

EDITORIALS.

TWO KINDS OF PAVEMENTS,
AND BOTH FAILURES.

St. Louis has two kinds of patent pavement and is happy with neither. One is the Nicolson wood pavement, and the other is of the asphaltum order. The *Globe-Democrat* of July 4 tells "A Tale of Two Streets" with these two pavements, and here are two extracts, first concerning the asphaltum—

"Yesterday morning the so-called asphaltum pavement on Third Street, between Olive and Locust, succumbed to the summer complaint, and ceased to exist as a pavement. Since the warm weather began it has apparently been taking a hint from the office of the Register in Bankruptcy, on the corner, and has had thoughts of going into liquidation, and on yesterday it attempted to take a transfer team with the usual city load of fourteen barrels of flour carried on wheels one inch wide. A large and sympathetic crowd gathered to see the wagon finally disappear into the Stygian lake, but the contractors had thoughtfully left the original Nicholson beneath, and after reaching this level the wagon stopped; then the horses with one Centennial tug, pulled up the pavement, like Hendricks pulling up the St. Louis platform, and the teamster went on his way."

The following is of the Nicolson wood—

"It will be a temporary inconvenience to have to wait until the asphalt has all run down into the sewer, but otherwise Third Street is not worse than Olive Street. Those who are tired of waiting for the asphalt to run down into the sewer can step around the corner to Olive Street, where they will behold the Nicolson pavement as it complies with the specifications of the City Engineer's office. To say that it resembles the wreck of a flatboat rising above a sandbar gives but a faint idea of its picturesque beauty. How well it serves the purpose of a pavement may be judged by the fact that the legion of old women and bare-legged girls who gather about the demolition of a building to carry off the broken laths and mouldered planks, have for a month been watching this particular pavement with the sagacious air of a flock of crows watching a sickly buffalo."

We are better off than that here, where we have no pavement of any kind.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—The *New York Herald* says there were fewer casualties on the Centennial Fourth than on any previous occasion. Rather indefinitely expressed, but it is supposable that the *Herald* means than on any previous celebration of the Fourth.

The *Cincinnati Times* says, "Custer plunged into the Little Horn fight after a forced march of 125 miles in three days. The night before the battle he had ridden thirty-three miles, and, right on top of that, attacked. He wanted to fight before Gibbon got there. He succeeded."

—The *Cincinnati Times* says, "We must needs confess, without a moment's hesitation, that this whole campaign has been a terrible blunder, from its hasty inception to its sad finish. It was undertaken at the request of the Indian Bureau—not the War Department—its object being to force some roving bands of warlike Indians on to the reservation to which they were bound by treaty. Undertaken at a time when the army was being made the butt of political attacks—when severe censure was being heaped upon its cost; when democratic demagogues were seeking to cut off its supplies and reduce its force—it naturally followed that the expedition was cramped in strength, and fettered by a ruinous economy."

—The *Omaha Herald* says, "This calamity to the West, this bloody war and its consequences, is nothing in the world but a war of Rings against the best welfare of the country. Neither Sherman, nor Sheridan, nor Crook, is responsible for it. It dates to the 'how

not to do it,' attempt of the Allison commission of last year to purchase the Black Hills, when an inner ring of Indian thieves defeated all attempts at their purchase that they might continue to fatten upon robbery and thrive upon the public misfortunes. It may come in our way hereafter to ventilate the conspirators in this business by calling men and things by their proper names, that our people may know who the authors of this bloody ruin really are. Meantime it is alike our pleasure and duty to stand by George Crook, who is doing his utmost to guard great interests, and upon whom, in this exigency, we all depend for their security."

—The *New York Herald* says, "The sun of General Grant's administration seems to be going down in an eclipse. Alke in its earlier and in its later stages, it is an expression of the personal humors of the President; but his earlier humors were more amiable and kindly. So long as he remained the chief object of popular favor he had a hearty enjoyment of his position, and it seemed to be his wish to make every creature connected with him by blood, marriage or friendship the sharer of his good fortune. This showed an inadequate sense of his great public trust, but if it was selfish it was an amiable selfishness. Since the disappointment of his cherished hopes of a third nomination his temper has undergone a change. The spirit of indulgent nepotism has been supplanted by a fell spirit of revenge, and his chief delight seems to be in punishing all who have been in any way instrumental in thwarting his hopes."

—The money spent in intoxicating drinks is much greater than many people suppose. Last year the working classes of England drank \$700,000,000 worth of alcoholic drinks—equal to their consumption of bread, tea, coffee, cocoa, sugar and rice together.

—Leo Miller and Mattie Strickland married themselves for as long as they might wish. The doctor of Hastings' jail, Minnesota, where Leo is said to be confined, for some cause, is reported to have said that he believed that Leo's free love views were caused by biliousness, and that a good lobelia emetic would quite cure him. Bilious people, therefore, should take notice of this in time. Meantime how is it with Mattie? Is she bilious too? If so, her parents should have plied her liberally with lobelia emetics. And would not lobelia emetics be good things for periodical doses to the biliously inclined of both sexes?

—Mary Clemmer Ames says for only twenty minutes—the twenty succeeding the sixth ballot on nomination day, did Blaine expect the nomination.

—"Gath," in the *Philadelphia Times* says, "Our presidents have been married men. Tyler married in the White House, and Washington popped the question to five women. Now we have come to bachelor times, and are asked to elevate to the Chief Magistracy a man never sauced by his wife nor crawled over by the baby. Not out of the mouths of babes and sucklings has Samivel perfected praise."

—Dr. Helmbold, the Bachu man, arrived at Long Branch, July 4th, having escaped from the Philadelphia lunatic asylum. He was without money, but he got passed over the road. Says an exchange, "He registered at the Ocean Hotel and called for the best suite of rooms in the house. He looked well, talked rationally, and called many of his old friends by name. He said he had come here for the purpose of clearing up the malicious rumors which drove him from his country and exiled him for four years from his home and family." On the morning of the 6th two men knocked at the door of his room, told him he was their prisoner and must return to Philadelphia at once. He was forced into a carriage and driven to the depot, where he broke away from his captors, ran into the American Hotel, and begged for protection. An attorney was sent for, who informed the officers that it was a clear case of kidnapping a citizen of the State of New Jersey, and threatened that if they made another attempt he would send them to jail. The men left on the first train, and the doctor remained to enjoy his freedom.

—A local contemporary has a paragraph concerning the late lamented General Custer, in which is stated that "he never drank spi-

rituous liquors nor tobacco in any form." What does that mean? Does it mean that he never drank lager, nor ale, nor porter, in which it is mysteriously hinted that a tobacco solution is not so rare as it should be?

—The *Sacramento Record-Union* says of the Indian war—"As regards the question of right or wrong, it is too late to discuss it now. The mischief has been done, the war has been commenced, and the reverses which our troops have sustained demand the most energetic prosecution of hostilities. Nothing less than the infliction of such chastisement as will paralyze the Sioux and render them incapable of future outbreaks can be contemplated, and Sitting Bull, if taken alive, should be condemned to imprisonment for life. Whatever successes the expedition now being formed may obtain, however, it is clear that the subjugation of the Sioux will be a very costly enterprise, and that it will add another to the already long list of unnecessary and inexcusable Indian wars which a vicious policy has entailed upon the country."

—The gloomy predictions about the anticipated failure of the Delaware and Maryland peach crops result this way—the gathering and marketing of the usual number of baskets of peaches, 1,500,000, by careful estimate.

—The *Washington Star* of July 6th says, "Indian Inspector Vandever writes to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs from the Red Cloud Agency that the stories of the Sioux having left that place to join the bands fighting against General Crook are wholly untrue. He says the Indians at the Agency are loyal and true to the government, and are endeavoring to keep the peace. Red Cloud and Spotted Tail are active in their endeavors to restrain their people from joining the roving Cheyennes, and have thus far been successful."

—The *St. Paul (Minn.) Pioneer* has the following—"Mr. Leo Hunter and Miss Mattie Strickland, daughter of a former member of Congress from Michigan, have been indicted by the Grand Jury of Dakota county. The question will doubtless be determined whether their mutual agreement, in the presence of witnesses, to live together as husband and wife, is anything less than a convenient arrangement for adulterous intercourse."

—The *Cleveland Herald* says of the volunteer proposition, "It may be necessary to resort to this expedient, but it is a hazardous one. The raising of such a force would undoubtedly be the inauguration of a war, not against the hostile Sioux only, but against all Indians, friendly or unfriendly, no matter what the tribe. The 'dogs of war' once let slip cannot be re-chained until nothing is left for them to destroy. The life of an Indian will be of no more value in such a case than the life of a rat, and the Indians will not be slow to retaliate on the families of the settlers."

—The *Philadelphia Times* says, "If the sad news of the Little Horn butchery shall be confirmed it will mean a war of extermination. We shall blot the barbarian out from his hunting grounds because he has vanquished an army in battle. Right or wrong, such is destiny." That may be, but destiny does not justify a wrong.

—The *Boston Post* inclines to the opinion that a change of blood in the federal Government would be desirable, and says, "Hayes is of Scottish descent; so is Grant, and so are the Camerons. Let us try the good old Puritan stock once more, to which Governor Tilden belongs."

—Lanier is not the only poet America can boast besides Walt Whitman and Joaquin Miller. The *Cincinnati Enquirer* says, "By a judicious use of capital letters, Mr. Bayard Taylor, literary empiric, managed to turn out a half yard of incomprehensible nonsense called a 'National Ode.'"

—The *Moberly (Mo.) Enterprise-Monitor* of June 27th, tells of a curious circumstance, and says, "Mr. French, a member of the Thorne Dramatic Troupe, playing an engagement in this city, was the victim. He retired to rest at an early hour last night, and soon fell into a deep slumber. After the lapse of an hour or two he was aroused by a feeling of overpowering oppressiveness and suffocation,

and was horrified to find that a huge cat was sitting on his breast and had its head inserted in his mouth sucking away his breath. He found himself in an almost exhausted condition, so much so that he was unable to shake off the vampire fiend attacking him. Struggle as he would the cat only fastened its claws the deeper in his chest and went on at its horrible feast. His groans and cries of agony, however, fortunately brought some neighboring lodgers to his relief, and he was rescued from his frightful position. Even then they were compelled to turn him out of bed and roll him over and over on the floor before the cat could be made to release its hold and abandon its purpose. Mr. French's face and chest this morning bear frightful evidences of his terrible battle with the monster."

—The *Lancaster (Penn.) Examiner* says, "A man by the name of Sawyer, living at Tionesta, was stung by a black spider not long since, and from a stout, healthy man he became shriveled and emaciated in consequence, and is unable to perform the slightest labor."

—August Lehne, a Jersey City man, had a grudge against a neighbor, Samuel Cox, and consequently dug a deep trench near the dividing fence, where he undermined his neighbor's lot and cut off the roots of seven of his neighbor's vines. Mr. Cox was surprised to see his vines die, and the use of a spade revealed the cause, whereupon Mr. Lehne was invited to give \$500 bonds to appear and satisfy the court why he interfered with those vines.

—George W. Cutler, 35 years old, proposed to Mrs. Sarah Lewis, aged 65, of Philadelphia. Sarah thought him o'er young to marry her, so she said no. George persisted in his request, and, being still refused, shot the lady through the breast. The wound, however, is not considered dangerous. When a man tries to kill a woman, how can such conduct be dignified with the name of love? Love is life, and life and happiness is its object.

—Ague among the troops at Tilbury Fort, on the Thames, England, has been found to be due to an excess of fungoid matter in the tanks which supplied the Fort. These tanks are in the grounds, and are supplied by rain water from the roofing of the Fort buildings. The fungoid is supposed to have been derived from the soakage of the marsh water around the tanks.

—The *Philadelphia Bulletin* reasons in this way—"The pocket-handkerchief is an article of sublime necessity in civilized countries, but its constant introduction upon the stage as a signal for a fanfare from the nostrils of an actor is of questionable taste."

—The professors of Harvard pronounce the girl students of chemistry, mineralogy, and botany fully equal to the men. Certainly, the girls were intended to be a match for the men, and some of the dear creatures are occasionally more than a match for the men.

—Talking of the war in Turkey an exchange remarks, "How bitterly men will fight over a difference of opinion concerning matters that none of them know anything about!"

THE GOLDEN RULE IN APPOINTMENTS.

THE press generally seems to be of the opinion that of late many of the removals, resignations, and appointments of high officers of the federal Government have indicated the power of personal or party purposes in the Chief Executive, rather than a due regard for the actual public good. For this reason, apparently, it was strongly hinted to Governor Hayes, and indeed he was half importuned by the press, to come out and set before the country his sentiments upon this subject of official appointments and removals. Hence, in all probability, the chapter already published from him, in which he avows his determination, should he be elected, to repudiate the policy, strengthened by nearly half a century's adoption and usage, of parceling the spoils of office among the adherents of party, and often wholly as a reward for party services, and even for personal services to a

principal partisan. Gov. Hayes not only promises to repudiate this vicious policy, but to act upon the nobler policy of appointing to office only those who are best qualified by ability, integrity, and wisdom, and by experience where it can be conjoined with the other qualities. This is a magnificent resolve, but it is yet to the public only a promise, and good resolutions and fair promises too frequently resolve themselves into nothing more than the thin air of the moral atmosphere, and especially the resolutions and promises of candidates for office. In fact, those things are too often regarded as mere matters of form, rather than as the earnest and the sacred pledges of future official conduct, even when they are not put forth with the express purpose of deceiving and of throwing dust into the eyes of the public.

Of two things in this connection there is perhaps no doubt in the minds of thoughtful people, and of one other there is much doubt. One of the two undoubted things is that a change in the policy of appointing public officers is sadly needed, and the other is that fitness is the only proper qualification for office, and the only qualification that will give soundness to the great superstructure of the body politic. The doubtful thing is that the November election, or any other very near election, will give the republic a chief magistrate who will resolutely adopt and inflexibly act upon the principle that the man for the office is the man best qualified to discharge its duties faithfully and efficiently. However, let us hope for the best.

Local and Other Matters

FROM TUESDAY'S DAILY, JULY 18.

Defunct.—The *Evening Mail*, which was born six months ago, and came here "to stay," flickered out and died yesterday.

From the North Country.—General Chas. C. Rich, of Bear Lake Valley, is in town. He reports late crops, prospects for an abundant harvest, plenty of water and good general good health among the people in that region.

An Excellent Sail Boat.—The eldest sons of Mr. William J. Silver, a couple of intelligent lads, have constructed what is considered one of the best sail boats in this part of the country. It is on the Warm Spring Lake.

Visitors.—We had a pleasant visit to-day from Emile Guimet, Esq., from Lyons, France, being, in that city, Secretary of the Academy of Science, Polite Literature, and Arts, President of the Society of Literature, and President of the Lyons Association of the Friends of Science. We were also visited at the same time by Felix Regamey, connected with the *Illustrated London News*—two very agreeable gentlemen.

A Cordial Reception.—Arrangements have been made to give the emigrants who are expected arrive to-night a cordial reception. From the Tithing Store the substantial constituents of a feast have been supplied, while a number of the Scandinavian brethren, with their usual consideration and kind heartedness, have combined together and procured sufficient quantities of delicacies, the whole making up an excellent repast, which will no doubt be appreciated by the travel-worm people for which it has been provided.

Going.—Yesterday a Bingham man was flying from his creditors, but a person to whom he was indebted for a little bill showed great intrepidity in getting after him, finally cornering him on board the train. The two got off at Wood's Cross and returned in company to this city, and went before Justice Pyper, who had issued process in the case. When the Bingham man found he had to hand over the money he became wrothy and used vulgar and profane language, for which the Court fined him in the sum of \$10.

There is a good deal of that kind of bilking done in this locality now-a-days; that is, transients getting into debt and then making for parts unknown.

The Escaped Prisoners.—Our information, published yesterday, regarding the names of prisoners who escaped from the penitentiary was slightly incorrect. They were Idaho Bill, John G. Wiggins,