The New North-West.

DEER LODGE, MONTANA.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	Card.	1 inch	2 inches	3 inc'	4 inches	6 inches	13 inches	25 inches
1 Time	$2	$3	$5	$7	$8	$10		$20
2 "	3	5	6	10	12	15	25	40
3 "	4	7	8	12	14	20	33	48
6 "	5	8	10	14	16	25	38	55
9 "	7	10	12	18	24	35	60	75
3 "	9	12	15	22	30	50	70	100
4 "	11	15	25	35	50	75	100	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 counted in Nonpariel measure.
Job Work payable on delivery.

PROFESSIONAL CARD.

ATTORNEYS

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

Physicians and Surgeons.

C. B. WHITFORD, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
OFFICE—MAIN STREET, DEER LODGE,
Next door to Beltenburg & Bro's. Meat Market.
Office hours from 9 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 6 P. M. 246

L. E. HOLMES, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
—Office one door south D. S. Kenyons—
DEER LODGE.....MONTANA.
Prompt attention by day or night to patients in town or country. 1216tf

A. H. MITCHELL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office one door north of Postoffice—
DEER LODGE, - - - - MONTANA.
Prompt attention by night or day to patients in town or country. 1216 tf

BANKERS.

S. T. HAUSER, President. D. C. CORBIN, Cashier
First National Bank,
Main Street, Helena, Montana.
DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF THE UNITED STATES jy-6m

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

LAND ENTRIES.

LAND ENTRIES.
O'BANNON & WOODY
C. R. 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.

I 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. R. O'BANNON 155-tf

HOTELS.

McBurney House Re-Opened.
HAVING LEASED AND REFURNISHED throughout the above
New and Elegant Brick Hotel
Building, I have Reopened the same and shall endeavor to make it
The best Public House on the West Side
Every effort will be made for the Comfort and Satisfaction of Guests.
The Tables will be supplied with the best the market affords, and the Rooms are new, clean, well ventilated and furnished
ALL STAGES STOP AT THIS HOTEL FOR OR WITH PASSENGERS
Meals 50 c. Lodging 50 c.
A share of patronage is respectfully solicited.
Mrs. LAURA J. SCOTT.
DEER LODGE, MONTANA. 226

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
REDUCTION IN BOARD AND LODGING
at the
SCOTT HOUSE.
Deer Lodge, Montana.
To put the Scott House in accord with the times, I have made a Reduction in Board and Lodging to the following Prices, to take effect on and after Monday, October 20, 1873:—

TABLE BOARD, PER WEEK	$ 7 00
BOARD AND ROOM PER WEEK	12 00
BOARD PER DAY, WITH ROOM	2 00
SINGLE MEALS	.50
LODGINGS	50

Having Refurnished and Refitted the Rooms and artists of the Scott House and secured the services of Mrs. H. Mence as in charge of the Housekeeping Department, guests will find this Hotel superior in all its Appointments to any Hotel on the West Side.
Reading and Card Rooms
For Gentlemen.
A Fine Parlor Piano is at the Service of Guests.
No effort will be spared to render the Tables satisfactory to the most Epicurean tastes and the heartiest appetites.
Thankful for past patronage the continuance of it is respectfully solicited.
SAM. SCOTT, Scott House.
224 DEER LODGE, October 16, 1873.

RE-OPENING OF
Childs House!
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE
CHILDS HOUSE, PIONEER,
Will Re-open Monday, March 2d, 1874.
And continue during the Season.

BOARD PER WEEK	$ 8 00
BOARD AND LODGING PER WEEK	12 00
SINGLE MEALS	75

Expressing thanks for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to our House, a continuation of it is respectfully solicited.
MRS. M. E. CHILDS.
PIONEER, M. T., January 29, 1874. 229

Pond, Reynolds & Co.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS IN
WINES AND LIQUORS
212 California Street,
San Francisco - California
ORDERS SOLICITED

The New North-West.

VOL. 5, No. 45. DEER LODGE, MONTANA, MAY 16, 1874. WHOLE No. 254

GENERAL VARIETY GOODS.

WILLIAM WOODWARD,
Wholesale Stationer,
And Dealer in
GENERAL VARIETY GOODS,
POST-OFFICE STORE,
DEER LODGE, M. T.
Having opened a Store in the above line I solicit the patronage of the citizens of Deer Lodge and surrounding camps, and call special attention to the following articles of stock which will be sold, whole sale or retail, at lowest figures.
Letter and Note Papers.
Congress, National and Kent Mills make, all weights, sizes, and qualities, "Union Skin" Note and Letter for foreign correspondence.
Envelopes
Business, Note, Wedding, and Official: all sizes, styles, colors and prices.
Inks
Arnold's Writing and Copying Fluids, School Inks, Carmine, Etc.
Blank Books
Day Books, Journals, Ledgers, Account and Memorandum Books, every variety.
Variety Goods
Fine Pocket Cutlery, Superb Albums, Traveling Bags, Ladies' Work Boxes, Pocket Books, all styles of Pens and Pencils, Paper Weights, Ink Stands, Rulers, and General Variety Goods.
SPENCERIAN SCHOOL COPY BOOKS.
Prompt attention to Country Orders.
WM. WOODWARD.
DEER LODGE, June 18, 1873. 207

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISE'TS.

BED-ROCK SALOON
PIONEER, : MONTANA,
Wm. Mellen & Co., Prop's.
BEST LIQUORS AND CIGARS
AT THE BAR.
HAVING REOPENED THIS OLD FAVORITE Resort and stocked it with the finest quality of Liquors and Cigars, we will be pleased to see our old friends and new ones, and will endeavor to make them comfortable.
REMEMBER THE BED-ROCK.
WM. MELLEN & CO.
PIONEER, June 18, 1873. 207

FRENCHWOMAN'S RANCH
REOPENED.
Deer Lodge and Helena Short Road.
HAVING leased a ranch now in occupation of the noted and popular Half-Way House between Helena and Deer Lodge on Little Blackfoot, commonly known as
"THE OLD FRENCHWOMAN'S RANCH."
I solicit the patronage of the Traveling Public. I am prepared to give
Good Care and Feast
For Man and Beast.
Prompt attention and moderate Charges
239-tf Paul B. Anthony.

Millinery and Dressmaking!
LADIES' DRESS GOODS STORE.
MRS. L. D. ROGAN,
—A few Doors South of Charles Blums—
DEER LODGE, MONTANA.
HAVING removed to Deer Lodge and located permanently, I have leased and fitted up a
Millinery and Dressmaking Establishment,
As above, and early in May, will have
An Elegant Stock of Dress Goods,
FLOWERS, LACES, DRESS TRIMMINGS, ETC.,
With which I feel assured I can satisfy the tastes of my West Side patrons who have so liberally patronized me heretofore, and whose continued favor I solicit.
Ladies are invited to call. Am now prepared to do all kinds of Millinery and Dressmaking work. No effort will be spared to render satisfaction.

Western Brewery,
FENNER & VAN GUNDY, Proprietors.
Deer Lodge, Montana.
We are now manufacturing and offer at Wholesale and Retail
LAGER BEER,
BOTTLED BEER,
CREAM ALE AND PORTER.
THE WESTERN SALOON
(Formerly the Excelsior)
Is now opened by us as a Retail Establishment. Drop in and take a drink.
Orders by mail, or personally at the Brewery or Saloon, for beer in any quantity will receive prompt attention. Delivery free in town or at coach offices.
DON'T FORGET THE WESTERN, BOYS.
247-tf FENNER & VANGUNDY.

E. T. HUSON & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Liquors, Cigars, Groceries
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES,
HARNESS, SADDLERY, AND
General Merchandise,
NEW CHICAGO,
DEER LODGE COUNTY, M. T.
Having established a General Merchandising Store at New Chicago—mouth of Flint Creek—and keeping
A Large General Assortment
Of all goods Required by
RANCHMEN MINERS AND TRAVELERS.
Which we are Selling at
Prices to Suit the Times.
We respectfully solicit the patronage of the resident and traveling public, believing we can make it to their interest to trade with us, and will endeavor by good goods, fair prices and the best attention to retain customers.
181 E. T. HUSON & Co

4,000 Shade Trees
I have 4,000 Maple and Locust Shade Trees, grown from the seed, in my Nursery at Deer Lodge. The maples grew 24 inches last year. These trees are are for sale at $12 per hundred.
I have also seed of the Ash Leaved Maple, Sugar Maple, Honey Locust, Black Locust and Mountain Ash. Call on or address the undersigned for prices of seed.
Will set out cultivated or native trees at 50 cents each; the growth of all trees and seeds guaranteed.
JOHN O'NEILL, 404.
250-tf DEER LODGE, M. T.

POETRY.

BINLEY AND "46."

BY BRET HARTE.

[From Frank Leslie's Weekly.]

Upon Wasatch's peaks of snow,
Night holds illimitable sway,
Where but a single hour ago
The crags and chasms, high and low,
Resplendent shone with day.

From out the sky no star ray shines
Upon the awful solitude;
While moaning through the moaning pines,
Like some unquiet spirit's brood,
The winds sweep to and fro,
And seem in saddened mood
To breathe a wail of woe.

At first they only sighed,
But now they moan and sob;
And since the eventide
Their maddened pulses throb
In quicker, faster flow,
As their fleeting footsteps glide
O'er the cold expanse of snow.

And all the upper air
Is filled with drifting clouds,
While fiends that revel there
Are weaving shifting shrouds;
Tossing in endless whirl,
They reel in golden mirth,
And then the shrouds they hurl
On tempest's wings to earth.

* * * *

'Twas 'leven o'clock near Bridger's Gap,
In a station that swayed in the tempest's sweep,
Where a lightning jerker enjoyed his nap,
When a call from the Canyon broke his sleep,
And he caught the words from the subtle clicks,
"Send Binley down here with '46.'"

Soon Binley had mounted his iron steed,
And the fires of the furnace glowed again,
As the ponderous monster devoured its feed,
And rolled from the side track on to the main,
Out on the night where the snowflakes fell—
Out where the blasts of the tempest's roar,
Binley shouted his friend farewell,
As he opened the throttle valve one notch more.

Then over the winding track he sped,
Where the pathway with chasms and crags was lined;
The glare of his great light gleamed ahead,
And the snow like a bride's vail streamed behind,
And soon the sound of the clanking steel,
Was drowned in the echoes from hill to hill;
He felt the engine sway and reel,
But the throttle went one notch further still.

And down the grade like a coursr fleet,
Plunging through mountains of drifted snow,
The engine ploughs through the crusts of sleet,
And hurls a thousand feet below
The ponderous masses that block its way;
Throws them far to the left and right,
Into the black of oblivious night,
To reach the canyons by break of day.

And now old Binley feels the thrill
That the soldier feels when he meets his foe;
He opens the throttle valve wider still,
And his furnace burns with a fiercer glow,
As the piston flashes in faster stroke;
But firm as a rock stands the engineer,
And in his honest old heart of oak
There beats not the slightest pulse of fear,

But soon the engine is running slower,
Though its pathway lies on a level grade;
And then a tremor comes stealing o'er
Binley's hand on the the throttle laid.
There's a slacking up of the driving wheel,
While the engine struggles with human will;
Then slowly ceases the clank of steel,
And the panting monster is standing still.

Thicker and faster the drifting snow
Throws round its victim its winding sheet,
And quenches the glare of the head-light's glow,
As Binley mutters, "I give up beat."

* * * * * * *

Next morning a snow-plow forced its way
To the spot where the buried engine lay:
They hewed a path through the frozen crust,
And then was the ghastly story told;
There sat Binley beside his trust
With his hand on the throttle valve stiff and cold.

Romantic History of the Lady that Gen. Schenck is Said to be Engaged to Marry.

Correspondence of the New York Sun.
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 16.

It has been rumored for some time that Gen. Schenck was engaged to be married, but now it is formally announced who the lady is that is to be the bride. Your readers will doubtless remember the brilliant and handsome Mrs. Hicks, whose appearance in New York society in the winter of 1872 created such a furore; the lady whose elegant receptions in her palatial residence, 10 West Fourteenth street, drew the *elite* of New York together so frequently during that winter of gaiety and business prosperity; the charming and wealthy widow whom the gossips declared and announced her resolution never, never to marry again. But the papers have contradicted the gossips, and they say positively that General Schenck is to be the happy man.

The history of the bride-elect is romantic. By birth she is a South American. Her parents, North Americans and Northerners, were living in Brazil when she was born. Her name is Annetta, but her lineage is English, not Spanish. She married an elderly, very wealthy man, but lived in retirement until after his death. Then her New York real estate increased in value, and she became immensely rich. She went to Europe, visited Rome and became a devoted Roman Catholic, giving largely to the Church. On her return to America she became a queen of society, traveled, visiting many persons of distinction, and was at one time the guest of Madame Le Vert, in Mobile, Alabama, in the prosperous days of that social celebrity. Mrs. Hicks is still young enough to be called "the admiration of men and the envy of women," but she has grown tired of freedom, and has determined to wear the pleasant chains of matrimony again.

WEIGHING WITHOUT SCALES.—The following tables will very materially aid those housekeepers who do not have scales at hand to measure any article wanted. Allowance should be made for extraordinary dryness or excessive moisture of the article needed:

Wheat flour	1 lb is	1 quart
Indian meal	1 lb 2 oz are	1 quart
Butter, when soft	1 lb is	1 quart
Loaf sugar, when broken	1 lb is	1 quart
Powdered sugar	1 lb 1 oz	1 quart
Best Brown sugar	1 lb 2 oz are	1 quart
Eggs	10 are	1 pound
Flour	8 quarts are	1 peck
Flour	4 pecks are	1 bush
LIQUIDS, ETC.		
Sixteen large tablespoonfuls are		½ pint
Eight " " "		1 gill
Four " " "		½ gill
Two gills are		½ pint
Two pints are		1 quart
Four quarts are		1 gall
A common sized tumbler holds		½ pint

—*Ex.*

COST OF A NARROW-GAUGE ROAD.—A narrow-gauge railroad has recently been constructed in Iowa from Des Moines to Ames, a distance of thirty miles. A detailed account of the cost of this road is given as follows:

	Cost per Mile.
Grading	$ 500
Ties	500
Iron (50 lbs.) and spikes	4,000
Splice-bars	600
Bridges and culverts	300
Track-laying and surfacing	400
Engineering	300
Right of way	200
Station-house, water-stations, etc.	600
Total cost per mile	$7,000

It is estimated that $2,000 additional per mile will equip the railroad for business, which will be $9,000 per mile.

THE SIGNAL SERVICE AND THE MISSISSIPPI FLOODS.—The Signal Service has been doing a good work recently, in connection with the present overflow of the Lower Mississippi, by announcing several days in advance the approach of each of the three great floods have which successively moved from Cairo to New Orleans since April 1st, sweeping away, in their resistless course, vital portions of the protecting levees. Special warnings were telegraphed to the threatened point and ample time given for such action by the inhabitants as judgment and a knowledge of the danger seemed to justify.

NEW NOR'-WESTERS.

—Fur-fetched—Alaska seal skins.

—The Nevada State Prison contains 125 convicts.

—"Telling an unveracity," is a new and elegant phrase.

—Happy Russia! One physician to every 20,000 inhabitants.

—The hero most admired by tipplers is Fill-up-the-bowl-d.

—Nebraska city has fifty-nine saloons.

—A railroad from Lincoln to Fremont, Nebraska, is projected.

—The season of the vernal lamb and the elusive pea has arrived.

—Congressman Kendall, of Nevada, will be a candidate for re-election.

—The registered voters of Virginia number 2,649; of Gold Hill, 1,100.

—The railroad fare from Bismarck to St. Paul, is $24.50, and to New York $62.05.

—At twenty years of age the will reigns; at thirty, the wit; and at forty, the judgment. —*Grattan.*

—Mr. Robert Bonner recently rejected an offer of $100,000 in gold for his horse Dexter.

—Of the adult population of San Francisco, about one-third take their meals at restaurants.

—Leisure is sweet to those who have earned it, but burdensome to those who get it for nothing.

—Sir Garnet Wolseley has stepped over the heads of 165 seniors to the rank of Major General.

—Edwin Booth asserts that he will not leave the country until all his debtors have been paid.

—Minister Bancroft is coming home, and has purchased the house of Senator Harlan in Washington.

—What requires more philosophy than taking things as they come? Parting with things as they go.

—When prosperity was well mounted she let go the bridle, and soon came tumbling out of the saddle.

—Use what talent you possess. The woods would be very silent if no birds sang there but those who sang best.

—The *Democrat* of Mayfield, Ky., announces the marriage of James Leggett, of Buckskull, to Sallie Drinkard, of Bucksnort.

—It is rumored that Mr. Boutwell's illness, even if it spare his life, will probably permanently incapacitate him for active work.

—John Russell Young has not become the managing editor of the New York *Herald*, although he writes leaders in the paper.

—If castor oil is mixed with glycerine and a few drops of oil of cinnamon added, the taste of the castor-oil can scarcely be recognized.

—The President has nominated Samuel S. B. Burdett, of Missouri, Commissioner of the General Land Office, *vice* Drummond resigned.

—A German professor has worked 34 years to make a map of the moon, and all travellers going that route can depend upon its correctness.

—The *Times* says there are strong indications that if General McCook should not be confirmed as Governor, J. Marshal Paul of Fairplay will be the next appointee.

—Since the Connecticut election, some of the Bourbon democrats, who have fraternized with the grangers in the West, have shown signs of going back to the old party.

—In London they have introduced at fashionable dinners a grog train, which runs around the table. The engine holds the hot water, and the wagons carry cigars and bottles.

—A Massachusetts man named Button died recently, and while the sexton was digging the grave, somebody inquired what he was doing: "Making a Button hole," was the reply.

—Senator Cameron, of Pennsylvania, is said to be trying to procure the election of his son, Mr. John D. Cameron, to the United States Senate in place of Senator Scott next winter.

—The Sacramento *Record* says the average daily number of emigrants leaving California Eastward-bound at this is time 75, equal to 2,000 per month, or about two-thirds of the current immigration.

—It is rumored that Senator Schurz will, upon the expiration of his term of office, accept the position of editor-in-chief of a German newspaper in New York city, at a salary of $10,000 per annum, which is not bad to take.

—At Silver Dale, in Colorado, George Hammond and Bill Mackey differed as to where the next dance should be held. They settled the dispute amicably, with pistols. Hammond had the dance at his house, and Mackey had a funeral at his.

—One of the Georgia politicians is filled with apprehension for the results of Ben. Hill's rejoinder to Alex. H. Stephens. "Why, think of it," says he; "Hill will riddle him. There are holes in Stephens' letter big enough for an elephant to trot through with his trunk up."

—In Utah, a criminal condemned to death may choose wether he will be shot or hanged. In California he has no choice—he is simply buzzed to death by reporters.

The Sandwich Island alphabet has twelve letters: the Burmese, nineteen; the Italian, twenty; the Bengalese, twenty-one; the Hebrew, Syriac, Chaldee, and Samaritan, twenty-two each; the French, twenty-three, the Greek, twenty-four; the Latin twenty-five; the German, Dutch, and English, twenty-six each; the Spanish and Sclavonic, twenty-seven each; the Arabic, twenty-eight; the Persian and Coptic, thirty-two; the Georgian, thirty-five the Armenian, thirty-eight the Russian, forty-one; the Muscovite, forty-three; the Sanscrit, and Japanese, fifty; the Ethiopic and Tartarian, two hundred and two each.

—A Massachusetts farmer says: "My cattle will follow me until I leave the lot, and on the way up to the barn-yard in the evening stop and call for a lock of hay." Smithson says there is nothing at all remarkable about that. He went into a barn-yard in the country one day last week, where he had not the slightest acquaintance with the cattle, and an old bull not only followed him until he left the lot, but took the gate off the hinges and raced with him to the house in the most familiar way possible. Smithson says he has no doubt the old fellow would have called for something if he had waited a little while, but he didn't want to keep the folks waiting for dinner, so he hung one tail of his coat and a piece of his pants on the bull's horns and went into the house.

THE GUIANA MINING BUBBLE.—We received a call yesterday from Mr. L. C. Karrick, who returned to Salt Lake yesterday, one of the victims of the exploded Guiana bubble. He left this city January 1st, and sailed from Salem on the 10th. A twenty days' journey by sea brought him to the South American Ophir, where the golden sands were to be found of fabulous richness. Twenty miles from the seaport, he, with anxious miners, arrived at the placer mines. The oppressive humidity of the atmosphere quite unfits the white man for work; all mining industry is performed by coolies. A very brief experience revealed to all these fortune hunters that they had been egregiously sold. The pay dirt, where found, yielded seven cents to the pan; the coolies would not work diligently, provisions and supplies were enormously high, health gave way under the noxious climate, and homesickness took possession of all. Mr. Karrick tells us that about seventy-five of our Utah boys were tempted from the rich mines of our Territory to follow after this Will-o'-the-Wisp; the larger proportion of whom had used the precaution to take means with them to bring them back in case of disappointment. It required but a few weeks to sicken them of their new field of labor, and one by one they folded their tents like the Arab and silently stole away. A bird in the hand is worth a whole covey in the bush.—*Salt Lake Tribune.*

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

What did President Grant mean when, at the close of his discussion of the currency question in his last December message, he said: "*The decisions of Congress on this subject will have the hearty support of the Executive*"?

Vasquez, the California bandit, whose head is worth fifteen thousand dollars in gold, recently paid a poll tax on the precious article. He met the assessor, Mike Madigan, on the highway in Los Angeles county, rode along with him for a whole day, chatting good-humoredly. On parting he handed over his poll tax, which has been officially returned as that of Ticurico Vasquez.

Alexander H. Stephens left Washington for home in Georgia on Saturday. Before taking his departure he was called upon by a company of friends, and during the conversation remarked that unless his health should become improved by the trip, he never again expected to visit Washington. He is a confirmed invalid, and has not been in his seat on the floor of the House for the past two months.

These things are comely and pleasant and worthy of honor from the beholder: A young saint, an old martyr, a religious soldier, a conscientious statesman, a great man, courteous, a learned man, humble, a child that understands the eye of its parents, a cheerful companion without vanity, a friend not changed with honors, a sick man happy, a soul departing with comfort and assurance. —*Bishop Hall.*

A New York journalist, believing that brevity is the soul of wit, sums up the value of editorial articles as follows:

A two column article has one reader in 100.
A column and a half article has one reader in 75.
A column article has one reader in 50.
A three-quarter column article has one reader in 25.
A half column article has one reader in 10.
A quarter column article has one reader in 1.

It was Rufus Choate who said of John Quincy Adams: "He has an instinct for the jugular and the carotid artery as unerring as that of any carnivorous animal." The remark has since been applied to other members of the Adams family. Choate, also, appears to be the author of another phrase that is somewhat noted: in his letter to the Massachusetts whigs assembled in convention at Worcester in 1855, he said: "We join ourselves to no party that does carry the flag and keep the step to the music of the Union."

Senator Morton's proposed amendment to the constitution, providing a new way of electing the President and Vice President, has received the unanimous approval of the Senate committee. It is very simple and just. It gives the vote of every Congressional district to the candidate receiving the largest number of votes, and the votes of two Senatorial electors are to be given to the candidate receiving the highest number of all the votes in the State. This is a great improvement on our present cumbersome and dangerous method, and it seems to meet with universal approval.

Numbers of men who emigrated from the West to the gold mines of French Guiana are returning home. They say that the fields are about one hundred miles inland, and to reach them one hundred and fifty miles have to be traveled in row boats paddled by negroes, and after that a journey of five or six days duration through dense undergrowth. Even the gold, which is found in rotten quartz is in from two to six feet of black mud, whence arises an effluvia which no white man can endure. The water is so poisonous that the natives drink nothing but wine. The expedition was a failure.

The Philedelphia *Press* has heard of an enterprising citizen who has promised to build a ship capable of carrying ten thousand passengers in time for use at the international celebration, which is to combine a steam railway, a race course, theatre, shooting-gallery, circus, and every imaginable modern attraction. He claims that his plan is complete, and has been approved of by some of the ablest engineers. He proposes to moor it in the Delaware, and convey it at intervals to the different cities, ports, and watering-places of the continent. This monster machine will make about six miles an hour, and will be three or four times larger than the Great Eastern.

CREMATION.

The New Practice Inaugurated in Leavenworth.

Col. James N. Burns informs us that the new practice of cremation has been inaugurated in Leavenworth. On Thursday a son of Mr. Miller, a brother-in-law of Col. C. R. Jenison, died at the age of ten years. Yesterday a furnace was built in the back yard of the family residence, and the body was taken and placed in it, and in the presence of two or three hundred persons was consumed to ashes. All the physicians of the city were present, and the experiment gave the most complete satisfaction. The ashes left at the conclusion of the ceremony filled a pint bottle, and the entire cost of the proceeding footed up to a trifle over $5.

How pleasant it is to reflect that the remains of a cherished friend can so easily be disposed of, and at such low figures; and then that they can finally be preserved in so small compass. If a boy ten years old can be decently "cremated" for a trifle over $5, and the ashes put in a pint bottle, it certainly would not cost over $10 to put a full grown person through the process, and what was left of him afterwards could easily be kept in a pint flask for future reference.

Verily, the millenium is approaching, when people will cease to feel a cold chill running up the spinal column on meeting an undertaker.—*St. Joe. Herald April 30.*

Parents' Paradise.

We were much impressed lately by the orderly behavior of a large family of children, particularly at the table. We spoke of it to our host; and he pointed to a paper pinned on the wall, on which were written some excellent rules. He said he gave each child who obeyed the rules a reward at the end every month. We begged a copy for the benefit of our readers. They were called "Rules and Regulations for Parents' Paradise:"

1 Shut every door after you without slamming it.
2. Never shout, jump, or run in the house.
3. Never call to persons up stairs or in the next room; if you wish to speak to them, go quietly where they are.
4. Always speak kindly and politely to the servants if you would have them do the same to you.
5. When told to do, or not to do a thing, by either parent, never ask why you should or should not do it.
6. Tell of your own faults, not of those of your brothers and sisters.
7. Carefully clean the mud or snow off your boots before entering the house.
9. Be prompt at every meal hour.
9. Never sit down at the table or in the parlor with dirty hands or tumbled hair.
10. Never interrupt any conversation, but wait patiently your turn to speak.
11. Never reserve your good manners for company, but be equally polite at home and abroad.
12. Let your first, last and best confident be your mother.—*Oliver Optic's Magazine.*

WHAT BECAME OF MORGAN?—This Masonic question is to come before the public again. An eastern paper says Mr. A. P. Bently, of Mount Pleasant, Iowa, is writing a story founded on the abduction of Morgan, of Masonic memory. Mr. Bently is assisted by Hon. J. Gill, of that city, who was accused of and tried for the abduction. The story will give, it is said, a true and trustworthy account of that historic and at the time most exciting event.

When Mr. Bently has finally settled the Morgan question, he can take in hand some other mild problems, such as those relating to the Junius, the Iron Mask, gentlemanly Patterson.

An Important Precedent in Commercial Law.

New York Merchant and Banker, April 22.

A case of much importance to business men in all trades was lately decided in the United States Circuit Court in St. Louis, Missouri, in a manner which must have given surprise to all parties interested. The facts of the case are briefly as follows: During the month of February, 1873, Messrs. Hall, Kimbark & Co., iron dealers, of Chicago, sent out through the mail circulars offering to sell Jenk's patent seat springs at a certain price. One of these circulars reached the hands of a rival iron dealer in St. Louis, who saw a chance to make money on springs at that price, and wrote to Messrs. Hall, Kimbark & Co. ordering three thousand pairs. That firm, however, refused to fill the order, and the St. Louis dealer brought suit for damages. At the trial, which came off a few days ago, depositions were read showing that the Chicago house considered the order of the St. Louis dealer an unusually large one, and for that reason they refused to fill it. The case was argued at considerable length, and committed to the jury, who returned a verdict awarding the plaintiff damages to the amount of $1,350, being the difference between the price of the springs as advertised by the defendants and their market value a week or two later. This is certainly an extraordinary verdict—not more extraordinary, however, than the charge of the Judge in committing the case to the jury. In this charge the principal was laid down that, when a merchant sends a circular by mail offering to sell an article at a stated price, he is bound to fill, at that price, an order which comes to him by due course of mail, unless his circular contains a reservation or limit as to time.

As this is, so far as we know, the first case of its kind which has been decided in the courts, it is certainly a matter of great interest to business men to know whether the ruling of the court was based upon "good law." If the principal laid down in the charge admits of universal application, anyone can compel a merchant to sell goods to any amount at any price which he may advertise, whether he wants to sell or not. Again if he sends out a circular to-day offering goods at a price he can to-day afford to sell them at, and omits to limit the time he will fill orders at that price, he can be held accountable for refusing to fill orders at that price received at a subsequent time, even though the market price of the goods may have advanced. This may be law, but it certainly is not justice. In the case above mentioned it does not appear that the plaintiff suffered any injury from the refusal of the defendants to fill his order, except that he failed to make the profit he would have made had he obtained the springs at the advertised price. On the other hand it did not appear that the defendant agreed to sell him three thousand pairs of springs, but it did appear that it would have been to his injury to have done so. Had he ordered ten or twenty thousand, he would have had just as much right to demand damages for the non-filling of his order as in the present case; and if the circular contained no limitations, he might with equal confidence have ordered a million pairs. We have not had opportunity to examine the law bearing upon cases of this kind, but we are of the opinion that it would be difficult to establish the fact that the sending out of a circular and the receiving of an order, without any other conference or agreement between the parties, constituted a valid contract. A merchant certainly has the paivilege of refusing to sell to customers with whom, for any reason, he does not wish to deal; but, according to the ruling of the Court in this case, he has no such privilege if his circular, offering certain goods at a certain price, reaches such a customer and an order is received by mail. If this be law, however, our merchants in some branches of business will have to advertise more cautiously, and avoid offering goods at prices at which they will not sell any quantity to any buyer.

General Butler Interviewed—He Defines Expansion.

General Butler, notwithstanding his professional abhorence of the newspapers, allowed himself, in passing through this city yesterday, to be interviewed by a reporter and unbosomed himself freely in regard to the finances and himself. He said he knew nothing about inflation. Nobody was in favor of it. What Congress wants is to expand the currency. Why should not a greenback of to-day's issue be worth as much as one of day before yesterday's issue. If Congress were to issue $500,000,000 of greenbacks, and with them take up $500,000,000 of interest-bearing bonds, the interest would be saved, and the greenback, as a part of the national debt, be enhanced in value. The cry of "ruin" comes from the holders of the bonded debt, amounting to about one quarter of total values of the country. If there could be such a contraction of the currency as would make it in value equal to gold, all the property of the country would be depreciated about 15 per cent. actually, and probably 30 per cent., except the debts owned by capitalists, which would increase as much. The very men who were, on the Sunday of the panic, tearing the skirts of the President to prevent his going to church, in order to persuade him to issue the $44,000,000 reserve, yesterday went to Washington to ask him to veto the bill which legalizes that issue. He had no means of knowing, but did not believe the President would veto the bill. He (Butler) was the only member of the New England delegation who felt himself independent of the capitalists of New England, and also of those who would enrich themselves at the expense of the interests of the people and the business of the country, having taken this ground when he first entered Congress, and never having swerved from it. He was acting according to his best lights and for the good of the entire country, and, without claiming infallibility, he must act according to his best lights, unawed by the power of wealth, and undeterred by slander and calumny.—*New York Times*, April 19.

A Colorado Editor Interviews a Chinaman.

The *Golden Globe* tells the following:

We asked him if he didn't want some advertising done. He stopped long enough to say that he charged a dollar a dozen, without ironing. We explained that it was not washing we wanted, but advertising. We told him how much his business would be increased, how he'd be richer than the King of the Sandwich Islands in six months if he'd only advertise. This seemed to be clear to him, and his face brightened up as he said: "Business belly slow; nobodly got no money." We calmly took out a paper at that. We carefully explained to him all about fifteen cents a line—one of these things clear across here every time the paper was printed. The people, we told him, would read this and then come to him for washing. He took a deep interest in the whole story, and paid marked attention to our few remarks. "You see, Mr. Hong Lee," we said thinking he was getting along first-rate in English, "this paper—this here" (putting a finger on it.) "When people read they rush off frantically and buy of everybody whose name they see in the paper. Do you understand?" He said he did, and wanted to know how many pieces we had—whether they were big or little. We felt discouraged. We had worked hard for half an hour already, and he all the time thinking that we were talking about washing! With an imprecation on the whole race we went over the whole story again even going so far as to figure out to him how many papers we printed and how many we expected to print. He was all attention as before, but when we stopped for breath he spirted water on a batch of clothes through his teeth, and said, as coolly as a mummy, that if we brought the clothes on Monday he would have them done Wednesday.

"I want to know whether we are going to keep house or board, before going into this thing?"—Young lady at the altar.

RIFLE BALLS.

Louisville Courier Journal.

Among the most modern conveniencies in the latest dwelling houses is the cremation cellar with self-rotating roaster, odor-escape flues and comfortable seats for the mourners.

Miss Craker, of Baraboo, Wisconsin, has been awarded $1,000 damages for having been kissed by a railroad conductor—not that she loved kissing less, but money more. And she is tickled to death, too, to think that she got both.

The cremationists say they can burn your body and hand you the ashes neatly done up in a paper bag for the small sum of $2. As with most people the chief fun of dying lies in the Buck Fanshaw funeral which follows, cremation is not likely to be generally adopted in this country, no matter how cheap it may be.

Dr. Mary Walker asks Congress to pay her $10,000 for her services as a nurse during the late war. She must have been valuable as a nurse. Although her mere nursing, so far as that was concerned, could have amounted to nothing, yet the sight of a creature in the image of his mother and sister, dressed as Mary Walker dresses, was at least calculated to make a sick soldier feel willing to die.

The ancient right of trial by jury has received a blow in Canada. A large and influential meeting has just been held at Montreal to consider judicial reforms, at which resolutions were passed condemning the present jury system. The present jury system in the United States is not entirely satisfactory, and the uncertainty of jury verdicts has become proverbial. How a jury will find, or who a woman will marry, are problems in human nature which can not be solved by reference to any well-defined rule of action.

The Ideal Lovers.

A Nashville paper is publishing a thrilling romance, which is ascribed to one J. Bateman Smith, whose descriptions of the lovers deserve more extended publicity, and are therefore quoted as follows:

"He was young, he was fair, and he parted his hair, like the average beau, in the middle; he was proud, he was bold, but the truth must be told, he played like a fiend on the fiddle. But, aside from this vice, he was everything nice, and his heart was so loving and tender, that he always turned pale when he trod on the tail of the cat lying down by the fender. He clerked in a store, and the way that he tore off calico, jeans, and brown sheeting, would have tickled a calf and made the brute laugh in the face of a quarterly meeting. He cut quite a dash with a darling mustache, which he learned to adore and to cherish; for one girl had said, while she drooped her proud head, that 'twould kill her to see the thing perish. On a Sunday he'd search the straight road to the church, unheeding the voice of the scorner; and demurely he sat, like a young tabby cat, with the saints in the far amen corner. He sang like a bird, and his sweet voice was heard fairly tugging away at long meter; and we speak but the truth when we say that this youth could outsing a hungry mosquito.

"She was young, she was fair, and she scrambled her hair like the average belle of the city; she was proud, but not bold, yet the truth must be told that the way she chewed wax was a pity. But, aside from this vice, she was everything nice, and the world much applauded her bustle; and the Fayetteville boys, being calmed by the noise, walked miles just to hear the thing rustle. She cut quite a swell, did this wax-chewing belle, and the men flocked in armies to meet her; but she gave them the shirk, for she loved the young clerk who sang like a hungry mosquito. So she hemmed and she hawed, and she sighed and she 'chawed,' till her heart and her jaws were both broken; then she walked by his store, while he stood at the door awaiting some amative token. She raised up her eyes with a pretty surprise, and tried to enact the proud scorner; but, to tell you the plain truth, she just *grinned* at the youth who loved the devout amen corner."