

EDITORIALS.

PRESIDENT GRANT IN DENVER.

PRESIDENT GRANT has made his visit to Denver. According to the *News* of that city, the President with his wife, and daughter Nellie, arrived there last Saturday, April 26, soon after 1 p. m. They were the guests of ex-Governor John Evans and Governor S. H. Elbert, and were domiciled at the residence of the former gentleman.

The presidential train consisted of a baggage and sleeping car, drawn by a Kansas Pacific engine. On the arrival of the train the area about the depot was well filled with carriages and pedestrians. Governor Elbert, ex-Governor McCook, and Delegate Chaffee, of Denver, and General G. A. Smith, of New Mexico, entered the presidential car, and exchanged salutations with the party. In a short time President Grant stepped from the car platform and assisted Mrs. Grant to alight. Governor Elbert followed, whose arm Mrs. Grant took while he escorted her to a carriage. Delegate Chaffee followed with Miss Kimberly of St. Louis, a young lady intimate friend of Miss Nellie Grant, and accompanying the party. President Grant and General Smith, Governor McCook and Miss Nellie Grant, and General Harney of St. Louis, followed to the carriages. Mr. Chaffee, Mrs. Grant, and Misses Grant and Kimberly occupied the first carriage; President Grant, Governor Elbert, and Generals Harney and Smith the second; and General Babcock and Governor McCook the third. A lengthy procession formed, following along Larimer, Fifteenth, and Lawrence streets to the house of Governor Evans, who stood in the doorway and cordially welcomed his guests.

As soon as inside the President divested himself of his overcoat and hat, and threw himself into a chair, as if thoroughly tired. The Mayor of Denver, with three aldermen, called on the President, and Mayor Case presented a printed resolution passed by the city council. The President quietly put the envelope and resolution into his pocket and the delegation withdrew.

Governor Elbert informed the President that the people in front of the house desired to see him. In response the President appeared and was introduced by Governor Elbert. The people lifted their hats, the President did likewise, not a word was spoken, and the President turned and re-entered the house.

After a sumptuous dinner the party were driven about the city. President Grant expressed great surprise at the remarkable growth of the city since his visit five years previous. The ladies, who had never visited Denver before, were highly delighted with the grand mountain scenery, bright skies, and charming views, greatly surpassing their expectations.

In the evening the President received some callers and the Judges of the Supreme Court had an interview with him. Jim Baker, an old mountaineer, paid his respects to the President and General Harvey, Jim having been an old scout with the latter.

It was understood that the President would attend the Methodist church on Larimer street on Sunday, with the family of Governor Evans.

It was expected that the party would leave Denver on Monday by special train for Golden, Black Hawk and Central, thence go to Idaho Springs, remain there a short time, and return to Denver in the evening, a public reception at Governor's Guard Hall to follow, the night to be wound up with a grand ball, the presidential party leaving Denver for Omaha and the East yesterday, Tuesday.

PRESIDENT GRANT IN COLORADO.

ON Sunday morning, April 27, President Grant and wife, with Governor Evans' family, attended the Lawrence Street Methodist church, Denver, which was crowded, galleries, aisles and vestibules being little less than jammed full. It is satisfactory to know, as we are as-

sured by the *Denver News*, that, though "every eye in the house was fixed on the distinguished guest," "curiosity was made subordinate to the religious decorum of the audience, and during the hour the President was earnestly attentive to the service." Rev. B. T. Vincent preached one of his "inimitable sermons," from acts 26, 25.

After the services the party returned to Gov. Evans' residence. In the afternoon dinner was ordered at Charplot's, and Mr. Chaffee, General Babcock, Governor McCook, and several others were there, but the President drove down just before dinner and said he could not come, that is, he excused himself from staying to dine.

On Monday the presidential party went up Clear Creek canon, leaving Denver in a U. P. director's car and consisting of President Grant, Mrs. Grant, Miss Nellie Grant, Miss Kimball, Miss Sunie Lowell, General Harney, Mr. Chaffee, Governor Elbert, General Babcock, Governor McCook, H. M. Teller, Mr. H. H. Given, Mr. T. E. Sickles, Mr. Cole, son of Senator Cole, of California, Col. W. M. Dunn, and Mr. Wheeler, of Fort Wallace.

At Golden, where a large crowd was gathered, the party changed cars. At Black Hawk the party alighted and were driven to Central, where a splendid dinner was partaken of at the Teller House. After dinner a few citizens paid their respects to the President, and the party drove in carriages to Idaho Springs. After staying there a short time, the party returned to the railroad at the foot of Floyd's Hills, took the cars, halted briefly at Golden, during which the President bowed his acknowledgments to a large crowd, and the party arrived at Denver soon after 8 p. m.

A public reception was held in Governor's Guard Hall at 10 p. m. Governor Elbert presented the citizens who came forward to shake the President's hand. The hall was jammed with people, who passed the President in a continuous stream for an hour and a half, sometimes at the rate of forty-four a minute, besides eighteen others in the same time who couldn't edge in, but passed by with merely a nod. "The President gave a cordial grasp to all who extended their hand, and by the time he got through the color of his glove gave evidences that it had passed into and out of a dirty yet honest handed set of men. The people were loth to go away after having shaken the executive hand, and it was with the utmost difficulty that they 'could be persuaded or driven into the street.' Two-thirds of those present labored under the idea that Mrs. Evans was Mrs. Grant, and many congratulated the former accordingly. Among the received were thirty or forty Ute Indians, of the Piah, Colorado, and Washington bands, and headed by Mr. U. M. Curtis, interpreter. "Several took the President's hand with a satisfactory expression of pleasure in being permitted to behold the 'Great Father.' They filed out with a great deal more order and decency than did the majority of their white brethren."

During the reception the dance began in a room under the hall to Gilman Brothers' quadrille band, and a large number of the elite of the city engaged in the exercises. At 11 o'clock Miss Nellie Grant and Miss Kimball (not Kimberly, it appears) with Captain H. A. Gray and General Harney entered the ball room and danced several sets, none entering into the spirit of the occasion with more zest than the General. The President was present a short time, but did not indulge saltatorily. About 12 o'clock the President and family withdrew from the hall.

The President was delighted with Colorado and its magnificent scenery, and expressed his intention of re-visiting that Territory at an early day. His campaign was already laid out for the summer, or he would have made a longer visit, with extensive trips in the country. A number of influential gentlemen of Colorado, in view of the fact that President Grant is the first President of the United States who has honored that Territory with his presence, suggest that the prominent peak, standing in an almost central position between Long's and Pike's peaks, be called the "President's Peak," or "Mount President."

The presidential party left Denver for Omaha, and Galena, Ill., per U. P. R. R. car, specially tendered for the purpose.

THE INDIANS IN ARIZONA.

THE Arizonans are in high glee over the peace effected with the Apaches by General Crook, "the conqueror of more than twenty tribes of Indians, whose homes stretch from far-off Green River to our own Gila." The grand peace council was held at Camp Verde, on Sunday, April 6. General Crook said if the Indians came to make another fraudulent peace, he did not care to aid them. Shuzler-Pan, war chief of the Apaches and Apache-Tontos present, according to the *Arizona Miner*, said he was ripe for real, true, permanent peace. The General's American and Apache soldiers had disturbed his mind for many moons past. His warriors had been unable to dodge them; they had penetrated sections of country where soldiers had never before dreamed of going. Copper cartridges had played havoc among his band; he and they were almost dead on their feet, from continual watching and fasting; hundreds of Apaches had paid the penalties of their lives, and as himself and brother survivors were not willing to lie with them in the last ditch, he first thanked the General, then God, for holding forth the olive and permitting them to come in under the whitest rag in the band.

Another chief also made fair promises.

General Crook, pointing to his troops, set forth how they could have killed more erring red brethren had he wished them to do so; how, being mercifully inclined, the great Father at Washington, his soldiers and citizens, concluded to give the Apaches one more chance to act as human beings and not as fiends.

Shuzler-Pan answered, in a quiet manner, that he was quite willing to be reconstructed; not from any great desire he had to change his former mode of life, but through fear and trembling of those terrible soldiers who had penetrated his country and drove himself and Indians out of fastnesses that had never before been reached by an enemy. God, he further said, had made the Indian bad at heart, for which God was to blame; but now, that Crook had forced them into this, to them, humiliating situation, they were willing to accept it, and to do as Crook should advise, for, said Mr. S. P., you (Crook) appear to have power to undo the evils under which God has forced us to live.

Gen. Crook informed the Indians that they must immediately induce all hostile Indians then in the mountains to go upon the reservation, or they would be killed.

Shuzler and the other chiefs promised to do so without delay, and asked for and were promised passes to protect them from soldiers and citizens while so engaged. Says the *Miner*—

Del-chaye, a very bad chief, and his Indians, who were around the Four Peaks, were eager to eat Government crow, and upon being informed of this fact, the General informed the chiefs that peace, food and friendship awaited Del-chaye and his ragamuffins. And, said he, your agent, Dr. Williams, will do his best to help you along on the reservation, where you must start at once in the business of cultivating the soil, so that, should the people who pay taxes for your support, grow tired of doing so, you will be able to provide for yourselves.

Again, there are bad whites, but they will not be permitted to trouble you; the law will prevent them from doing so; you, too, must prepare yourselves for self-government, by putting down the unruly among you; must raise horses, cattle and other useful animals, to the end that you may become possessed of property, rights of citizenship, etc. This language tickled the barbarians, and pleased the whites. Crook then drew a contrast between the condition of the happy, hilarious and well fed Apache soldiers and that of the crow-bait reds who had just come in; thanked the former for the good service they had performed, advised them to take care of the money they had earned, to buy mares and cows with it, and finally concluded by reminding them that they should set a good example to such of their brethren as had not yet cast aside all hatred of the whites, and prejudices against civilization.

After this, the vanquished Apaches went up the river, to the old post, where their hunger was appeased. The General mustered his officers around him, and in presence of Dr. Williams, Indian agent for the Verde reservation, gave his views in relation to the way in which they should treat all Indians on and off the reservations. That these views were sound and to the point, not one person who is at all acquainted with General Crook will, for one moment, doubt. They pleased Dr. Williams, of the Indian Department; also, all military officers who heard them expressed. They were to treat the Indians as human beings; to make them no promises which could not and would not be fulfilled; to maintain order among them; to instruct them in their simple duties to God, the government and its citizens, and to prove to them that peace was better than war.

THE FAMILY COW.

A COW is a great help to a family, where it can be conveniently and economically kept. But in this city and in some other cities and settlements in the Territory grass in the vicinity has become very scarce, and to drive cows several miles into the mountains or into the country for their daily food, is not very pleasant nor very profitable. For these reasons many persons have ceased to keep a cow, although the milk and the butter, sweet, rich, fresh butter of one's own make, would be highly acceptable, could their possession be reasonably accomplished. To send a cow miles away on the range every day through the hot summer for only indifferent feed when there is not encouraging, the results are not satisfactory. To keep up and stall feed a large cow without a corresponding, and paying return of milk and butter, which does not always come, is not to be thought of by people of ordinary incomes. What then is to be done? To depend upon the stores regularly for No. 1 butter is vanity, and as for milk for the children, few would be willing to buy sufficient at ten or twelve cents a quart if they could.

In this dilemma we have much pleasure in referring our readers to a description of the Breton or Brittany cow, published in another column of to-day's *News*. The article is from the *Massachusetts Ploughman*, a staid, reputable paper not particularly given to baseless sensations.

The editor of the *Ploughman* seems to be perfectly satisfied that the Brittany is the model family cow, far preferable to that of any other breed. He says it has the characteristics of small size, docility, being a very light feeder and a great and constant milker in proportion to the cost of keeping, the best of butter makers, furnishing "the richest and choicest and highest flavored butter in the world," in short the Brittany is the most beautiful, useful, and profitable for family purposes of any of the bovine species.

If the report of the *Ploughman* be true and faithful, and we know of no reason to doubt it, we may toss our hats in the air and shout "Eureka," the great desideratum—the perfect family cow, has at last been discovered and announced.

The little Brittany cattle are not famous as beef creatures, nor for the yoke, but for milk and particularly for butter, that is, for family purposes. The Devon specially for the yoke, the Durham specially for beef, and the Brittany specially for the family. Such appear to be the leading characteristics of these breeds.

With a ton of hay, a few pounds of bran, and such roots and green stuff as most city lots afford, a Brittany cow could be kept up all the year, furnishing sufficient milk and butter for an ordinary family to live sumptuously upon all the time. Would it not be a capital thing for some of our citizen capitalists, or for a number of citizens co-operatively, to invest one or two thousand dollars in the importation of a herd of Brittany cattle? They should be kept pure from intermixture with other breeds, otherwise the former would be almost certain to lose the distinctive characteristics upon which their particular value depends.

THE MODOC WAR.

ON the 15th of April, the correspondent of the *San Francisco Chronicle* wrote as follows from the Modoc country—

The Modocs hoisted a white flag but it was not regarded; also had one of their men with a flag imitating the signal man for a long time. Near the cave to-day there will be desperate fighting, for their stronghold must be carried. No Modoc will be left to boast that he or his ancestry slew Canby and Thomas.

On the 23rd of the same month, a correspondent of the same paper wrote—

They count up eleven known to be killed, besides other wounded. I think it probable that half the tribe was placed *hors de combat* in the three days' battle, and if they make another stand where we expect they will, I am certain the last one will be wiped out.

And on the 24th a correspondent wrote—

He (Donald McKay) thinks that there are in all about forty-five bucks, squaws and papposes who are hovering among the crevices, and have not much fear from being driven to the doom now awaiting them. They will form in a skirmish line, and sur-

round them, and then open with shot and shell until they succeed in killing all, or bring them out, where they can be picked off by the troops. No quarter will be shown to them, and it is very evident that they must suffer in the final settlement of their deeds of butchery.

To-day, among the dispatches, we publish from the West is the following—

There has been nothing done since the battle of the 23th. Everything is quiet, and no further policy of fighting the Modocs is settled upon. The opinion prevailed that it was perfect folly to attempt to try and whip the Modocs in the manner thus far pursued. No scouting has been done, and eight bodies are known to still lie upon the field of battle.

This last is a decided change of tale, and is a pretty fair acknowledgment that for the present the Modocs are the victors and the troops are puzzled what to do. There are two distinctive modes of operation which different people might advise under the circumstances—one, quiet siege, hemming in, starving out; and the other, active, vigorous, persistent attack and pursuit. The first would be exceedingly wearisome, as nothing is so tedious as waiting for something to turn up. The other, without doubt, would cost the lives of many soldiers, but it would be in accordance with General Grant's peculiar tactics—the persistent pushing on of numbers and weight, regardless of casualties, and with no "let up" but that which comes from final victory. If the extermination of the Modocs is determined upon, and is to be accomplished by the troops, it must be effected in one of these ways, and to do it either way will require many men and much time.

The tactics of Gen. Crook in fighting the Pitt River Indians successfully in 1866-7, and lately in fighting the Apaches in Arizona and subduing some bands of them, is represented to be to fight the Indians when he found them, and to keep finding them, to give them no rest, to pursue them as fast as they retreated, to punish them until they sued for peace, to overawe them so that they would ask for peace without presuming to dictate terms. But it must be allowed that the Modoc country is an exceptionally difficult one for aggressive operations and equally favorable for defence, and the Modocs stand chiefly upon the defensive. They are fighting for liberty and life, for all they possess on earth, and they will be sure to sell their lives as dearly as possible, not to die before they get into the "last ditch," and not to get into that while there is a possibility of keeping out. If they cannot be effectually surrounded and reduced by lack of water, food, or ammunition, their extermination is hardly to be expected for a long time, as the troops do not seem to have any special affection for that nest of ambushes, the lava bed.

THE POSTAL CARDS.

THE new postal cards, the issue of which was to be commenced yesterday, are made of good stiff paper, of light cream color, and watermarked with the initials "U. S. P. O. D." in monogram. The face of the card is engraved, and surrounded by a border in scroll work one-eighth of an inch in width. A one cent stamp is printed on the upper right hand corner, from a profile bust of the Goddess of Liberty looking to the left, and surrounded by a lathework border with the words "U. S. Postage" above, and "one cent" below. The words, "United States Postal Card," are on the upper left hand corner, with directions to "write the address only on this side—the message on the other." On the lower half of the card is the word "To," followed by ruled lines on which to write the address. The printing of the above is done in velvet brown. The department will do no other printing on the cards.

The back of the card is entirely plain.

The cards will be sold at the rate of one cent each, neither more nor less, in any quantity or to anybody.

If you wish to send a note to any person, the contents not private, all you have to do is to take a postal card, price one cent, write, with pen or pencil, on the face of the card, the address to which you wish to send it, and on the back such message as you desire to forward. The message on the back of the card, may be written or printed, or part written and part printed, at the option of the sender. Then drop the card into the post-office.