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The New Northwest.

VOL. 25, NO. 3. DEER LODGE, MONTANA, SATURDAY, JULY 29, 1893. WHOLE NO. 1055.

Shall I Complain?

Shall I complain because the feast is o'er
And all the banquet lights have ceased to shine?
For joy that was and is no longer mine?
For love that came and went and comes no more?
For hopes and dreams that left my open door—
Shall I, who hold the past in fee, repine?
Nay! there are those who never quaffed life's wine—
That were the unblest fate one might deplore.
To sit alone and dream at set of sun,
When all the world is vague with coming night—
To hear old voices whisper, sweet and low,
And see dear faces steal back one by one
And thrill, anew to each long past delight—
Shall I complain, who still this bliss may know?
—Louise Chandler Moulton.

Respite.

Drowsing, the other afternoon I lay
In that sweet interlude that falls between
Waking and sleeping when all being is seen
Of one complexion, and the vague dreams play
Among the thoughts, and the thoughts go astray
Among the dreams. My mother, who has been
Dead almost half my life, appeared to lean
Above me, a boy in a house far away
That once was home, and all the troubled years
That have been since were as if they were not.
The voices that are hushed were in my ears
The looks and motions that I had forgot
Were in my eyes, and they disowned the tears
That now again beneath their lids are hot.
—W. D. Howells.

Hearts, like apples, are hard and sour
Till crushed by pain's resistless power
And yield their juices, rich and bland,
To none but Sorrow's heavy hand.
Dr. J. G. Holland.

TRIUMPHANT THACHER.

Father of the Scheme of Awards at the World's Fair.

Hon. John Boyd Thacher, who has recently emerged victorious from his prolonged and rather heated controversy over the World's fair awards, first attained national fame as "the great fighting Democrat of northern New York." He has twice represented his district in the state senate, was a very popular mayor of Albany and is a successful iron manufacturer. He was once a prominent candidate for his party's nomination for governor, and, according to the political gossips, had a narrow escape from being United States senator in place of Governor Hill.

JOHN BOYD THACHER.

It was Mr. Thacher who originated the canalboat campaign of 1889, which was ridiculed without mercy at the start and yet turned out a great success for the Democrats. He owns The Evening Union newspaper of Albany, and both as publisher and politician has always been a warm friend and supporter of Mr. Cleveland. When Mr. Thacher was appointed commissioner of awards for the World's fair, he took a good look at the existing system, and, in the classic language of Chicago, immediately proceeded to "kick the stuffing out of it." Foreign exhibitors came and saw and kicked, but Mr. Thacher had been smart enough to get his plan approved by congress, and kicking was in vain.

In all previous world's fairs a gold, a silver and a bronze medal were given for the best, second best and third best articles respectively in each exhibit. The immense importance of getting the gold medal is illustrated by the fact that an American brewing company which took the first prize for beer a few years ago declared it worth $2,000,000 to them in their business. These awards were made by juries of three, five or seven men, but Mr. Thacher declared the system liable to gross perversion. Bribery and trickery were resorted to, he said, and gross injustice done because one piano, for instance, might excel in touch, another in tone, and so on. He therefore decided that all the medals should be of bronze, and the special merits of each article should be fully set forth in the accompanying diploma.

In the article of beer, for instance, the diploma will set forth the chemical purity and "tone" or whatever else makes the special excellence. This, Mr. Thacher thinks, will be fair, instructive and give the buyer a chance and not bestow such lavish wealth on any one man or company. Foreign exhibitors did not think so, and there was much talk of refusals to exhibit, but Mr. Thacher prevailed on the objectors to agree to a compromise which provides for appeals to larger juries and finally to the whole department committee.

A Gentleman

Who formerly resided in Connecticut, but who now resides in Honolulu, writes: "For 20 years past, my wife and I have used **Ayer's Hair Vigor**, and we attribute to it the dark hair which she and I now have, while hundreds of our acquaintances, ten or a dozen years younger than we, are either gray-headed, white, or bald. When asked how our hair has retained its color and fullness, we reply, 'By the use of **Ayer's Hair Vigor**—nothing else.'"

"In 1868, my affianced was nearly bald, and the hair kept falling out every day. I induced her to use **Ayer's Hair Vigor**, and very soon, it not only checked any further loss of hair, but produced an entirely new growth, which has remained luxuriant and glossy to this day. I can recommend this preparation to all in need of a genuine hair-restorer. It is all that it is claimed to be."—Antonio Alarrun, Bastrop, Tex.

AYER'S
HAIR VIGOR

WOMEN IN ATHLETICS

THEY HAVE TRIED EVERYTHING FROM PUGILISM TO TENNIS.

Members of the Weaker Sex Who Wrestle, Lift Weights, Shoot, Judge Horses and Dogs, Play Golf, Cricket, Tennis and Baseball, Swim, Bowl, Fence and Skate.

During the past few years woman has been doing well so many things that were considered exclusively within the province of man that the term "weaker sex" has been losing strength almost as rapidly as woman has been gaining it. Not only is this the era of women lawyers, ministers, missionaries, journalists, physicians and politicians, but it is also the era of women swimmers, wrestlers, pugilists, tennis players, bicyclists, gymnasts, expert rifle shots, bowlers, horse dealers, cricketers, weight lifters, judges of cattle and dogs, baseball players, fencers, billiard experts, chess analysts, canoeists, scullers, skaters, golf players, club swingers, aeronauts and pedestrians.

TENNIS CHAMPION CHARLOTTE DODD.

Women may lack the ability to keep a secret, but they certainly do not lack pluck, determination and ambition when they enter the athletic lists to show man what they can do. They are wisdom itself, too, for the reason that they rarely attempt to outshine man—only to meet failure—but are usually content to do a thing very well and then fall back upon the qualifying phrase "for a woman."

This statement, however, is hardly true of Miss Winifred Leale of the island of Guernsey, who one day shouldered her rifle, marched to Bisley common—England's new Wimbledon—and competed at the rifle butts with the best marksmen among the citizen soldiers of England, Canada and Australia. When her turn came to shoot, she sat down tailor fashion, put the rifle to her shoulder, closed one eye like a veteran, and although it was her first or "sighting shot" she put a bullet in the very center of the bullseye 200 yards distant. She shot with the regulation Martini-Henry rifle, was not favored in the least, and the emphatic 30 pound kick of the weapon did not seem to annoy her any more than the kick of an ablebodied fly.

At 200 yards Miss Leale scored 27 out of a possible 35, and at 500 yards she hit the bullseye 5 times out of a possible 7. Of all the expert riflemen present very few equaled her record. Miss Leale's father was surgeon major of the Channel islands militia, and when she displayed such expertness she had only been shooting under his direction for 18 months.

On this side of the water Mrs. Frank Class and Miss Annie Oakley are two of the best markswomen. Mrs. Class, who lives in Jersey City, has frequently killed 10 out of 10 birds on the wing with her 7½ pound shotgun, and such scores as 17 out of 20 and 22 out of 25 bluerocks show that she is sure death to almost any bird that gets up in front of her breechloader. Mrs. Class has only been shooting two years, but she has had the training of Frank Class, the well known marksman, who is her husband.

Annie Oakley is an Ohio girl, 27 years old. When she was only 10 years of age, she was so fond of shooting that she would run away with her brother's musket and practice in the woods. She has broken 984 out of 1,000 glass balls and holds the world's record for this number. She has also broken 4,772 out of 5,000 in nine hours—a most remarkable feat. She breaks glass balls in the air about as easily with the rifle as she does with the shotgun and has a record of killing 943 out of 1,000 with a 22 caliber rifle. Sitting Bull was so pleased with her shooting about 10 years ago that he made her a member of the Sioux tribe and named her Little Sure Shot. There are many other women in America who shoot well, and the Miller Rifle club at Hoboken, N. J., has 20 lady members who shoot offhand with the rifle and make very creditable scores. They have several times beaten the men's third class.

AGNES BECKWITH. YUCCA.

Lady swimmers are so plentiful they have ceased to attract attention. Agnes Beckwith of England, who claims the world's championship, once performed the remarkable feat of swimming 20 miles in 6 hours 25 minutes. She has kept afloat 100 hours out of 187. Edith Johnson, another English girl, swam 31 consecutive hours without rest in 1880. Although woman has done very well in this specialty, she is still far behind her masculine rival. The champion woman mile swimmer, Miss Theresa Johnson, has a record of 35 minutes 34¼ seconds, but the sterner sex's record for the distance under the same conditions is 26 minutes 52 seconds, held by J. J. Collier of London. On a straightaway course R. P. Magee has swum a mile in 22 minutes 38 seconds.

Fourteen men have jumped from Brooklyn bridge into the East river, 135 feet below, but men have not monopolized the bridge jumping business. Miss Marie Finney several years ago leaped from London bridge and into newspaper notoriety at the same time. She now bears the poetic sobriquet, "Heroine of London Bridge." Her leap was 45 feet.

Miss Charlotte Dodd, the lady champion tennis player of England, and Miss Mabel E. Cahill, the ex-champion of America, could without doubt defeat half the male experts in the world without exerting themselves. Miss Dodd is without a peer among women tennis players. She has been playing tennis since she was 9 years of age and has been lady champion of England three years. She is also a golf player of great merit. Miss Cahill is an Irish girl and a recent importation. She has been in this country long enough, however, to win the American championship twice. She was too ill at the recent ladies' tournament to defend her title, and Miss Terry of Princeton is now champion.

There are not many women who are expert billiard players, but Mrs. Nellie Shaw claims to be champion of her sex. She practices four hours a day with the cue and is a match for many male experts, but Champion Ives could doubtless give her large odds and defeat her with ease.

There are probably half a dozen women pugilists in this country, but none of them is formidable from the male standpoint, and perhaps the less said about them the better. The late Hattie Leslie was the best known woman boxer, but happily her handful of successors have been so little encouraged that they are rarely heard of. The fighting amazon may be all right in Dahomey, but there is no room for her in America.

The male sex has its Sandows, Samsons, Cyrs and other strong men, but close upon their heels are Yucca, Minerva and other women far famed for strength. Yucca lifts a 300 pound anvil with her teeth, easily supports a dumbbell and three men—total weight 700 pounds—puts up a 190 pound dumbbell with one hand and performs numerous other remarkable feats.

WINIFRED LEALE. MABEL CAHILL.
NELLIE SHAW. ANNIE OAKLEY.

In every city and in many small towns there are girls who think nothing of riding 100 miles on their bicycles, and Miss Alice Waugh, a pretty Chicago school teacher, has ridden a century in 16 hours, or at the fast rate of over six miles an hour. The numerous very creditable performances of such professionals as Jessie Oaks, Elsa von Blumen, Lottie Stanley, Lillie Williams, Hattie Brown and Helen Baldwin are too well known to require description here. Women bicyclists are not deficient in nerve, as Mrs. C. C. Candy, a Philadelphia girl, proved a year ago when she rode down Pike's peak on her wheel at the peril of her life.

A woman horse dealer is a decided novelty, but Idaho possesses a pretty one in the person of Miss Kitty C. Wilkins. She has been selling horses seven years, and when it comes to "swapping hosses" she never gets the loser's end of the bargain. Mrs. E. A. Beach, the famous New York equestrienne, teaches the ladies of the Four Hundred how to sit a horse and has ridden many blue ribbon winners in American horse shows. Miss A. H. Whitney of Boston has officiated as judge of St. Bernards at many bench shows and knows as much about dogs as most male experts. The late Miss Middy Morgan of the New York Times was for years one of the best judges of cattle and horses in the world, and her unusual talent won a fortune for her. Mrs. W. J. Baird of England has composed chess problems of rare excellence, and her work compares very favorably with that of the best male chess analysts.

In the large cities there are scores of women who bowl well, and women gymnasts, club swingers, aeronauts and pedestrians have all performed remarkable feats of skill and endurance, while women cricketers, fencers, canoeists, scullers and skaters are on record as having acquitted themselves very creditably—"for women."

EARLE H. EATON.

The Fish Commission's Work.

During the fishing season of 1892 the United States fish commission distributed a total of 206,589,482 eggs, fry and yearlings of all kinds of fish. The largest operations were in shad.

The Birthplace of "Rasselas."

Another landmark of old London is about to suffer destruction. This is the house in Staple Inn in which Dr. Johnson wrote "Rasselas."

But Not the Worst.

The first caricaturist is said to have been Antiphitus, an Egyptian, about 532 B. C.

A MEDICAL CONGRESS.

ALL NATIONS OF THE WESTERN WORLD TO BE REPRESENTED.

Two Thousand Physicians From North, South and Central America, Hawaii and the West Indies to Convene In Washington—Important Subjects to Be Discussed.

Truly this is the era of centennials and this the year of great national and international gatherings. The Columbian quadricentennial of course takes precedence, and every week of its progress will be distinguished by some great gathering of scientists, theologians, philanthropists or men and women devoted to the healing art. For the last named this will be a great year indeed. Their principal gatherings will be known as the international, the Pan-American, the American and the British, ranking in importance in the order named.

The international medical congress has no fixed term, but has thus far been held about every second year. The first was held in Paris, and those immediately following attracted but little attention till the ninth was held in Washington in 1887. The eleventh will be held in Rome in the week beginning Sept. 24 next, and Professor Semmola of Italy will serve as presiding officer. The American Medical association has already met at Milwaukee, as has also the Association of Medical Editors, and the British Medical association will hold its sixty-first annual meeting at Newcastle-upon-Tyne Aug. 1-4.

Much more important than the last two, however, and second only to the first named, is the Pan-American congress, which is so far an official affair that it was provided for by act of congress and its dates set for next Sept. 5-8 by proclamation of President Harrison. The prefix "Pan" means of course that it includes all the Americas—North, South, Central and Oceanic—and it is to a certain extent an outgrowth of that famous conference at Washington devised by Secretary Blaine. It is but one of many outgrowths of the prevalent feeling that the time has come when the nations of the western continent should act together and in trade, science and politics devise a new world policy.

DR. WILLIAM PEPPER.

At this medical congress all the republics of the new world, including Hayti and San Domingo, will be represented, as will Hawaii and possibly Cuba and some of the British provinces. The president will be Dr. William Pepper of Philadelphia. This eminent physician and medical writer is often confounded with his father, the still more eminent Dr. William Pepper, physician to the Pennsylvania hospital for 26 years, and with his brother, the scarcely less celebrated Dr. George Pepper. The father, born in Philadelphia in 1810, was a noted clinical teacher and demonstrator at 25 and died at the early age of 54. His son George, born in the same city in 1841, was a soldier in the war for the Union, a writer on medical topics at 22 and a recognized authority on his specialties at 30. He died at 31.

Dr. William Pepper, born in Philadelphia Aug. 21, 1843, was graduated from the University of Pennsylvania at 19, took his degree in medicine at 21, was a lecturer on morbid anatomy at 25 and a standard authority on clinical medicine at 30. He is author of several well known works, and in conjunction with Dr. John F. Meiggs issued a noted standard work on the "Diseases of Children." In January, 1881, he was unanimously elected provost of the University of Pennsylvania and has added greatly to the renown of the institution. He has done much good work in other branches of science than medicine and has received medals and other marks of honor from various European societies.

This will be the first Pan-American medical congress, and it was called pursuant to a request of the American medical congress on June 4, 1891, during its session in Washington. That body asked congress to appropriate $40,000 for the expenses, but only $15,000 was so appropriated, though it is now known that the expenses cannot fall much if any below $60,000, as the attendance is expected to include at least 2,000 physicians. There will be a continuous four days' session, and then the physicians in a body will visit the principal hospitals of the Atlantic cities.

The list of subjects on which eminent medical men are to read papers is quite long. The prevalence of cholera in Europe and the oft disputed question as to the origin and possible localization of yellow fever will be among the most important topics discussed, and marine hygiene and quarantine of course will hold a prominent place. It is this indeed which gives the congress an official character, as, in view of the rapidly increasing intercourse between the nations of the western world, it is of supreme importance that correct methods of preventing the transmission of disease should be agreed upon. It is unanimously conceded that the antiquated methods employed at Mediterranean ports are not applicable in the Americas, and it is pretty generally believed that by international agreements all needed measures may be taken without undue interference with trade or harsh dealing with travelers.

J. H. BEADLE.

SCOTT WIKE.

Mr. Spaulding's Successor as Assistant Secretary of the Treasury.

Picturesque in name and lovable in character, Scott Wike, who recently succeeded Mr. Spaulding as assistant secretary of the treasury, makes friends easily and seldom loses them. He is no stranger in the national capital, having been a member of three congresses, the Forty-third, the Fifty-first and the Fifty-second. He is almost as popular in Washington as he is in his own district, and there it is said even his political enemies have no fault to find with him except that he is a Democrat.

Mr. Wike was born at Meadville, Pa., April 6, 1834, but has lived in Illinois since he was 4 years old. He is a bachelor and is said to have occupied the same room in a hotel in Pittsfield since 1859. He is a lawyer and was educated at Lombard university, at Galesburg and at Harvard law school. His law partner is A. C. Matthews, a Republican, who was first comptroller of the treasury under President Harrison. An amusing story is told in Washington of Mr. Wike's candidacy for the position he now occupies. It relates that when he went to put in his application for the office he took Mr. Matthews with him, and they walked up to the White House arm in arm. President Cleveland smiled as he took in the situation—one partner a Republican and the other a Democrat, one just quitting office and the other trying to get in—and laughingly remarked, "Well, there is a pretty pair of you."

SCOTT WIKE.

But that is not the only story of Mr. Wike. One of them, an old one, will bear repeating. In Pittsfield they follow the common law practice of summoning an absentee to court by calling his name three times from the courthouse door. One day when court was in session a revivalist was conducting a meeting in a field just across the street. He was descanting on salvation, and as he neared a climax called out in clarion tones:

"Show me the man who would refuse salvation so freely offered!"

"Scott Wike! Scott Wike! Scott Wike!" shouted the sheriff, who had just been ordered to call the absent lawyer into court. The evangelist had not expected an answer, but he was not to be disconcerted.

"I do not know who Scott Wike may be," he shouted back to the sheriff, "nor do I care how wicked he is. Even he can be saved!"

AN ELOQUENT PIKER.

Champ Clark of Missouri, Who Achieved Fame by a Speech.

Pike county, Mo., has long enjoyed a negative sort of fame, and the generic name of "Piker" used to be a term of reproach in the far west. Now, however, Pike has established its claim to greatness by giving to the nation the eloquent Champ Clark, who achieved sudden fame by a singularly audacious speech at Tammany Hall on the Fourth of July.

Champ, by the way, is not a native Piker, but was born near Lawrenceburg, Ky., on March 7, 1850. He has filled a few offices in Missouri and will represent the Ninth district of that state in the coming congress at least. Incidentally during his career he has done several things besides holding office, such as working on a farm, clerking in a store, editing a country paper and practicing law, all of which is elaborately set forth in his little biography in the Congressional Directory, as is also the fact that on "Dec. 14, 1881, he was married to Miss Genevieve Bennett of Callaway county and has one living child, Bennett Clark." This is a little out of the usual line in that document. Still it is well that the people should know that he is not likely to be without a successor.

CHAMP CLARK.

He is a man, too, of much better education than his Tammany Hall speech would indicate, for he was graduated from Bethany college, Virginia, in 1873, and from the Cincinnati Law school in 1875. These statements in his congressional life make us wonder at such sentences in his speech as this:

Judge Crisp, Benton McMillin and us that was raised among the niggers got many good ideas from them. One was that no matter when you cut a snake's or a turtle's head off it will live till sundown.

But cold type gives no fair idea of the Hon. Champ Clark. His awkward gestures, his earnest, sanguine, glowing manner, set Tammany on the roar. He is a young and vigorous looking man, though his hair is gray, and he will certainly be heard in congress.

There Is No Failure.

All things fulfill their purpose, low or high—
There is no failure. Death can never mar
The least or greatest of the things that are.
Until our work is done we cannot die.
When it is done, it matters not how nigh
May be the nighttime that is never far,
That long ere sunset lights the evening star
Throws its still shadow up into the sky.

Today shall end what yesterday began;
What we are planning others yet may build.
The leaves may wither but the tree shall grow,
And though at last we leave our work undone
Our life will not the less be all fulfilled:
Our work will all be even finished so.
—Chambers' Journal.

PLUCKY TEXAS WOMEN.

But For Them the State Would Be Missed at the World's Fair.

The Texas building at the World's fair is entirely the result of woman's work, and the history of how it was provided for is quite a romance. As soon as congress had located the fair at Chicago patriotic Texans began to organize for a proper representation of the state, but among the men was observed the usual tendency to "run it into politics." For this and other reasons the preliminary convention at Dallas, where some 800 were present, decided to have two organizations of men and women respectively.

MRS. W. H. TOBIN.

The women went to work with a will and not only gathered a very respectable lot of Texan specimens of work and curios, but raised money in all the effective ways known to women. At the end of a year it was found that the men had done practically nothing except to spend all the money the ladies had turned over to them, for the latter were under control of the former so far as finances went. Then the ladies determined on an independent organization and in spite of persistent opposition got it incorporated July 26, 1892.

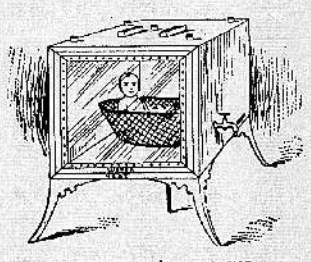
It was late, but they accomplished wonders. Mrs. W. H. Tobin of Austin was unanimously elected president, and several vice presidents and directors were chosen. In every city and good sized town some lady was chosen to lead in the work. They gave elocutionary contests, readings, suppers, concerts and balls and finally got up a voting contest for the most popular young lady in Texas, which brought a few hundred dollars from the young men. Their zeal attracted attention, and some large contributions were made by men interested in the state. George Gould and C. P. Huntington gave $5,000 each—more, in fact, than all others contributed.

Thus the ladies not only raised the money for the building, but enough to secure statues of the heroes of Texan history, and these make quite an addition to the display. Among the ladies most prominent in this great work are Mrs. E. M. House, Mrs. J. B. Stuggs of Dallas, Mrs. Val C. Giles, Mrs. J. M. Burroughs, Mrs. Judge Henry, Mrs. C. F. Drake and Mrs. Anna D. Hearne. The fact that Texas is represented at the fair at all is due entirely to these ladies and their associates.

AN INCUBATOR BABY.

How the Premature Life of Little Joseph Grevert Was Preserved.

If he ever reaches man's estate and finds life enjoyable, little Joseph Grevert may account himself one of the luckiest of the sons of men. Though he was not expected till September, Joseph made his advent on earth one hot day in June. The physician pronounced him lifeless. After the doctor's departure, however, some of the neighborly women in the tenement house in East Twenty-sixth street, New York, where Joseph's parents live, discovered faint evidences of life and bestirred themselves to see that it did not expire.


BABY GREVERT'S INCUBATOR.

Things looked very doubtful for Joseph, though, until Tinsmith Robinson, who had his shop on the ground floor of the tenement, applied himself to the solution of the problem of prolonging the infant's existence. This tinsmith was a cunning artisan and had made incubators for the propagation of bacilli and microbes for scientific purposes. These incubators were metal chests only 2 feet long by 10 inches deep and 18 inches wide, with water and air chambers so arranged that a moist heat of any desired temperature could be maintained, but one of them was plenty large for Joseph, who was then only 14 inches long and weighed 2 pounds, and into it he was placed.

He was sufficiently alive in a few hours to demand nourishment, and Foster Father Robinson administered it to him with a medicine dropper at the rate of about two tablespoonfuls of milk an hour. The plan was entirely successful. When the babe was 2 weeks old, he had gained a pound and a quarter in weight and over 2 inches in length, and his foster parent had to make him a new incubator because the first was no longer large enough.

His new nursery is larger and more comfortable than the first one, has better ventilating apparatus, and one of the sides is made of glass so that Joseph can be seen reposing in his little wire basket lined with wool. There is an automatic regulator that closes the ventilators if the temperature falls below 98 degrees and opens them if it rises above 100. Joseph now takes his nourishment from a regulation nursing bottle.

The idea of incubators for prematurely born infants is not an entirely new one. Most well equipped maternity hospitals have them, and many a precarious existence has been preserved by their use. Joseph's great good luck lay in the fact that one was found for him at a moment's notice and without any foresight of the necessity for it, and that some one who understood the scientific principles involved was at hand to take him in charge. He owes his life to an intelligent mechanic.