The New North-West.

JAMES H. MILLS, : PUBLISHER.

—Sunset Cox is said to have an eye on Conkling's seat in the Senate.

—The telegraph line has had a bad attack of nervous prostration for a week back.

—An extended mention of Power & Bro.'s new boat, the Helena, and some interesting levee talk from a St. Louis paper, will be found on the fourth page. They appear to think down that way that Montana is in the Mountains of the Moon.

—There has been a great cotton strike in Lancashire, England. At Church, Harwood and Enfield it appears to have been universal. It is estimated 130,000 people will be effected by the strike. The employers had attempted a reduction in prices of labor.

—The Senate on the 16th rejected Justin E. Colburn, the Washington correspondent of the New York *Times*, as Consul General to Mexico, because of his opposition to Hamburg Butler and Gordon B. Patterson, and Conover, who disliked the way the *Times* criticized them.

—The St. Louis *Republican* continues skeptical in regard to the success of Montgomery Blair's attempt to oust President Hayes, and pithily observes: "Nobody but Judge Blair will believe however, that Tilden will ever go into the White House except as a visitor."

—We have recent advices from responsible sources, aside from our correspondent "Oneida," stating that the Utah Northern Railroad will not be built further than Port Neuf Cañon this year, and that Jay Gould & Co. will stop building there and await a subsidy from Montana.

—The remarkable article telegraphed last week from the *World's* Utica correspondent relative to Senator Conkling's views on the Presidential question has elicited a contra statement from the Senator. As it stood he was inexcusable under any aspect of his action. It turns out now that he explains the remarks as the malicious distortions of a renegade friend which "taken as a whole, in their connection, are untrue." So the great sensation was bogus, and the Senator from New York will probably take occasion to explain it in the Senate chamber.

—Reminiscences of the campaign of 1872 are now being recalled with frequency as illustrative of the intention of the Opposition at that time to reform things generally. Among others the following letter to Mr. Greeley has been unearthed:

"WINSOR, MERCER COUNTY, ILL.,
"July 28, 1872.

"*Mr. Grela:*

"I am a street Preacher and a Democrat. I Preach without money or Price. had Bad luck. If you would send me 200$, and it would set me at Liberty and I will try to do mutch for the Lord and you this fall traviling threw Iowa, Missouri, and wher ever I can no good. Yours in Christ

ASA W. STREETER

"if the Lord gives me favor in your sight express to the above Directions."

—The executive session of the Senate yesterday lasted nearly two hours, a large portion of which time was consumed by debating the nomination of Hoyt for the Wyoming Governorship, vice John M Thayer, removed. The cause for Thayer's removal was that he had approved the bill of the Wyoming Legislature relating to Judge Peck's banishment into the wilderness by assigning to him a judicial circuit in an uninhabited portion of the Territory. The nomination had been adversely reported upon by the Committee on Territories, and the majority by which it was confirmed was but small. Quite a number of Republican Senators were absent from the session; otherwise it is possible that the action of

—*National Republican* 11*th*.

—We published early in the year a lengthy article on the proposed navigation of the Upper Missouri proper, and gave account of the steamer being built at Pittsburg to be shipped around the Falls of the Missouri, "knocked down," so to speak, and to be put together and navigate on the upper waters. So long a time had intervened without any further news about it we apprehended the project might have been abandoned. The following, however, from the St. Louis *Republican*, of April 1st, shows the projectors are carrying out their design:

"The hull, cabin and machinery of a steamboat, which is to navigate the Missouri river above the great falls, are now ready for shipment from Pittsburg by one of the first boats that leaves there this spring for Ft. Benton. If the enterprise is successful, navigation will be opened to within 12 miles of Helena, Montana, and the trip can be made from Fort Benton in one day."

Hurrah for the Upper Missouri steamer!

CONKLINGS STATEMENT.

He is Misquoted and Misconceived.

CHICAGO, April 18.—The *Journal's* Washington special says: It is expected Conkling will take some notice in the Senate to-day of the reported interview with him in the New York *World*. In alluding to its publication, Mr. Conkling has this to say: It was furnished by John F. Miner, a discharged employee of the Utica *Republican*, who was not long ago discharged by the managers of that paper, with which I had nothing to do. He has since that event cherished feelings of great inveteracy to them and to me. I am informed that he sold the article which appears to-day for a large sum. However this may be, he pretends to give in it conversations which were protected not only by privacy, but by hospitality. I invited him to my house. I talked with him there in confidence. He took no notes, no memoranda, in our presence. He never used paper or pencil. I was not aware that any notes were taken. Months after he attemps to reproduce these conversations. He has misquoted me in many things—he has misconceived in others. The six columns in the *World*, which I have just finished reading, abound in misstatements, and, taken as a whole, in their connection are untrue. They do not give my utterances. I do not know that I have anything more to say.

The World on Conkling.

NEW YORK, April 18.—The *World* having received from its Washington correspondent an account of his interview with Senator Conkling, in which the Senator apparently questions the authenticity of some points of the interview published in that paper this morning, will print on the editorial page to-morrow the following paragraph:

"We have the author's positive assurance that on Friday of last week he wrote to Senator Conkling informing him that he had prepared this document for publication and intended to publish it, and that on Sunday, April 14th, Senator Conkling telegraphed him a reply to this effect: 'Your letter greatly surprises me; the conversations were all in confidence; I cannot consent to their publication.'"

To this the author of the communication next day replied that he did not consider that Conkling had any right to forbid the publication, and that he (the author) should not be bound by his decision.

HOW WILL THE CAMPAIGN BE SET?

For some months the great political parties of the land have been in winter quarters. The few local elections have had no general significance, and the country has been contented to note somewhat disinterestedly the camp squabbles and envies among the leaders while the army was resting between campaigns. But summer suns are near and already the squadrons are being set for the field. Pennsylvania will lead off on the 15th of May, and then the guns will thunder here and there along the line almost unremittingly till the grand field day in November ends the fray and and leaves the hosts to count their dead and rejoice over the trophies. The main fight will be on members of the House of Representatives, the Republicans striving for recapture of that and Senatorial legislators while the Democrats will fight to hold that of which they have become possessed and hedging it with greater strength.

It is a fact, not needing confession, that there is discord in the Republican party. As Greeley said, "there are Republicans enough for one party, but not enough for two." With a united Republicam party it can recapture the lower House; divided it will fall on the losing side. The principal occasion of discord is the enmity existing between the President and prominent Congressmen. The principal occasion of that enmity is the President's policy of breaking up their patent right dispensation of patronage in their respective States. Aside from these there are auxiliary discordances which go to make up a generally aggravated political situation not as cheerful to Republicans as we would wish, and as good a thing as Democrats seem to desire.

But bad as this looks for a party about to grapple again with its old foe, there is a terrible good fight in the party yet. Despite the estrangement of the Executive and a large portion of Congress, the conditions are not beyond adjustment that can bring success. President Hayes is out with many Congressmen, but he is neither a Tyler, Fillmore nor Johnson. In all that makes a good Republican, he is the peer of any and the superior of many who antagonize him. He loved the flag well enough to fight for it, while many only talked for it. He loves the principles of his party well enough to be steadfast to them. He loves the Constitution and the laws well enough to observe, protect and defend them under all circumstances, and thinks enough of his word of promise to the nation to fulfill it. Such a President is not going to desert his party. Evarts struck the key-note when he said at Omaha that the administration had some enemies among the politicians but it had a strong hold with the people. It has not only the confidence of the masses of Republicans, but the respect of the masses of Democrats, and the politicians who go before the country on a platform of hostility to Hayes are on a platform with a trap door in it, and a strong piece of political hemp in the place where it will do the most good. As successful politicians are as a class the best students of human nature, and only successful ones have attained a position where their hostility to Hayes would avail anything, it is not therefore reasonable to suppose they will invoke a campaign of that nature. They might tear down the temple, but their bones would be in the the ruins; they might arouse a feeling against Hayes but they would only have the satisfaction of seeing him President with a straight Democratic Congress at the the hither end of the avenue. Conkling cannot carry New York nor Blaine Maine, nor the Camerons Pennsylvania on any such plan.

As politicians professionally understand human nature so they are also a peculiarly considerate class of men where their own interests are involved, and it is [illegible] between the Congressmen and the President is not an irreparable one. The principal difficulty seems to be that Hayes sits on one side of it as placid as a summer morning and shows no disposition to extend the hand of conciliation across the chasm. Somebody must make the venture, and the "body" most interested in results the coming Congressman. We have noticed the oracular predictions that the reconciliation will not be effected; that Hayes is to be ignored or thrown overboard and the fight made without his aid, counsel or consent. It will be a stupendous folly if it is done, a greater than we anticipate. Animosities do exist, and will continue, but they can be subordinated to more important considerations. It is wise to learn even of an adversary and if there is one grand, sublime chunk of wisdom Republicans can learn from Democrats, it is to quarrel all you please between times and then vote the straight ticket solid on election days.

The time is near when the basis of the summer's campaign must be adjusted. We do not accept the prevalent idea that the Republican leaders are going to invoke defeat by a divided camp. The party has enough of the personal squabbles and ambition of the leaders, and they will not impose on it too far by imperiling its perpetuity. It will be time enough after the contest to renew those things.

The Timber Bill Passes the Senate.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—The Senate to-day passed the bill authorizing all bona fide residents of Nevada, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Arizona, Wyoming, Dakota, Montana, or Idaho, and all other mineral districts of the United States, to fell and remove for building, agricultural, mining, or other domestic purposes, any timber growing on mineral lands which are not subject to entry except under the United States mining laws. The bill grants this privilege subject to such rules and regulations as the Secretary of the Interior may prescribe for the protection of the undergrowth, and provides a penalty of a fine not exceeding $500, to which may be added imprisonment not exceeding six months for any violation of this law or of said rules and regulations. It is also made the duty of the Registers and Receivers to ascertain and report wether any timber is being cut or used upon such lands except for these authorized purposes, and the expenses of such examination will be allowed in settlement of their acts.

The bill reported from the Public Lands Committee, provides that no timber should be cut in the mountain regions within three miles of the upper timber line. This proviso, on motion of Chaffee, was stricken out, and the word "California" was omitted from the bill on motion of Sargent, who said the interests of California would be better served by another bill on the calendar which applied especially to California, Oregon, and Washington Territory, and also provided for the sale of timber lands.

What Tilton Says.

NEW YORK, April 17.—A dispatch from New Hampton, Iowa, says: Theodore Tilton last night stated that Mrs. Tilton's card was a surprise to him; that he had no agency in its origin, preparation or publication; that there has been no overtures whatever for a family reunion; that he is going alone to Europe, and that this is the first and last statement he will make on the subject.

NOTES OF THE DAY.

There isn't a vegetable that can ketch-up with the tomato.

If a cigar makes a man ill, will a cheroot make a man-illa?

Several Iowa banks advertise to pay gold in demand for their circulation.

The "In God We Trust" on the new dollar has reference to the other eight cents.

Mrs. Theodore Tilton and her young son have taken board for the summer at Warwick, Orange county.

Edward H. Morrison, of New Jersey, has declined to go to Idaho as Register of the Land-Office there.

On the fifteenth of March the National banks held $54,500,000 of specie, the largest amount ever reported.

D. O. Mills has resigned the Presidency of the Bank of California. Vice-President William Alvord succeeds him.

Widows above fifty cannot marry in Portugal. The law is designed as a protection for aged and innocent bachelors.

The total yield of the bonanza mines for the first quarter of the present year, was $10,050,388, against $6,357,300 for the first quarter of last year.

Great surprise and grief are felt in Indiana because, as they express it in the vernacular, "Dan Voorhees doesn't hold the country up by the tail, so to speak, in the Senate of the United States."

Nervous lady passenger on the train after passing the temporary bridge at New Brunswick: "Thank goodness, we are are now on terra firma." Facetious gentleman: "Yes, ma'am less terror, and more firmer."

Bob Ingersoll asked a preacher whether the fatted calf was a male or a female. "Female, of course," replied the preacher, "for I am now talking to the male," which was considered an excellent sell on the wicked Bob.

"Zach." Chandler has been interviewed by the Washington correspondent of the Detroit *Evening News* on various topics. He is of the opinion that if there is not a hell "there ought to be for some folks," which is, of course, a purely theological view of the matter.

The New York *Sun* calculates that the number of drinks sold in that city is not less than 1,200,000,000 a year, which, under the Moffet law, would yield a revenue to the government of $12,000,000 a year. The *Sun* begs the legislature to empower the city to collect revenue by the bell-punch method.

One of our Senators is about to introduce a bill declaring that David Davis must either move a little more to one side of the Senate chamber, or else submit to having an aisle cut through him. These long walks are taking all the stamina out of our public men, besides using up much valuable time that might be employed in attending dog fights, horse races and quadroon balls.—*Danbury News.*

There have been fifty-six Atlantic steamers lost during the past thirty-seven years, in which 4,430 perished. Nine vessels were never heard from after leaving port, four were burned, thirty wrecked, five lost through collisions with other vessels, and two by collisions with icebergs, two foundered and two were lost in fog. Of nationalities forty-two were British, five American, four German, four French, and one Belgian.

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* says that "Gen. Banning has been caught in the Democratic drag-net, and he announces that he doesn't intend to stand it. He declares that such a star chamber inquisition as Glover's committee is a disgrace to the [illegible] because the committee has dug up the fact that at one time during the war Banning had drawn double pay. Glover insists that he feels just as bad as Banning about the matter, but Banning doesn't believe it."

Beecher, Pond and Elizabeth.

ELMIRA, N. Y., April 15.—Henry Ward Beecher is at the Rathborn House. A reporter sought an interview, and Beecher said: "It will do you no good." The reporter then showed the morning paper, and Beecher said: "I don't think you have any more news than I have already received."

Pond, his agent, said of the editorial which stated that the absence of Tilton showed he had nothing to do with preparing Mrs. Tilton's confession is absurd. Pond went on to say: "The Chicago *Tribune* of April 2d, in an editorial foreshadowing the coming confession warned Tilton that any such attempt would not be welcomed by the public. It may be true that Tilton has not acted directly, but that he acts through his son Carroll, no one acquainted with the facts will deny. At St. Louis and Fort Wayne I was told Tilton had threatened that he would crush Beecher yet. I believe Beecher is convinced that Mrs. Tilton is now under absolute control of her husband; that she loves him and that this letter of confession is the price paid for reconciliation, and you will see they will be living together before three months roll by."

Mr. Beecher then said that for more than four years Mrs. Tilton had been denying the truth of what was called her original confession in court. Before the church and before committees she had asserted her innocence. This would more than offset anything she might say now. Her latest statement was instigated by a desire for a reunion with her husband, and was the price she paid for asserting the same. He said he would continue his course just the same, notwithstanding the renewal of the scandal.

Catherine Beechers' "Statement."

NEW YORK, April 18.—The *Tribune* prints the following letter from Elmira:

SIR:—Those who credit the recently renewed accusation against my brother, Henry Ward, are either wicked men who would do the same thing themselves, or who have not been taught by church or family that circulating unproved accusations against persons of established good character, is slander. I am the eldest child, and I never heard of an indecent or impure word or act by my mother's sons, either from family, school or college, and if there ever was a man who had established a high character for purity, honor and truth, it is my brother Henry Ward. I hope the day is at hand when all honorable women, for their own defence and the protection of their sex, will banish from their society all men or women who circulate unproved accustions against persons of good character.

(Signed,) CATHERINE E. BEECHER.

Webfoot Republicans.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 17.—A Salem, Oregon dispatch says: The Republican Convention after recess, effected a permanent organization. The platform was reported and adopted without dissent. It declares for sound money and for the maintenance of the public faith to the fullest extent.

On the first ballot H. K. Hines, of Union county, was nominated for Congress.

Three ballots were had for Governor, without result. The principal candidates for this office are D. P. Thompson, Henry Failing and L. L. Rowland. The strength of each is about the same.

TELEGRAMS BY MAIL.

From Salt Lake and San Francisco Papers.

CUTTING FREIGHTS.

CHICAGO, April 15.—A vigorous fight is going on between the Chicago and St. Louis roads for the Missouri river freight traffic. The former claim that the latter exact too great a difference in the amount charged, and as no compromise could be reached, the rates have been badly cut of late. This morning it was announced the Chicago road had cut down from twelve to seven cents per hundred for grain freights from Missouri river points to Chicago. The St. Louis roads to-day cut down as follows: For freight bound to Missouri river points, first class, 25; second, 15; third, 15; fourth, 15; special, 10 cents. The Chicago roads will, to-day, begin with the following schedule: First and second classes, 18 cts.; third, 15; fourth and special, 10. This is a reduction all around of about 75 per cent. inside of a month.

DISGRACEFUL SCENE IN PARLIAMENT.

OTTAWA, April 15.—The discussion closed at 6 o'clock last night. It was the longest and most remarkable sitting since the Confederation. At times during the debate the proceedings were most disorderly, the members singing, dancing, and making all sorts of discordant noises. It was finally decided between the Premier and Sir John A. McDonald that a vote be taken without further discussion, after the arrival of the late trains on Monday night. Lady Dufferin was on the floor of the House a short time in the afternoon, and, on leaving, the members rose and sang "God Save the Queen" amid thunders of applause.

HOW STANDS THE BATTLE?

LONDON, April 15.—The state of affairs with reference to the Eastern question remains substantially the same. The mooted point between England and Russia is still unsettled. While this is the case, the prospect of a congress and peaceful arrangement of the whole difficulty is as far off as ever. There is a strong feeling in both countries that war is inevitable. At St. Petersburg the belief is stated to prevail that England's willingness to continue negotiations is rather for the purpose of isolating Russia than arriving at an understanding. Some influential persons believe that England will go to war alone, hence an earnest effort is continued to satisfy Russia.

ARRIVAL OF SMUGGLER.

CINCINNATI, April 15.—The famous trotter Smuggler reached this city this morning, having traveled from San Francisco by passenger car. After resting until Tuesday he will be taken to Abdallah Park, Cynthiana, Ky., where he will remain.

DEATH OF GRANT'S COUSIN.

COLUMBUS, O., April 15.—Ex-State Representative John G. Marshall, of Georgetown, Ohio, cousin of ex-President Grant, was found dead in his bed at the Neil House this morning. General exhaustion of the system was the cause.

ALL GOLD.

CINCINNATI, April 15.—The Third National Bank commences to-day to redeem its notes on presentation in gold. It is expected other National Banks will adopt the same course.

THE DEADLY FIST.

ST. LOUIS, April 16.—In an altercation early this morning between Hugh Gormly Timothy Ryan, at a saloon on the corner on the corner of Angelica Street and Broadway, the former struck the latter a tremendous blow on the neck under the ear, with his fist, killing him instantly. Gormly was arrested.

TAKING UP MEIGGS' WORK.

NEW YORK, April 15.—A company has been formed to continue the work commenced by the late Henry Meiggs, of building a railroad and tunnel to facilitate the extraction of ore from the Cerro de Pasco silver mines in Peru, and its removal to the seaboard. Gentlemen are now here making investigations with a view of placing contracts for modern machinery.

VIENNA, April 16.—The *Political Correspondence* says it is rumored that England is negotiating with Sweden for a naval station on the Island of Faroe in the Baltic sea.

CANTON, O., April 16.—W. K. Miller has filed a petition in bankruptcy; liabilities, $462,000; assets, unknown. He was superintendent of the C. L. Russel & Co. manufacturing firm which failed recently.

WASHINGTON, April 18.—The President has nominated Wm. H. Hunt, of Louisiana, to be Judge of the Court of Claims.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 18.—A Salem, Oregon, dispatch says the Republican State Convention nominated C. C. Beckman, of Jackson county, for Governor on the fifth ballot.

TROY, April 19.—Two hundred horses per week are being purchased in this neighborhood and the western portion of Vermont by agents of the English government.

ST. PAUL, April 18.—An Indian lately at Sitting Bull's quarters reports that the chief is dissatisfied with the shabby treatment accorded him by the Canadian government, and that he says he will return to his own land and die rather than submit to it.

Confirmations and Army Promotions.

WASHINGTON, April 17.—The Senate confirmed Thomas H. C. Smith, of Ohio, Paymaster of the United States Army, with the rank of Major; Henry H. McMullen, United States Marshal for Delaware; Jas O. Tolman to be United States Surveyor-General for Oregon.

Army Promotions.—Maj. Jas. W. Forsyth, Tenth Cavalry, to be Lieut.-Colonel of the First Regiment of Cavalry, vice Elliott, promoted; Captain Anson Mills, Third Cavalry, to be Major of the Tenth Cavalry, vice Forsyth, promoted; Lieutenant Colonel Washington L. Elliott, First Cavalry, to be Colonel of the Third Cavalry, vice Devin, deceased; First Lieutenant John B. Johnson, to be Captain of the Third Cavalry, vice Mills, promoted.

The President nominated John B. Chamberlain, of Georgia to be Indian Agent at San Carlos, Oregon.

Tweed's Funeral.

NEW YORK, April 17.—The funeral of Wm. M. Tweed took place to-day from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Douglass. Only the personal friends of the family or of Tweed were admitted to the house, where the burial service of the Episcopal church were read by Rev. Dr. Price, the clergyman who officiated at the wedding of Tweed thirty years ago.

After the services the remains were taken to Greenwood Cemetery, followed by about a dozen coaches containing mourners.

Last Sunday evening, about half-past eight o'clock, as Messrs. Frank Pope and Charles Rumley (being on their way to their homes) were passing the residence of Mr. Wm. Jack, a bullet whizzed in front and quite near to them, Mr. Pope being on the outside of the walk. The shot seemed to come from behind the fence next to the Methodist church. Nothing more is known of the affair.—*Independent.*

—Special Correspondence New North-West.—

A LETTER FROM BOSTON.

OUR FAIR CORRESPONDENT IN SEARCH OF A SITUATION.

One of the characters in a novel of the immortal Dickens, when in a state of impecuniosity difficult for sympathizing friends to bear, was always in the attitude of "looking about him" for a situation.

LOOKING FOR A SITUATION.

In such a position I was surprised to find myself one morning, but luckily I found a place before my eye-sight gave out. This was how it was: I wanted a home, an occupation, a place in which to be useful. That, not money, was my object. I had heard that there was an order of Sisters of Charity connected with the Episcopal Church in Boston, and my dream was of relieving sore distress in the garb of Charity. See how it turned out.

A COLD SHAKE.

I have a friend, a Mrs. Rimbach, wife of Prof. George Rimbach leader of Rimbach's Boston Cornet Band and formerly Professor of Music in St. Joseph's College, Troy, N. Y., who is a member of Rev. Dr. Lambert's Church in Charlestown, or, as it is now called, "B. H. D.," which is Bunker Hill District, and we, together, called on the Rev. D. D. to see if he knew of any such organization. Unfortunately for our interview the dinner napkin was beneath the clerical chin, and although we assured the servant that we could wait his pleasure, we were favored with the prompt appearance of the individual mentioned. But I wished I hadn't seen him. He gave me his hand but his heart was not in it. I knew he sighed for the flesh-pots from which he had been rudely torn, and the flesh that was slowly cooling. Somebody was to be buried from Trinity Church, some one that he knew, but he couldn't think of his name, and he had just time to finish his dinner. Every minute therefore that we kept him was worse than wasted. But I told my errand and that I had heard that Miss Colby, his wife's daughter, whose father was Judge Colby of New Bedford, was interested in such things, but in her name he denied the "soft impeachment," and said she was a working-woman, and she was "out." I didn't care if she was. I learned afterward that Dr. Lambert does not believe in "sisterhoods" no more than he does in the Church of the Advent, which has taken a number of members of his Church away, and which supports an order of Sisters of Charity. We found that out through a Mr. Darling, son of the turnkey at the State's Prison, who was very enthusiastic on the subject, and wished his sister would join them. He gave me the address of

ST. MARGERET'S HOME

On Bowdoin St., near the Church of the Advent, which is the only Episcopal order of Sisters of Charity in Boston. The Church of the Advent is so "high" that it would take a pretty strong and ambitious Catholic to see over it, but "St. Margeret's Home" is in an old house of very modest pretensions. A small door-plate bears the name. The door was opened by a lady who may have been "Sister Theresa." "'Mother Louisa' was out," but we were invited to wait. We were shown into the front room, very plainly furnished. The floor was of painted pine, the chairs, these hideous red things with flag bottoms that people now pretend to like. There was a bronze crucifix on the mantle, and a candle on each side—a few pictures, a parlor organ, and a piano, the latter left there by the owner of the house, stood in the corners. The fairest things in the place were two very small crayon pictures of a boy and a girl, that stood on the table, in little gilt frames in the shape of scallop shells. They were lovely children, and spoke of warm affection and interest in growing life, but whether the originals grew wise in this world, or the next, or if they were yet babies was a question. I told "Mother Louisa" when she came in about my aspirations, and she received me politely and kindly, told me all I wanted to know, and if I could have endured the "Hours of Silence" and the inertia, I would have gone there. I might do so and stay two weeks as a "visitor" and pay five dollars a week and stay three years as a novice, and leave at the end of that time. But, as the Mother said, "No one stays long unless they intend to be 'sisters.'" The Mother was dressed in brown water-proof cloth, with a long cape, a black shawl folded squarely and thrown over her head, on which was a white little, tight little cap, put on closely so as to conceal her hair, and a piece of muslin, starched very stiff and shaped like a gentleman's shirt-front, hung from her neck, and presented to view a long black cross. She was tall and masculine though very quiet in her ways. "Sister Theresa" wore a plain black dress, with a cap that was similar, but her face was younger and had the gentle, sweet, patient look that the traditional Sister owns. The duties were not what I had imagined. They were to attend church twice a day, at any other season, but during Lent three times a day. I don't know where the visiting the sick comes in, but there are several hours of silence, daily. The order is very limited as to numbers, hardly enough to get out of order if they wanted to. They have a school on West Springfield St., which is conducted by two of the Sisters, another in Lowell. There are at present three "sisters" and three novices. After a half hour's talk with the Mother, I left in an undecided frame of mind. What would I do with the hours of silence? Mr Henry Stumcke, one of the proprietors of the Crawford House, corner of Court and Brattle streets, and sole proprietor of the "Carleton" on Hanover, is the brother of my friend, and the very thought of the Crawford's cosy dining-room settled the matter with me.

WORKING UP IN THE WORLD.

Mr. Stumcke is a self-made man, without affectation or conceit. Commencing life at thirteen in St. Louis without a cent, no bundle and no stick, he wanted something to do, and he started at the head of a street and went into every store and asked for employment, till he found a man in the cracker business who said "he didn't want any boy." "But you'll let me take a few in a basket and see if I can sell them, won't you?" The man assented, and he started out with his samples. Before night he had some names on his book that surprised the cracker man himself. On that day he put the first and best foot forward and began the march, sometimes with weary tread and slow, sometimes with footsteps light, till now he is one of the most successful hotel men in the country. Every one knows him. He is called one of the handsomest men in Boston. He is a German and sings German songs, but has no perceptible accent. Black hair, very black and very thick, long black side-whiskers, black eye-lashes, and the bluest pair of wicked eyes you ever saw. He is the kind of man to see when you get blue. He said Rev. Mr. Winckley (Unitarian) of the Bullfinch St. Church was the man to go to if you wanted charity work, and we called upon him that very evening. He was in his study in an elegant house in Louisburg Square and seemed to master the situation without any difficulty. He said there was no doubt but people would jump at the chance to get me to work in their hospitals for nothing, and he knew of two doctors who were engaged in such work. Dr. Zak and Dr. Cullis.

WOMEN DOCTORS.

Dr. Zakzbrewska is not a Russian. I've been asked that times enough. She is a German lady of great distinction and has charge of a hospital. Oh, a woman with a hospital was a jewel to me once! Time broadens one's views of life and alas! flattens them. Dr. Zak they call her, not for short, but her full name is like the "grand square" in the Lancers—no two ever go through it alike. Mr. Winchley wrote it for me, and challenged me to pronounce it. I declined. She was the first lady who received a medical diploma from a German University. Mr. Winchley himself would impress anyone favorably. He has a pleasing face and great breadth of shoulder, so that I thought him a tall man till he ceased to rise at an unexpected altitude, and I shook hands at parting with a gentleman hardly taller than myself. I left the place encouraged and blessed the kind man in my heart. Such men help more than they know. Dr. Zak was not the rose for me though she didn't put it in that light. She said she didn't want anybody for *nothing*. She would take my time for nothing for 16 months, and at the end of that time I would be fitted for a nurse. Any experience I might have had in my own family went for nothing. She was kind to me and promised well in respect of some addresses to divers nurses of distinction who were at the Massachusetts General Hospital and the City Hospital, who she said would be glad to have me study with them for two years. I havn't the cards now, they had no charms for me. Dr. Zak is a woman of property. She owns a house in Union Park, where she has an office and rents the rest of the house. Dr. Morton, a Plymouth lady, has her name on the other door-plate. But the Zak does not live there. She dwells on Cedar St., way out by the Norfolk House at the Highlands that used to be called Roxbury. So we took a trip out there to find her in a delightful home, but it was not *en regle*. Her office hours are from two to four in Union Park. You would be surprised if you were looking up anything in Boston to find how many people are only visible at those hours. It becomes a little monotonous after awhile. Dr. Zak's hospital is somewhere else. I think it is the New England Hospital for women and children. I asked her what she thought of Dr. Cullis' institution called

THE CONSUMPTIVE'S HOME,

And she said, "That is sentimental; that's not business." Eureka! I go to Dr. Cullis. I confess my ignorance according to the flesh, and abase myself in the profession of *materia medica*. I represent my stock as very low and falling, but the Dr. had a taste for just such a worm in the dust, and lo! the lines that fall in pleasant places hooked me in. I am now a nurse in good and regular standing in the Consumptive's Home, Grove Hall, Boston Highlands. I shall have much of interest to write about it and its inmates.

HEARING BOB INGERSOLL.

Col. Ingersoll has been lecturing to large audiences in Music Hall. I heard him on "Ghosts." The Hall was packed, and the platform was half filled. He is a stout man with strong, full features and apoplectic face, and such a way of bowing profoundly at the end of every telling sentence that people begin to clap when he begins to bow and a stranger loses the point of the joke sometimes in the roar. For these lectures of Ingersoll are simply pastimes. People pay their money to be amused and they get their money's worth. I laughed the entire evening, but I was shocked nevertheless. He cannot be reported, his printed lectures are a failure. It is all in the presence of the man and anyone who tries to repeat his jokes looks foolish. He may not do any harm; good he cannot do. Lawrence Barrett has been playing W. D. Howell's

"COUNTERFEIT PRESENTMENT"

At the Museum, with Miss Annie Clarke as Constance Wyatt and McClannin as Gen'l Wyatt. Barrett plays Bartlett, of course. I did not get in for the first scene but the second act found me there. The name of the play gives no hint of the action. It means that a young lady has, in the "flight of ages past," been wooed and won by a handsome rascal whose image is cut so deeply into her brain that she cannot avoid seeing it all the time, and continual dropping of tears makes no impression on it. She meets with William Bartlett, a painter, at the mountains and see in him the very image, as she thinks, of the recreant lover, all but the recreancy, and, like Mrs. Gummidge in David Copperfield, she endues him with all the virtues, ways and habits of the "old un," whom she still adores. There is a father and mother to this interesting creature who encourage the painter because he seems to make their daughter happy, and another Cummings, a young divine, who tells Bartlett all about it in the first place, and explains the vagaries of the girl's mind in this counterfeit presentment. The mountain of Wabassett plays quite a part in the performance, as it gives a theme for conversation to the young people, and makes a subject for a picture that Bartlett teaches Miss Wyatt to paint. The painting scene is rich in telling points, and at the end Bartlett and Miss Clarke were called before the curtain. The bow from the star to the leading lady and then to the audience was grace itself. The scene where the painter and Cummings have it out together is very fine. Barrett acts the part to perfection, that is he seems not to act at all. After the love-scene about paintings in the mountain, and he has declared himself, with many throes and convulsions and been rejected, he falls out of sorts and treats her rudely in the presence of Cummings. The naturalness of his tone when he said "Good morning, Miss Wyatt," fairly startled me, I thought I had heard it before. There was so much cold indifference about, and a why-should-I-care-for-you air. It struck me that his "foot was on his native heath." When left alone with the young divine (Mr. F. G. Cotter) he knows the latter has a lecture for him, and he says, "Sail in, sail in Cummings." You wish they'd stop, as the Lecturer does, and give you time to laugh. Barrett is rather handsome and very winning in his black moustache. We can all appreciate what Miss Wyatt feels when she says as he guides her hand in drawing, "What a delicious touch you have! I wish your hand was mine!" Barrett says he "wishes so too."

The Museum orchestra, with Catlin at the head, is very fine. "The Museum," says some one, "is to Boston what Wallack's is to New York." This is a sum in the Rule of Three, and the third one is the "Globe," but more of that and the Boston theatre some other time.

Sir Randall Roberts who came to Boston as a "Reader" has gone up the ladder of public opinion till he has reached an upper floor in the Lawrence Building, corner of West and Tremont streets, where he paints pictures that artists may not praise but poets buy. He is now engaged on an order for Whittier, who has purchased one already. His pictures are on exhibition at Williams and Everett's. Not peerless as a painter, he is no less an English peer.

N. B.

BOSTON, April 9, 1878.

THE UTAH NORTHERN.

The Grand Jury Report Adversely to Appropriations.

From the Salt Lake Tribune, April 16th.

Your committee find that in the matter of the Utah Northern Railroad, the county appropriated $1,223.66 without authority of law. We find, further, that in the matter of the depot grounds, by an action taken by the City Council, Brigham Young was released from his obligations to certain parties named in our report on Ogden City; that soon after this an effort was made to get the county to pay one-half of the claims thus created, but it failed, and, although incessantly importuned by the claimants and urged by the City Council to act in the matter, nothing was done by the county court until January 15, 1878, when the amount of $8,217.50 was appropriated to the claimants. County orders were issued for one-half the amount and the balance is promised by November 1, 1878, when of course the orders will issue unless some one takes interest in the matter to prevent it. As it appears to your committee, the whole of this transaction is illegal, and steps should be taken to enjoin the county and effectually prevent the payment of this balance. Your committee do not find that the Utah Northern Railroad pays any taxes, although it owns a vast amount of property in the counties of Weber, Box Elder and Cache, and has been a severe and unjust drain upon the treasuries of said counties to the detriment of the tax-payers thereof.

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In regard to the appropriation to relieve Lorin Farr, your committee find that he was superintendent of construction of the Utah Northern to Brigham junction; that the cost of the ties for said branch was $5,000, which amount was appropriated by the City Council. The people of Weber county graded the road, the railroad company furnished the railroad iron and the people laid it down, and were paid in stock of the said railroad company; that the city further appropriated $1,000 and $250 to Mayor Farr, and about two years afterwards applied to the county court for $2,829.68 to reimburse him for money that he had expended in the construction of that road. Your committee cannot determine what the money was paid for, as the ties were purchased by the City Council, the grading done by the people, the iron bought by the company, and the track laid by the people.

War Notes.

LONDON, April 17.—The Turks still occupy Batoum.

It is untrue that the Russians have again asked permission to occupy Buyukderd or are moving nearer Constantinople.

Both from Vienna and St. Petersburg comes a report of great uneasiness and dissatisfaction in the latter city about Russia's position.

The Roumanians are alarmed about the occupation of their country and the possibility of an attempt to disarm them. They have withdrawn their army into Little Wallachia, where they boast they will make another Plevna if the Russians attack them.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 17.—There is a vague feeling of uneasiness among well informed people to-day, but no reason can be discovered therefor except prolonged suspense.

LONDON, April 17.—The news from various news centres is not reassuring.

A semi-official dispatch from Calcutta says the Indian government has received orders to send troops to Malta, and the following regiments are designated to leave: 9th Bengal cavalry, 1st Bourbay light cavalry, 2d Ghoorkas, 13th and 31st Bengal infantry, 25th Madras infantry, two regiments of Bombay (native) infantry, 2d Bombay field batteries, sappers and miners, and two companies of Madras sappers and miners. The native infantry will be brigaded with the British at Malta.

The assistant quartermaster and Commissary Generals at Calcutta have gone to Malta to arrange for the reception of the troops.

LONDON, April 18.—The leading Tyne shipping firms, whose boats are now waiting for cargoes in Indian ports, were yesterday invited to make tenders for the immediate conveyance of troops to the Mediterranean.

TERRITORIAL.

Bozeman wants a fishing lake and hunting park set apart and protected.

The wide awake rustler, Ches. Travis, of Helena, passed through Bozeman, *en route* for Miles city, to look over and make preparations to carry the mail under the new contract commencing July 1st next. Mr. Pyatt, of Helena, is the contractor, but we judge that Travis will "boss" the line; and he will be a good one.—*Times.*

Mr. George W. Fox, just returned from the States, secured while in Washington thirty-odd thousand dollars of additional circulation for the Peoples National Bank. The deposit with government of bonds now reaches $100,000, which entitles the bank to a total circulation of its notes amounting to $90,000.

Within the past month Sheriff Fleming has served papers for the beginning of eight or ten new suits, some of which are of considerable magnitude, and, if tried, will busy the District Coutt for ten days or more.—*Husbandman.*

Guerdon H. Campbell was born in Chicago in 1839, and his father always claimed he was the first white child born in Chicago. He was liberally educated in Illinois by his parents, Jas. B. Campbell and Sarah Campbell. He afterwards moved to St. Charles, Mo., from which place he emigrated to Montana, with his father's family in 1863. He first settled at Highland, Alder Gulch, and removed to Gallatin valley in the fall of 1864. He was the first Assessor of Gallatin county, and also acted in the capacity of Deputy Collector at the same time. At the expiration of his term of office he engaged in merchandise at Gallatin city, which pursuit he was engaged in at the time of his death. He died at the Laclede Hotel, Bozeman, between 10 and 11 o'clock a. m., April 16, of ascetes, from which he had been suffering for some time past. He passed away very quietly sitting in a chair.—*Courier.*

A Pittsburg telegram of the 4th instant says the hull of Captain Kountz' new boat, Gen. Chas. A. Tompkins, for the Yellowstone, will be ready to launch in a few days.—*Ib.*

Henry C. Wilkinson, of the Bozeman *Times*, who has been suffering from consumption for several years past, has taken to his bed and is reported