

## DON'T CROWD.

Don't crowd, the world is broad enough;  
For you as well as me;  
The doors of art are open wide—  
The realm of thought is free.  
In all earth's places you are right  
To chase the best you can,  
Provided that you do not try  
To crowd some other man.

Don't crowd the good from out your heart,  
By fostering all that's bad,  
But give to every virtue room—  
The best that may be had;  
Be each day's record such a one  
That you may well be proud;  
Give each his right—give each his room,  
And never try to crowd.

—Charles Dickens.

## TERRITORIAL PENITENTIARIES.

Letter from Hon. S. A. Merritt.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,  
Washington, March 27, 1872.

John Hailey, Esq., Boise City, I. T.

Dear Sir:—Your letter of the 14th inst., in which you speak of the bill introduced by me in the House of Representatives on the 22nd of January, transferring the control of the Territorial Penitentiaries to the Territories, etc., was received a few days since.

In reply I beg leave to call your attention briefly to a few facts connected with the subject. The original design of Congress, in regard to those Penitentiaries, undoubtedly was, that being built from the proceeds of taxes collected in the several Territories, they should be under the control and charge of the several Territories, in which they were situated, and that the United States would make arrangements with the Territories for the keeping of the U. S. prisoners, similar to that made with the several States. But doubtless, the act was amended and passed in its present shape, in the interest of the U. S. Marshals of those Territories. The act was approved January 10th, 1871, and on the 13th of January, 1871, the Legislative Assembly of Idaho Territory (it being the last day of the session) passed an act providing for keeping the Territorial prisoners in the U. S. Penitentiary, and for that purpose authorized the Governor to contract with the U. S. authorities, limiting any contract to be made by him to a sum not exceeding eight dollars per week for each prisoner. I do not quote the act literally but only substantially, [see session laws, 6th session, page 49]. Unfortunately the Legislative Assembly were not fully advised of the provisions of the United States Statute, and hence made no provisions for payments in cash, which the United States would only receive. At the suggestion of the Delegates from Colorado, Montana and Idaho, Attorney General Akerman fixed the price of keeping Territorial prisoners at one dollar per day, for each prisoner; this included everything.

The United States Marshals of Colorado and Montana took charge of the Territorial prisoners of those Territories, although, as I am informed, the Territory of Montana, like Idaho, had made no specific appropriation of cash. But no arrangement was or could be made by the Territorial authorities of Idaho, with the Marshal of that Territory, for the keeping of the Territorial prisoners, hence they remained at Idaho City in charge of the Sheriff of Boise County.

I frequently and persistently urged the late Attorney General Akerman to direct the Marshal of Idaho to take our prisoners, pledging myself, and with his consent, a prominent and influential member of the council of Idaho, who held over, that the Territory would pay the United States the contract price in cash, and interest if demanded, as soon as the Legislative Assembly would meet, according to law, and set apart funds sufficient for that purpose. In this I was unsuccessful. Upon the accession to office of the present Attorney General I called his attention to the subject, with like result, the reply from both being that the United States could only receive cash. Moreover, I found that the Department of Justice was getting very tired of the expense of maintaining the Penitentiaries, and was disinclined to make any more contracts with the Territories, and that at the expiration of the existing contracts with Colorado and Montana, that Department did not intend to receive them on the same terms, but would charge the Territories from \$2 to \$3 per day for each Territorial prisoner, or at least a sufficient sum to indemnify the United States against loss, or to express the idea in other words, that the Territories should pay their pro rata of the whole

expenses of the penitentiaries, including the pay of Marshal and guards, etc. In view of the facts hereinbefore stated, and the further fact that the cost of keeping the Penitentiary by the Marshals, as appeared by an inspection of their accounts, was greater than it would cost the Territory, even under the present system in Idaho, and the further fact, evidenced by numerous escapes, of the insecurity of the Boise County Jail, I prepared and introduced my bill, believing as I did and do, that it is best for the Territory.

I see by the Idaho papers and learn from your letter, that the Governor and Marshal have contracted for the keeping of the Idaho Territorial prisoners, and right here I would ask why could not that arrangement have been made in May last as well as in February of the present year nine months after the Marshal took charge of the prison?

My bill is ready to be reported favorably by the committee on Territories of the House, as soon as that committee shall be called for reports, but if a permanent arrangement can be made with the United States for the maintenance of the Territorial prisoners on terms which will be favorable to the Territory, or at least less expensive than the present system, I will be content to let the bill lie on the table, and not urge its passage, as my only desire in this matter is, and has been, to lessen the expenses of the Territory, and alleviate the burdens of taxation.

By the provisions of my bill, the Territory has the use of the prison and personal property, and I think by a proper prison system, the Territorial prisoners may be maintained at a less rate than the United States will keep them for in the future.

I had proposed to amend the bill so that in case the Territory kept the United States prisoners the United States should pay its proportion of the expenses, ratably according to the number of prisoners confined therein.

My whole aim in this matter has been to benefit the Territory, without regard to individuals, who are presently or might be prospectively interested.

I have received many letters and telegrams from citizens of Idaho, on both sides of this question. I herewith append an abstract of the cost of equipping and maintaining the several Penitentiaries in Colorado, Montana and Idaho, furnished me by the Department of Justice:

Colorado Penitentiary—Taken in charge by United States Marshal 31st March, 1871.

Gross expense . . . . .	\$9,176 40
Paid by Territory . . . . .	2,950 00
	\$7,218 40

United States prisoners—none.  
Territorial do 13 to 23 each month.

Account rendered to January 1872.

Montana Penitentiary—Taken in charge by United States Marshal 20th April, 1871.

Gross expenses . . . . .	\$10,240 82
Paid by Territory . . . . .	3,285 00
	\$6,955 82

United States prisoners—one per month.  
Territorial do 15 to 19 per month.

Accounts rendered to Feb. 1872.

Idaho Penitentiary—For obvious reasons I itemize the accounts of the Marshal of Idaho Territory.

Penitentiary taken in charge by United States Marshal May 13, 1871.

Allowance to Marshal to 1st March, 1872.

Equipment and supplies . . .	\$1,035 10
May 13 to 31, 1871 . . . . .	135 92
June do . . . . .	204 22
July do . . . . .	211 50
August do . . . . .	243 83
September do . . . . .	203 55
October do . . . . .	324 64
November do . . . . .	349 70
December do . . . . .	547 56
January 1872 . . . . .	457 60
February do . . . . .	477 42
Total for 9½ months . . . . .	\$4,190 04

Number of United States prisoners reported by Marshal.

On July 14, 1871 . . . . .	1
August do . . . . .	1
Sept. do . . . . .	0
Oct. do . . . . .	2
Nov. do . . . . .	3
Dec. do . . . . .	3
Jan. do . . . . .	4
Feb. do . . . . .	4

Summary of total cost of the three Penitentiaries . . . . . \$23,607 26  
Total payments by Ter's. . . . . 6,243 00

\$17,364 26

If the United States charges the Territories their rateable proportion of

the cost of maintaining said prisons, including pay of Marshals, guards, &c., as I am informed the Department intends to do for the future, I don't think the Territories will be benefitted thereby.

I have written for your information, and as this subject does not appear to have been rightly understood by the public generally, and as doubtless parties interested have sought to create false impressions, I ask that in justice to myself, and as a matter of public interest, you will have this letter published in the papers of your city.

Awaiting events, I have the honor to be,  
Very truly yours,

S. A. MERRITT.

—Idaho Herald.

## How She Curbed His Temper.

I found the cherished face of Maria Ann wreathed in smiles, the other evening, when I returned from my arduous daily toil. I am engaged as standing man at a saloon. So many candidates are treating, that the saloon keeper hires six of us to be treated. We all drink with every candidate who comes in, and it makes business pretty brisk.

Said my chosen one:

"Joshua, I am afraid you do not always find me an angel in disposition."

Said I, "That's so—hie—my dear, I don't seldom find you 'hangel in—' in anything."

"And," she added, "you are not always the most pleasant man in the world."

I did not feel called on to reply.

"Now," she said, "read that."

She had cut an item from the columns of some paper wherein a demented writer told about some impossible woman who, being troubled with a bad temper, counted twenty-five every time she got provoked, and thus became a sweet, amiable, and dearly-loved ornament of the house of her delighted husband. I read the article as well as the condition of my head would allow, and remarked, "Bosh."

Maria Ann paid no attention to me, but unfolded her plan. She said that every time I got mad I should count twenty-five, and every time she got mad she would count twenty-five. I asked her who she thought would pay our rent while we sat and counted twenty-five over and over, all day long. Then she said I was always raising objections to her plans for our mutual improvement, and I said I was not, and she said I was enough to try the patience of a saint, and I said she was too, and she came for me, and I told her to count twenty-five; but she forgot all about that, and just tallied one in my left eye.

Then I was going to remonstrate with the poker, and she told me to count twenty-five, and I said I would not; but I did before she had pulled more than half my hair out. Then she made me count twenty-five over and over, until I was out of breath and felt real pleasant and good-natured. So we went to supper. Now, the cat was curled up in my chair, but I did not see it until I sat down; and I did not see it then, but I was pretty sure it was there, in fact I knew it was there as well as I wanted to, and more too. I felt inclined to rise up suddenly, but, as I gathered to spring, she branished the tea-pot and murmured:

"Joshua, your temper is rising; count twenty-five or I'll break your head."

And that cat was drawing a map of the Tenth Ward with her claws around behind me with the streets and boundaries marked in my blood. I rose to explain and said, "My dear, I—" but she caromed on my head with a well-shot teacup, and sprinkled my face with a quart of hot tea, and I sat down and counted twenty-five; but it killed the cat. The old fellow died hard, though. I could feel him settle as his nine lives went out one by one.

A few days' practice of this rule, under the loving instruction of Maria Ann, has enabled me to conquer my temper completely. Nobody can get me mad now, and I am in a state of perpetual calm, and I want to see the man who wrote that story. I want to fit him for the hands of an undertaker, and make a demand for mourning goods among his friends. Then, I can die happy—counting twenty-five.—  
Utica Herald.

The present session of the New York Legislature is excelling its predecessors for the persistence with which the various schemes of the lobby have been hushed

## In the Jaws of Death.

A LION TAMER NEARLY TORN TO  
PIECES.

At 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, another tragedy in a menagerie occurred at Frankfort. A lion tamer named Joseph Whittle was nearly torn to pieces by a trick lion with which he was performing at the time. The menagerie and circus of John O'Brien has been housed in winter quarters at Frankfort, Oxford road and Franklin Street, and is just on the eve of departing upon its regular summer tour. Joseph Whittle is connected with the establishment in the capacity of a lion tamer and performer, owning, himself, a den of trick lions.

Another lion is also connected with the menagerie owned by a man named Conkling, and it was this one that did the damage yesterday. About five o'clock Whittle entered the cage in which the latter lion was confined and began his training exercises with him. One part of the performances consists in the thrilling spectacle of a man inserting his head in the lion's mouth. Whittle essayed this, and placed his head between the jaws of the brute, when suddenly the lion uttered an ominous growl and closed its jaws upon the unfortunate man. He screamed with agony, and the blood spurted from his wounds and trickled from the mouth of the beast, who still maintained his deadly grasp. Whittle used his performing whip with all the energy left him, and lashed the lion until it released his hold, and slunk into a corner of its den, where it lay licking its lips and growling. By this time another attache of the place had seized a fork used in training elephants and run to Whittle's assistance. This was the golden opportunity for his escape, but the fearless trainer with a reckless courage, determined to conquer the brute or die, and advancing upon him, rained upon his head a shower of blows with his loaded whip. For a while the lion was cowed, but suddenly, lashed into frenzy by the punishment he was suffering, he launched himself into the air and bore the trainer to the earth, seizing him by the thigh, and crashing the bones and flesh into a jelly. The man with the iron prong goaded the animal, and finally drove him off the prostrate form of Whittle, whom he then pulled from the cage through an aperture covered by a sliding iron door. Whittle by this time was insensible, and so horribly mangled that he seemed scarcely alive. He was put upon a litter and taken to the house of Mr. O'Brien, in the vicinity where, at a late hour last night, he was in a low state.—Philadelphia Post.

## Why Some Are Poor.

Cream is allowed to mould and spoil. Silver spoons are used to scrape kettles.

The scrubbing brush is left in the water.

Bones are burned that would make soap.

Nice handled knives are thrown into hot water.

Brooms are never hung up, and soon spoiled.

Dish cloths are thrown where mice can destroy them.

Tubs and barrels are left in the sun to dry and fall apart.

Clothes are left on the line to whip to pieces in the wind.

Pie crust is left to sour, instead of making a few tarts for tea.

Vegetables are thrown away that would warm over for breakfast.

Dried fruit is not taken care of in season, and becomes wormy.

Bits of meat are thrown out that would make hashed meat or hash.

The cork is left out of the molasses jug and the flies take possession.

Pork spoils for the want of salt, and beef because the brine wants scalding.

Coffee, tea, pepper, and spices are left to stand open and lose their strength.

Potatoes in the cellar grow, and the sprouts are not removed until they become useless.

The flour is sifted in a wasteful manner, and the bread-pan left with the dough sticking to it.

Vinegar is drawn in a tin basin, and allowed to stand till both basin and vinegar are spoiled.

Cold puddings are considered good for nothing, when often they can be steamed for next day.—Ex.