

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—The President pro tem. laid before the Senate two communications from the Secretary of War recommending an appropriation of \$5,000 to build a wagon road from Fort Bridger to Utah reservation, and \$100,000 to build a military post at or near the junction of Gunnison and Grand rivers, the works being thought necessary by the General of the army to aid in the disposition of the present year in order to properly conduct operations in connection with the Indians. Referred to the committee on military affairs.

The resolution to lend flags to the Good Templars at the Chicago encampment, August next, was passed by a vote of 37 to 20, although Edmunds, Hoar and Ingalls opposed the lending of government property to private organizations.

Hampton then called up the House joint resolution to lend the artillery, tents, etc., to the Union soldiers at Central City, Kansas. Passed.

Saulsbury said he allowed the Kellogg-Spofford case to go over.

The Ute bill was then taken up and discussed.

WASHINGTON, April 9.—The Senate decided to adjourn till Monday.

Senator Logan submitted a resolution soliciting the Secretary of War to furnish the Senate any facts respecting the mutilation of Cadez Whitaker. He subsequently modified it so that the President was requested to transmit the facts. Logan characterized the reports respecting the outrage as extraordinary.

Senators Voorhees, Bruce and Hoar supported the resolution and denounced hazing at West Point. The resolution went over.

The Ute bill was then taken up, and Vest addressed the Senate.

WASHINGTON, April 9.—Vest said the bill would prevent a terrible and expensive war. Teller said the education of the Indians had proved a failure, he therefore opposed Dawes' amendment.

Plumb denied that the frontiersmen originated all the outrages charged against the Indians.

Dawes' amendment was adopted 44 to 8.

It gives the President discretion to devote ten thousand dollars to the education of young Indians of both sexes who may be judged best qualified therefor. The amount to be paid Mrs. Meeker, Miss Meeker and Mrs. Price was made \$900 each instead of \$400 annually, and on motion of Teller Mrs. Price's amount was raised to \$300.

On motion of Plumb the clause binding the Indians to give up the men implicated in the Meeker murder was made to include those who committed the outrages.

Morgan moved an amendment providing that nothing contained in the act or agreement shall be construed so as to compel any Ute Indian to remove from lands claimed by him in severalty, or to deprive any such Indian who shall refuse to take advantage of his right to select a tract of land for agricultural purposes within two years from the passage of the act under the stipulation of any existing treaty in any part of the Ute reservation. In the debate on this amendment Thurman agreed with Morgan's views that this bill was unconstitutional as infringing upon the treaty making power.

Ingalls said it was too late in the day to question the right of the Indians to hold land in England, France, Holland and Spain, in colonizing America, had all proceeded on the idea that the Indians owned the soil and must be procured from them by voluntary cession for a consideration. It was immaterial whether there was an agreement or a treaty. They were obliged to in some way bargain with them for the cession of the lands rightfully held by them.

Thurman said Congress could undoubtedly authorize the Secretary of the Interior to purchase lands of any individual, corporation, association, tribe or nation, and this was essentially the purpose of this bill.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—A large number of bills were reported adversely by the war claims committee, and the House went into committee on the army appropriation bill, the question being upon a point of order raised against the amendment prohibiting expenditures of money appropriated so that the army might be used as a police force at the polls.

WASHINGTON, April 9.—Wilson, from the foreign affairs committee, reported back the joint resolution thanking Mexico for her hearty support of the industrial mission of American merchants and manufacturers. Placed on the calendar.

Reports of a private nature were called. Newberry introduced a bill which was referred to the committee on ways and means, respecting imported goods, making it unlawful to transport such merchandise in bond or with the duty paid from one port or place in the United States when any portion of such transportation is on the Gulf of Mexico or on the Caribbean sea, except as the same is permitted by treaties with such countries.

A Parting Scene.

Did you ever hear two married women take leave of each other at the gate on a summer evening? This is the way they do it:

"Good-bye!"

"Good-bye. Come down and see us right soon."

"Yes, so I will. You come up right soon."

"I will. Good-bye."

"Good-bye! Don't forget to come up soon."

"No, I won't. Don't you forget to come up."

"I won't. Be sure and bring Sally Jane with you next time."

"I will. I have brought her up this time, but she wasn't very well. She wanted to come awful bad."

"Did she, now? That was too bad. Be sure and bring her next time."

"I will; and you be sure and bring the baby."

"I will. I forgot to tell you he's cut another tooth."

"You don't say! How many has he got now?"

"Five. It makes him awful cross."

"I guess it does, this hot weather. Well, good-bye! Don't forget to come down."

"No, I won't. Don't you forget to come up. Good-bye!"

And they separate.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

English View of the Copper Market.

A late number of the London Mining Journal in speaking of the copper outlook, says there are various opinions being daily expressed as regards the future of this market, and some people think they are forming only a very moderate view in anticipating £80 to be paid for Chili bars this year; but whether this opinion is based upon any reliable knowledge of a probability of a reduced supply or an increased demand, we know not, but it is evident that this figure is not above the average of former periods; in fact, if the time of the recent severe depression be omitted, it is below the average value of this description of copper, and, therefore, it is not unlikely, providing the revival in trade is as genuine as it is made out to be, that those who entertain these sanguine views of the future may find them shortly realized.

CHIPS.

What do cornstalks about?

How long do a widower mourn for his wife? For a second.

"These are my palmy days," as the archbishop remarked when his mother boxed his ears.

"Will you have some more beans, Johnny?"

"No." "No what?" "No beans," says Johnny, solemnly.

One man eloped with the wife of another from a spelling-bee in Tennessee. It seems a spelling-bee has its stings as well as others.

"Lie? well, I guess he does lie," said his neighbor Jones. "Why, he's so fond of lying that he won't let a clock strike right in his house."

"Soldiers must be fearfully dishonest," said Mrs. Partington. "It seems to be an occurrence every night for a sentry to be relieved of his watch."

"You are yawning," said a wife to her husband. "My dear," he replied, "the husband and the wife are one, and when I'm alone I'm bored."

How mad it would make a cannibal to go hunting and kill nothing but Alexander Stephens.

A dog which won't run from an elephant will break his back to get away from an oyster can.

An exchange speaks of the "reboonitization" of Grant. The fine for shooting the English language full of holes has got to be increased.

The betrayed dollar is one that finds itself not able to pass for more than 90 cents after it has been stamped "In God we trust."

"Can a man's attention be riveted with copper rivets?" asks the Cincinnati Commercial. It can if the rivets are sharpened and put where he will sit upon them.

A poet asks: "Who shall go first to the shadowy land—my lover or I?" If they contemplate committing suicide, we suggest that they toss up a cent—heads, he goes first; tails, she goes last.

One of the most remarkable things noticeable in social life is the unanimity with which people shake their relatives. Recently a gentleman arrived in Carson with a letter of introduction to one of our leading citizens from the citizen's uncle. After the Carsonite read the letter he remarked:

"Glad to see you, sir. Glad to see anybody who knows my uncle in Cleveland. How are all the folks?"

"Splendid. I spent six weeks there last fall, and I really don't think I ever met such a fine family of genial, hospitable and cultivated people."

"Yes?"

"Yes indeed, I never spent a pleasanter time in my life. Your relatives are indeed the—"

"Well, young man if my relatives are such fine people they must have changed like thunder since I lived with them. I lived there a year, and I think they are about the worst fellows in the deck. I wouldn't spend a month with the crowd for the whole town of Cleveland."

"Indeed?" said the other. "Well, since you've been so candid about it I might as well remark right here that your uncle and his whole blasted family are the toughest collection of old fossils I ever had the misfortune to be steered up against."

"Put it there, young man; you show your good sense. Let's go out and take something."

In a few moments more the two men were pledging perdition to the Cleveland relatives over a framing schooner of Carson beer.

We learn that the military telegraph line will, as soon as material can arrive, be extended west to Fort Coeur d'Alene, and probably to Fort Lapwai, which is the present eastern terminus of a system of military lines with headquarters in Oregon. This will connect the East with the West by an extensive system of military telegraph lines, reaching from Bismarck, Dakota, to Portland, Oregon.

A comical story is told of two well known Southern clergymen, one of whom undertook to rebuke the other for using the weed.

"Brother G.," he exclaimed, without stopping to ask any other questions, "is it possible that you chew tobacco?"

"I must confess I do," the other quietly replied.

"Then I would quit it, sir," the old gentleman energetically continued. "It is a very unclerical practice and a very uncleanly one. Tobacco! Why, sir, even a hog won't chew it."

"Father C., do you chew tobacco?" responded the amused listener.

"No, sir," he answered gruffly, with much indignation.

"Then, pray, which is the most like the hog you or I?"

The old doctor's fat sides shook with laughter as he said:

"Well, I have been fairly caught this time."

Advice given by the Parisian to young men who go into society: "Never wound an ugly woman; and above all, if an ugly woman comes and says to you with a side glance, 'I know that I am not pretty,' do not fall into the trap and reply, 'True, madam; but you have moral qualities and domestic virtues which I place above the perishable advantages of beauty.' I was eighteen years of age when I made this answer, worthy of Telemachus, to the wife of a banker whose protection I was seeking. The next day the lady said to her husband: 'I hope that young scoundrel you presented to me yesterday is not going to be a frequent visitor here.'"

Roasted to Death by the Sun.

Dr. Schweinfurth, in a lecture which he recently delivered at the Berlin Geographical Society on the subject of his latest explorations in Central Africa, gave his hearers a thrilling account of the mode in which capital punishment is inflicted upon criminals by the Al Quadjis, a small tributary offshoot of the great and powerful Djour people. The malefactor condemned to die is bound to a post firmly driven into the ground in some open place where no trees afford a shade, and is there slowly roasted to death—not by any artificial means involving a waste of fuel, but by the natural heat of the sun's rays as they reach our earth in its equatorial regions. To protract his sufferings and to avert his too speedy end by sunstroke, the ingenious Al Quadjis cover their erring compatriot's head with fresh green leaves, which effectually shield his brain from Phobus's darts. No such protection is, however, accorded to his body, which gradually dries up, shrinks together, and ultimately becomes carbonized. One chance of salvation is open to the roasting man, while as yet he is not completely "done to death." If a cloud pass between the sun and his place of torment, he is at once cast loose from his post and becomes the object of popular reverence, as a mighty magician in whose behalf the supernatural powers have deigned directly to intervene. But clouds seldom interfere with the administration of justice on the days chosen for public executions by the Al Quadjis authorities; at least, that appears to be Dr. Schweinfurth's experience of African weather, as far as it bears upon the judicial roasting of malefactors.

Love, the Betrayer.

Let it in a dream Love came to me and cried:

"The summer dawn creeps over land and sea,

The golden fields are all a-bloom,

And the grape-vines climb the mountain side;

The harvest joy is come, I wait for thee,

Arise, come down, and follow, follow me."

And I arose, went down, and followed him;

The reaper's song came ringing through the air,

Below the morning mists grew pale and dim,

And on the mountain ridge the sun's bright

Rose swiftly and the glorious dawn was there.

I followed, followed Love, I knew not where.

Through orange groves and orchard ways we went.

The cool fresh dew lay deep on grass and tree,

Above our heads the laden boughs were bent,

With weight of ripening fruit; the faint sweet

Scent of fragrant myrtles drifted up to me:

O Love, the morning shadows passed away

From off the broad fair fields of waving wheat;

I followed thee, till in the full noon day

The weary women in the vineyards lay;

The tall field flowers drooped fading in the heat;

I followed thee with bruised and bleeding feet.

Upon the long white road the fierce sun shone,

And on the distant town and wide waste plain;

O Love, I blindly blindly followed on,

Nor knew how sharp the way my feet had gone;

Nor knew I aught of shame or loss or pain,

Nor knew I all my labor was in vain.

The sun sank down in silence o'er the land,

The heavy shadows gathered deep and black;

Across the lonely waste of reeds and sand

I followed Love, I could not touch his hand,

Nor see his hidden face, nor turn me back,

Nor find again the far-off mountain track.

Blindly, O Love, blindly I followed thee;

The summer night lay on the silent plain,

And on the sleeping city and the sea;

The sound of rippling waves came up to me,

O Love, the dawn drew near; far off again

The gray light gathered where the night had lain.

On through the quiet street Love passed and

Cried:

"The summer dawn creeps over land and sea;

Sweet is the summer and the harvest tide;

Awake arise, Love waits for thee his Bride."

And she arose and followed, followed thee,

O traitor Love! who hast forsaken me.

Cornhill Magazine.

I watched them stand, a pensive pair,

Besides the sedgy pond:

The youth is tall the maiden fair,

And both are lovely and fond.

But, though they talk, as people may,

Of topics far and near,

This is not what he wants to say,

Nor what she fain would hear.

There's nothing in the maiden's eyes

To make a man despond,

Yet up to the lips that rise

Will never go beyond.

And when he talks of cheapened hay,

Of prices extremely dear,

This is not what he wants to say,

Nor what she fain would hear.

They're turning back—for Hesper blinks

Above them in the blue;

And "Now or never," Damon thinks,

"Her father's door is in view."

He takes her hand—he has his way,

He cries: "I love you, dear!"

And that is what he meant to say,

And what she longed to hear!

A boy was sent by his mother to saw some

stove-wood out of railroad ties. Going out

doors shortly after she found the youth sit-

ting on the saw-horse with head down. The

mother asked her hopeful son why he didn't

keep at work. The boy replied: "My dear

mother, I find it hard, very hard, to sever old

ties."

FIFTY MILE RACE!

Grand Display of Human Endurance and

Equine Speed.

SUNDAY, MAY 2, 1880.

Between George Booth Salt Lake, Utah, and

W. V. Smith, of California.

Each contestant to use 10 Horses and change

horses each and every mile.

Race to start at 2 p. m. sharp.

Pools sold at King & Lowry's saloon the

evening before the race, and on the track the day

of the race.

A crowd of band will parade the city during the

forenoon and be in attendance at the race.

Carriages and conveyances containing ladies

will be allowed to drive inside the track.

JEWELRY! JEWELRY!

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

LADIES' AND GENTS' FINE

Gold Watches

Silver & Nickel Watches,

ALL KINDS OF

Fine Clocks!

All who want to buy Good Goods at Bot-

tom Prices will do well to call and exam-

ine my stock before purchasing else-

where. I will not be undersold.

I warrant my goods to be of the

Best Manufacture, and will

sell at Prices Not To Be

BEAT IN THE

Country.

Every kind of Jewelry manufactured to order.

Engraving and repairing done.

MIL G. A. HINES will attend to the Repair-

ing of Clocks and Watches.

F. HIRSCH,

Dec 8-1109 PARK ST.

BARRET & WARREN,

REAL ESTATE AND MINING BROKERS.

Office: Corner Park and Main Streets,

BUTTE, - MONTANA.

Real Estate.

Will buy, sell, hire, lease, collect, rents, pay

taxes, and otherwise transact all business in

this department for residents and non-residents.

Mines.

Will buy, sell or otherwise negotiate any and

all transactions in both Quartz and placer in-

terests in Deer Lodge and adjoining counties.

We have full, complete and correct abstract of

title to every piece of property on record in the

office of the County Recorder of Deer Lodge Co.,

Montana. NOTARY PUBLIC in the office.

Information furnished on application.

Refer to Daniel, Clark & Larabee, Bankers,

Butte, M. T.; S. T. Hauser & Co., Bankers,

Butte, M. T.

We have for sale 200 City Lots in the City of

Butte.

100 Lots in Warren & Kingsbury's and Smith

and Kessler's addition to the City of Butte.

Houses for Rent.

No charge for Deeds and Abstracts when we

make sales.

BUTTE MARKET REPORT.

WHOLESALE QUOTATIONS.

BUTTE, MONTANA, APR. 9, 1880.

SUGAR