been discovered to assassinate Senor Castellar.

Manchester, N. H., October 14.—The dwelling and stables of David M Leggatt, of Goffstown, burned last night, and seventeen blooded horses also burned, including Ned Hastings, an Abdallah stallion valued at $12,000. Abdallah himself was the only horse saved.

Nashville, October 13.—To day James Hogan, a boy of 19, shot and killed R M. Richard, proprietor of the Academy of Music, who had seduced his sister and refused to marry her. Hogan surrendered himself to the police.

Disposition of the Modocs.

Washington, October 5.—The Secretary of War, after consultation with the President, has decided upon the disposition to be made of the Modocs belonging to the late Captain Jack's band, and an order embodying the decision will be issued this week It is thought that the worst members of the band will be confined at Alcatraz. The others will be placed on some reservation, under the watchful eye of the military. The State authorities of Oregon insist upon the surrender of certain members of the band, to be tried by the Court of that State on charges of murder and robbery, but it is doubtful whether the Government will accede to this request. At the time of the surrenders, when the demand of the Oregon authorities was first made, the opposition said, in official circles, that the President having pardoned them as prisoners of war, the Government was bound to treat them as such and protect them from the State authorities. The Secretary of War, in conversation on the subject to day, declined to say what disposition he had decided to make of them, merely stating that information would be given in general orders this week.

SCRAMBLES IN WONDERLAND.

BY ONE OF THE SCRAMBLERS.

Number III.

GEYSERS

Among the many curious and wonder-exciting objects that have rendered the National Park a veritable "Wonderland," none have arrested more attention than geysers. Curiosity is universal; a love of the marvellous is inherent in the most ordinary mind, while ideas of the sublime and æsthetic, in Art or Nature, depend upon liberal endowment and culture.

The geysers of the Upper Basin present attractions for all minds.

CURIOSITY, WONDER, AWE,

Fear and joy are awakened, while a sense of beauty and grandeur combined, pervades the mind during the exhibition of a first-class geyser.

Here is an extract of first impressions from my diary "Saturday, 30th Aug., 1873, Camp near Castle Geyser—sunrise—awakened by roaring and rumbling sounds. Some of the boys shouted: 'Grand Geyser is spouting!' Rose half bewildered by the strange situation. Ran, after a moment's preparation, toward the noise, guided by a prodigious column of steam across the river, northwest from camp. Granville Stuart, C. A. McCabe, and W. W. Dixon, were ahead of me. We found dire commotion, but not the real geyser action anticipated. All sat down on the adjacent rock, and for several minutes watched the frantic water hiss, and heave, and leap in foamy spray from an eliptical basin some 3 ft. high and 20 ft. long. We had hardly noticed a smaller orifice fifteen or twenty feet distant, when, with terrific force there burst from it a volume of steam and hot water, rising rapidly higher and higher, until it seemed with its steamy envelope to reach the clouds. We sprang to our feet—we shouted and swung our hats in wild enthusiasm. It was majestic. The huge, sparkling pearls of hot water came whirling back in radiant cascades. The sun rose as we stood spell-bound with the fascinating scene. Its rays gleamed in prismatic splendor against the massive fountain.

THIS WAS THE GRAND GEYSER.

In less than ten minutes its action had ceased. The fallen water lay spread out in a circular, shallow pool around the orifice, and now began to run back with a gurgling rumble. In a moment the yellow-tinted cauliflower masses of silicate lay bare and glistening under our precipitate feet."

A DAY OF WONDERS

Was thus inaugurated. Surprise and astonishment fed our high wrought appetites. We strode recklessly through hot water and peered with wondering eyes into craters whose seething spray would frequently send us scrambling off with false alarm.

About 8 o'clock A. M., we went close up to

THE FAMOUS OLD FAITHFUL,

Situated on the upper edge of the Basin, nearly a mile from camp. This geyser stands on an easy incline about two hundred yards from the river. It erupts regularly every hour. Duration of eruption, four to five minutes. Its crater is twenty-five feet high, somewhat irregular in outline, but covered with symmetrical masses of bead-like silica, hard as flint. A succession of little pools of water in delicate-rimmed porcelain vases are attached like marten's nests around the turret of a castle, forming an elegant series of terraces which serve the tourist to ascend as steps around a tower. Passing up we look into an orifice six feet in diameter.

WE HEAR THE MUFFLED DASHING

Of sullen waves below. The angry surge grows louder—nearer—splash! The lucid spray leaps over the crater. "Time:" We rush off pell mell. See the big silvery drops ascend! Circling out in graceful curves they quickly fall at our feet. The next impulse makes a higher sweep—higher yet—look!

A SPLENDID PYRAMIDAL FOUNTAIN

Of snowy whiteness stands one hundred and fifty vertical feet skyward; while above columnar masses of steam rise up to kiss the fleecy clouds. The crater we stood upon a moment since is hid by a tear-dropping mantle which the Eastern Day-King paints with the many colored dyes of his wardrobe. Listen to the stern music of its roar! Power—resistless, overwhelming power is the solemn undertone it sings. As you gaze in mute astonishment it drops to a lower altitude. In another moment all is quiet, save the myriad purling rivulets that rush through alabaster channels to the river.

The first day among the big geysers was spent in excited scrambling within a radius of two or three miles from camp—sometimes wading the river—splashing through hot water—finding here and there

UNIQUE SPECIMENS

Of silicified wood, some hard and some translucent, others newly coated with calcareous or silicious incrustations, giving them the appearance of plaster paris or pearl, agreeing with the substance of the coating. Twigs and grasses thus dressed in enamel lay in the scalloped pools around the small geysers and small springs like toys on the shelves of a curiosity shop.

Just here let me protest against the vandalism that with axe and hammer despoils the fantastic tracery which adorns the cones and craters of geysers already historical. This barbarism is the more reprehensible on account of the abundance of detached specimens and the equally beautiful though less conspicuous variety found in the water channels in the background.

CASTLE GEYSER,

Standing like a monument on a snow-clad hill, frequently dashes out jets of spray, fifteen to twenty feet above its crater. Once during our stay it sent up a beautiful fountain, similar to those already described, of about ten minutes duration. Near it is a most beautiful, circular hot spring, twenty-five feet across. Its deep, cavernous chambers, decorated with fungiform embroidery, is revealed as in a mirror. Looking down full sixty feet into its depths the spectacle is enchanting. The whole concave is radiant with rainbow tints more pleasing and fitful than those of the kaleidoscope.

Toward evening, when all had gathered into camp

A TUMULT OF DISCORDANT SOUNDS

Arose from the high mound across the river, northeast from Castle. Earlier in the day we had examined this gray, encrusted mound and found it studded with geysers and hot springs, among which The Bath Tub, The Dental Cup, Bee Hive and Giantess are prominent. *Then*, the latter appeared a hot spring with an eliptical orifice eighteen by twenty five feet, brimful of placid water. *Now*, it was violently agitated, heaving and dashing with terrible uproar. A shout arose from camp. We had watched with almost feverish anticipation for an exhibition from

THE GIANTESS.

Many rushed across the river and clambered up the steep embankment. The action was sustained, massive and beautiful; but instead of the 250 feet projectile force observed by Langford in 1869, we saw but twenty or most forty feet elevation. Presently there came a strange re-action. The boiling ceased. The water quickly sank with a reverberating gurgle into the vast abyss, more awful now than ever before. One after another of our company stepped up to the orifice and looked down its almost vertical sides. The water had disappeared, but could be heard surging and dashing hundreds of feet below. "Our Ike" said he could see clear down out of sight.

Presently the water rose again.

WITH FITFUL PAROXYSMS

It would leap frantically upward and then for a few minutes rest. Peering into the transparent water we saw huge, blue bubbles rising, like sub marine balloons, from unknown subterranean depths and bursting at the water's surface with stormy impetuosity. Rising with successive spasms the water approached the orifice. The whole mound adjacent now shook and trembled as if in the grasp of an earthquake, while a jarring report like the thunder of heavy artillery was heard for several minutes, suggesting what "Our Poet" expressed, thusly:

"It makes one think of an 'engineer'
With a big machine, below."

During this fearful quaking, as the waters vaulted again over its barrier, we all rushed back, much to the amusement of those who had kept at what they thought a safer distance. In outward show, as before, this eruption disappointed us. Presently, with murmur and groan, the water sank back to its Plutonian caverns, but directly rose again with all the accompaniments above related. About an hour was observed to be the period from one eruption and subsidence to the next. After dark, Mr. Chas Asphing and myself built a fire at the orifice of Giantess, and witnessed two more repetitions of the same character. Uniformly, the detonation commenced when the water had nearly reached the surface, and the whole mound quaked at each report as if it were a mere crust over a battle rent cavern. Awful as it seemed in the gloom of a dark night, we had learned to regard these menacing demonstrations as a mere trick of the old Giantess to frighten us away, so we stubbornly remained until after ten o'clock Since many other tourists have been disappointed with the behavior of Giantess, its latest observed action seems worthy of the lengthy note I have here made. It is deserving of mention that while we were watching by bonfire the Giantess, what had seemed an unpretending hot spring near it suddenly shot up a fountain high enough to rank as a second class geyser at least. The glare of our blazing pile against the crystal spray and pillars of steam, lent new and magical effects to the sight.

From one to two miles below Castle, on the same side of the river, is a remarkable group of geysers.

THE GIANT AND THE GROTTO

Are most prominent. Nearly opposite on the margin of the river are the Fan and the Riverside. The action of these various geysers is so similar that it would be much like repetition to describe them. The Fan is peculiar as having five vents all playing at once in different directions. The Grotto will always excite remark on account of its beautiful and grotesque exterior. Its name is appropriate and suggestive. The Giant is notable for sustained action. It has a crater 12 to 15 feet high, shaped like the stump of a broken horn. Orifice, 5 to 6 feet diameter. About half past twelve, Sunday, Aug. 31st, this geyser burst forth with enormous power and continued for one hour and forty minutes to sustain a magnificent fountain, varying from 200 to 90 feet in altitude—highest at first and gradually diminishing with occasional impulses at the end of an hour even, reaching nearly the highest altitude reached at first. This was truly

AN IMPOSING SPECTACLE,

And gave better satisfaction than most others on account of its duration. More than thirty spectators witnessed this grand display, among them Miss Mary Clark, lately from Chicago, who with her aunt, Mrs Birdseye of Blackfoot City, M. T., and a military escort from Camp Baker, met us here. We have especial reason to remember Miss Clark for the sweet songs she sang that Sabbath evening. The

RICH CADENCES OF A CULTIVATED VOICE

Had, doubtless, never before resounded in "our" old Castle's tumultuous halls. Maj. Freeman of Camp Baker, also, sang "The Last Leaf," in a deep baritone, with excellent taste; while others of the circle, less gifted in the arts of melody, recited a story, scriptural or otherwise. "Our Ike" was too much excited to sing, but he was reminded by the passing exercises of more stories that happened in Walla Walla than the oldest inhabitant could possibly substantiate. At any rate, the other boys (jealous, of course) said they were extracts from Æsop's Fables.

Reverting from this digression, let us take a hasty leave of geysers.

THE BEE HIVE

Was situated just above our camp on the opposite side of the river. After the exhibition by Giant we had gathered into camp pretty well satisfied; but since we intended to strike camp in the morning and hie to the Yellowstone, there lingered a regretful thought that we had not seen the Bee Hive in action. As if willing to satisfy us, at half past four o'clock, it gaily shot forth a clean, sheer column, like that from the nozzle of a hose, three feet in diameter. Its vertical height, as measured by others, is two hundred and nineteen feet. Running to the river bank, we sat down and quietly enjoyed

A ROYAL PANORAMA.

A gentle breeze turned the misty spray northward, like a suspended curtain, at right angles to our line of vision. To crown the picture with supernal beauty, the setting sun spanned the arching crystals with the most brilliant rainbow I ever beheld. It was so near—so vivid—so superbly set in glittering pearls, that, like "a thing of beauty," it haunts my fancy still, and will remain "a joy forever."

The Trial of Bazaine.

M. Riveires report against Bazaine says 11,000 soldiers of the army which surrendered at Metz died while prisoners in Germany. It would have been preferable and more glorious had those lives been lost in a sortie from Metz. The honors of the army is symbolized in its flags; Bazaine, instead of destroying those flags and thereby lessening the humiliation of the surrender, delivered them to the enemy.

Duke de Aumale, President of the Court-martial, yesterday ordered Bazaine's justification memoir to be read. It deals briefly with only the chief points in the indictment which relates to the events, and leaves the charges unanswered; holds his Lieutenants responsible for the bad execution of the movements ordered, and regrets they have now turned against him. He concludes with statements that the events were stronger than the writer, whose conscience reproaches him with nothing.

The President directed the prisoner to rise and remain standing during the reading of the heads of indictments. The Marshal exhibited deep emotion when the part was reached wherein he was accused of not doing everything prescribed by duty and honor.

The October Elections.

Philadelphia, October 14.—The returns show that the Republican ticket will have about the usual majority, though there will be a great falling off from the vote of last year.

Cincinnati, October 14.—The vote of the city to 1 o'clock indicates from fifteen to twenty per cent. falling off from the usual vote.

Pittsburg, October 14.—The election is passing off quietly, and a light vote is being polled. The returns from seventeen wards up to 1 o'clock give Gordon, (Rep.) for Supreme Judge, 466 majority; Mackey, (Rep.) for State Treasurer, 503.

Notes of the Day.

The season of the celery grab excitement has already begun.

An accomplished young lady at Cedar Falls, Iowa, whistles one hundred and fourteen tunes

Thurlow Weed played a fife, Dix carried a flag, and Daniel Drew sported a musket in the war of 1812.

The best trotting time made at the Colorado Fair was 2:40½, by "Dan," driven by W. R. Ford.

In the world's big field of battle, In the great barnyard of life; Be not like the lazy cattle—Be a rooster in the strife.

A piece of gold-bearing quartz has been found in an artesian well in the city of Los Angelos, California, at the depth of 3,000 feet.

If this be true of many people why need any one be so disagreeable as to say it?

"They eat and drink, and scheme and plod,
And go to church on Sunday:
And many are afraid of God,
And more of Mrs. Grundy."

The following lines are said to have been copied from a stone in Oxford, N. H.:

"To all my friends I bid adieu:
A more sudden death you never knew;
As I was leading the old mare to drink,
She kicked, and killed me quicker'n wink."

The death is announced of Right Rev. George M. Randall Bishop of the Episcopal Church for the diocese of Colorado, New Mexico and Wyoming. The deceased had performed long and zealous service to the Church, and had attained a national reputation.

A recent suit against the New York *Evening Post* shows that Parke Godwin has no ownership in it; that ninty-eight shares are equally divided between William Cullen Bryant and Isaac Henderson, and that the two remaining shares are held by the daughters of those gentlemen.

In Switzerland, it is said, a milkmaid, who is a good singer, gets more salary than the others, because under the influence of music, the cows "give down" better, and give more milk. A Western farmer is trying to hire Parepa Rosa and Kellogg to sing around his pump.

Pioche has three graveyards—the public cemetery, the Catholic, and the Masons and Odd Fellows. The two first are uninclosed and in a dilapidated condition We hear of no private graveyards there yet, but there are several men in that town who do a sufficiently large killing business to warrant them in laying out a few plats.

When a Pioche butcher kills his man he hastens to the sanctum of the city editor and shows him the nice little self-cocker the trick was done by, and commences to explain what an easy matter it is to send a fellow into the other world. His arguments are considered convincing, and the editor alludes to the affair as an "unfortunate misunderstanding."

All Bound for America.

From the Leeds *Mercury* of August 30th we copy this.

The exodus of British travelers to the United States becomes larger every year. Aristocratic bridegrooms and brides, like Lord and Lady Inverury this year, and Lord and Lady Milton a few years ago, make their wedding trip to that country, while as for English journalists, authors, divines, scientists, and singers, they find America increasingly attractive. Thither Mr. Edward Jenkins has gone, accompanied by his wife, to drown the recollections of his defeat at Dundee, and to gather strength for a new political campaign next year. Thither Mr. Gerald Massey, poet and spiritualist is going on a lecturing tour, leaving for awhile the delights of the charming cottage in Hertfordshire which he owes to the liberality of Lord Brownlow. Thither Dr. Rigg, of the London School Board and the Wesleyan Training College in Westminister, sets out a fortnight hence, and he will remain absent from England until November, and so have ample opportunity for studying the education question across the water. Thither Mr. Arch is sailing, by no means with the entire approval of all his colleagues in the movement with which he has identified his name.

A Georgia Duelist's Extraordinary Experience.

Conversation Reported in Atlanta Constitution.

Colonel Lay (rising with profound bow)—Yes, Colonel, I have been engaged in 42 affairs of honor as principal and second, and I concur with you fully in your suggestions. It is the duty of a second to prevent a resort to arms if possible. I recollect in one of the first duels I ever fought I came very near losing my life by having a fool for a second. He allowed me to fight the best swordsman in Europe with a rapier. I, at that time, was not so proficient as I am now in the use of that weapon, and considered my life as good as lost, but met my antagonist, and after parrying a few of his thrusts, was compelled to allow him to pass his sword entirely through my stomach, the point coming out at my backbone. As I stood thus transfixed, it occurred to my mind to do an act which I have never heard of being equaled before or since.