HELENA

Historical Association X

THE NEW NORTH WEST

VOL. 21, NO. 45. DEER LODGE, MONTANA, MAY 2, 1890. WHOLE NO. 1086.

Deer Lodge County Officers.

The roster of officers of Deer Lodge county is as follows:

State Senator—W. X. Thornton.
District Judge—D. M. Durfee.
Clerk of District Court—Welling Napton.
Sheriff—J. T. Quigley.
Assessor—A. G. Sisson.
Clerk and Recorder—J. T. Bragg-ton.
County Attorney—W. S. Shane.
Superintendent of Public Schools—Margaret J. Wolfe.
Treasurer—R. T. Vernon.
Surveyor—Hugh R. Davis.
Coroner—William Ray.
Public Administrator—R. F. Brown.
County Commissioners—J. L. Hamilton, George Cockrell, A. A. Mehlhorn.
Representatives—Jerry E. Toole, Silver Hughes, D. M. Durfee, H. F. Hodgewalt, C. K. Hartleibrack, R. G. Humber, J. W. Blair.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

ATTORNEYS.

THEO. BRANTLY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
DEER LODGE, MONTANA.
Office over Wm. Coleman's store. 1490

WM. J. GALBRAITH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rooms 5 and 6, Van Gunten & Martin Block,
Deer Lodge, Montana.

OREN EMERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Wm. Coleman's Brick, Upstairs,
Main st., Deer Lodge, Mont.
Special attention will be given to assisting Administrators in Settlement of Estates. 661f

WELLING NAPTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
COURT SQUARE, DEER LODGE.
Special Attention Given to Collections. 1052

WM. H. TRIPPET,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office—West side Court Square. Deer Lodge, M. T.
Practices in all Courts of the Territory. Special attention to Conveyancing and Collections. 47

O. B. O'BANNON,
Land Agent and Attorney
Deer Lodge, - - Montana.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

OWINGS & MINSHALL,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,
Deer Lodge, Montana.
Office over Owings' Drug Store, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Kleinschmidt.
Calls in town or country will receive prompt attention. 1490

J. W. McGOWAN,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office at Lusins's New Store,
Deer Lodge, Montana.
651

J. A. MEE,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Deer Lodge, M. T.
Diseases of Women and Children a Specialty.
Office in the new Kleinschmidt Building.

C. F. REED,
Resident Dentist,
DEER LODGE, MONT.
Office Over Kleinschmidt & Co's Grocery Store. 1447

BANKS AND BANKERS.

S. E. LARABEE. C. N. LARABEE. H. S. REED.

Larabee Bros. & Co.
BANKERS,
DEER LODGE, M. T.
Do a General Banking Business and Draw Exchange on
All the Principal Cities of the World
Careful Attention given to Collections and Remittances Promptly made.
NEW YORK CORRESPONDENT:
Importers & Traders National Bank,
NEW YORK, N. Y.

First National Bank!
HELENA, MONTANA.
Paid up Capital - $500,000
Surplus and Profits $600,000
S. T. HAUSER.....President.
A. J. DAVIS.....Vice-President.
E. W. KNIGHT.....Cashier.
T. E. KLEINSCHMIDT.....Ass't Cashier.
GEO. H. HILL.....2d Ass't Cashier.
Designated Depository of the United States.
Interest allowed on time deposits.
General banking business transacted.
Safety deposit boxes for rent.
Directors.
S. T. HAUSER, JOHN CARTIN,
A. M. HOLTER, R. S. HAMILTON,
GRANVILLE STUART, G. O. ALLEN,
E. W. KNIGHT, A. J. DAVIS,
T. C. POWER, H. M. PARCHES.
T. E. KLEINSCHMIDT.
1503

FRANK W. TRAPHAGEN, Ph. D., F. C. S.
ANALYTICAL AND CONSULTING
Chemist & Assayer,
THE COLLEGE OF MONTANA,
Deer Lodge, - Montana.
Analyses and assays of any sort. Accuracy of all work guaranteed. Samples may be left at the Express office, and will be called for at 1 p. m. each day, and returns made at 4 p. m. same day. 59

J. D. ABELES,
—BROKER IN—
STOCKS AND BONDS
Mining Stocks a Specialty.
311 PINE STREET, ST. LOUIS, MO.
Montana Correspondence Specially Solicited. 26 3m

NEW YORK
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY!
ESTABLISHED IN 1846.
CASH ASSETS, - $107,000,000.
$600,000 Insurance in Deer Lodge County.
LEE KELLEY, Agent.

T. J. STRACHAN,
CARRIAGE :::: PAINTER,
Shop North of Bennett Bros.,
DEER LODGE, M. T.

BRAINY BOSTON WOMEN.

BRIGHT WRITERS WHO HELP TO MAKE THE HUB FAMOUS.

All Wield Vigorous Pens in Various Fields of Literature, and Are Steadily Climbing Up Fame's Steep Hill—Typical Boston Portraits.

[Copyright, 1890.]

LOUISE IMOGEN GUINEY.

A brilliant young Boston woman is Louise Imogen Guiney, the only child of Gen. Guiney, who died soon after the war from wounds received in his heroic service. This charming young friend, as she has been well named, was born in Boston in 1861 and educated at the Convent of the Sacred Heart, in Providence, R. I. While still in school she began contributing, were it to The Pilot, over the signature of "P. O. L.," and was for a long time taken for some precocious college boy rather than a young girl. She was hardly 22 when she published her first volume of poems, "Songs at the Start," which was soon followed by "The White Sail and Other Poems," "Goldenrod Papers," a volume of essays, and a little collection of stories called "Brownies and Bogles."

A great honor was conferred upon the young girl in 1887, when, at the memorial meeting for Gen. Grant, held in Tremont Temple, on Oct. 22, she was invited to write the Whittier ode, an impressive occasion. The

ELIZABETH W. STEPHEN.

oration was given by Henry Ward Beecher. Her poetic gift is in the heroic vein. She is an excellent Latin scholar, and has so much of the classic spirit that she has suggested the sobriquet of the "Saucy young Greek." Miss Guiney is now in London engaged in literary work. She is of medium height, slender and supple as a reed, with flowing hair, dark eyes and pale, clear complexion—a face full of lang ing animation and seldom caught at repose. She is a famous pedestrian, making nothing of a ten mile walk, and has an imperfect grace that is instantly captivating.

A lovely young woman, who is a "coming" woman in literature, is Mrs. Elizabeth Wilkens Stephen, who, though not a Bostonian by birth, belongs to its literary coteries of brilliant young women by virtue of literary tastes and sympathies. A poem of hers on Louisa Accott, published in The Boston Traveller soon after Miss Alcott's death, attracted much attention among the friends and admirers of this beloved author, and many of her poems have been contributed to The

ANNIE PAGE.

Traveller since that which so stirred and thrilled the breasts of those who held Miss Alcott near and dear. Mrs. Stephen is the wife of a Presbyterian clergyman, and they have recently been called to Vevay, Ind. Mrs. Stephen is of medium height, slender and fair, with a wealth of beautiful dark hair and expressive eyes. She is hardly more than 30, and one of the most responsive and lovely characters imaginable.

A very charming young Bostonian whom fate ordains to dwell afar from the gilded domes is Miss Grace Ellery Channing, a daughter of Dr. W. E. Channing and a grandniece of the great divine, William Ellery Channing. The Channings live now at Pasadena, Cal., where they removed from Boston several years ago. Miss Channing's specialty is in short stories, and she is contributing to The New England Magazine, Kate Field's Washington, The Boston Traveller and others. Miss Channing, still in her early twenties, is very fair, with lovely hair of blonde cendre and beautiful blue gray eyes. She is a rather marvelous compound of delicacy and strength, with the gentlest manner imaginable, based on an iron will and wonderful tenacity of purpose.

Closely associated with her in literary work is Charlotte Perkins Stetson, a granddaughter of Dr. Lyman Beecher, and the wife of a gifted young artist, Charles Walter Stetson. It is an amusing sarcasm of heredity that the descendants of William Ellery Channing and Dr. Lyman Beecher should be Dr. Field's friends and collaborators. The Channings and Stetsons live in a kind of arcadian fashion on a beautiful estate in the San Gabriel valley.

A very charming, intellectual young woman of Boston is Miss Annie Page, a leading member of the Ladies' Saturday Morning club, and a woman whose literary talent has found expression in some exquisite short stories. Miss Page is called a classic beauty. Her portrait, painted by Mr. Dennis Bunker, was exhibited in the American Art galleries a few years ago, in a collection by American artists. It has also been hung at the St. Botolph Club galleries, in Boston. She is "a daughter of the gods, divinely tall," slender and graceful. In the Greek play of "Antigone," recently produced by the Saturday Morning club, Miss Page acted the Queen Eurydike, and made an exquisite picture in her classic white robes.

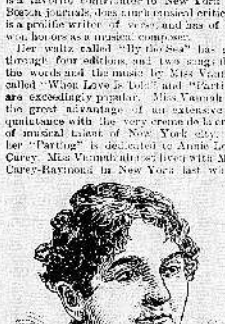
The sculptor St. Gaudens requested permission to model her hand and arm, and, with the single exception of Maud Howe Elliott, no Boston maiden of late years has been so much painted and modeled by artists as has Miss Page. She is a young lady of cosmopolitan culture, and is almost as familiar in London life as in her native city.

A talented writer among the younger women is Miss Eliza Richards Scidmore, who passed last summer in Boston, but whose home when in America is more principally in Washington. Miss Scidmore has established herself at the national capital as a press correspondent of very exceptional power to portray passing events. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat, The San Francisco Call and various other daily newspapers have made a leading attraction of her work, and she is a contributor to St. Nicholas, Harper's Bazar and Harper's Weekly, and is the author of a book on Alaska, which is the accepted standard of works of travel in that region. Miss Scidmore has the genius for travel, and she was one of the first to visit Alaska; she has been much in Europe, to Japan and China, and knows all the Pacific as well as she does Lafayette square in Washington or Fifth avenue in New York. She is slender, stylish

ELIZA RICHARDS SCIDMORE.

woman, with dark hair and blue gray eyes, and is as good a conversationalist as she is captivating a writer.

Miss Vida Scudder, whose home is at Newbury street, Boston, is one of the good Boston women. She is the literary lecturer at Vassar college and a contributor to The Andover Review and other magazines. A teacher in dialogic literature, entitled "Life and Education," contributed by Miss Scudder to The Andover Review for February last, has attracted much attention. She is a niece of Mrs. Horace E. Scudder, of Cambridge, whose literary work in The Atlantic Monthly and elsewhere is well known. Miss Scudder has a frank, pleasant countenance, an engaging manner and a very charming smile. She is a prominent member of the Saturday Morning club and not infrequently lectures before its gathering. Miss



KATE VANNAH.

Scudder is also a leading spirit in that unique and beautiful philanthropic "The University Settlement," on No. 95 Rivington street, New York city, where seven college girls have set up a home that they may be neighbors and friends to the friendless and disinherited.

A brilliant young woman, who is almost as much at home in Boston as at her own residence in Gardiner, Me., is Miss Kate Vannah, poet and literateur. Miss Vannah graduated from St. Joseph's academy (near Gettysburg, Md.) in 1884, taking the first prize in music and English composition. She is a favorite contributor to New York and Boston journals, does much valued criticism, is a prolific writer of verse, and has of late won honors as a musical composer.

Her waltz called "By the Sea" has gone through four editions, and two songs, both the words and the music by Miss Vannah, called "When Love is Told" and "Parting," are exceedingly popular. Miss Vannah has the great advantage of an extensive acquaintance with the very cream de la creme of musical talent of New York city, and her "Parting" is dedicated to Annie Louise Carey, Miss Vannah also lives with Mme. Carey-Raymond in New York last winter.

KATHERINE C. BLAIR.

A volume of Miss Vannah's poems was published by the Lippincotts notice in 1886, and another is now in press.

Mrs. Katherine C. Blair is a writer of charming short stories. Her home is near Boston, and her work appears in many of the leading papers. LILLIAN WHITING.

Merely Modern.

There are some people who have no idea of recognizing merit in anything that is new.

A wealthy lady, making purchases of furniture, fell into raptures of admiration over a handsome chair.

"Ah," she exclaimed, "that's wonderfully fine! It is antique, I suppose!"

"No, madam," said the dealer, "it is quite modern."

"What a pity!" said the lady. "It was so beautiful! Well, I should have liked to possess it, but now I shall have to buy something else."—Youth's Companion.

Selecting Tea.

"As regards educating the sense of smell," writes a tea dealer, "I am strongly of opinion that it is possible, with constant practice, to value teas as correctly by smelling the infused leaf as by tasting. I have bought thousands of chests in public sale by smelling the infused leaf only, and have constantly valued public sale teas on the same plan. Nevertheless, for blending purposes it is absolutely necessary to taste."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Forgot Himself.

American Heiress—Gracious! My hair is coming down. Won't you please push that bunch back into its place and hold it while I fasten it?

Count De La Fayette Mont Morency—Certainmong, miss. Dair, oui ou finesch. Next!—New York Weekly.

The inhabitants of the earth number about 1,000,000,000; of these about 33,000,000 die every year, nearly one each second. There are 3,064 languages spoken, and there are more than 1,000 religions. The number of men is about equal to the number of women, and the average of life is about thirty-three years.

A DAY FOR CHILDREN.

THE ANNUAL SABBATH EXERCISES FOR THE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Floral Sunday and the Manner in Which Its Observances Are Made Charming with Music, Flowers and Recitations—Church Decorations.

[Copyright, 1890.]

Years ago the church was a place of terror to the children. The little ones were taken duly to church, whether their feet touched the floor or not, and whether they could understand the sermon, with its numerous heads, or had to go hungry from sheer weariness. If they played any sly pranks or relieved the stiffness and distortion which was thought necessary for churchgoers, old and young, it went hard with them, for there was no Children's day, no Floral Sunday, no Sabbath exercises, no "Children's corner" in the church, no "Children's hour" in the pulpit, no "Children's page" in the religious weekly, no children's department in the Sunday school lesson papers, no Children's Day Hymns, no Children's Day Prayer-meeting, no Children's Day Sermon, no Children's Day Collection, no Children's Day Offering, no Children's Day Exercises, no Children's Day Entertainment, no Children's Day Anything, no Children's Day Everything, no Children's Day Nothing, no Children's Day Anything-Else-Under-the-Sun, no Children's Day Anything-Else-Under-the-Moon, no Children's Day Anything-Else-Under-the-Stars, no Children's Day Anything-Else-Under-the-Earth, no Children's Day Anything-Else-Under-the-Sky, no Children's Day Anything-Else-Under-the-Rainbow, no Children's Day Anything-Else-Under-the-Clouds, no Children's Day Anything-Else-Under-the-Lightning, no Children's Day Anything-Else-Under-the-Thunder, no Children's Day Anything-Else-Under-the-Rain, no Children's Day Anything-Else-Under-the-Hail, no Children's Day Anything-Else-Under-the-Snow, no Children's Day Anything-Else-Under-the-Ice, no Children's Day Anything-Else-Under-the-Cold, no Children's Day Anything-Else-Under-the-Cold-Cold-Cold, but there was Children's Day Anything-Else-Under-the-Sun-Moon-Stars-Earth-Sky-Rainbow-Clouds-Lightning-Thunder-Rain-Hail-Snow-Ice-Cold-Cold-Cold, and there was Children's Day Everything, and there was Children's Day Nothing, and