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The New North-West.

VOL., No. 54. DEER LODGE, MONTANA, MAY 12, 1876. WHOLE No. 358.

The New North-West

DEER LODGE, MONTANA.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	Card.	1 inch.	2 inches.	3 inches.	4 inches.	6 inches.	13 inches.	25 inches.
1 Time	$2	$3	$5	$7	$8	$10	$20	$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	60	75
3 "	9	12	15	22	30	50	70	100
6 "	11	15	25	35	50	75	100	160
1 Year	16	25	40	55	70	90	140	250

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Local advertising, 15 cents for the first insertion; 10 cents per line for each succeeding insertion; lines counted in Nonpariel measure.
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PROFESSIONAL CARDS

ATTORNEYS

W. F. SANDERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
HELENA, MONTANA.

Physicians and Surgeons.

CHAS. F. MUSSIGBROD, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE AT THE CITY DRUG STORE.
Deer Lodge, - - - - - - Montana.
Will attend to professional calls in town.
267

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

E. W. FINCH, M, D.
Late of Richmond, Virginia
Physician and Surgeon,
Office at the Postoffice.
Deer Lodge. : : Montana.
Calls promptly attended to in town and country.
333

BANKERS.

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. 92 Broadway.
79-1y

First National Bank,
Helena, Montana.
T. HAUSER, President. D. C. CORBIN, Cashier.
T. H. KLEINSCHMIDT, Ass't Cashier

DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

Authorized Capital	$500,000.
Paid Up Capital	100,000.
Permanent Surplus Fund	$50,000.00
Dividend paid March 4, 1874	30,000 00
Average Deposits preceeding six months	485,000.00
Invested in U. S. Bonds	214,000.00

We transact a general Banking business, and buy, at highest rates, Gold Dust, Coin, Gold and Silver Bullion, and Local Securities; Sell Exchange and Telegraphic Transfers, available in all parts of the United States, the Canadas, Great Britain, Ireland and the Continent. COLLECTIONS made and proceeds remitted promptly. Our facilities for handling SILVER ORES are particularly good, and this branch of our business will receive special attention. Cash advances made upon Ores, and same shipped for account of owners. OR WE WILL BUY FOR CASH at the very best rates allowable. Owners of mines will consult their interests by calling upon us.
275

HOTELS.

McBurney House
DEER LODGE, MONTANA.
Aylesworth & McFarland,
PROPRIETORS
A share of Public Patronage is solicited. 315

Scott House,
Deer Lodge, Montana.
SAM. SCOTT, : Proprietor.
260

ST. LOUIS HOTEL
ENTRANCE FROM MAIN & JACKSON STS.
Helena, Montana,
SCHWAB & ZIMMERMAN,
Proprietors.

THE LARGEST
First Class Hotel in the Territory.

Having secured a lease for a long term of years of this large and commodious house, have renovated, refurnished and embellished its roomy parlors and elegant suits of rooms, and no expense or pains will be pared to continue to improve and keep it on first class principles. The tables are supplied with the very best the markets afford and the delicacies of the season. Attendance unexceptionable. Terms, reasonable. 322.

Warm Springs Hotel
Deer Lodge Valley, Montana.
L. BELANGER, Proprietor.
THE Proprietor announces that the above well-known
SUMMER RESORT
Is now open for the season with excellent facilities for the
Thorough Entertainment of Guests
The tables supplied with all the delicacies of the Season.
Excellent Bath Rooms; Medicinal Waters.
MEALS SERVED TO ORDER PROMPTLY.
The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and assurance given that every effort will be made to give them hospitable and satisfactory entertainment.
DRIVE OUT FOR A DAY'S ENJOYMENT
L. BELANGER.

PIERSES' STATION
Deer Lodge and Butte Road,
—FORMERLY STANCHFIELD'S,—
Allen Pierse, Proprietor.
GOOD ENTERTAINMENT FOR TRAVELERS.
HAVING taken the above station I am now prepared to entertain guests in a manner satisfactory to all who like a good meal, and will be pleased to have the patronage of travelers.
Good Attention Given to Animals.
293. ALLEN PIERSE.

HENRY IMKAMP,
Wholesale Dealer in
WINES AND LIQUORS
PHILIPSBURG, MONTANA.

POETRY.

THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY.

Could we but know
The land that ends our dark, uncertain travel,
Where lies those happier hills and meadows low—
Ah! if beyond the spirit's inmost cavil
Aught of the country could we surely know
Who would not go?

Might we but hear
The hovering angels' high imagined chorus,
Or catch betimes, with watchful eyes and clear,
One radiant vista of the realm before us,
Ah! who would fear?

Were we quite sure
To find the peerless friend who left us lonely;
Or there, by some celestial stream as pure,
To gaze in eyes that here were love-lit only—
This weary mortal coil, were we quite sure,
Who would endure?

—*E. C. Stedman.*

AFTER POE'S BELLS.

Hear the holy Sabbath bells—
Christian bells!
What a world of consolation in their utterances dwells!
They commemorate the day
When "the stone was rolled away
From the sepulchre," where lay
The Lord of Glory—slain for sin not his own!
There He burst the bonds of Death
With Omnipotence's breath,
And majestically rose
Triumphant o'er His foes,
To the right hand of God. Three in One—
Where He maketh intercession
For our manifold transgression,
Evermore!
Now the bells are loudly calling, bidding every one repair
To the sanctuary where
We may offer praise and prayer,
Their reverberating echoes, through the circumambient air,
Are rolling, rolling, rolling,
They are calling, calling, calling,
In tones that are consoling,
And in tones that are appalling—
To believers, consolation;
To the scorner's, condemnation,
Evermore!
Still the bells are tolling, tolling,
And their echoing notes are rolling
Over vale and plain and mountain
Calling all men to the fountain
Whence life and joy and peace are flowing evermore?
Evermore!
Now their tones grow louder, deeper,
They might wake the dullest sleeper,
On this peaceful Sabbath morning,
With their word of solemn warning—
"Time! time! time!
Time! time! time!"
Their ponderous tongues reiterate, monotonously
"Time!
Time! time! time!
Time! time; time!
Till the ending of the hour ends the chime.
Thus each swinging Titan knells,
As his music peals and swells
From the tower wherein he dwells,
His final monosyllable or "Time,"
Whose cadences fantastically rhyme
To the rolling and the tolling of the bells!

—*Edward S. Gould.*

What Beat the Northern Pacific.

A Washington dispatch to the Chicago *Times*, in regard to the connection of the Navy Department with Jay Cooke & Co., and its disposition to help them, has the following, as to developments before a House Investigating Committee, which is romantic and surprising, showing how strangely the best laid human plans are often brought to naught:

As far back as 1870, Jay Cooke & Co., through the leading money men of Germany, negotiated, on the strength of the Northern Pacific bonds, for fifty million dollars in coin. The understood purpose of this was to place the London house of Jay Cooke, McCullough & Co. on its feet to the extent that it would be enabled to cope with the British companies, and to give Jay Cooke & Co. credit in this country to carry on their railroad and banking schemes. They were further anxious to dazzle the world by an exhibition of a magic railroad complete, which should put the accomplishments of the Central Pacific to blush. It was proposed to begin operations with thousands of men at 20 points at once, and by this many handed operation carry the work to completion within a year. So strong was the power of the firm, with the administration behind it, that this enormous sum in coin was actually stored in the vaults of the Bank of Berlin. In July, 1870, on the very morning of the day of its delivery, the foreign war office received telegrams from France intimating an expected declaration of war. The Assembly had demanded vigilant action upon the French Emperor, and at 2 o'clock in the afternoon war was declared. Barely had the dispatch reached Berlin, when Bismarck directed the bank to refuse the payment of all coin, and closed up the accounts of every bank informally against the exportation of a penny in gold or silver. This brought Jay Cooke's plans to the ground with a tremendous crash.

A Huge Block of Silver.

The City of Havana brought to New York on Thursday a block of pure silver weighing 4,200 pounds, worth $64,000 in gold. The block is a foot in diameter and has sides, each three feet long. It is perfectly smooth and highly polished. It belongs to Pio Bermejillo & Co., bankers, of the City of Mexico, who have consigned it to Gomez, Sionda & Co., of 9 Old Slip, to be exhibited among the Mexican products at the Centennial. It was exhibited at the Mexican exhibition in Mexico last year. The silver forming this immense block is said to have been dug from the Real Potosi, one of the oldest mines in Mexico. The treasure lies in a hexagonal box in the hold of the steamship City of Havana. The purser of the Havana says that the silver block, in its box, lay a day and a night unguarded on a wharf at Vera Cruz. "It wouldn't stay long on a wharf in New York," he added. The silver is to be examined by the United States Appraiser to-morrow, and then it is to be deposited in the New York Safe Deposit Company's vaults, to await orders from the Mexican Centennial Commissioner.

Pattee Cut Patteed.

The Denver *Tribune* states that a train boy on the Union Pacific recently resigned his position, went to Laramie City, and accepted the position of hotel clerk there. He then secured directories of all the principal cities throughout the country, thus obtaining the addresses of people, to whom he wrote, stating that he was Pattee's private secretary, and knew all about that swindler's business; that upon receipt of $20 he would give full instructions so that prizes could be drawn every time. Dupes sent him money to the amount of $4,000, he jumped the country. Letters containing $20 bills are still pouring into the postoffice addressed to him at Laramie, and they say that Pattee wants the money, but it will be returned to the senders.

LOVES OF BONNETS.

What Fashion Will Wear on Her Head in the Coming Spring and Summer.

With a pretty bonnet on a woman feels well dressed, no matter how plainly she may be clad in other respects. Therefore is the bonnet subject an important one, and no description of fashions is complete that does not include spring headgear. Notwithstanding the rage for imported hats and bonnets, as well as imported everything else, the hats trimmed by American, nay, by Philadelphia, milliners are just as pretty as those from Paris and often prettier. A stroll by a *Times* reporter through one or two-Chestnut street shops was rewarded with the sight of a number of beauties of both sorts. A curious looking hat has a white chip brim and an open-work crown, trimmed with white gauze ribbon falling in long ends behind. On the front of the crown are two white plumes falling over a spray of salmon-colored roses. There is a full-face trimming of white lilacs and marguerites. An exquisite French hat from the establishment of Virot, Paris, is of white chip. It is of a new shape, very wide in the brim in front, and caught up at one side. The face trimming is of salmon-colored silk and roses, caught back with a little gilt ornament. The crown is trimmed with a scarf of white silk, of the sort called *Mexicanine*, and a spray of fine white blossoms, interspersed with salmon and blush roses. Another imported hat is also of very fine white chip. Indeed, all the French hats seen were of this material. This one is trimmed around the crown with a rouleau of white silk, with white cashmere lace standing up above it. The crown is caught at the side with a filagree ornament. The face trimming is of chrysanthemums, jasmines and cashmere lace. The price of this "love of a hat" is thirty dollars.

A very odd-looking white chip cottage bonnet has a full plaiting of Valenciennes lace standing up around the crown, over which is a roll of aqua marine satin ribbon. On the front of the crown are two aqua marine feathers, falling over a bow of the same color and cardinal ribbon. There are long ribbon strings to tie under the chin. The face trimming is simply a full quilling of aqua marine crape. Another bonnet has a coronet front. It is also of white chip. The crown is trimmed on both sides with long sprays of the most exquisite dark purple violets. On the front is a spray of white wild flowers. Fastened under the violet sprays are loops, from which fall long barbs of princesse lace. This lace is hand-made, very beautiful, and as desirable for trimming as the real thread. The face trimming is a knot of white silk, with lace and violets. Another hat, of an entirely new shape, has a high, square crown and a high coronet front. The front is covered with a scarf of pale blue Louis XIII lace, which is drawn back to form a trimming for the crown also and falls in long ends behind. These ends are caught together with a bunch of light blue flowers. The face trimming is of the same flowers, with a small spray of deep carmine.

Of course there is to be a hat especially for the fair ladies of Philadelphia to wear when they go out to visit the Centennial Exposition. In honor of our beautiful Park it is called the Fairmount hat. It has a wide, drooping brim, dented in at the sides and back. These are of all sorts of straw, Leghorn, Panama, chip or any other, according to the taste and purse of the wearer. They will be much trimmed with poppies and other field flowers, pale shades of silk and black lace. Beside the hats with flaring brims, an effort will be made to revive the English turbans that were worn several years ago. Whether it will be successful or not remains to be seen. The English Derby will not be worn at all. Black hats will be little worn, except for traveling, white and corn being the prevailing shades for dress hats. Very few brown hats will be worn either, though chip will come in every different shade to match suits. Thin gauze and flowers will supercede ribbons and flowers as trimming, although the former will still be used for trimming misses' hats.

On Her Ear.

The Reese River *Reveille* tells of an Austin man who was reading a story to his wife the other night and came to a piece of "fine writing," in which the ear of the heroine was compared to "some creamy-white, pink-tinted shell of ocean."

"By the way, dear," said the husband, cutting short his reading, "that description of the ear reminds me of your ear; you have an ear like a shell."

It was the first compliment she had received from him since the early days of their marriage, and a blush of pride suffused her face as she asked:

"What kind of a shell, darling?"

"An abalone shell," he replied.

She had never before heard of nor seen an abalone shell, but she did not want to display her ignorance; so she made up her mind to hunt it up in the "Condensed Treaties of Conchology" that ornamented the center table. Next morning the first thing she did after her husband had left the house, was to hunt up the description of the abalone shell. She found it. It was described as a shell about the size of an ordinary wagon wheel. She nursed her wrath during that day, and when her husband came home that night she met him at the door with the towel roller—and now *his* ear is as big as an abalone shell, but it looks like a piece of pounded beef.

Four Mile Snow Tunnel.

The work of sending wood through the gigantic fifteen-mile flume of Mackay & Fair isn't fun by any means. Although the snow has almost disappeared from the hills about town, it is still from fifteen to thirty feet deep in the high Sierras, where the men are now at work under the supervision of J. B. Hereford. In order to supply the wood demands of the mills of the Pacific Mill and Mining Company, Mr. Hereford has been obliged to tunnel over four miles through the snow, the tunnel being used as a roadway for the wood to be floated down the flume. At every two hundred yards of this immense stretch, a crossent, so to speak, has been made for the purpose of throwing up the snow cut away in the tunneling. Working in this snow mine is very much the same as toiling in the lower levels of the Comstock, so far as light and heat are concerned. The flume is doing all that Mr. Hereford, its projector, anticipated.—*Virginia Chronicle.*

Senator Anthony now looms up for the second place on the Cincinnati ticket.

NEW NOR'-WESTERS.

—Bavarian monks brew the best beer.

—One swallow doesn't make a bummer.

—Have you forgotten how to spin a quarter?

—Masked dinners are a new kinck in Parisian society.

—Glendenning has been refused admission into the Presbytery of Peoria, Ill.

—Mark Twain wears a Spanish cloak, and though he is rich, he dresses slouchily.

—The Central Pacific Railroad will not take silver trade dollars for more than ninety cents.

—Ex-Congressman Jim Kavanaugh, of the "Far West," has begun to practice law in New York.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—A religious paper in Tennessee, says: "Those of our subscribers who pay promptly are marked as "Christians."

—Six million feet of walnut lumber lies in Indianapolis yards waiting for better times, when it can be worked up.

—Joaquin Miller says you cannot tell an Englishman who is out driving for pleasure from one who is out burying his wife.

—A compositor, setting up a report of a horse race, said "the fool sellers were busy," instead of "the pool sellers."

—A San Francisco millionaire has carpeted the stalls in his stable, and would like it if his horses would sleep on $50 bedsteads.

—Secretary Taft said to the Cabinet, "Comrades, here is a big bill for spurs for the cavalry. What kind of roosters are they, anyhow?"

—Dom Pedro's title is spelled with an "m" in Portugese, and "n" in Spanish, either in English and "m" with a strong emphasis in Irish.

—The cost per capita of instruction in the Boston common schools is $4.30 yearly. In Chicago it is $1 52 and in Cleveland only ninety-nine cents.

—There is a valuable piece of real estate in Boston which is leased for ninety-nine years at an annual rental of twenty tons of pig iron. No soft money about that.

—An Irishman recently soliloquized:—"What a waste of money to be buying mate when you know the half of it is bone, while you can spend it for whisky which hasn't a bone it."

—Telegraphers are guilty of sad blunders sometimes. The Prince of Wales lately telegraphed from India for "Five Milner's"—Milner being a great safe manufacturer—"three with drawers, two without." The telegram reached London: "Five milliners here with drawers, two without."

—The Boston *Pilot* has been purchased by Archbishop Williams and J. Boyle O Reilly. They announce that with continued success they propose to pay every dollar to the poor people who deposited money in the former proprietor's hands. It is understood that the latter co-operates.

—A gentleman who three months ago borrowed $10 from a capitalist, to whom he gave as a security a first mortgage on his watch, went to pay it off and was rather surprised than satisfied to learn that his bill was $29.16. When he remonstrated with the capitalist the latter replied: "Vell, de indereed loogs high, but dere is so many loshes in dis peeznes."

—The French invention of toughened glass is in some respects less satisfactory than was at first supposed. It is true that it does not easily break, but it also cannot be cut. Several correspondents of the *Comptes Rendus* report that on attempting to cut it with a wheel drill or file, they found that it almost invariably burst after the manner of a Rupert's drop. A disc of the toughened glass could be drilled at its center without breaking, but it breaks if pierced at any other point.

—An effort is making to change the name of Chatham street, New York, to East Broadway. Property-owners and merchants on the street complain that their interests are damaged because the present name has become identified with slop-shops and swindling tradesmen of one sort or another. The aldermanic committe on streets has recommended the change, and one of the historical names of the metropolis will probably be wiped out despite the sentimental protests of the newspapers.

—An important point is made against Belknap by the impeachment managers. They have learned that he drew pay as Secretary of War for two days in March, including the whole of the day ending March 2 at midnight, and that he receipted for the same. This was a practical acknowledgment that the law recognizes no parts of days, and the impeachment resolutions having been adopted on the afternoon of the 2d, the same principle would seem to settle it that he was an officer of the government, and therefore impeachable at the time he was actually impeached.

—The clock for Memorial Hall has been completed in Thomaston Conn. It has 1,160 pieces, the estimated weight of all being six tons. The main wheels are four feet in diameter. The pendulum ball and rod weigh respectively 700 and 800 pounds, the rod being 14½ feet long and connected with the clockwork with what is known as gravity escapement, and makes two-second beats. The rod is of steel, and to compensate for contraction and expansion is encased in two cylinders, one of zinc and one of steel, which, by their relative expansion upward, maintain a uniform centre of oscillation.

A GREAT PAPER.—The New York *Sun* is quite a newspaper, as the following figures, taken from Rowell's *Newspaper Reporter*, will attest. During the year ending March 11th, 46,799,769 copies were printed, or an average daily circulation of 130,000 copies. In printing these papers 3,426,610 pounds of paper were used. The editorial force numbers 105, with Chas. A. Dana as editor-in chief, and 65 printers set the type. Fourteen sets of stereotype plates are taken from the type, so that fourteen papers are printed simultaneously from seven presses, two of which print 300 *Suns* a minute and the other five 200 each. This does not suffice, however, and one with a capacity of 50,000 an hour is being erected for them. It only costs $15,827.17 a week to run the institution, and yet they sell the paper at two cents a copy, and make money enough from the subscription alone to more than pay expenses, to say nothing of advertisements. Yet there are seven other journals of more importance in New York City than the *Sun*.

INDIANS AFTER BLACK-HILLERS.

An Account of Some of Their Murders.

FORT LARAMIE, W. T., April 20.—More murders and robberies by Indians, this time in Red Cañon, six miles from Cheyenne River Ranch, and about fifty miles from Custer and 125 miles from Ft. Laramie. Mr. Mittigan, of Scranton, Pa., arrived here to-day with another member of his party, bringing in one of the wounded, who is now in the hospital at this post. The doctor says he cannot recover. The party were passing through the cañon, when they were attacked by the Indians from the bluffs, the first volley fired being within a stone's throw. A running fight ensued and a few of the party escaped. The killed are Mr. and Mrs. Metz, of Laramie City, W. T. Mrs. Metz was ravished and a colored woman who accompanied them was carried off captive. One other man named Simpson was killed and three wounded—John Grichan, from Missouri, mortally; Fenton, from Missouri, originally from Ohio, and C. W. Bergesser, of Virginia City, Nev., both supposed fatally. This occurred on the 16th inst., between 10 and 11 o'clock in the the morning. The other two wounded men are at Cheyenne River Ranch, in Red Cañon. Mr. Bergesser has sent in a telegram from the ranch to his friends in Virginia City saying that he is wounded in the leg and stomach, and is suffering fearfully. The bodies of the killed were recovered the day after the fight, by people from the ranch, and buried.

A gentleman just in from Custer reports that the fore part of this month three wagons were found near the entrance of Buffalo Gap, on the Northern route, the wagon covers riddled with bullets, the cooking utensils and other articles scattered around, some with bullet holes through them, and the stock gone. No bodies were found. This is also supposed to have been done by Indians.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., April 23.—Advices have been received here that some time Thursday night a family of emigrants named Baker, from somewhere in Pennsylvania, were massacred by Indian about 100 miles north-west of Custer City. The family consisted of man, wife, and two children, all of whom were brained with hatchets or tomahawked and then scalped. The wagon belonging to Baker was rifled of everything valuable and carried off. The bodies of the victims were decently buried when found.

FT. LARAMIE, W. T., April 23.—Of three wounded men from the Red Cañon massacre two have died, Bergesser, of Virginia City, Nev., and Grichan, of Biglow, Holt county, Mo. Felton was alive at last accounts. The colored woman captured was killed. Her body was found full of arrows and mutilated. She had also been ravished. H. E. Brown, of Salt Lake, one of the proprietors of the Gilmer, Salisbury & Patrick stage line, is lying sixty miles from here at Sage Creek, badly wounded. Two ambulances and an escort have just been sent by Gen. Bradley to bring him here, accompanied by Acting Assistant Surgeon Pettleys, U. S. A. Mr. Brown was shot by Indians on the night of the 21st. He was making a night trip on one of the fast freight wagons, and was sitting by the side of the driver, when they were suddenly fired upon, a ball hitting Mr. Brown near the front of the left hip, first striking the brass shell of a cartridge in his belt, carrying the cartridge into the wound with the ball, both remaining in his body, making a very bad case. He will reach here to-morrow night or Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Benjamin F. Butler.

The death of this lady took place in Boston, from cancer of the neck. An operation was performed by eminent surgeons of that city, but the sufferer could not be saved. Mrs. Butler had suffered from the disease for some years, but its fatal nature was not definitely ascertained until the operation was commenced. Mrs. Butler was a daughter of Dr. Hildrith, of Lowell, Massachusetts. Upon declaring an intention of adopting the stage as a profession, she was placed under the tuition of Mrs. Vernon, an able dramatic teacher, and in 1837 appeared as Marianna, in "The Wife," at the Park Theatre. Her *debut* was so successful that in 1838 she was engaged by Mr. Abbott to personate juvenile ladies at his theatres in Charleston and Columbia, South Carolina. Here she added to her reputation, which was still further increased by appearing in a round of leading characters at Savannah in connection with Louis Fitzgerald Tasistro. After performing in all the leading cities of the South Miss Hildrith returned to the North and played an engagement at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, during which she received hearty praises from the press. She also appeared in this city in N. P. Willis' play of "Bianca Viscomte." In 1842 she was engaged as leading lady at the National Theatre, Cincinnati, then under the management of W. H. Chippendale. Her opening character in that city was Rosalind, in "As You Like It." She also appeared in several other parts at this house. Miss Hildrith about this time played a star engagement at the Louisville Theatre, at the end of which she was tendered a complimentary benefit by the leading citizens of the place. On that occasion she personated the title role in Talfourd's tragedy of "Ion," and was complimented with one of the largest and most brilliant audiences ever assembled in that city. Soon after this event Miss Hildrith, worn down by study and constant acting, retired from the stage, and soon after married Benjamin F. Butler, a rising lawyer in her native town. It is said that she exacted a condition from Mr. Butler that she should be allowed to return to the stage at the end of a year, if she wished, but the cares of a family changed her views, and her profession was never resumed. The eldest daughter of Mrs. Butler is married to ex-Governor Ames, of Mississippi, and her son is prominent in Washington society at the present time. She was an excellent lady and much esteemed for her many qualities of a public and private nature.

TO KILL A TOWN.—An exchange tellingly put it in this way: "Underrate every present and prospective enterprise; speak ill of the churches and schools; tell everybody the hotels are bad; enlarge the vices of the people, especially the young people; withhold the patronage from your merchants and tradesmen, and buy your goods and groceries at some other place; never subscribe for the local papers, and if you are in business, refuse to advertise."

WHAT THE WITS SAY.

It is recommended that every one plant a tree this centennial year. If you haven't a tree plant a cat.—*Danbury News.*

The San Antonio (Texas) *Herald* calls Mr. Bergh's attention to the fact that the young grasshoppers eight miles from San Antonio are suffering intensely at nights from cold.

It seems to be Col. Forney's opinion that this country couldn't have done without his services during the late war. Let's see? Where did they bury his dead?—*Detroit Free Press.*

It is singular now that the great merchant prince is dead the New York press declare that he is but seventy-two. This will not do; he has been too long known to be A. T.—*Richmond Whig.*

A Kansas City paper ventures the opinion that Lyda Thompson would be obliged to pull down her vest if she should happen to be in Chicago during Mr. Storey's term of service as foreman of the grand jury.

Danbury *News*:—"Monday was one of those dreary rainy days when a man stays home all day and pulls out all his private papers, with a view to straightening things, and, after looking them carefully over, leaves them in a heap on the table for his wife to put away."

A Frenchman will exhibit at our Centenanial a sofa which can also be converted into a table, bed, trunk, washstand and lounging chair. But until it can also be changed into a fine-comb, toothpick and pack of cards, the denizens of the far West will not take much interest in it.—*Norristown Herald.*

Professor Merriman's scientific prophecy that within 10,000 years the ocean will be rolling 1,000 feet deep over America and that a beautiful new continent will appear in the Southern Hemisphere, is exciting considerable interest and compels many people to hesitate whether or not to go to the Black Hills.—*N. Y. Herald.*

The Utica *Observer* says: "As near as we can get at Hamlin's idea of a schedule of postal charges, he would have—a one-cent stamp for a circulair, a two-cent stamp for a sealed lettair, a ten-cent stamp for a newspapair, and a great big frank for the Senatair. Hump, Hamlin! rip and tear! Go for the friendless newspapair."

By holding a piece of glass before the mouth of a person supposed to be dead, and by observing whether any moisture collects, you may ascertain whether or not any breathing, however faint, still exists. While Henry Watterson was low they held up a plate glass show window and discovered, just in time to save him from premature burial, that the glass bore a wet fac-simile of the Kentucky blue grass region.—*Medical Review, pp. 23, 24, May,* 1876.

Editorial Responsibility.

Editors neglect their work and shirk their responsibility. Desirous of filling their columns with matter which is "spicy," and "taking," and knowing that weakness of poor human nature which makes a good slashing and cutting article upon a well-known person more acceptable than eulogy or careful, sober criticism, they encourage carping, envious, or spontaneously malicious persons to make the publications they control the vehicle of their spleen. What is it to them that by so doing they are misleading their readers, or that they are allowing an ill-natured person to cast ridicule upon well-meant, honest work; which, although honest and serviceable, may not be perfect, for little in this world is perfect? Nothing. They get a readable article, get it, perhaps, for the mere opening of their columns to the writer, who is paid for his labor by the gratification of his malice, and that is all that they care about. Now this adds to critical dishonesty an editorial neglect of duty, which, considering the responsibility assumed by an editor, is, to say the least, not highly honorable. It degrades journalism, and the fact that the public, or a certain part of it, relishes such writing, is no justification of such an offense against honor and comity. The conductors of the press, in its varied forms, are not in the mere position of traders, whose business it is to supply that for which people are willing to pay. Their wares are of a sort that exercise a constant influence upon morals and manners and intellectual development, and it is their duty to see that that influence is at least not a bad one. They may make a sensation or effect a large sale, and they may point to their success as their justification, but even as those who buy to satisfy their lower tastes, they degrade themselves and their calling.—*New York Times.*

First Public Reading of the Declaration.

The Declaration was written by Jefferson, as he himself stated in a letter to Doctor Mease, in his lodging house, at the south-west corner of Market and Seventh streets, Philadelphia. The house is still standing, and is occupied by a tailor, who shows his patriotism by calling his shop the "Temple of Liberty Clothing Store." The instrument was signed in the east room of the State House, on the lower floor. It appeared in the next day's paper, side by side with an advertisement of a negro child for sale, but was not officially given to the people until noonday on the eight of July, when it was read to a large concourse of people, in the State House yard, by John Nixon, deputed to the task by the Sheriff of Philadelphia, who had received it from the committee. The stage on which the reader stood was a rough wooden platform on the line of the eastern walk, about half way between Fifth and Sixth streets. Deborah Logan, who lived in the neighborhood, states that she heard from the garden every word of the instrument read, and thought the voice was Charles Thompson's. In spite of all evidence in favor of Nixon, we chose to believe her. The Man of Truth should have first made known those words to humanity. Cheers rent the welkin, a feu-de-joie was fired, the chimes of Christ Church rang through all the bright summer day, and the old bell gave at last to the world the message it had received a quarter of a century before, and proclaimed liberty to all the world.

The daily papers—little thin sheets a few inches square—gave us for weeks afterward accounts of the rejoicing and wild enthusiasm of the other provinces as the Declaration reached them. In New York one singular effect produced was that "a general jail delivery of all prisoners took place, in pursuance of the Declaration of Independence by the honorable Congress."—*Rebecca Harding Davis in Harper's Magazine.*

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

PLEASANT GROVE, Minn.

Is the Bank of England a national or an individual corporation?

Answer.—It is a private corporation, doing the banking business for the government.

WAUKESHA, Wis.

Who is the author of the following?

"Where ignorance is bliss,
'Tis folly to be wise."

Ans.—Thomas Gray, in a poem entitled, "On a Distant Prospect of Eton College," tenth stanza.

BLOOMFIELD, Conn.

What distinguished man was called the "wisest, brightest, meanest, of mankind?" and what gave him the name?

Ans.—Lord Bacon. It is by Pope in his "Essay on Man." He arose to the very pinnacle of fame and power as a statesman, philosopher, and jurist in England, and while on the bench received bribes for his decisions, and upon conviction thereof was degraded from place, power and the regard of the sovereign and people.

MORRISON, Ill.

1 Regarding it as a season was the winter just past of '75 or '76? 2 Why do we reckon time from the fourth year after the birth of Christ? 3 Please give the philosof gaping.

Ans.—1 1875. 2 Because the Christian Era dates from about that time from the birth of Christ. 3 It is purely muscular, and caused by nervousness or fatigue. Owing to weariness, the lungs do not inhale air enough to supply the air with oxygen, and gaping, or inhaling a deep, full breath follows involuntarily.

COLDWATER, Mich.

Will you please inform myself and many readers the origin and meaning of the term Court of St. James as used in England?

Ans.—There are in London two Royal palaces, St. James and Buckingham. Previous to the reign of Victoria St. James palace was the royal residence, and is the oldest palace in London. It was here that he held his court, and hence the name of the palace was used to signify the court. It is now the place where the Prince of Wales holds his receptions.

EDNA, Mo.

1 Do the ocean steamers use ocean water? If so, does not salt accumulate in the boilers? 2 Has the moon an atmosphere? If so, will it support animal life? 3 What variations are there in the temperature of the moon? 4 The moon is said to belong exclusively to our earth, and to have been placed there to give us light by night. If so, why could it not have been fixed so as to rise at the setting and set at the rising of the sun. I know it is right as it is, but why?

Ans.—1 Ocean steamers do not use salt water in their boilers. Fresh water is taken from the shore and steam is condensed. In this way the boilers are supplied. 2 The moon has no atmosphere. 3 We cannot say. The probabilities are that the temperature of the moon is very low and is subject to little, if any, change. 4 This is a question no one has been able to solve.

1 How is Dana pronounced? 2 How is *Tribune*, the name of a newspaper pronounced? 3 What have become of Generals Warren, Sykes, Couch, Franklin, Gibbons and Casey, who, during the war figured prominently in the Army of the Potomac? 4 Is there a standard history of the United States from about 1783 to 1860 or thereabouts? If so, give author, publisher and price.

Ans.—1 Dane-ah. 2 Trib-une. 2 General Warren is in New York, having left the army in 1865; General Sykes is, we think, in Maryland; General Couch is in Virginia, engaged in mining and manufactures; General Franklin is in the army of the Khedive of Egypt; General Gibbon is, we think, in Pennsylvania. He left the army in 1866. General Casey is on the retired list of the regular army. 4 Yes. Hildreth's, in 6 volumes, $18.

MITCHELL, Iowa.

1 Who wrote comparing the ballot to "Snowflakes falling on the sod, and executes a freeman's will," etc., and where can I find it? 2 Why is jealousy called the green-eyed monster, and where can it be found?

Ans.—1 John Pierpont. It occurs in his poem entitled "A Word from a Petitioner." The stanza is:

"A weapon that comes down as still
As snowflakes fall upon the sod;
But executes a freeman's will
As lightning does the will of God;
And from its force, nor doors, nor locks,
Can shield you—'tis the ballot-box."

2 It was first used by Shakespeare in "Othello," act third, scene third:

"Oh, beware, my lord, of jealousy!
It is the green eyed monster which doth mock
The meat it feeds on."

The color green is cold, glassy and unfeeling, and was applied by the poet to denote the heartlessness of the monster he describes.

CHAMPAIGN, Ill.

The Beatrice, of whom "there are so many pictures over the country," was a daughter of the noble house of Cenci, one of the wealthiest and most powerful families of Rome during the sixteenth century. Count Cenci, the father of Beatrice was guilty of the most horrible crimes, for which he repeatedly obtained pardon of the Pope by paying into the treasury of His Holiness the sum of 100,000 crowns. It is related that the family of the Count, unable longer to endure the cruelty and wickedness of the unnatural husband and father, conspired to murder him. For this crime they were brought to trial and condemned to death. The most honorable and influential families in Rome united in pleading for their pardon, but the Pope was immovable. While they were in prison awaiting execution the picture of Beatrice was painted by Guido Reni, and is now preserved in the Colonna palace at Rome. In 1599 Beatrice Cenci, her oldest brother and her stepmother were beheaded, and in the following year her younger brother died of a broken heart, and the family became extinct.

"Pull Down Your Vest."

From the Springfield Union.

"You keep vests, my frent?" said a Dutchman, entering a clothing store, the other day. The clerk promptly averred that the store was crammed with them. "I vant a vest," said the Teuton, "vat don't rise up on its hint legs mit the neck. I bought one in Syracuse not long ago mit a dwo dollar bill, and py Shimminy, I don't notice dot myself, but everywhere I go the boys gry out mit der streets: 'Yacub! vy in der name of der boars of drustees, don't you pull down your vest down?' and py dam I have pulled dot vest more'n dree dousand dimes, till I wore all the pindings off mit der buttons." The clerk explained the joke and sold him a vest, and the old man went out with the exclamation: "Py Shimminy, I don't hear sometings about dat over in Shermany before."

The New North-West

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EVANGELICAL CORNER.

Steel ornaments are to be worn in the hair this summer.

Centennial collars and cuffs have 1776 and 1876 printed on them.

The hair is worn crimped in large waves falling low on the forehead.

Flowers for Spring bonnets hang down like a string of onions.

Fanny Elssler, "the divine dancer," is living very quietly at Hamburg, in her 67th year.

Sets of colored linen collar and cuffs, with handkerchief and necktie to match, are very fashionable.

Among the new bonnets are conspicuous the fine chips, the rough-finished, glossy straws, ecru in tint.

Old-time fashions are revived in parasols this spring, having queer looking tops, known as the canopy top.

How many thousand parents ought to be whipped every day for doing exactly what they would hammer their children for?

In Iowa girls are crazy to marry each other. Query—Suppose they do, could one ever get a divorce from the other at law?

A spiral pin headed with a button, has been invented for fastening tidies to upholstery, and proves to be a great convenience.

Miss Mary Davison was the woman who sued the estate of a suicide for seduction and breach of promise of marriage. And she won her case.

The plaid gros-grained silks have medium reps this season; they have also the soft finish necessary for draping well, instead of falling into the stiff, heavy folds of last year.

A Mrs. Starrett, who has been lecturing in Kansas on "Love, Human and Divine," is quoted by the Leavenworth *Times* as having said: "If God had been a mother, He never would have made a hell."

Centennial gloves are faithful copies of the lace mitts worn 100 years ago. They are made of wire silk and come in grey cream and black, and cost from one to five dollars per pair.

Madame Bonaparte (Mrs. Elizabeth Patterson), of Baltimore, is seriously ill. She is upwards of ninety years of age. The history of this remarkable lady is familiar to the country. It is understood she has prepared an autobiography, to be published after her death.

Velvet leaves, in all the shades which foliage assumes, are used on the chip and tulle bonnets. These wreaths of velvet leaves have been very fashionable on ivory-tinted silks this winter; now they are used on bonnets. Round hats are to have narrow brims, and resemble the old turbans.

Anna Dickinson really is going on the stage this time. The theatre is the "Globe" of Boston, and the play "Anne Boleyn." It will appear as "Beatrice" in "Much Ado About Nothing," if she finds herself equal to the demands of her new profession.

A "poick" thus spreads himself about a stray curl:

It hung o'er her shoulders divinely,
A curl of magnificent gold;
I thought, as it lay there supinely,
Of tresses that German girls sold.
I envied the curl so reposing,
Like sunshine or ambient pearl,
But while I was dreamily dozing
It fell with a quivering whirl—
And that curl—ah! my dream was then ended—
It lay there aghast on the floor,
While its owner in ignorance wended,
'Mid silence, her steps to the door.

The Burlington *Hawk-Eye* is anxious to know if our civilization is a failure, and adds: "An Illinois girl has just been appointed assistant instructor of elocution in the Boston University. Just imagine for one moment, if you can, the transition of 'Dad, gimme a half a dollar to go'n see the surkus 'n the wild animule show,' to 'Fathah, provide me with the funds necessary to procurah admittance to the wonderful zoological collection and pufformance of athletic and acrobatic feats, which will be exhibited at huwf phast foah this awfternoon,'" which was necessary in that girl's elocutionary style before she could get her diploma."

A GREAT FEAT.

A Railroad to go Across the Eastern Continent.

From the Scientific American.

The great feat accomplished by the United States in connecting the Atlantic and Pacific oceans by a railroad across the continent is stimulating enterprise in Europe, and it is now proposed—indeed, the plan is matured—to connect the Atlantic and Pacific oceans by a railroad through Central Asia. At a conference of the geographers, recently held, Colonel Bogdanowitz explained some of the details of the road, which it is expected will overcome one of the greatest obstacles to the extension of civilization—namely, the separation of a large part of Asia from Europe by vast deserts, in which no means of transit but a railroad could be of any use. A railroad alone can develop the resources of the many lands through which it would pass; and as the mineral wealth of Siberia and the Ural Mountains is well known, the exploration and mining of their regions would be encouraged and their resources developed. It is proposed that the road shall start from Nijuli Novgorod, in Russia, where is now the extreme eastern station in the network of European railroads. It will run along the Volga, the Kama, to Ekaterinburg, on the Asiatic side of the Ural Mountains; then enter Asia, proceed in the direction of Treumen and Omsk at the Irtish, cross the river, proceed by way of Kainsk to Tomsk on the Tom, a branch of the Obi, and cross that river. Tomsk is the principal centre of commerce of Western Siberia; thence the road will run directly to Irkutsk, at Lake Baikal; thence the road is to pass to the frontier of China, and thence it is no longer an exclusively Russian, but an international undertaking. The first section from Nijnii Novgorod to Tomsk runs on perfectly level land (the so-called steppes), similar to our prairies. In the second section from Tomsk to Lake Baikai the country is rolling and interspersed with rivers and streams; but the greatest height is only 3,500 feet, and the largest rivers are but very moderate width and depth. The only serious difficulties, as we have said, lie at the Chinese frontier, and they are inferior to those overcome in the Rocky Mountains and the Sierra Nevada by the American engineers. Russia has raised, in fifteen years, more than $1,000,000,000 with which to construct 15,000 miles of railroad, and can easily find $300,000,000 or $400,000,000 to construct a line of such value to all the civilized world.