The New North-West.

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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	56
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

Regular advertising payable quarterly, as due.

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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 CARDS

ATTORNEYS

W. F. SANDERS. W. E. 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. 1216.tf

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, Vice President.
E. W. KNIGHT, 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

Cosmopolitan & St. Louis Hotels CONSOLIDATED.

SCHWAB & ZIMMERMAN, Proprietors.

Having fitted up the elegant fire proof brick building

37 & 39 Main Street, Helena, M. T.

Will open the same on or before September 25, 1876. We still retain the St. Louis Hotel, using the same for Lodging only, while tables will be spread in the Cosmopolitan.

With this new mode of arrangement we can offer ample accommodation to

All the Traveling Public.

The rooms will be kept first-class in every respect, and tables supplied, as heretofore, with the very best the market affords. In fact it shall be our endeavor to keep consolidated

The Best Hotel in Montana, and charges reasonable.

Patrons desiring to avail themselves of the comforts of this caravansary will enter at

"THE COSMOPOLITAN."

SCHWAB & ZIMMERMAN, Proprietors.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL, Corner Main and Bridge Sts., Helena, : Montana.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.

Table the Best in the City.

Transient rate $2 to $3 per day, according to location of rooms.

Rinda & Sklower, Propr's.

383. A. D. HOWE, CLERK.

WARM SPRINGS HOTEL.

Deer Lodge Valley, Montana.

Mrs. L. BELANGER, Manager

Half Way Between Butte and Deer Lodge.

THE FINEST COUNTRY HOTEL IN MONTANA.

Rooms Light and Well Ventilated,
The Cuisine Unsurpassed,
Bath-Rooms Elegant.

—AND ALL—

ACCOMMODATIONS FIRST-CLASS.

TRAVELERS CAN HAVE MEALS SERVED PROMPTLY AT ANY HOUR.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited and assurance given that every effort will be made to give them hospitable and satisfactory entertainment.

MRS. L. BELANGER, MANAGER.

HOTEL DE MINERAL.

BUTTE CITY, : MONTANA

Hauswirth Brothers, Proprietors.

HAVING opened the above Hotel with the only Hotel accommodation for lodgers in Butte, we will be pleased to have the patronage of the public, and endeavor to give satisfaction in accommodation and rates.

THE PATRONAGE OF THE PUBLIC IS SOLICITED.

Reasonable Rates to Regular Boarders.

HAUSWIRTH BROTHERS.

BUTTE Oct. 20, 1875 329

POETRY.

THE RED MAN'S PRAYER.

A Modoc chieftain stood, when day was dying,
Afar within the rosy-tinted west;
His useless rifle at his feet was lying—
His arms in sorrow crossed upon his breast.

His haggard eyes, his wild and sunken features
Betrayed the anguish all his race have felt,
And fourteen scalps of murdered human creatures
In wild profusion dangled at his belt.

"And shall the pale face drive aye before him?
Hear thou Great Spirit, this, the chieftain's prayer."
But ere he prayed he cracked a flea that tore him
'Mid the dark meshes of his matted hair.

"The sorrows of the Indian, they are many,
His woes are as the falling Autumn leaves,
I've only fourteen scalps—whisky, not any,
A lo! the Great Spirit, now the red man grieves.

"O, send once more those days of olden story
When children's brains he dashed out 'gainst the trees;
And tore off women's scalps all warm and gory,
The while his war-hoop ran adown the breeze.

"Shack-Nasty Jim's wild breast is racked with sorrow,
And Boston Charley sleeps to wake no more,
And I upon these lava beds to-morrow
The purple current of my life may pour.

"Yet, Manito, before that day has risen
Above yon hills so wildly fresh and green,
Grant me to slit some pale-face soldier's wizzen,
And, falling, fall with mouth at his canteen."

THE FROST.

BY MISS GOULD.

The Frost looked forth, one still, clear night,
And he said, "Now I shall be out of sight;
So through the valley and over the height
In silence I'll take my way.
I will not go like that blustering train,
The wind and the snow, the hail and the rain,
Who make so much noise and bustle in vain,
But I'll be as busy as they!"

Then he went to the mountain and powdered its crest,
He climbed up the trees, and their boughs he dressed
With diamonds and pearls, and over the breast
Of the quivering lake he spread
A coat of mail, that it need not fear
The downward point of many a spear
That he hung on its margin, far and near,
Where a rock could rear its head.

He went to the windows of those who slept,
And over each pane like a fairy crept.
Wherever he breathed, wherever he stepped,
By the light of the moon were seen
Most beautiful things. There were flowers and trees,
There were bevies of birds and swarms of bees,
There were cities, thrones, temples, and towers, and these
All pictured in silver sheen!

But he did one thing that was hardly fair,—
He peeped in the cupboard, and, finding there
That all had forgotten for him to prepare.—
"Now, just to set them a thinking,
I'll bite this basket of fruit," said he;
"This costly pitcher I'll burst in three,
And this glass of water they've left for me
Shall '*tchick!*' to tell them I'm drinking."

Speech Conveyed Nearly Two Hundred Miles.

An experiment was made yesterday with the new telephone, recently invented by Professor A. Graham Bell, on the telegraph line used by the Eastern Railroad Company between Boston and Salem. Professor Bell was assisted by Mr. Wright and Mr. Nutting, telegraph operators at the Boston end, and by Mr. Thomas A. Watson, an associate of Professor Bell, assisted by Miss Webb as operator at the Salem end. There were present at the Boston end, as witnesses of the experiment, the President of the Eastern Railroad, Gen. A. P. Rockwell, with his wife, Miss Stearns, Mr. Morrison, and Mr. Eustice Hubbard. A battery for the occasion was kindly supplied by the manager of the Western Union Telegraph Company. Conversation was carried on with Mr. Watson at Salem by all those present, in turn, without the slightest difficulty, even the voices of the speakers being easily recognized. Whispering was found to be perfectly audible, but was unintelligible. After a while, instead of grounding the wire at Salem, it was connected with North Conway, a distance of 143 miles from Boston, thus leaving Salem as a way station. After this change had been made there was a slight diminution in the loudness of the tones, but no difficulty was experienced in carrying on conversation. Another change was made, whereby the electrical current was sent to Portland, and back by another line to Salem, thus making Salem a terminal station at the end of nearly 200 miles of wire. The result of this change was that the tones of the speakers could be heard, but so faintly as to be unintelligible. With electro-magnets of a higher resistance, Professor Bell is confident that the sounds would have been perfectly intelligible, the magnets used, it must be recollected, being only intended for a twenty-mile circuit. The experiments were made on Sunday, from the fact that on other days the lines are all engaged with their regular business.—*Boston Advertiser.*

The Black Hills.

There are some ten "cities" and thirty different mining camps in the Black Hills. The principal cities are Deadwood and Custer. The latter last year was the supply point, and contained 3,000 inhabitants. It has now dwindled down to 400. There are Hill City, Lead City, Montana, Gay City, Elizabethtown and other camps. The total population now in the Hills is thought by the best informed to be about 10,000. How much gold has been taken out by this swarm of prospectors it is hard to tell. Some think it will exceed $75,000. But even this would be poor wages for three months' work of 10,000 men supposing all had given their time to mining. While some have doubtless made their fortunes, the great mass have not "made grub," as the expression is. The merchants and speculators in the various towns have a lively trade and big profits, so of course they are doing well, and are more than satisfied with the prospects. The freighting teams and stage lines are making a good thing. Gold dust circulates freely and greenbacks are at a disconnt. Pretty much all the stores, saloons, hotels and offices, have scales and make their barter in "dust" reckoning it at $20 per ounce.

A Leap Year Superstition.

A correspondent writing from Rome under a recent date says: A clever, wise, Russian friend, the Princess T——, was in to see me to-day. We were talking of the surprising number of deaths, and sudden ones, too, that have occurred this year, of public and private individuals; it has been *un vero Anno die Morti.* I told her that out of my own little world of intimates I had lost six old and dear ones; never in my life had so many dear friends died in the space of one year. "Everywhere it is so," she replied. "Every one will tell you the same sad story. And do you not know the reason? In Russia we look upon the bissextile year as fatal to human life."

How Small-Arms are Made.

Under this generic term are classed muskets, rifles, carbines, revolvers, pistols, and sword and other bayonets, most of which, being of exceedingly complex manufacture, require many different processes in most ingeniously designed machines, as well as some small amount of hand labor, before being handed over to the inspector for viewing and testing. This branch of industry is extensively carried on at the Small-Arms Factory, Smallheath, near Birmingham, under the management of Major-General Dixoe; who finds employment in busy times for about 1,600 men, and is capable of turning out complete as many as 2,000 rifles a week. This production can if necessary be increased to 3,000, if what is called "double shift" or a relay of men be employed in some of the departments.

At this establishment none but walnut-wood, chiefly obtained from Italy, is used for the stocks of firearms, though inferior stocks are made of beech. The block of wood, rough-sawed out of a 2½ inch plank, is made to revolve in a kind of lathe called a sough-stocking machine, the tool of which advances and recedes, so as to give the required shape, in accordance with the contour of a "former" or cast-iron counterpart of the stock. The result is that any number of stocks are identical in form, one machine alone being capable of turning 600 per week. One especial feature in the working of this machine, and all others in the same department, is that it is not only self-acting, but also stops itself as soon as it has accomplished its task, or to speak in more concise and technical language, the feed stops as soon as the cut is finished.

After the general external form has been given to the stock the groove for the barrel is cut out by a machine for that purpose. It is then smooth-turned and afterwards transferred to the lock-bedding machine, by which the recess is made for receiving the lock. In this machine there is a stationary bed-plate, on which the lock is fixed. Loose on the central spindle is a circular frame, carrying four drills, and formers in pairs; a large pulley revolves about the frame, and on the lever being depressed a small pulley on the drill spindle is driven rapidly by friction. When the work has been performed by that pair, a catch is loosened, and the frame revolves until the next pair are brought into position, and so on. The consequence is that the stock is quite ready to receive the various parts made of iron or steel, and, after a little smoothing and a coat of linseed oil, the stock is perfectly complete. All these machines have either been designed by the officials at the works or have been improved by them from American models.

All the metal portions of the stock and lock are stamped out while hot between dies by means of "drops" and steam hammers, the "flash" or rough point left at the joint being afterwards removed by a trimming press after the nature of a punching machine; but previous to this the work is annealed and pickled, to soften the metal and remove the scale. Trigger-guards for Snider work are drawn out under a Ryder hammer, and the steel "shoes" containing the action of the Martini-Henry rifle (the stock of which is in two parts) are forged under a 15 cwt. Davy hammer. Another hammer of the same power afterwards stamps the "shoe," a mandril having been driven into the hole drifted by the first hammer.

Barrels are not at present made at the factory, although rolling mills and furnaces have been erected for the purpose, but are obtained with a hole ready drilled through them. The barrel is first rough bored, then turned or "stripped," as it is called, in three different lathes; *i. e.*, three cuts are taken off. The barrel is next polished in a vertical machine, five being worked together, up and down, like so many pump-rods, twisting at the same time between blocks of wood fed with emery and oil, and kept against the barrel by springs. Then comes the fine boring. Six barrels are laid on a machine table, while steel rimers, ground to the right size and of square section, are made to revolve in their spindles, the barrels being gradually brought up to them by means of a weight passing over a pulley. To keep the "bits" steady strips of wood of segmental section are placed over the sides of the rimer, packed up as required by slips of paper. In the Martini-Henry rifle the bore is 0.449 of an inch. The rifling in the same barrel consists of seven shallow grooves, making one turn in twenty inches. This operation is performed by an ingeniously devised machine, capable of rifling to any pitch, but which cannot well be described without elaborate drawings. The machines are inclined so as to allow the soapy water forming the lubricant to run down the barrel. The breech end of the barrel is finished by milling machinery, as also are the several parts of the lock. In all cases the system of working with a former is adopted, in order to insure the interchangeability of parts. The setting of the barrel is performed between the boring and stripping operations by blows of a hammer, before turning, and a mallet afterwards, the workmen being able to ascertain whether the barrel is straight or not by looking through it and noting how the shadow of a horizontal line falls inside. The barrels are proved twice; first, after boring, with 7½ drachms of powder, 1½ ounces of lead, and a cork wad; and again after rifling and the addition of the lock, this time with 5 drachms of powder. The rifle is also fired in the ordinary way when quite complete, with the usual service charge of 2½ drachms. In the first proof, ten loaded barrels, with plugs, containing firing holes screwed into the breech, are laid with the hole downwards on a train of gunpowder.

The bayonets now being made for the government are the Snider, of triangular section. They are forged from a 1 1-16 inch round steel bar, which is drawn down under a Ryder hammer, about four inches remaining untouched to form the socket. It is next bent, or "broken down," as the term is, in two places. After being cut off from the bar, sufficient metal being left for the blade, it is stamped for a pair of dies; the blade is then drawn out by the Ryder hammer. The rolling is a very interesting operation, and is performed by Barnes's patent rolling machines, in which there are two horizontal spindles, each carrying four cams, in which the dies are fixed. These cams occupy about one-third of a circle; and the dies, which are cut on the periphery, are set so as to give the required thickness to the bayonet blade. After the bayonet has been trimmed it is hardened and ground. The socket is next drilled and milled, the slot for forming the attachment to the rifle being afterwards cut; and after the further operation of "bluing" and polishing the bayonet is complete.—*Journal of the Society of Arts.*

NEW NOR'-WESTERS.

—Mark Twain is now engaged on a new play.

—The German Emperor has the best living cook.

—It is against the law to snow-ball in the streets of Glasgow.

—Los Angeles, California has 10,000 inhabitants.

—China is said to be honeycombed with secret societies.

—A Liverpool vessel had an owl come on board in mid-ocean.

—The Bonaparte family are worth $20,000,000 in property.

—Do not wash lamp chimneys with soap and water, use a dry cloth.

—Eighty-five Chinamen from Nevada will colonize in Chicago.

—Kentucky deacons with gray hair go to see and hear the female minstrels.

—Bob Ingersoll wants to know whether a President can be elected by injunction.

—Pride and weakness are Siamese twins, knit together by the indissoluble hyphen.—*Lowell.*

—Buckwheat cakes, to be good and light should be as full of holes as a Creedmoor bull's-eye.

—Ouachita is pronounced We—cheat—ah. "Of course you do," responds Louisiana Kellogg.

—Jay Gould will spend the winter in Washington; Sidney Dillon, ditto. This is assuringly Pacific.

—It is said that 10,000 persons in the United States have been driven mad by over-excitement in Spiritualism.

—The Boston *Advertiser* suggests that "the new way not to suffer from corns is to have bay windows on your boots."

—An Alabama baby, of negro parentage, has exactly one-half of his body white and the other half black. Count him in.

—An arithmetical peacemake figuratively suggests to the politicians: "This is 0 a time 4 vi-2-per-8-ing. Let us be 1 country and 1 people at 10y-rate."

—There isn't much red tape in the English army. If a soldier wants a new pair of shoes his application must pass 14 different signatures.

—The mighty Nimrods who seek the pine woods of Michigan to slaughter game generally leave from five to twenty packs of cards in their abandoned camps.

—There are 530 dead laws on the statute books of Illinois. They are of no particular value except when a lawyer wants to exhibit the meanness in his nature.

—The relative power of the war navies of Europe is as follows: England 1,000; France, 767; Germany, 334; Italy 255. The Turkish fleet comes next, and then the Russian, which stands at 138.

—The first fire company in America was organized in New York city in 1658 called the "Rattle and Watch," having 250 fire buckets, with hooks and ladders, which were imported from Holland.

—Professor Marshall will lecture on "The Yellowstone National Park," at Calvary Church, on Tuesday. The lecture will be illustrated by stereoptic views of that wonderful region.—*N. Y. Herald, Nov. 26th.*

—Germany grows faster than any country in Europe except Great Britain. It now has 47,726,844 people, and has been 60 years in doubling. The greatest increase was in Saxony. There is an excess of 362,730 females over males.

—One of the large and heavy plate glass windows in the top of the stone lighthouse at Oswego, during the recent severe gale, was shattered by a piece of ice cast up by the waves. The lighthouse is sixty feet high and the glass half an inch thick.

—The old Lovejoy press, which was thrown into the Mississippi by a pro-slavery mob in 1837, and which led to Wendell Philips' first great speech, is now owned by Colonel Ranney, at Stuart, Iowa.

—Wendell Philips used to say that a constitution should, like the English constitution, grow as the oaks grow, and that an acorn planted in a vase would in time break the vase. He said it eloquently; but he got the idea from Goethe, almost verbatim.

—Hon. Edward McPherson, long Clerk of the House of Representatives, and author of the invaluable political compends which have for years been the indispensable handbooks of every politician, has undertaken the editorship of the New York *Tribune* Almanac.

Canaris, the Greek admiral, who at one time, with 42 comrades, took the sacrament and then, sailing two fire-ships into the midst of the Turkish fleet at Scio, succeeded in destroying the Pasha's ship and hundreds of his men, is living in Athens, a hale old man of 82 years.

—I have heard a hint that, in case Hayes is inaugurated, Judge Stanley Mathews, of Cincinnati, will be his Attorney-General. The brother of Mrs. Hayes (Dr. Webb) married the sister of Judge Mathews. Mrs. Stanley Mathews is the sister of Henry Watterson's mother.—"*Gath.*"

—"How's the outlook, Uncle Peter?" somebody asked Peter Cooper the other morning. "Gluemy," replied the old man, "dreadful gluemy. South Caroliny beats Tilden and I'm afraid Louisiany'll beat Hayes, and I hate to see both the boys get left."

—To thicken the hair and prevent it from turning gray, pour boiling water on a quantity of sage leaves, and let them remain some time in the oven or near the stove, strain and apply to the roots of the hair daily. If any pomade be needed, an equal mixture of cocoanut and olive oil with a little perfume is very efficacious.

—"I am willing to risk my reputation as a public man," wrote Edward Hine to the Liverpool *Mercury*, if the worst case of small-pox cannot be cured in three days, simply by the use of cream of tartar dissolved in a pint of water, drank at intervals, when cold. It has cured thousands, never leaves a mark, never causes blindness and avoids tedious lingering."

—It is delightful to think that when the American people are eating plum puddings, mince pies and fruit cake and laying the foundation for permanent dyspepsia, they are encouraging a thrifty and deserving nation. The young King of Greece, according to Henry M. Field, declares that his chief revenues is derived the export of the currants of Corinth.

THE OLD SONGS.

Recollections of a Glee Club.

BY PARMENAS MIX.

Those old songs—even now they come faintly to my ear, borne on the gentle zephyrs of memory. I catch De Golyer's tremulous air (he never had much confidence in his voice), Dunlap's melting tenor and "Blueskin's" heavy bass, which was so very deep and strong that the other singers were obliged to get right down to their work in order to secure a vocal representation. My voice comes to me also; I lost it several years ago—it wasn't much of a loss.

Alone in my own room at midnight when the village is still and my wearied creditors are asleep, I often recall the old days. Again I stand beneath the pallid moon with my silver-tongued companions and sing. Neither of us could read music—it was our business to sing it. There were a few cynical critics who alluded to us as "Euterpean homicides," and named among our victims, "Nelly Gray," "Annie of the Vale," and an Irish lady named "Belle Mahone." Strong in the assurance, however, that the severest criticism is often directed against superior merit, we paid little attention to uncomplimentary opinion. We had each of us been told that with the proper cultivation and practice we might take high rank in the musical world, consequently we continued our midnight serenades, scattering our melodious favors promiscuously among our female acquaintances. I am quite certain that if out-door exercise was as conducive to vocal improvement as it is to physical development, we would now be drawing heavy salaries as vocalists. I am pained to say that we are not. Indeed, the overworked and discouraged air that characterizes each one of us to-day is not the result of drawing a heavy salary over the rocky routine of our professions. Pecuniarily we are unincumbered.

I hardly think that I shall ever forget my performances with the old glee club. I was in love at the time, and the fair being who had entrapped my affections was, quite naturally, made the innocent target of a great many of our musical broadsides. We sang ourselves hoarse beneath her window. As a general thing we would continue the entertainment for an hour or more. When at last our list of songs was exhausted we would steal noiselessly away, drawing mental pictures of a white-robed being sitting up in bed wiping away the tears that had been drawn out by our affecting allusions to a certain "Poor Old Slave" and a somewhat famous piece of cutlery known as the "Sword of Bunker Hill."

One night we went around rather earlier than usual and took up our accustomed position on the sidewalk beneath the window where we supposed our victim lay fondly hoping we'd come 'round and entrance her for an hour or two. We opened up with "Father, Come Home." De Golyer, with his tremulous air, had got as far as

"Ofe-arther, deerf-arther, come home with mean—OW!"

when the door was softly opened and a sweetly familiar voice requested me to step that way. It was Madelaine, bless her dear heart, and I felt confident that we were to be invited in to partake of wine and cake. She drew me quietly into the hall and said:—

"Parmenas, you know I think the world of you and would never find fault with anything you did, but father is so curious. Now your singing doesn't annoy me a bit—I sleep very soundly and am not disturbed in the least by voices in the street. But father works in a boiler shop, you know, and he says he hears racket enough during the day without being pestered at night. He just now woke me up—he had his shot gun in his hand, and he told me that if I didn't go down and put a stop to your singing he'd cripple you all for life. I'm so sorry, Parmenas—can't you go off to the woods somewhere, and sing?"

I faintly replied that I supposed we could, and sheepishly withdrew. When I reached the sidewalk the boys wanted to know what was up. As I couldn't think of divulging the awful truth, I told them in hushed accents that Miranda's grandfather was lying dangerously ill, and that when DeGolyer struck up "Father, Come Home," he thought it was the angels calling him, and commenced to sink very rapidly. The family return their heartfelt thanks, I added, but earnestly request that we shall discontinue the serenade. "Blueskin," the heavy bass, wished to revive the patient by singing "The Old Sexton," but better counsels prevailed, and we silently left the premises.

After that, somehow or other, I lost all interest in musical affairs, and withdrew from the club. My companions, however, continued to serenade, with varying success, until one night while they were endeavoring to charm a red-headed girl with whom "Blueskin" had picked up a flirtation, they received their quietus. They were singing:—

"On, on, on the boys came marching,
Like a grand majestic sea."

when the girls father emptied a washtub of water on their heads from an upper window. It came down lake a "grand majestic sea," you understand. It may be that the old gentleman merely wished to illustrate the song—at any rate, the boys took it as an insult, and that was the end of the glee club.

Unpatented Mines.

The following from the La Plata *Miner* is sensible:

"It seems to us a great deal of time is being wasted by persons who own valuable mines, in not getting them patented. We might mention several men who supposed that their mines were safe, as far as interfering claims are concerned, who have got into either expensive lawsuits or serious trouble, not from any discrepancies in their compliance with the law, but by some supposed informality whereby a shadow of right was given for some one to "jump" the claim or locate adjacent ground. The manifest remedy is to secure a patent as soon as possible, and thus prevent any such interferences, for if a mine is once patented it is impossible to lay any conflicting claim on any part of its ground. We notice that around Mineral Point a great many mines are being patented, even those not considered first-class. This is as it should be. If a mine is worth working the first assessment, it is worth patenting, and if it is for sale this will increase its value at least 100 per cent."

WHAT THE WITS SAY.

"Give us an honest arithmetic."—*Detroit Free Press.*

And yet perhaps Russia has bit off more'n she can chaw.—*Graphic.*

"R. B. Hayes," says the Baltimore *News*, "stand for Returning Board Hayes." Ah, smarty! Then S. J. Tilden stand for Shot Jun Tilden. Judgment!—*Hawkeye.*

"The New York *Herald* says 'the best way to wash lamp chimneys is with a dry cloth.' That is the way Henry Clay Dean washes himself."—*Norristown Herald.*

General McClellan is said to be writing a history of the war, his main idea being his personal vindication. He has already thrown up intrenchments around the title and is approaching the preface by zigzags.

Sitting Bull has no undershirt, but he sits in his tent with an Ulster overcoat on, absorbs whisky, chews navy, and with a burnt stick and a piece of sheepskin draws out a diagram for the Spring campaign.—*Boston Herald.*

"Man," says Adam Smith, "is an animal that makes bargains. No other animal does this—no dog exchanges bones with another." Not unless, remarks the Danbury *News*, the largest dog happens to have the smallest bone.

Said a woman speaker in a New Haven suffrage meeting: "Woman is in every respect the equal of man. Her reputation for heroic bravery—" At that point a mouse ran intb sight, and the orator jumped on the table and screamed.—*Hartford Times.*

Messrs. Sitting Bull and Old-man-kicked-by-his-mule have got into a bitter quarrel over the division of the season's scalps, and Mr. B. has written to Bishop Whipple to meet him alone, on Christmas eve, 230 miles west of Fort Fetterman, and see a fair count.—*Hawkeye.*

A gentleman having occasion to interview one of the distinguished visitors in the Democratic parlor at the St. Charles Hotel, put his head in at the door and asked, "Governor, can I speak with you a moment?" Seven men immediately rose up and said, "Certainly, sir."—*New Orleans Republican.*

When a man jumped into a Cass avenue car yesterday and nearly mashed a passenger's foot, the victim cried out: "You are a blundering ignoramus, and I know it." "I am, am I?" "Yes, you are." "Will you be kind enough," continued the big man as he took a seat, "to tell me whether your opinion is based on the returns of 1872 or 1874.—*Free Press.*

After the big Italian 100-ton gun is fired a man lies down in a gigantic spoon with a candle in his hand and he is then pushed slowly down the bore of the cannon, carefully examining it as he goes along, to see if the test shot has damaged it. Blessed are the peace-makers when that gun gets its war-paint on, for they will run in time and be safe.—*Hawkeye.*

Times are so hard and money so close that the managers of church fairs have resolved, in pity for a sorrowing public, to reduce the price of worsted dogs and flannel pin cushions to six dollars and thirty cents a piece, while a chance in the prize cake will not cost more than three dollars. Pen-wipers will be absolutely given away at from two to five dollars each.—*Hawkeye.*

The New Almanac.

This is the time of the year to gather the crop of almanacs. Several will be found in this city. We present the advance sheets of one:

JANUARY.

Monday, 1—Mrs. Gamelswinkle suffered a premature loss of hair in 1658. Sun rises about 10 a. m. Venus is on ☞ as a *. She presents a double-six foot.

Tuesday, 2—High tide—gaiters. If it don't rain, it don't. Moon should not be used until it is full. Buckwheat failed in 1796. Ben, Franklin's watch stopped in 1786.

Wednesday, 3—First base ball pitcher: Abraham pitching in the wilderness. Three thousand years ago "Sweet Spirits Hearing Prayer" invented. Sun sets as soon as it is sundown. Mars in the sky. Plant shoe pegs.

Thursday, 4—Venus in a colon. Jupiter quite low. In 1609 Smith was visited by his wife's sister. He wanted to take her to an ice cream parlor. His wife in Aries. George Washington fell down a cellar in 1778. Moon wanes. Gather cider.

Friday, 5—Rain, snow, cloudy or clear weather. Jupiter passes by Beta Scorpionis. Visible at Vassar College. Get up picnics. Fearful storm in the abode of Johnston in 1493. Draw a line on the map of Florida to find the eclipse. If you can't then draw a cart. Nail horse shoes on the door.

Saturday, 6—The sweet buy and buy day. Aquarius the waterman is out. Bill Tell captured. Go home early.

Sunday, 7—Sun rises as usual but with less lookers on. Lick postage stamps. Plant the girls in the windows.—*Rochester Union.*

Curious Thanksgiving Custom.

At the annual dinner at Clement's Inn, (London), after the banquet of that learned society, members and guests rise on the removal of the white cloth and witness the following thanksgiving in pantomime: Before the president of the second table the butler puts a mass of bread consisting of four loaves adhering to each other by their kissing crusts. Taking this mass of bread in his hand, the said president of the second table slowly raises it above his head to the full reach of his arm, and after a few moments' pause brings it down with a thundering whack on the oaken table. A second time the bread is elevated and struck upon the resounding board. Yet a third time the same feat is performed; and then, before strangers have had time to recover from their astonishment, the grace actor has thrown the bread so that it slides and spins down to the bottom of the long table, where it is caught up by the butler, who instantly runs out of the dining hall with it in his outstretched hands. The whole grace is typical. The four loaves represent the Four Gospels; the three elevations are in reverence of the Three Persons of the Sacred Trinity; the manner in which the bread is cast down the table indicates the liberality with which the Bread of Life was given to mankind; and the alacrity with which the butler ran out of the hall exemplifies the alacrity with which zealous servants hasten to distribute the bread of spiritual knowledge to those who hunger for it.—*Montreal Gazette.*

THE CENTENNIAL BUILDINGS.

Low Prices Realized at the Auction Sale Yesterday.

Philadelphia Branch Office of the Graphic, December 1.—The greatest public sale that has ever taken place in this country was held to-day upon the Centennial grounds, and resulted in the peremptory disposal of the International Exposition buildings by auction. The sale was held at noon in the Judges' Hall, which was about half filled with prominent builders, merchants, and capitalists in search of bargains.

Shortly after 12 o'clock the auctioneer ascended the platform and announced the terms of the sale, as follows: Twenty-five per cent. of the price to be paid in cash at the time of purchase, the balance within thirty days, and before the removal of any portion of the building. Possession to be given by the first of January next, at the option of the Board of Finance, and all buildings to be removed within six months after the sale.

The Main Exhibition Building was the first one offered, and a description read by the auctioneer, who stated that it cost $1,600,000. Richard J. Dobbins, builder of the structure, started the building with an offer of $200,000, and was followed by John S. Morton, representing the Perpetual Exhibition Company, to whom it was knocked down for $950,000, upon the second bid. Henry Pettit, architect of the Main Building, afterwards stated that the building had cost less and sold for more than that of any other exhibition. The Paris Exposition Building, which cost $2,500,000, only brought $250,000, and covered thirty-five acres of ground, while this building only covered twenty acres and sold for the same sum.

The Carriage building, which is constructed of corrugated iron and cost $55,000, was then offered. W. C. Allison, of Philadelphia, made the first bid of $1,000, and it was finally sold to J. C. Adams for Richard S. Dobbins, of this city, for $4,100.

The Photographic Exhibition Building, which is 258 feet long and 107 feet wide, and cost $23,000, was started at $100, and advanced slowly to $1,000, for which sum it was sold to Mr. H. Crounse, of Reading, Penn.

After a number of other smaller buildings had been disposed of, the Agricultural Building was put up by the auctioneer. This hall is 827 feet long and 500 feet wide, and cost $270,000. It was started at $1,000, and after some competition purchased for $13,100 by Richard J. Dobbins. The Shoe and Leather Building, which cost $30,750, was also purchased by Mr. Dobbins for the small sum of $3,000.

The Judges' Hall, an extremely handsome and ornate building, which cost over $30,000, was then offered. The first bid was $1,000, and the building was finally knocked down for $1,500, which Mr. John Welch said was less than the cost of the chandeliers, which were also included. It was purchased by John S. Morton for the Perpetual Exhibition Company, and will remain upon the grounds.

A number of other buildings were sold at very low prices, not averaging over 10 per cent. of the cost. The Music Pavilion in Lansdowne Ravine was purchased for $100 by Mr. John Wanamaker, of this city, who immediately presented it to Fairmount Park. The Educational Hall brought $900, and will be removed to Asbury Park, New Jersey, where it will be used as an excursion house. The sale concluded with the cigar pavilions and boiler houses, which sold for less than the material they contained.

Remarkable Presence of Mind.

Owing to the alleged necessity of pushing the work as fast as possible on the New Point bridge, Pittsburg, the contractors had the men who are employed in joining the three cables engaged all day yesterday. They are compelled to work in a "basket" or platform, which is suspended above the river at about the height of ninety feet from the water. Yesterday afternoon a workman by some accident fell off the platform. Hanging from the platform was a rope that reached nearly to the water. In his frightful descent the man attempted to grasp the rope, but as he kept turning somersaults in the air he was unable to reach it until within about twenty feet of the water, when he succeeded in grasping the rope with both hands. He was at first unable to stop his descent, and slid down the rope for about fifteen feet, until his feet nearly touched the water. Then, to the astonishment of the people on the banks, who had seen with horror his terrible fall, he commenced climbing back upon the rope hand over hand. Then the crowd cheered him lustily, and his companions on the platform drew him up uninjured, except the inside of his hands, which were badly lacerated.

American Enterprise in Italy.

Rome Correspondence Cincinnati Gazette.

The success of the draining of Lake Fucino by Prince Torlonia, has brought up the idea, not now new, of drying up the classic Lake Trasimeno, near Perugia, the scene of a fierce naval battle, in which Hannibal was signally defeated. A society of wealthy American capitalists has been formed, and they have already sent two engineers to this city to study the feasibility of the plan. Some years ago an estimate was made, when it was calculated that an outlay of $26,000,000 would cover everything, the canals, the banks, and even the houses for the people who are expected to live here when the work is done. The society expect to be at the whole expense, except of $4,000,000, which they wish the Government to give them, besides the absolute right to all the land they redeem.

WOMEN'S RIGHTS AS DROVERS.—A recent Canadian case was for $1,000 damages for a Mrs. McIntosh for being turned out of a Great Western railway car. The Toronto *Globe* reports it:—The action was an important one, and is fully explained in Mrs. McIntosh's evidence. She deposed that at the time her pass was refused she was engaged in the stock business, having got a loan of $2,000 from a number of gentlemen to carry it out; that she had frequently got drovers' passes from the station master at Aylmer; that she was going to Toronto with cattle, and that by being put off the train the contemplated sale was lost. Her pass was refused by the conductor, who declared, "no woman can ride on a drover's pass." His Lordship, (Judge Burton), gave judgment for plaintiff, reserving for consideration the amount of damages.

The New North-West

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2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher will continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The courts have decided that refusing to take the newspapers or periodicals from the Post-office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facia* evidence of intentional fraud.

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Remittances by draft, check, money order, or registered letter, may be sent at our risk. All Postmasters are required to register letters on application.

EVE-ANGELICAL CORNER.

A motto for young lovers—So-fa and no father.

Fur buttons ornament the new seal-skin sacques.

The new muffs are hardly large enough for both hands.

An Indiana woman tried to drown herself in a vinegar barrel. She was soury.

Women think, like historians, that no age is so barbarous as the middle age.

A sister of Mr. Spurgeon, a woman of some intellectual capacity, has entered the pulpit.

The fashionable "Polo Club jacket" for ladies is of wool—sleeveless and trimmed with silk.

The Eastern ladies are wearing more red than ever, and it makes a husband turn blue to foot their bills.

A Hoboken woman is so cleanly that she uses two rolling pins, one for the pie crust and the other for her husband's head.

Linen cambric handkerchiefs, embroidered heavily in cardinal red and navy blue are among the latest imported novelties.

General Schenck's daughters are not considered handsome, but are said to be the cleverest and wittiest girls in Washington.

Kid collars and cuffs to match belts are the latest novelty. The fragrant Russia leather is sometimes used for these dainty articles.

Ex-Empress Eugenie and the Prince Louis receive popular demonstrations of respect at Florence when they appear in public.

An American lady can dress nicely in Paris on $300 per year if she will be content with six pairs of stockings, a bonnet and a belt ribbon.

There are sixty-eight corset manufactories in New York City, all the outgrowth of one original store, established a quarter of a century ago.

It is said there are hats in seventy-five different shapes for ladies to choose from this season. There is no excuse for wearing an unbecoming one.

Another Mormon wife has followed the example of Ann Eliza Young. She is a Mrs. Thomas, of Ogden, Utah, and she sues for divorce and alimony.

Gordon Cumming, of Edinburgh, famous as an African hunter, has himself been "bagged" by Miss Eames, of Cincinnati. The wedding will take place soon.

The cravat bow of linen edged with lace to button on the collar, is one of the most popular fancies of the season. It is far handsomer than the long-used silk tie.

It is the fashion to have notes of invitation for receptions and parties written instead of engraved. This fancy was followed in the cards for a recent brilliant church wedding.

Somebody remarks that young ladies look upon a boy as a nuisance until he is past the age of sixteen, when he generally doubles up in value each year until, like a colored meerschaum pipe, he is priceless.—*Buffalo Express.*

A funny little ornament for a bureau is a square piece of silver card board, about six inches each way, embroidered on the edge with some fanciful design in worsted, and having in the centre the words "scratch my back." It is hung on the gas fixture by a cord. You turn it around and discover the back to be a piece of sandpaper to scratch matches on.

For an Empress without an Empire, Mrs. Louis Napoleon is pretty well off. She has real estate in Paris valued $1,065,000, on which there are mortgages to the extent of $240,000. Then in the provinces scattered about she has estates worth at least $1,600,000. Only one of these is mortgaged. Besides all these the Bonaparte family possess large estates in Spain, Italy, Switzerland, Corsica and England. As for the personal property, estimates vary, some of them reaching nearly $15,000,000, and others falling as low as $5,000,000.

The unfortunate ex-Empress Carlotta, of Mexico, who at present is cared for in a castle near Brussels, is, or pretends to be, perfectly oblivious of everything and everybody around her, and holds conversations only with imaginary persons. When the Belgian King and Queen visit her she first gazes at them distractedly and then turns her back to them. Her distaste to society is so great that she will not even permit her maid to dress her. Her memory regarding some things is nevertheless remarkable. On certain days she orders her bath to be got ready; this she does by writing an order on a slip of paper and lying it where it will be seen; if her request is not attended to, the order will be repeated in the same manner and attention called to the neglect.

The Story of a Grenadier.

In the year 1800 Latour d' Auvergne, a descendant of Turenne, fell on the field of battle. He had joined the French army in the place of his son, and constantly refused promotion, and so exemplary was his conduct that he was named "the first grenadier of France." Napoleon directed that "the heart of Latour d' Auvergne, first grenadier of the republic, who fell at the battle Neubourg, shall continue to be carried ostensibly by the quartermaster sergeant of the grenadier company of the 46th, in which he served. The name of Latour d'Auvergne shall be preserved on the roll call; and, in answer to his name, the corporal of the squad to which he was attach shall answer, 'Dead on the field of honor.'" This custom is still observed.

Fifteen Tons of Silver.

A large crowd gathered in front of the U. S. Assay Office, in Wall street, yesterday morning, to witness the transfer of 15 tons of silver in bars from heavy trucks to the vaults. Each bar of the precious metal was 12 inches long, 2½ inches square on the end and weighed 75 pounds. About half the treasure bore the stamp of Pixley & Abell, Bullion Brokers, London, and Heidenstadt, Broker, of Frankfort-on-the-Main. The silver is valued at $300,000, and arrived on Saturday per the steamers Older and City of Berlin. It was consigned to Von Hogman & Co., bankers, No. 50 Wall street. It will be shipped to the Philadelphia Mint for coinage.—*World*