# The New North-West.

VOL. 8, No. 4. DEER LODGE, MONTANA, JULY 28, 1876. WHOLE No. 369.



**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. |
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| 1 Time | $2 | $3 | $5 | $7 | $8 | $10 | $20 | $30 |
| 2 " | 3 | 5 | 6 | 10 | 12 | 15 | 25 | 40 |
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| 1 Month | 5 | 8 | 10 | 14 | 16 | 25 | 38 | 55 |
| 2 " | 7 | 10 | 12 | 18 | 24 | 35 | 60 | 75 |
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| 1 Year | 16 | 25 | 40 | 55 | 70 | 90 | 140 | 250 |

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ATTORNEYS

W. F. SANDERS. W. F. CULLEN.
SANDERS & CULLEN,
ATTORNEYS-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. 216.tf

E. W. FINCH, M. D.
Late of Richmond, Virginia
Physician and Surgeon,
Butte City, : : 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 |
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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, I have renovated, refurnished and embellished its roomy parlors and elegant suits of rooms, and no expense or pains will be spared 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.
223. ALLEN PIERSE.

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


## POETRY.

### HOW THE OLD HORSE WON THE BET.

Oliver Wendell Holmes' Companion Piece to the "One-Hoss Shay."

'Twas on the famous trotting-ground
The betting men were gathered round
From far and near; the "cracks" were there
Whose deeds the daily prints declare:
The swift g. m., old Hiram's nag,
The fleet s. h. Dan Pfeiffer's brag,
With these a third—and who is he
That stands beside his fast b. g.?
Budd Doble whose catharrhal name
So fills the nasal trump of fame.
There too stood many a noted steed
Of Messenger and Morgan breed;
Green horses, also, not a few—
Unknown as yet what they could do;
And all the hacks that know so well
The scourgings of the Sunday swell.

Blue are the skies of opening day;
The bordering turf is green with May;
The sunshine's golden gleam is thrown
On sorrel, chestnut, bay, and roan;
The horses paw and prance and neigh;
Fillies and colts like kittens play
And dance and toss their rippled manes,
Shining and soft as silken skeins:
Wagons and gigs are ranged about,
And fashion flaunts her gay turn-out;
Here stands—each youthful John's dream—
The jointed tandem, ticklish team!
And there in ampler breadth expand
The splendor of the four-in-hand;
On faultless ties and glossy files
The lovely bonnets beam their smiles
(The style's the man, so books avow;
The style's the woman, mayhow);
From flounces frothed with creamy lace
Peeps out the pug dog's smutty face,
Or spaniel rolls his liquid eye,
Or stares the wiry pet of Skye—
O woman, in your hours of ease,
So shy with us, so free with these!

"Come on; I'll bet you two to one
I'll make him do it." "Will you? Done!"
What was it he was bound to do?
I did not hear and can't tell you—
Pray listen till my story's through.

Scarce noticed, back behind the rest,
By cart and wagon rudely prest
The parson's lean and bony hay
Stood harnessed in his one horse shay—
Lent to his sexton for the day.
(A funeral—so the sexton said.
His mother's uncle's wife was dead).

Like Lazarus bid to Dives' feast,
So looked the poor forlorn old beast:
His coat was rough, his tail was bare,
The gray was sprinkled in his hair;
Sportsmen and jockeys knew him not,
And yet they say he once could trot
Among the fleetest of the town,
Till something cracked and broke him down
The steed's, the statesman's common lot!
"And are we then so soon forgot?"
Ah, me! I doubt if one of you
Has ever heard the name "Old Blue,"
Whose fame through all this region rung
In those old days when I was young!

"Bring forth the horse!" Alas! he showed
Not like the one Mazeppa rode;
Scant-maned, sharp-backed and shaky-kneed,
The wreck of what was once a steed,
Lips thin, eyes hollow, stiff in joints:
Yet not without his knowing points.
The sexton, laughing in his sleeve
As if 'twere all a make-believe,
Led forth the horse, and as he laughed
Unhitched the breeching from the shaft,
Unclasped the rusty belt beneath,
Drew forth the snaffle from his teeth,
Slipped off his headstall, set him free
From strap and rein—a sight to see!

So worn, so lean in every limb,
It can't be they are saddling him!
It is! his back the pig-skin strides
And flaps his lank rheumatic sides;
With look of mingled scorn and mirth
They buckle round the saddle-girth:
With horsey wink and saucy toss
A youngster throws his leg across,
And so, his rider on his back,
They lead him limping to the track,
Far up behind the starting-point,
To limber out each stiffened joint.

As through the jeering crowd he passed,
One pitying look old Hiram cast.
"Go it, ye cripple, while ye can!"
Cried out unsentimental Dan.
"A fast-day dinner for the crows!"
Budd Doble's scoffing shout arose.
Slowly, as when the walking-beam
First feels the gathering head of steam
With warning cough and threatening wheeze
The stiff old charger crooks his knees,
At first with cautious step sedate,
As if he dragged a coach of state,
He's not a colt—he knows full well
That time is weight and sure to tell,
No horse so sturdy, but he fears
The handicap of twenty years.

As through the throng on either hand
The old horse nears the judge's stand,
Beneath the jockey's feather weight
He warms a little to his gait,
And now and then a step is tried
That hints of something like a stride.

"Go!"—Through his ears the summons stang
As if a battle trump had rung.
The slumbering instincts long unstirred
Start at the long familiar word.
It thrills like flame through every limb—
What mean his twenty years to him?

The savage blow his rider dealt
Falls on his hollow flank unfelt—
The spur that pricked his staring hide
Unheeded tore his bleeding side.
Alike to him are spur and vein,
He steps a five year old again!

Before the quarter pole was passed,
Old Hiram said, "He's going fast."
Long ere the quarter was a half,
The chuckling crowd had ceased to laugh.
Tighter his frightened jockey clung
As in a mighty stride he swung,
The gravel flying in his track,
His neck stretched out, his ears laid back,
His tail extended all the while
Behind him like a rat-tail file!
Off went a shoe, away it spun
Shot like a bullet from a gun.

The quaking jockey shapes a prayer
From scraps of oaths he used to swear,
He drops his whip, he drops his rein,
He clutches fiercely for the mane.
He'll lose his hold—he sways, he reels—
He'll slide beneath the trampling heels!
The knees of many a horseman quake,
And flowers on many a bonnet shake,
And shouts arise on left and right,
"Stick on! Stick on!" Hould tight! Hould tight!"
"Cling round his neck and don't let go—
That pace can't hold—there! steady! whoa!"
But like the sable steed that bore
The spectral lover of Lenore,
His nostrils snorting foam and fire,
No stretch his bony limbs can tire;
And now the stand he rushes by,
And "Stop him! Stop him!" is the cry,
Stand back! he's only just begun—
He's having out three heats in one!

"Don't rush in front! he'll smash your brains
But follow up and grab the reins!"
Old Hiram spoke. Dan Pfeiffer heard,
And sprang impatient at the word,
Budd Doble started on his bay,
Old Hiram followed on his gray.
And off they sprang, and round they go,
The fast once distanced "all they know."
Look! twice they follow at his heels,
As round the circling course he wheels,
And while with him that clinging boy
Like Hector round the walls of Troy.
Still on and on, the third time round!
They're tailing off! they're losing ground!
Budd Doble's nag begins to fail!
Dan Pfeiffer's sorrel whisks his tail,
And see! in spite of whip and shout,
Old Hiram's mare is giving out!
Now for the finish! at the turn
The old horse—all the rest astern—
Comes swinging in, with easy trot,
By Jove! he's distanced all the lot!

That trot no mortal could explain,
Some said, "*Old Dutchman* come again!"
Some took his time—at least they tried,
But what it was could not decide.
One said he couldn't understand
What happened to his second-hand.
One said 2 10—*that* couldn't be—
More likely twenty-two or three.
Old Hiram settled it at last,
"The time was two—too deevil-ish fast.

The parson's horse had won the bet;
It cost him something of a sweat;
Back in the one-horse shay he went,
The parson wondered what it meant,
And murmured with a mild surprise
And pleasant twinkle of the eyes,
"That funeral must have been a trick,
Or corpses drive at double-quick;
I shouldn't wonder, I declare,
If Brother Murray made the prayer!"

And this is all I have to say
About the parson's poor old hay,
The same that drew the one-hoss shay.

Moral for which this tale is told:
A horse *can* trot for all he's old.
—*Oliver Wendell Holmes, in the July Atlantic.*

### Printers' Monument to Greeley.

At the annual convention of the International Typographical Union, in Philadelphia, the committee appointed on the erection of the proposed monument to Horace Greeley, reported that, in conjunction with a committee of employing printers of New York City, they have been attending to the construction of the granite work of the base, pedestal, and coping of the monument. The stone work will be completed by the middle of next month, and the bronze figure (or colossal bust) will be cast by the first of September, by Robert Wood & Co. of New York. The first proposal was to make a type-metal statue, but it would not stand exposure for any length of time. Several thousand pounds of old type, received in 1873, will have to be put in the monument some way. The total contributions thus far received toward the monument amount to $3,233 75.

## SENATOR CHRISTIANCY ON CUSTER.

### Not a Relative of Mrs. Custer—A Long Friendship Ended.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

SIR: My attention has been called to the notice of the life of General Custer, in your issue of yesterday, in which it is stated that he married a niece of mine. This is an error. His wife, who, by the way, is a beautiful, accomplished, and excellent lady, is the daughter of the Hon. D. S. Bacon, deceased, late of Monroe, Michigan. I am in no way related to the gallant general, though I should feel honored by such relationship to one of the brightest names in our military history. I knew him from a boy, was intimately acquainted with him, and we were always on the most familiar and cordial terms. Before he had risen to any rank in the army I ventured often to predict that he would distinguish himself and rise to high position if the opportunity were afforded. And when the opportunity was given the rapidity of his achievements and consequent promotion outran even my anticipations and astonished the country. I felt proud of his achievements, kept up a constant correspondence with him during the war, had one son on his staff from July, 1863, to the end of the war, and another the last year of the war in his escort as private at the age of seventeen. I feel his loss as I would that of a son. But his name will live in history while fidelity to duty shall be honored or gallantry admired.

Very truly yours,
J. P. CHRISTIANCY.

WASHINGTON, July 8, 1876.

### Fac-simile Telegraphy.

The one thing wanted in telegraphy by which a message may be practically transmitted over the wire and appear at the distant terminus in the *exact handwriting of the sender*, has at last been accomplished by an American electrician, Mr. W. E. Sawyer. The field opened to the telegraphic world by this invention is almost without limit. The instruments are wonderfully simple in construction and easily comprehended. The system is capable of transmitting over a single wire from 50 to 150 words per minute, against a possible 30 or 40 by the Morse system, which is that now in common use. But by this system a person's own handwriting is transmitted by telegraph the same as though sent by mail, and, in brief, simply accomplishes letter writing by telegraph. In order to render its operation fully understood it may be described as follows:—

First, the sender of the message writes it upon ordinary white paper; the written message is then laid upon a metallic plate and passed between two rollers, with the effect of transferring the copy to the plate, which may be done any time within ten hours after writing. Then the plate containing the copy is placed upon a semi-cylindrical holder which traverses the little track, and the instrument is set in motion, the whole operation up to this point having been accomplished in less time than it takes to write it; whereas, by the Morse system, quite a number of minutes elapse before the message reaches the operator. The metallic plate is a conductor of electricity, while the lines of writing are non-conductors. Over the cylindrical plate are carried metallic points upon revolving arms; whenever the point is upon the metallic surface, the electric current passes through to the wire; the instant the point touches a line of writing, the connection is broken and a dot is made upon chemically prepared paper, placed upon a similar instrument at the receiving point. The two instruments operate synchronously—*i. e.*, the moment a point is passing over the surface of one instrument, it is followed exactly by the point on the other instrument. An ingenious mechanical arrangement perfects the transmitting powers and prevents the possibility of one instrument gaining over the other. At the same time the points are moving over its surface, the plate is moved slowly horizontally, so that the entire surface is traversed. The transferred message is, of course, in reverse, but is brought straight by running the receiving instrument in an opposite direction. Each instrument is fitted to either receive or transmit at pleasure. The rate of speed varies according to the closeness of the writing: the points traversing the entire surface of the copy, it is immaterial as to the number of words, only the space they occupy requiring a given time to be gone over. Ordinary writing will be transmitted at the rate of from 50 to 100 words per minute.

The message, as received, is ready at once for delivery, and appears in close, dark blue dotted lines, on white paper. There is no loss of time in counting the words at the sending station, as is now the case, nor delay in getting to the hand of the operator; but, in a quarter of a minute's time from its being received, it is silently speeding its way to its destination, and automatically preparing itself for delivery. The wonderful facilities of the system render it peculiarly adapted to a large and hurried business. It is the fruit of many years close application, hence the perfection with which it makes its appearance.

The writer of a message is, of course, as usual, supplied with blanks. In the system proposed—and which is now being perfected by the company already formed to utilize this great invention—for whatever may be written upon the blank he will pay an invariable sum of money, if under 250 miles; if over, double that amount in stamps, to be furnished by the company, and used the same as postage stamps. Whatever is written upon the blank, whether five words or fifty, will be sent for the same amount. It is so much blank passing through the instruments, and no cognizance is taken of its contents.

A company called "The United States Postal Telegraph Company" has been incorporated under the laws of the State of New York for the purpose of constructing lines and operating under the letters-patent granted to Mr. Sawyer.—*Boston Journal of Commerce.*

### A Mammoth Canoe.

An Indian canoe of enormous size, cut out of a single gigantic tree by the natives of British Columbia, has been put in the United States Centennial Government building by the Interior Department. The boat is about forty feet long, six feet wide at the centre, five feet deep. The surface, inside and outside, is covered with grotesque faces and hieroglyphics in bright colors. No metal is used in it, the cross pieces and seats being fastened firmly in their places with thongs.

## NEW NOR'-WESTERS.

—There are 40,000 Turks in prison for debt.

—Gambetta is about to resume the practice of the law.

—Boston can run in debt $7,000,000 and not go outside her charter.

—Whittier's Hymn and Wagner's March are having immense sales.

—The *Iron Preacher* is the name of a new religious paper in the South.

—Montana cattle are being shipped east from Cheyenne.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—Southern papers are more enthusiastic over Hendricks than they are over Tilden.

—A son of old John Brown lives on Jay Cooke's island, of Gibraltar, in Lake Erie.

—Mr. Randall ought to be satisfied. Sitting Bull has helped him cut down the army.

—"Hold the Fort" and other Moody and Sankey hymns are set as dancnig music.

—The Masons of Iowa have contributed $1,000 to the Washington Monument Association.

—Italy now has the most powerful war vessel in the world, the Duilio, carrying 100-ton cannons.

—They expect to make $20,000 worth of silk in Kansas in 1876. Last year they made $7,000 worth.

—The Philadelphia *Bulletin* thinks it just as nice for men to play croquet as to drink gin and sugar.

—Gen. James A. Garfield, of the Nineteenth district of Ohio, is a candidate for re-election to Congress.

—Mr. Winter speaks of an actor of some note as one "whose grammar is bad, and whose perspiration is fluent."

—A Lowell dispatch says: It is understood Gen. Butler has abandoned the idea of running for Congress the coming election.

—It is estimated that this hard-up and impoverished country burned $10,000,000 worth of fireworks and other stuff on the Fourth.

—There are so few hens in California that eggs are imported, and when a politician wants to express an opinion he uses a brickbat.

—"If you wish to visit the tomb of your country's father, just jump into my carriage," said a Washington hackdriver to Dom Pedro.

—Conway, Mass., has forty-eight sheep and forty-two dogs. It is apprehended that the balance of power will not remain with the sheep.

—A Western paper coarsely calls the Chinese emigrant a beat. Regarding him as a vegetable, we would prefer to speak of him as a queuecomer.

—George M. Pinney, the San Francisco defaulter, connected with the pay department of the United States, is at Valparaiso with $20,000 in gold coin.

—General Custer had a life insurance policy for $5,000; Captain Yates, $5,000; Keogh, $10,000; Lieutenant Calhoun, $5,000; Crittenden, $10,000; Porter $5,000.

—The Brooklyn *Argus* stands up on its hind legs and asserts that "it takes fifty New Zealanders nearly a whole week to eat one female missionary from New England."

—William H. Fordham, a man sixty years old, and weighing 200 pounds, climbed the liberty pole in Buchanan, Mich., and put up a rope through the pulley. The pole is 104 feet high.

—An official report states that during the Servian attack on Nava Varosch, the Turks placed Christian women and children in the entrenchments; many were killed by the Servian army.

—The Young Men's Christian Association International Convention, held in Toronto, voted it inexpedient to admit women, and decided to hold their convention next year in St. Louis.

—The other day a Black Hills stage driver undertook to horsewhip his passengers into getting out and pushing up hill, but the gold seekers held a coroner's inquest and found that he died of pneumonia.

—Ex-Governor, Leland Stanford, President of the Central Pacific Railroad, was once a small lawyer in northern Wisconsin, became a California mining town merchant and made a great deal of money.

—Mark Twain, speaking of the new mosquito netting, writes: "The day is coming when we shall sit under our nets in church and slumber peacefully, while the discomfited flies club together and take it out of the minister."

—The fact was made known to the prisoners in the Pittsburg Penitentiary on Friday that they would be permitted to subscribe for such periodicals and newspapers as they desired. Twenty-two of the number subscribed for daily and weekly newspapers.

—The press in Turkey, at the beginning of 1876, comprised seventy-two newspapers of which twenty were in French, sixteen in Turkish, thirteen in Armenian, twelve in Greek, four in Bulgarian, two in Hebrew-Spanish, and one each in Persian, Arabic, Italian, German and English.

—The first legal battle over the estates of the late A. T. Stewart has been won in the Surrogate's Court by the executrix and the executor, Mrs. Stewart and Judge Hilton, as against the alleged heirs-at-law, who have contested the validity of the probate of Mr. Stewort's will.

### Agreed on the Army Appropriation.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—The Committee of Conference on the Army appropriation bill reached an agreement to-day and their report will be presented on Monday, or perhaps this afternoon, if it can be prepared in time. It will recommend that all House legislation for the reorganization of the army and reducing the pay of officers, shall be omitted from the bill, and a provision inserted for the commission to investigate these subjects and report to Congress at the next session. The Senate increased the amount of the House Bill nearly $3,400,000 but, according to compromise, the bill was not agreed on. This increase will be reduced about $1,400,000, and although the force and pay of the army remain unchanged, the revised total of the bill will show a reduction of $2,296,000, as compared with the appropriation bill of last year.

## QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

From the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Who was Melchisedec? The Scripture says King of Salem, which is King of Peace.

Ans.—It is not known, and the subject has been an unending source of discussion among theologians. Modern writers have held variously that he was Ham, a descendant of Japhet, of Shem, of Job, and numerous others.

I want to ask a question. Is Rutherford B. Hayes, the Republican candidate for President, a Free Mason?

Ans.—He is not.

1. What is the expansive force of gunpowder, or in what ratio to the quantity used is the force of expansion? 2. Is the gas or vapor produced by subjecting gunpowder to the influence of heat elastic? 3. Can the gas be confined in a closed vessel without condensing?

Ans.—1. It is calculated that the gas set free in the burning of gunpowder occupies about 2,000 times the space of the powder. 2. Yes: all gasses are more or less elastic in their character. 3. We think so. If the retorts be large enough to hold the gas without bursting.

1. Please inform me which has the best navy, England or Russia. 2. What is the meaning of the characters "grs. viij."? 3. Why is not "Puzzles" revived in the *Inter-Ocean?* 4. What was the cause of the defeat of the French at Sedan? 5. What has become of Keeley's motor; would it work? 6. What caused Napoleon's death, and where did he die?

Ans.—1. England's navy consists of 239 vessels, and Russia's of 262. 2. "Grs." means grains; "viij." means seven drams. 3. Because our readers did not take interest enough in the department to sustain it. 4. The superior forces of the Prussians. 5. We do not know. It appears to have sunk out of sight. 6. Disappointment and chagrin. He died near London, England.

Was there ever a National Presidential Convention when more ballots were taken than in the Republican Convention at Cincinnati?

Ans.—Yes; in the Democratic National Convention of '44. Nine ballots were taken. Mr. Polk's name was not mentioned in the convention until the eighth, when he received 44 votes, and on the ninth 233, and was nominated. At the Democratic Convention of 1852 forty-nine ballotings were had. Mr. Pierce's name was not brought forward until the thirty-fifth ballot, when he received 15 votes, and on the forty-ninth 282, and was nominated. At the Whig National Convention the same year General Scott was nominated on the fifty-third ballot. On the first had 131 votes. At the Democratic Convention of 1856 Buchanan was nominated on the seventeenth ballot. At the Democratic Convention of 1860 fifty-seven ballotings were had, when, without nominating, the convention adjourned to Baltimore, where Douglas was nominated on the second ballot.

1. By whom are the electoral votes for President and Vice President counted? The Constitution says the President of the Senate shall *open*, but does not designate who shall count them. 2. Why is it that the "popular vote" of the people does not always elect the President; take A. Lincoln for instance, who was elected by the Electoral College, but did not receive a majority of the popular vote in 1860? 3. In what battles did Governor Hayes distinguish himself? He receives no mention whatever in Greeley's "American Conflict," an acknowledged authority on the rebellion.

Ans.—1. The Clerk of the Senate, in the presence of the Senate. 2. Because the popular vote does not elect. Take two States: Illinois has twenty-one electoral votes, and casts about 450,000 popular votes. Ohio has twenty-two electoral votes, and casts a popular vote of about 518,000. Suppose the vote of Ohio was two in a majority for the Republican electors; that is, received 259,442 votes, and that the Democratic vote was 259,440; and that in Illinois the Democratic electors received all the votes. This would make in the two States a Republican popular vote of 259,442, and a Democratic popular vote of 709,440, which would give a popular Democratic majority of 450,017; but in the electoral vote the Republican candidate would have a majority of one vote, although largely in the minority on a popular vote. 3. The battles in which General Hayes distinguished himself were Carnifex Ferry, Giles' Court House, South Mountain, (where he was severely wounded) Cloyd Mountain, Winchester, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek (where he was promoted to Brigadier General for gallantry), and other conflicts. Greeley's history, which is a valuable work, could not in its limited space mention any large number of officers, even those who distinguished themselves.

### From Terry's Command.

CHEYENNE, July 15.—The following is from Fetterman to-night: Three soldiers, carriers from General Crook at South Big Horn, have just arrived. Gen. Terry's dispatch to Crook confirms Custer's fate, and implies very plainly that had Custer waited one day longer Gibbon would have joined him. Terry is anxious for Crook to join forces, make plans and execute them regardless of rank. The Indians are still hovering about Little Big Horn, one day's hard march from here. They fire into camp every night of late, and try to burn us out by setting the grass on fire all around. On the 6th Lieutenant Sibley, Company E Seventh Cavalry, with twenty-five men, Frank Gruard and Baptiste Currier as scouts, went on a reconnoissance, but were discovered and surrounded, and followed into the timber of the Big Horn mountains, where by hitching the horses to trees and abandoning them, the men were enabled to escape on foot by way of a ravine in the rear. They all got back alive, and probably this diversion saved the camp from a grand attempt at stampede or capture. The Snake Indians, 200 strong joined us here yesterday, but unless the Utes also come soon, no offensive operations will likely take place until the arrival of the Fifth Cavalry from Cheyenne. Additional infantry are due from Fort Fetterman to-day. The health of the command is good.

Gen. Gibbon's reserve force were met by victorious Sioux, dressed in Custer's men's clothes and mounted on their horses, firing into the soldiers. The Indian village possessed evidence of white men's presence, kegs of whisky, etc., being found. Signal fires, supposed to be in reference to the incoming wagon train, are visible to the east of Crook's camp, on the extreme South waters of Tongue river.

## WHAT THE WITS SAY.

Dom Pedro visited the stars and stripes yesterday—the theatre and Blackwell's Island.—*N. Y. Graphic.*

Mr. Evarts spoke in his oration yesterday of "our debts to the men of 1776." Ah, would that all our debts were to men of 1776.—*Turner Falls Reporter.*

There are only two gallons of whisky per year manufacturen for each inhabitant of the United States, and it is a clear case that somebody's got to go without.—*Cincinnati Times.*

Washington's shoulders were high and narrow, and his hands and feet were enormously large. Besides, he was corpulent. This is the testimony of an eye-witness. O George! George!—*Courier-Journal.*

Mr. Bergh proposes to put a stop to the transportation of turtles on their backs. If we understand Mr. Bergh's position correctly, he insists that each turtle shall repose on a padded silk cushion and be escorted into town by a brass band.—*St. Louis Republican.*

A young man who started for the Black Hills, halted twenty miles this side of the objective point and commenced to dig, and the result was a quarter of a pound of lead inside of fifteen minutes. He dug it out of his leg, where it had been deposited by a Noble Red Man.—*Norristown Herald.*

Thurlow Weed steps to the front and tells us that riotous living and lax morality are the reason why our country is squirming around to-day like a worm in the mud. Nations are like hair mattresses—they want jerking apart and making over every now and then.—*Brooklyn Argus.*

A woman writes that "a man can hold his age much better than he can hold his youth." To which a man might add that a woman can hold her age much better than she can hold her mouth, but a respect for our hair prevents us from making the remark.—*Norristown Herald.*

A Western tailor advertised, "Wanted—Two or three steady girls to put on pants." Dr. Mary Walker called next morning, and said, "Now bring on your pants and don't look." The tailor explained, and she left with a sorrowful air, vowing that she would send him a grammar as soon as she got home.—*Norristown Herald.*

The Hoosaac tunnel and an average presidential message are mighty bores, that even a locomotive headlight is insufficient to lighten. The Beecher harem business and the presidential whisky ring disclosures are hideous bores. And the remote ancestor of half our model statesmen, whom Hercules once slew, was a horrific, tusky, bristly boar. But all the bores beneath the skies dwindle to pigmy eylet-holes beside the exaggerated hippopotamic ones that swarm in editorial sweat-closets and torture-chambers. The loafing interrogation points in breeches; the idle, lounging, ceaseless gab-syringes on legs; the brazen thumbers of exchanges, without so much as "by your leave;" the self-constituted advisers and inspector-generals of proof and copy; the fumblers of private manuscripts and muddlers of type—Ugh! from plague, pestilence, and famine, all in one such loose-fitting, slouchy human hide, good vagrant laws, deliver us!—*Weekly News, Danville, Va.*

### First and Second Honeymoon.

The real honeymoon is not always a delightful moment. This, which sounds like heresy to the romantic, and blasphemy to the young, is a fact which a great many people acknowledge readily enough when they have gone beyond the stage at which it sounds like an offense to the wife or to the husband who is supposed to have made that period rapturous. The new pair have not the easy acquaintance with each other which makes the happiness of close companionship; perhaps they have not that sympathy with each other's tastes which is almost a better practical tie than simple love. They are half afraid of each other, they are making discoveries every day of new points in each other's characters, delightful and undelightful as may be, which bewildered their first confidence of union; and the more mind and feeling there is between them, the more likely is this to be the case. The shallow and superficial "get on" better than those who have a great deal of excellence or tender depth of sentiment to be found out. But after the pair have come to full acquaintance; after they have learned each other from A B C up to the most difficult chapter; after the intercourse of ordinary life has borne its fruit, there is nothing in the world so delightful as the honeymooning which has passed by years the legitimate period of the honeymoon. Sometimes one sees respectable fathers and mothers enjoying it, who have sent off their children to the orthodox honeymoon, and only now feel with a surprised pleasure how sweet it is to have their own solitude *a deaux*, to be left to themselves for a serene and happy moment; to feel themselves dearer and nearer than they ever were before. There is something infinitely touching and tender in this honeymoon of the old.

### A Miner's Story—Gold Plenty and so are Indians.

BURLINGTON, Iowa, July 15.—C. W. Hanscome arrived here from Custer City to-day. He says he left there on the 28th of June, and has come direct through. He says the company of Hanscome, Cook & Carter were at work on a dry gulch claim, which was paying $20 per day to the man. On the 20th of June the party were at work in the gulch, and had just received a new hydraulic engine, which they were fixing, when the claim was jumped by Indians, who captured nine horses and killed the following of the party: Carter, W. A. Brown, Wm. Brown, Henry Brown, Lowell Valentine, J. H. Huff and Page. Hanscome and Cook cut their way through the Indian circle and escaped. In returning next day they found their companions terribly mutilated and scalped also, and the absence of 900 pounds of provisions. The machinery was buried in the gulch, and Mr. Hanscome started out with the remains of Mr. Carter, and has forwarded them to Liverpool, Eng. Cook remains to guard the property until his return.

Mr. Hanscome says the Hills are full of rascals and bawdy-house gamblers, who trade and sell ammunition to anybody, and he thinks this is one way the Indians get ammunition. He says the men who go to work can get good pay for it, and that the Hills are rich with gold, but it can be got only by labor and attention with the means to buy machinery.

## INDIAN WARS.

### Previous Defeats of United States Troops by Savages.

In its magnitude this is the most crushing defeat that the American army has sustained at the hands of savages since the United States became a nation, if there be excepted St. Clair's disaster. This took place November 4, 1791, when the Miamis, led by Mishekonequoh, better known as Little Turtle, utterly routed the American army under General St. Clair, who lost 39 officers and 593 men. One of the few occasions on which Washington, himself versed in Indian warfare, and remembering the fate of the regulars under Braddock, lost his self-control was when he received the news of this calamity. The news was brought to him by a special messenger while he was at dinner with company. He went out to speak with the messenger, returned to his seat, went through the dinner with perfect composure and immediately attended Mrs. Washington's drawing room, speaking courteously with every lady. When the company had gone and Mrs. Washington had retired, leaving the President and his Secretary, Mr. Sears, alone, Washington broke out again and again in terrible explosions of wrath. "Yes," he exclaimed, "here on this very spot I took leave of him; I wished him success and honor. 'You have your instructions from the Secretary of War,' said I. 'I had a strict eye to them, and will add but one word—Beware of a surprise! You know how the Indians fight us. I repeat it—Beware of a surprise.' He went off with that, my last warning, thrown in his ears. And yet, to suffer that army to be cut to pieces, hacked, butchered, tomahawked by a surprise—the very thing I had guarded him against. O, God! O, God! (throwing up his hands and shaking with emotion) he's worse than a murderer. How can he answer to his country? The blood of the slain is upon him, the curse of widows and orphans, the curse of heaven!"

The war of 1812 witnessed no serious defeat, the massacres of Chicago and Detroit having been wrought on defenseless prisoners. In 1835 came the Seminole war. General Thompson, the Commissioner, when the Indians refused to emigrate, denying that they had signed the treaty of Fort Gibson understandingly, put Osceola in irons and provoked a war. On the 28th of December Osceola killed Thompson, a lieutenant and several others at Fort King, and the same day, in the Wahoo swamp, fell on Major Dade and a body of 110 regulars and destroyed them completely; indeed, the bodies were not found for a long time. Thus began a war which cost the United States 1,466 lives and ten million dollars.

The next great Indian war was provoked by the massacre of some five hundred Indians, principally women and children, November 28, 1864, at Fort Lyon, by Col. Chivington, after they had been induced to go into camp in the vicinity of the troops. The Indians had vengeance for this in December, 1866. The government had been construeting a new road to Montana, which the Indians claimed would drive the game out of their best hunting grounds; accordingly they opposed its making and use vigorously. From July 26 to December 21 they attacked every train that passed over the road, and fifty-one times appeared in a hostile array before Fort Phil Kearney and killed five officers, ninety-one men and fifty-eight citizens. December 6 they attacked a wood train two miles from the Fort. Colonel Fetterman, with fifty men, sallied out and rescued it. This gave the Indians the hint, and on the 21st they planned a similar attack, preparing an ambush. Colonel Fetterman, Captain Brown and Lieutenant Grummond were sent out with ninety-one men, when the Indians, 3,000 strong, fell on them and destroyed them. Sixty-seven corpses were found in a space thirty-five feet in diameter. Colonel Fetterman and Captain Brown blew out each other's brains to avoid being taken alive.—*N. Y. World.*

### A Tradition of Saratoga Lake.

There is an Indian superstition attached to this lake which probably had its source in its remarkable loneliness and tranquility. The Mohawks believed that its stillness was sacred to the Great Spirit, and that if a human voice uttered a sound upon its waters, the canoe of the offender would instantly sink. A story is told of an Englishwoman, in the early days of the first settlers, who had occasion to cross this lake with a party of Indians, who, before embarking warned her most impressively of the spell. It was a silent, breathless day, and the canoe shot over the surface of the lake like an arrow. About a half a mile from the shore, near the centre of the lake, the woman, wishing to convince the Indians of the erroneousness of their superstition, uttered a loud cry. The countenance of the Indians fell instantly to the deepest gloom. After a minute's pause, however, they redoubled their exertions, and in frowning silence drove the light bark swiftly over the waters. They reached the shore in safety, and drew up the canoe, when the woman rallied the chief on his credulity. "The Great Spirit is merciful," answered the scornful Mohawk; "he knows that a white woman cannot hold her tongue!"—*Harper's Magazine for August.*

### Reported Strike in the Sutro Tunnel.

The Virginia *Chronicle* of July 6th says the reported strike in the Sutro tunnel at a point 13,750 feet from the mouth has occasioned a good deal of excitment in mining circles here. There is a generally expressed belief that there is some truth in this report, as mining experts have been predicting a strike there for the past two months. When the header of the tunnel passed shaft No. 3 without reaching an ore body, it was believed that all immediate hopes of reaching ore had been abandoned, but the rock in the header, it is said, began to improve in quality over a week ago, and it was understood among a favored few yesterday morning. No one is permitted to go into the tunnel without a special written order from Mr. Sutro. As he is in Washington, the chances for admission of an outsider to the interior of the great bore are not promising. The officials at the tunnel are very reticent, and the only thing that interested parties