W. F. Sanders

The New North-West.

VOL. 8, No. 40. DEER LODGE, MONTANA, APRIL 6, 1877. WHOLE No. 405.

The New North-West

DEER LODGE, MONTANA.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	Card.	1 inch.	2 inches.	3 inches.	4 inches.	6 inches.	12 inches.	26 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

Regular advertising payable quarterly, as due.
Transient advertising payable in advance.
Special Notices are 50 per cent. more than regular advertisements.
Local advertising, 15 cents for the first insertion; 10 cents per line for each succeeding insertion; lines counted in Nonpariel measure.
Job Work payable on delivery.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

ATTORNEYS

W. F. SANDERS. W. F. CULLEN.
SANDERS & CULLEN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
HELENA, - - - - MONTANA.

W. K. MENDENHALL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ROOM 3, MAY BUILDING,
Washington, : D. C.
Special attention to all matters relating to the public lands, particularly to contests and applications for Mineral lands before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.
References: Judge O. B. O'Bannon, and W. W. Dixon, Esq., Deer Lodge, M. T. 304-1y

Physicians and Surgeons.

CHAS. F. MUSSIGBROD, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
OFFICE OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE.
Deer Lodge, - - - - - - Montana.
Will attend to professional calls in town.
267

A. H. MITCHELL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
—Office Opposite 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
—o—
DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF THE UNITED STATES.
—o—
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.

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

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL,
Nos. 37 & 39 Main Street,
Helena, Montana.
SCHWAB & ZIMMERMAN,
Proprietors.

Silver Lake House,
PHILIPSBURG, MONTANA.
CON. MURPHY, - - - PROPRIETOR.
Having just completed and opened the
Finest and Most Commodious Hotel
ON THE WEST SIDE,
And unsurpassed by any in Montana, with ample accommodations for all the traveling public, their patronage is respectfully solicited, and assurance given that every effort will be made to give satisfaction.
☞ Rooms Light and well ventilated.
☞ Accommodations First-Class.
389-3m CON. MURPHY, Proprietor.

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, 1876 329

Girton House,
Butte City, Montana.
Robert Girton, : Proprietor.
Good accommodations for lodgers. No Bar in nor Saloon near the House.
Guests Will Receive Good Attention.
Board per Week $6.00
Board per Day 1.00
Lodging per Day ..... .50
The traveling public will find this a pleasant hotel, and their patronage is respectfully solicited.
349-tf ROBERT GIRTON.

Blanks for Sale.

We have in stock the following Justices' Blanks, adapted for any township or county in Montana, and in conformity to existing laws The following are the prices:

Subpenas ..... per hundred	$5 00
Summons	6 00
Writs of Attachment	6 00
Undertaking on Attachment	6 00
Affidavit of Attachment	6 00
Executions	6 00
ALSO,	
Bonds for Deeds	8 00
Deeds, Montana form	20 00
Notices of Location	8 00
Road Receipts	2 50

If an assortment is ordered lesser quantities than one hundred will be furnished at same rates. Cash must accompany order. Postage will be prepaid. Address,

NEW NORTH-WEST,
DEER LODGE.

Collection Notice.

Being about to close our business in Deer Lodge, all persons knowing themselves indebted to us are requested to call and settle at once, and thereby save costs.
299-tf GAMER BROS.

POETRY.

WOMEN AND WINE.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

Pop! went the gay cork flying,
Sparkled the gay champagne,
By the light of day that was dying,
He filled up their goblets again.
Let the last toast be woman.
"Woman, dear woman," said he,
"Empty your glass, my darling,
When you drink to your sex with me."

But she caught his strong brown fingers,
And held them tight as in fear,
And through the faltering twilight
Her fond voice fell on his ear—
"Nay ere you drink, I implore you,
By all that you hold divine,
Pledge a woman in tear drops,
Rather by far than in wine."

By the woes of the drunkard's mother,
By the children that beg for bread,
By the face of her whose beloved one
Looks on the wine when 'tis red.
By the kisses changed to curses,
By the tears more bitter than brine,
By many a fond heart broken,
Pledge no woman in wine.

What has wine brought to woman?
Nothing but tears and pain,
It has torn from her heart her lover,
And proven her prayers in vain;
And her household gods all scattered
Lie tangled up in the vine;
Oh! I prithee, pledge no woman
In the curse of so many—wine.

A HUNDRED YEARS TO COME.

The surging sea of human life forever onward rolls,
And bears to the eternal shore its daily freight of souls.
Though bravely sails our bark to day, pale Death sits at the prow,
And few shall know we ever lived a hundred years from now.

O mighty human brotherhood! why fiercely war and strive,
While God's great world has ample space for everything alive?
Broad fields, uncultured and unclaimed, are waiting for the plow
Of progress that shall make them bloom a hundred years from now.

Why should we try so earnestly in life's short, narrow span,
On golden stairs to climb so high above our brother man?
Why blindly at an earthly shrine in slavish homage bow?
Our gold will rust, ourselves be dust, a hundred years from now.

Why prize so much the world's applause? Why dread so much its blame?
A fleeting echo is its voice of censure or of fame;
The praise that thrills the heart, the scorn that dyes with shame the brow,
Will be as long-forgotten dreams a hundred years from now.

O patient hearts that meekly bear your weary load of wrong!
O earnest hearts, that bravely dare, and, striving, grow more strong!
Press on till perfect peace is won; you'll never dream of how
You struggled o'er life's thorny road a hundred years from now.

Grand, lofty souls, who live and toil that freedom, right and truth
Alone may rule the universe, for you is endless youth!
When 'mid the blest, with God you rest, the grateful land shall bow,
Above your clay in rev'rent love a hundred years from now.

Earth's empires rise and fall. Time! like breakers on thy shore:
They rush upon thy rocks of doom, go down and are no more;
The starry wilderness of worlds that gem night's radiant brow
Will light the skies for other eyes a hundred years from now.

Our Father, to whose sleepless eyes the past and future stand
An open page, like babes we cling to thy protecting hand;
Change, sorrow, death are naught to us if we may safely bow
Beneath the shadow of thy throne a hundred years from now. *Mrs. Mary A. Ford.*

A Queer Phase of Gold and Silver Work.

On the closing up of the Smith & Roger silver plating concern in New Haven, a few days ago, preparatory to removal to Meriden, the floor of the plating room was taken up, burned, and the ashes analyzed, with the result of procuring pure silver to the amount of $981. This result is not so strange as it appear at first sight. The precious metals are capable of extreme volatilization under heat, becoming mere vapors, which may be condensed, resulting in the production of the metal in a pure form. But, even without heat, the particles of gold and silver are made so exceedingly fine, in the process of the manufacture of gold and silver goods, whether solid or plated, that no device for saving the material, abraided or thrown off in the various manipulations, are entirely effectual. Even in the government assay offices the soot deposited in the chimneys from the melting of the crude materials is valuable; and in most manufactories of articles of gold and silver the proprietors do not allow the workmen to retain their work clothes when worn out, but pay them a price generally sufficient to procure new garments—an old tattered vest belonging to a bench workman being valued by his employers, even when worn to rags, at $20.—*Hartford (Conn.) Times.*

About Kirby Dying.

Celia Logan explains the origin of the phrase, "Wake me when Kirby dies." Kirby was the leading man of the old Chatham street theater, and, although a good actor of his type and a favorite with the boys, he made no especial fame until a melodrama was produced entitled "Mike Martin," in which he played the character of *Thunderbolt*. It fell on him to be shot on the roof of a house. When he received his death wound he leaped from the roof to the stage. In order to make a realistic scene, he concealed in his sleeve a small sponge soaked with red paint. When the shot was fired he instantly clapped the sponge to his forehead, and the red drops running over his face gave the appearance of a ghastly wound and that, coupled with his bold leap and well acted death, made a great sensation. He was nightly encored and compelled to die over again. The boys would often fall asleep in the early part of the play, with a request to a companion to wake them up when Kirby died.

Washington Monument.

It is understood that the board of engineers, for making an examination as to the foundation of the Washington National Monument, to thoroughly ascertain whether it is sufficient to sustain the weight of the complete structure, have reported in favor of the sufficiency of the monument, and the appropriation of $200,000, or so much as remains after the examination costs are paid, has become available.

MEXICAN SOLDIERS WIVES.

Marching with Their Husbands to the Battlefield.

From "Chihuahuan Adventures," in the New Orleans Times.

About 9 o'clock that evening, under the glare of a full moon, the Mexican soldiers started. First and foremost went a dozen pack mules, laden with the necessities of the trip, with the baggage of the officers, a quantity of ammunition, arms, and some spare saddles with accoutrements. Next came the troops, about one hundred in number, dressed in white with red stripes, cuffs and collars, and with the high cap, long since gone out of use with us. Behind them came the women folks—wives of the soldiers—though they had been forbidden to come, and every soldier had been ordered not to alight to let his wife ride, as an attack might be expected at any moment. When this order was given, there was weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth, for the Mexican soldiers wife follows him even to the battlefield and has often been known to pick up the dead husband's rifle and fight. Many petitions have been sent to the commandants to revoke this order, but they have steadily refused to do so, and the consequence was that the women determined to follow, though it should be on foot, and follow they did, carrying their children in their arms. Not only did they keep up with, but often reached the place of destination or of camping, before the troops, and had fires built in readiness for their coming. Some of these journeys were forty, fifty and fifty-five miles.

I think a further description of the Mexican soldiers wives, her character, etc., will be interesting. Wives, I said, but I am sorry to say they more often occupy that position without the sanction of the padre than with it, but to the last they are faithful and true, and undergo all manner of toil and hardship for those whom they claim as husbands. For instance, when on our journey westward, by them it was clearly understood that they should have to walk the entire distance, but started out with the firm resolve to do or die. I well recollect that first night, how my heart ached for these women, one, in particular, who not only carried her child, a boy about three years old, slung to her back, and a big gourd of water by her side, but was barefooted. I made a special request to Don Jesus that she might be permitted to ride a short distance on her husband's horse. He laughingly replied: "She, with her load will tire the rest and out-travel the horses" which I found to be true.

And still another moved my pity. She was young and beautiful. The older ones gazed on her with a smile, and as they noticed my look of sympathy, would significantly say "Her first campaign!" She was wife of the Primero, a position equivalent to our sergeant-major. At every camping place where there was running water, the women washed their own and husband's clothing, and when the pack train under escort went ahead, they kept with it and often upon our arrival the frugal meal would be prepared.

Ann Eliza Buys a Locomotive.

After lecturing at Erie, Mrs. Ann Eliza started for Connersville, Indiana, where she was announced to speak on the "Political Aspects of the Utah Theocracy;" but somewhere near Cleveland her trunk apostatized from the anti-Mormon faith and went off on a lark, taking A. E.'s clothing and speech along. On reaching Muncie the railroad connection gave way, and the aforesaid A. E. found herself at a strange depot, trunk lost and no train going in the direction of her hungry audience down at Connersville. Some women would have regarded the situation as embarrassing, but to piety and pluck Mrs. Young adds a business capability, which is quite as serviceable in making lecture connections as in conducting alimony suits against Prophets of the Lord in Utah; so without any ado Mrs. Ann Eliza went over to the railroad shop, purchased a locomotive, ten bushels of coal and an engineer. Pulling out of the round-house, Mrs. Young told the boy to put in that coal. She also requested the engineer to have a care as to his reputation as a runner, and that if the locomotive had any latent rapidity, she wanted it developed. At the station she stopped a moment to telegraph a line:

"To Professor Shrader, Andre's Opera House, Connersville:
"Hold the fort! I'll be there in a moment."

Immediately thereafter that locomotive was making good time. Mrs. Young paid $40 for that ride of an hour. She made the connections at Connersville, and, having no further use for that locomotive, she kindly made a present of it to the engineer. A little past 8 o'clock citizen J. P. Pinkerton introduced Mrs. Young to a fair audience, stating for her that she had lost her trunk; had paid $40 to keep her engagement, and must appear in her traveling dress.—*Cin. Commercial.*

Olive Logan's Ideas on Women's Rights.

It is evidtnt that Wirt Sikes don't give Olive Logan a fair chance, and so Olive finds this to say about it in the San Francisco *Call:* "And here let me record my opinion, that a more untenable and ignoble piece of injustice does not survive from the black darkness of the earliest barbarism than that which sanctions the custom of turning the woman in the slightest measure into a beast of burden for a man. In spirit, the lazy and obstinate 'gentleman' who flings himself into an easy chair and bids his wife get up out of hers and bring him his boots, is the same narrow-minded ungenerous tyrant the Digger Indian is when he packs the load on his squaw and tramps himself untrammeled by her side. When a man who works at a fatiguing trade—standing on his feet from morning till night at the printers' case, or bending over patients in the dental chair, or turning the wheel of some hand-run machine, or hammering at the anvil with lusty blows—then I can understand when he comes home at night, dead beat, too tired even to eat, that his wife should "coddle" him by running for his slippers, filling his pipe or brushing his hair. But under no circumstances do the laws of analogy, anatomy, physiology or phlebotomy prove that a physically inferior wife should take twenty steps to save a strong husband one."

NEW NOR'-WESTERS.

—Oliver Ames was worth $15,000,000.

—Blue glass will cure anything but hams.

—Devens is the handsomest man in the new Cabinet.

—The man that makes a character makes foes.—*Young.*

—Not a newspaper in Italy has a circulation of 20,000.

—The Prince Imperial of France is coming to America.

—Senator Davis covers 825 square inches when he sits down.

—Dom Pedro got on all fours and peeped into Mt. Etna's crater.

—General Lew Wallace is spoken of as our next Minister to Mexico.

—A brief exchange calls Washington "the well-known F. of his C."

—Sir Charles Dilke, who cremated his last wife is going to marry again.

—The gates of heaven are low-arched; we must enter upon our knees.

—Robert Collyer calls a misanthrope "a man who dies before he is dead."

—The amount of Comstock ore reduced daily by the mills is about 1,600 tons.

—The *American Newspaper Reporter* will hereafter be published by R. H. C. Valentine & Co.

—Jay Gould drew $1,280,000 dividends on the Union Pacific last year. He votes on 13,729 shares.

—Easton (Pa.) has burned Justice Bradley in effigy. The Justice thinks he does not care an-f-i-g whether he was burned or not.

—If a man on a polar expedition should kill another, what would be the heinousness of his crime? Murder in the 33-1 degree.

—"I do love the drama," cried a Long Island tragedian, as he saw his poor old father-in-law run a briar scythe through a tramp.

—The advantage that the newspapers of to-day have over those of the past is that the wives of public men are no longer slandered.

—George Francis Train didn't pay his printers when his paper wilted. He is like Dan Rice—goes clear to the bottom when he fails.

—A Kansas politician was struck by lightning, but his skull was so thick that the fluid glanced off and killed a fine Kentucky stallion.

—That suave and dignified old humbug, phrenological Fowler, is said to be worth half a million dollars. That's how bump-feelers get along.

—A Buffalo man died the other day with $60,000 life insurance to smooth his path to the grave. The company in which he was insured felt very sick.

—Musician Crouch, the poor old father of "Kathleen Mavourneen," parted with that gem offspring of his brain for the pittance of £5—less than $25.

—A Danbury man who went to Chicago ten years ago had to borrow the money for his fare. Now he has his own shaving cup in one of the very best barber shops in that city.

—An English physician says that wall paper of an intricate pattern or dazzling colors will make children have the headache. If there are no children around the cat will be taken with dizzy spells.

—A negro Methodist's idea of ministerial qualification: "De new preacher is mo' larnt dan Mistuh Boles was; but, Lor' bless you, sah! he ain't got de doleful sound like Mistuh Boles had. No indeedy!"

—San Francisco has over 30 millionaires. One of them, Peter Donohue, or "Uncle Peter," as he is called, owns a railroad 90 miles in length, built it with his own money, and has not a penny of stock or bond out.

—George Alfred Townsend, who has acted during the exciting political campaign as correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, Dem.; Philadelphia *Times*, Ind.; and N. Y. *Graphic*, Rep., is going to Europe for his health. The wear and tear of Mr. Townsend's imaginations have been something fearful to contemplate.—*Brooklyn Union.*

—A great deal used to be said in the days when it was fashionable to worship Daniel Webster of the wondrous effect he could produce by uttering the single word "Amen." The effect was nothing compared with that produced by Secretary Evarts in the Vanderbilt case with the single word "How?" For putting that question to a witness whose answer he did not quite comprehend Mr. Evarts got $50,000.

Producing Sex at Will.

The question of producing sex at will in animals, seems to be pretty well settled. It appears that science has at last, with analytical research and scrutinizing care, unlocked the door of these mysteries, and laid bare the simple means by which these ends may be accomplished. Prof. Thurry, of Geneva, has shown how males and females may be produced in accordance with our wishes. He says:

"If you wish to produce females, give the male at the first sign of heat; if you wish males give him at the end of the heat."

The truth of this law has been sustained in practice, and George H. Napheys, A. M., M. D., of Philadelphia, in one of his recent works, says on the subject, that he has now in his possession the certificate of a Swiss Agricultural Society, Canton de Vaud, under date of February, 1876, which says:

"In the first place, on twenty-one successive occasions I desired to have heifers. My cows are of Schurtz breed, and my bull, a pure Durham. I succeded in all these cases. Having bought a new Durham cow, it was very important for me to have a new bull to supersede the one I had bought at a great expense, without leaving to chance the production of a male. So I followed accordingly the prescription of Professor Thury, and the success has proved once more the truth of the law. I have obtained from my Durham bull six more bulls (Schurts Durham cross for field work) and having chosen cows of the same color and height I obtain just what is required at will.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

AN ARMY SCANDAL.

A Court Martial on Major Reno.

CHICAGO, March 15.—There is quite a commotion in army circles at St. Paul, Minn., headquarters of the Department of Dakota. The cause is kept strictly within the circumference of the aristocratic circles. A leak to the well confined matter has been sprung at the military headquarters of General Sheridan, in this city. A lively army scandal is in consequence revealed. At present the court martial is in session at St. Paul, with closed doors, trying Major Marcus A. Reno, Seventh U. S. Cavalry, for conduct unbecoming an officer and gentlemen, &c., and if the charge be sustained his commission in the army will be the forfeit. The unbecoming conduct is said to consist in amorous proposals by the Major to the wife of another officer—Captain Bell of the same regiment. The first advances were made in November last, as report goes, at Ft. Buford. The lady resented and informed her husband of the insult. Bell at once bruited the matter about and threatened to raise Reno's hair. Reno thereupon reported it about that Bell's wife was no fit person for other army ladies to associate with. The whole affair was officially reported and both the officers were placed under arrest, so they could not do each other any bodily injury. The post Commander reported the matter to Washington and a strictly private investigation was ordered from General Sheridan's headquarters. The investigation resulted in the convocation of a general court martial by order from the Secretary of War, J. D. Cameron.

Brevet Major General Hazen, colonel of the Sixth U. S. Infantry was appointed President, and Captain P. P. Hughes, of the Third U. S. Infantry, Judge Advocate of the court.

The court convened on the 8th inst., and proceeded with its star chamber examination so that the scandal would not reach the outer world. The affair becomes of greater interest when it is remembered that Major Reno, the chief actor in this disreputable army episode, figured conspicuously in the newspaper annals of the Custer massacre. Captain Bell, the other party so closely connected with the affair, was at this time a Lieutenant on recruiting service and received his promotion to a captaincy by the death of his comrades on the frontier. Major Reno's wife, whom he married at Harrisburg, Pa., recently died. Mrs. Bell was married about three years ago.

CHICAGO, March 20.—The *Tribune's* St. Paul special says in the military tribunal to-day, Judge Advocate Barr summed up the evidence against Major Reno; the specifications are:

1st—That Reno being commander of Ft. Abercrombie, called at the quarters of Mrs. Bell while her husband was absent in New York, at the bedside of a sick father, and took improper liberties, attempting to draw her to his person.

2d—Being repelled he stepped outside, but remained inside the storm door, and when Mrs. Bell was passing out sometime afterward, caught her hand and renewed his attempts. This outrage she reported to his wife.

3d—Reno afterward threatened to make it hot for her because she did not invite him to a social gathering at her quarters, and to drive her entirely out of the regiment.

4th—That he cast reflections on her character in speaking to the chaplain of the garrison, and had insisted on his not stopping at her place or holding religious services there.

The fifth and sixth specifications cover the same ground.

7th—Reno said to Lieutenant Wallace, Mrs. Bell had better cease fighting him, her character was vulnerable and he could easily blast it.

8th—Afterwards he publicly humiliated Mrs. Bell by giving orders that she should not play the organ at divine service and threatening to stop the service if she was allowed to play.

The prosecution introduced the evidence of Mrs. Bell, Chaplain Wainwright, Capt. Berton, Lieut. Wallace, and others, and clearly established each specification, The defense had little evidence, the accused not being allowed to testify, nor to produce witnesses against Mrs. Bell's character.

Ex-Governor Davis summed up the case for Reno, and was answered by Mr. Barr, after which, the case was taken under advisement and the verdict will be forwarded to the army headquarters. The general opinion is that Reno will be found guilty and dismissed from the service.

"FAST MAIL WAGONS."

The Postoffice Department Holding Out Against the P. W. & B. R. R.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—The Postoffice Department has issued orders for the establishment of a "fast wagon service" to carry mail between Philadelphia and Lamokin Junction, destined for or coming from points on the Baltimore Central Railroad between Lamokin, Pa., and Port Deposit, Md. This extraordinary conveyance of mails by express wagons over a distance of fourteen miles, alongside of a railroad, is ordered by Second Assistant Postmaster General Brady in preference to yielding to the demands of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad Company, for special compensation for service over this portion of the road, in addition to the amount now paid by the department for the general service over the whole of the direct line between Philadelphia and Baltimore. The amount of this particular claim for "lap service" is not large, but General Brady is strongly disinclined to yield the point in controversy, as the underlying question involves several hundred thousand dollars in the aggregate of similar cases throughout the whole country.

A LATH IS MIGHTIER THAN A SWORD.—Speculation has exhausted itself in the attempt to discover how the Earl of Beaconsfield, in his seventy-second year, managed for so long a time to hold upright and steady the massive sword of State which he bore at the opening of Parliament. A younger man might have been pardoned for trembling. But Lord Beaconsfield managed to keep it straight between his eyes. The truth is that—to misquote Longfellow—

The velvet scabbard held no sword of steel,
And that, had he unfortunately been bidden that day to strike for his queen and country, he would have struck with a lath. The sword was only a dummy.

WHAT THE WITS SAY.

A Southerner says: "Have we got Key or has Key got us?"

If President Hayes can't "adorn a tale" he at least knows how to "point a Morrill. *N. Y. Commercial*

If Grant hadn't captured Key at Vicksburg, what would Hayes have done for a Postmaster General?—*Chicago Times.*

To the Worcester *Gazette* it looks really as if Mr. Rutherford B. Hayes was going to have a good deal of influence with this administration.

A photographer who can make a mole on a lady's cheek appear like a dimple in a picture, has achieved the highest standard of his profession.—*Ex.*

Referring to the Caux-Patti divorce, the Rochester *Democrat* is inclined to say: It is sad to lose a wife who brings in several thousand dollars a night.

The New York *Telegram* says: It's the Returning Board bill backed by a landlady who allows no extraneous testimony that puzzles most of the young men.

As Frank stood watching the dust whirl into eddies, he exclaimed: "Ma, I think the dust looks as if there was going to be another little boy made.—*Ex.*

Hing Lee a Chinaman
Made best fixed in money and sich;
But, altho' the wealthiest heathen,
He isn't exceed-Hing Lee rich.
—*Auburn Advertiser.*

The Black Hillers are rejoicing over the birth of the first girl-baby in that wild, Indian-haunted country. The parents ought to call her Siouxan Cheyenne.—*Hawkeye.*

Early to bed and early to rise,
Makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise;
But early to ryes and tardy to bed,
Makes a man's nose turn a cardinal red.
—*Illustrated Weekly.*

"Book agents," says an exhange, "get $9 a day for talking." We know a woman, not an agent neither, who could earn $18 at the business, with both hands tied behind her back.—*Boston Globe.*

Scene in Texas. Hotel table. "Good morning, stranger; it looks like rain." Stranger—"I think not." A shot is heard and the stranger rolls out of the back door. Moral—Texas is a fine grazing country.

St. Louis *Republican*:—It is believed that the New York *Herald* man seeking the origin of the smoke in the Florida swamps is a direct descendant of Anannias. If he isn't he's a great journalist. His snake stories are beauties.

While we are erecting tombstones over dead martyrs and placing laurel wreaths on the brows of living heroes, don't let's forget to drop a tear on the grave of the man who conceived the idea of putting a potato on the snout of a kerosene can.—*Fulton Times.*

San Francisco has a population of 300,000, and of all that there are only three men who stay at home nights. And one of the three has no legs and can't stir an inch from his bed, and the other two are neatly wired and stand in neat cases at a medical college.—*Hawkeye.*

Mr. Tilden took down from its racks in the office yesterday, an old fashioned flint lock musket that his grandfather had carried at the battle of Bennington, on the Hessian side, and the governor glanced along its rusty barrel, he said, "I wish," he said, "oh, I wish I knew the names of the Democrats in the House who voted for the admission of Colorado last year.—*Hawkeye.*

THE ARKANSAS HOT SPRINGS.

Their Precise Status, as Regulated at the Last Session of Congress.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

A reporter for the *Commercial* had a conversation with Mr. Walsh, of Hot Springs, who was here on his way back from Washington, where he went to assist in getting through the law to redeem the Springs. Mr. Walsh, who has been a prominent citizen of "the Springs" for many years, was formerly of this city. During the administration of Mayor Hatch he was on the police force. He is now practicing law, and is also in the real estate business. In the course of his talk about the Springs yesterday he said:

The original adventurous three who, in 1832, settled there and laid squatter-claim to the lands were Hale, Gaines and Rector. These men took in the lands immediately adjoining the Springs, and held possession. Anybody coming after them, and proposing to settle there, had to pay them tribute at the muzzle of the shot-gun. You've heard a great deal about the troubles and complications, and legislation and attempts at legislation in Congress and out of Congress, and in the Supreme Court of the United States, about the Hot Springs reservation, that have kept back progress there.

The act of 1871 seemed to arrive at something definite in the way of the collection of rents by the United States. But this new act, which became a law by President Grant's signature, in his last day in office, settles everything on a definite and enduring basis. There are 2,640 acres in the Hot Springs reservation. This includes the village, which has a population now of four thousand persons. There is to be an appraisement of the property embraced in this 2,640 acres, and every occupant must pay his price, as appraised, to the general government, and thus become absolute owner. But the Springs are to be reserved for the use of all, subject to the management of a government officer, forever.

A commission of three persons is to be appointed to appraise the property claimed now by the owners of the buildings, who shall have the privilege of purchase at the assessed price. Any claimant failing to pay the assessed price shall have the privilege of removing his improvement. The commission shall fix the amount of land to be purchased by each claimant, after having properly platted the ground for a suitable arrangement of streets and alleys. The lands appraised and not taken by claimants shall be sold at auction, at not less than the appraised price. The Springs will be under the control of the department of the Interior, and all taxes for the use of water shall go to that department, under the direction of a Superintendent.

All this means a new day for the Hot Springs of Arkansas. Already the hotels there are improving, and you can land at the village by rail, twenty-three hours from St. Louis.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

Now that total abstinence is again stalking through the land and the heart of the community turns to tea, it is well to be warned of the dangers that lurk in the cup which ought to cheer and which is warranted not to inebriate. A suit has just been brought against a man in New York to restrain him from continuing the business of reviving old tea leaves with Prussian blue, tumeric, plumbago, indigo, and other economical refreshers and selling the products as "hyson," "oolong," and otherwise. How the public can be effectually protected against such wicked frauds, it is difficult to say. Perhaps it would be the safect plan to buy only such teas as is certified in good Chinese or Japanese, on the box cover, and free from adulteration.

President Hayes said a good thing the other day to Miss Phœbe Cozzens, of St. Louis who went up to the White House to pay her respects to him. Miss Cozzens is a lady who has studied law, and differs from nearly all the ladies who have invaded the professions usually practiced by men, in being decidedly attractive in her personal appearance. In the course of her conversation Miss Cozzens playfully referred to President Grant's having talked of having done so, it would be her duty to have administered to him the oath of office on Monday. President Hayes replied to her: "My dear Miss Cozzens in that case I should have kissed something besides the book."

Charles O'Conors peculiar wooing is thus told by the Washington correspondent of the Cleveland *Herald:*

The young and beautiful widow of Commodore McCracken of our navy returned from abroad, and, finding her financial affairs in a complicated state, went to Mr. O'Conor to get his legal advice. Mr. O'Conor discovered that the Commodore had died insolvent and the beautiful widow was left to the cold mercies of a selfish world without a penny to call her own. This he was obliged to break to her, whereupon she held up her hands in piteous dismay, crying: "Oh! Mr. O'Conor, what shall I do? I who have lived in luxury all my life!" "Madam," said the great lawyer, "the best advice I can give you is to marry me." They were married.

Pen portrait of our new Secretary of State:

Evarts is a little fellow, thin as a shad, with as narrow a head as ever topped a full grown pair of shoulders, and a hatchety, Indian sort of a face. He suggests nothing so strongly as an animated tomahawk. A great sharp nose overshadows all the face except the mouth, which is too wide to be overshadowed. It's corners (the mouth, not the nose's,) are pulled down until the face is an unpleasant, vinegar expression, which is not lessened by the blackness of the caverous depths out of which the steel gray eyes peer with a keen and watchful look. The chin is as sharp as the corner of a tomahawk, and in shape is very like it. Customarily the chin is sunk upon the chest, as though the thin neck was to weak to sustain the weight of the brain. He generally sits with his arms folded, and has always the appearance of being in a deep fit of meditation.

London *Spectator*:—"At the next vacancy of the Tiara there will probably be two English Cardinals, the Pope having announced to Mgr. Howard that he will receive the 'hat' on the 12th of March. Mgr. Howard is a member of the Norfolk family, forty-eight years of age, and personally a favorite at the Vatican, where he holds the post of Vicar of St. Peter's. He is said to be a man of sweet and stately character and of considerable learning, and he has once or twice been employed on missions of some delicacy, but he has never obtained any of the higher offices of the Church, though formally styled the 'suffragan Bishop of Frascati' and Archbishop *in partibus* of Neo-Cæsarea. His appointment is rather a remarkable one, as there are three English-speaking Cardinals already—Cullen, Manning and McCloskey—and the English Catholics will, after his nomination, be over represented, and it gives rise to a surmise that a new English candidate might not be unwelcome to the conclave. The Cardinals may step outside of Italy, and if they do not prefer an Englishman, and if an Englishman then a hereditary Catholic belonging to one of the few English families which are recognized on the Continent as great."

A Liberal Offer.

Messrs. Mackey & Fair have come forward and offered to relieve Storey county of financial embarrassment. They proposed at once to advance to the Commissioners $80,000, and to pay in quarterly a like amount. Eight-elevenths of this money to go to the general fund and three-elevenths to the school fund. They will charge no interest. If the Con. Virginia and California companies win the suits the money so advanced is to be a gift to the county. If the mining companies loose the suits, the money is to be credited to them as part payment of their taxes. They also stipulate that the Commissioners, "so far as they have power to do the same," shall secure to them, indemnity from the thirty-five per cent. delinquency which will attach to their back taxes if the tax suits are decided against the bonanza mines. This is generous and liberal on the part of the bonanza people, and we fully appreciate the manly motives prompting the offer.—*Lyon Co., (Nev.) Times.*

Over Forty Years in the Mail.

An application has been received at the letter office at Baltimore, from Mr. Palmer Gardner, of Burlington, Wis., for a letter mailed to him in 1835. The letter contained a certificate of deposit of $360; issued by the Onondago bank, of Syracruse, N. Y., and was sent from that place in October, 1835, by Wm. N. Gardner, to his brother Palmer Gardner, at "Detroit, Michigan Territory." It was not claimed at Detroit, and was sent to the dead letter office and thence back to the postmaster at Syracruse. The postmaster was unable to find the sender, and returned it to the dead letter office, where it has lain among the dusty files until sent to the Centennial Exhibition. It was sent to the Centenial Exhibition, and there chanced to be seen by an acquaintance of Mr. Gardner, who informed him of the fact. Thus, after a lapse of forty years, the letter reached the party for whom it was intended. The postage on it at the time it reached the Exhibition in this city was twenty-five cents.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

The New North-West

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One Year $6 00
Six Months 3 00
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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.

Papers ordered to any address can be changed to another address at the option of the subscriber.

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.

Shirred sleeves are again in.

Fringes are very fashionable.

Vesuvius red is a popular color.

Ivory satin may be worn with pale blue.

Amethyst silk may be trimmed with yellow.

Grenadine dresses are made with high linings.

Byron collars are seen on many new costumes.

Cotton fringes are not used on wash dresses this year.

New embroideries have their scallops made in color.

Black Spanish lace is used for trimming black silk dresses.

Figured and plain material will be used together in spring suits.

Buttons used on new spring costumes are half an inch in diameter.

What the wife of an editor named her two girls—Addaline and Addenda.

Plaited muslin scarfs and [illegible]

The Misses Evarts, of whom there are five, are brunettes, and eschew ornaments in dress.

Vegetable ivory and smoked pearl buttons are mostly used on woolen and cotton dresses.

The upper half of a very tight sleeve is gathered a little at the elbow, that it may be comfortable for the wearer.

Said a clever woman: "I do not wish anybody to do anything naughty; but if they do, I want to know all about it."

Cardinal red parasols will be worn next summer, and it will be difficult to distinguish a woman from a meteor three blocks away.

Summer toilettes made of bunting will take the place of grenadine with young ladies. Cream and black are two popular colors.

It is the fashion among young ladies when sending off a note to place their initials in the left hand lower corner of the envelope.

Mrs. Custer has declined a benefit and paid all her husband's debts in full. There is still a mortgage of $2,500 on the homestead, however.

A woman who was purchasing some cups and sauc