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**WOULD JAIL THEM**

**CAPTAIN S. G. JEANS READS THE RIOT ACT TO THE COUNCIL.**

**HIS MEN WILL HOLD THE FORT**

They Need It in Their Business, Says He—Anti-Pool Room Ordinance Submitted to the Judiciary Committee.

Captain S. G. Jeans of the Meagher guards has threatened to arrest and jail the police force, the sheriff or anyone else who attempts to deprive his soldiers of the use of the basement of the library building for rendezvous quarters. He made the announcement in the meeting of the city council last evening, and it almost took the breath of the entire assemblage.

The city owns the library building and desires to use the basement for library purposes. The guards have been holding forth there.

In bringing the matter before the council the captain said: "Gentlemen, I have just received word from the adjutant general of the national guard of the state, advising me to hold the armory for drilling purposes. The state has gone to an expense of \$2,000 to fit the place up, and I will hold it by force, if necessary."

"We had better increase the police force in order that we may cope with the militia in this matter," said Alderman Cohen.

"I can arrest any policeman or state officer who interferes with the militia," responded Captain Jeans.

As no one cared to interfere with the militia, the matter was dropped.

**Ordinance Against Pool Rooms.**

The anti-pool room ordinance, which City Attorney Lamb had been instructed to draw up at a previous meeting, was submitted to the council and then turned over to the judiciary committee. After it had been read, Alderman Cohen moved that it be laid on the table or pigeon-holed as a dead one, but the motion was lost, those who favored its suspension being Aldermen Cohen, Mayo, Bryant, Day and Kroger, five in all, and those favoring its perpetuation being Aldermen Evans, Congdon, Dempsey, Gleeson, Kelly, O'Brien and Siebenaler, seven. Mr. Siebenaler stated in connection with the matter that a previous meeting of the council, the city attorney had been instructed to draft the ordinance, and he was in favor of having it take the customary course. Therefore it was referred to the judiciary committee, and will probably be brought before the council again in two weeks.

Following this business Alderman Cohen moved that the city attorney be instructed to draft an ordinance increasing the license on saloons, but the mayor remarked that the motion was somewhat indefinite.

"If we are going to make Butte a moral city," said Mr. Cohen, "let us begin with the saloons, the greatest evil of them all."

"I'll second the motion," said the mayor.

Nothing further was done along this line.

"I move that the city attorney be instructed to draw up an ordinance prohibiting bucket shops and stock exchanges in the city," continued Alderman Cohen. The motion passed the council.

The ordinance relative to pool selling and betting on races provides for a fine of not less than \$25 nor more than \$300 in each instance. Section 2 reads as follows: "Any person or persons found betting, wagering, speculating, selling pools or making books upon any horse race or horse races or the result thereof, whether such race or races are run in this city or state, or elsewhere, within the limits of the city of Butte, shall be deemed guilty of a violation of this ordinance, and, on conviction thereof shall be fined not less than \$25 nor more than \$300."

**The Proceedings Watered.**

Alderman Siebenaler submitted to the council a motion having for its object the prevention of the water company from collecting water rents until such time as the company should comply with the conditions of its franchise relative to furnishing its patrons with wholesome water. He said the water was bad and that it was not the company's first offense. In response the city attorney said that from a legal standpoint the company could not be enjoined from collecting its rents. He advised the council to handle the matter carefully, as it was a serious one with which to deal. If the city should attempt to declare the water service a nuisance, said he, the supply might be shut off, which would bring down the indignation of the citizens upon the council.

Alderman Bryan said he believed the company was doing its utmost to furnish the city with good water, but its machinery had been delayed and it could not possibly remedy the defect just now.

Alderman Kroger suggested the indulgence of patience, adding that another year would doubtless find the company in shape to deliver the best quality of good obtainable water.

Mr. Siebenaler's motion was lost.

Watch for Hawkins.

**DEFENDS POLICEMEN**

**FRANK PATTEN SAYS THERE ARE EDUCATED MEN AMONG THEM.**

**QUOTES AN AMUSING REPORT**

Officer Used Many Long Words in Telling About the Capture of a Turtle—Bluesocks Reception.

"I have been thinking," said Frank Potter of St. Louis at the Butte this morning as he blew a whiff of smoke into the air and turned to a friend near him. "I have been thinking that someone ought to come forward and defend the policemen all over the country on the charges of illiteracy that are sometimes made against them. Usually when you see an officer quoted literally in an eastern paper he is represented as violating about all the rules of grammar that one can recall at a single sitting. Now I think there is another side to this matter and to my notion there are quite a number of pretty well-read policemen in this country."

"Not long ago I read an article in an eastern publication that was written by one of the metropolitan chiefs of police and there was nothing slow about the story. It was well written and, mind you, the officer who wrote it has been for thirty years a policeman. He is no literary gentleman with a pull that put him at the head of a great police department. He has worked up from the ranks and yet he knows how to write pretty well. I have not read, too, that a policeman somewhere in the east, I think it is Brooklyn, has studied for the ministry since he was appointed to a position where he could travel a beat."

"I have met with a number of officers who were well educated men and I dare say there are many today just like them. Right here in Butte I used to talk with an officer sometimes who was well up on all the current literature. He knew something about most of the latest books and would have matched pretty well, I think, with the average citizen who is not traveling in the street for a living."

"Of course I know there are often uneducated men who make good chief catchers and, I know too, that some pretty amusing results come from having that sort of men to do clerical work of a police department. It sometimes happens that the fellow who might do well if he were holding down a crossing corner becomes imbued with an ambition to do duty as a desk sergeant and succeeds in getting the place for which he is so poorly fitted. I have looked over the reports of the policemen in several cities and, while I am defending the much abused copper, I must admit that strange products are often found in his written reports to his superiors. Occasionally an officer thinks he knows all about how to use long words and seeks to impress the fact upon those who receive his reports. The fact that more simple language would answer his purpose better makes no difference to him. He wants to be humorous and he is, though the way he reaches his success is not always the same as the one he figures on. As a sample of what sometimes come in through these police reports I will just read you one that I copied a few years ago. I have it verbatim just as it stands on the records today and this is the way it runs:

"John and Frank Martin, brothers, who pursue the avocation of the apostles of yore, emerged from the boat-house at the foot of Randolph street to examine the fishing nets which they set last night in the basin of Lake Michigan that surrounds the eastern extension of Randolph street, and to their amazement their nets had disappeared from the surface save the portion fastened to the boat. On investigation they found their strength inadequate to the task of hauling them ashore, and solicited the assistance of spectators.

"As the nets were being drawn from the depths of the azure water a huge animal, unlike the piscatorial family, appeared in the meshes of the net. John cried out that it was a hippopotamus. Frank demurred and called it a rhinoceros, but on closer investigation it was found to be a sea turtle of prodigious dimensions. A large axe, fortified with all the momentum that his captors could materialize, was utilized to terminate his vitality. Officer Coleman states that notwithstanding the severity of the blow from a ponderous axe, it survived and nearly severed John's finger."

"You will notice that this report has an occasional word in it that is not strictly necessary for the purpose of setting forth the little episode which it describes, but the officer who made it evidently wanted to be funny. I have preserved it simply because it is a good sample of the extravagant sort of language that sometimes creeps into a police record."

"A few years ago a lady of some wealth in a city in the middle west undertook to encourage a literary spirit among the policemen of the place where she was living and carried her ideas out practically by inviting about a score of coppers out to her home. There was

work of renewal has been finished. It will be a pleasure, then, to be arrested, just on account of the opportunity it will afford for a look at the beauties of the office interior.

Did you see Hawkins?

**"WHAT ARE WE HERE FOR?"**

Theological Society Will Search For an Answer to an Important Question—A Growing Organization.

At the headquarters of the Theological society tonight an open meeting will be held, to which the public is invited. The subject for the evening will be, "What Are We Here For?" Judge W. O. Spear, A. B. Keith and others will talk. The headquarters of the society where this evening's meeting will be held is at 107 West Quartz, Sherman house.

The society is growing rapidly, and interest in its proceedings appears to, increase with each meeting held.

Save your coupons.

**JOHNNY SULLIVAN**

**THE REFORM SCHOOL YAWNS BEFORE HIM.**

**ONLY THIRTEEN YEARS OLD**

Moral Training and the Rod Have Failed—Father and Mother Want Him Committed—Does Not Look So Formidable.

John Sullivan, a boy of 13, who was arrested something over a week ago on a charge of vagrancy and incorrigibility, and has been in the county jail awaiting a hearing since that time, was arraigned before Judge McClernan this morning to plead. Johnny had no counsel, so the court appointed Attorney Naughton to represent him and set the hearing for next Saturday morning.

Johnny's present predicament is the result of a complaint made by his father and mother, John and Mary Sullivan. He is only 13 years old, yet his parents have declared that they cannot exercise proper control of him. A careful moral training, backed by the vigorous use of a 4-year-old club seems to have signally failed in their relations with him, according to their confession.

Yet, as he stood up on the juror's stand this morning and replied affirmatively to the formal inquiry as to whether John Sullivan was his true name or not, he did not look as if he were the conservator of dynamic forces that could successfully resist a club. He appeared to weigh only about 65, and his face indicated the presence under his skull of an ordinary juvenile mind.

In the information filed against him by the county attorney he is charged with "growing up in mendacity, vagrancy and incorrigibility; with being 'wayward and vicious;' with 'associating with vagrants, thieves and vicious characters,' and with 'running away for weeks,' and with 'refusing and neglecting to go to school.'" The indictment is a very heavy one.

Johnny, judging from the information, seems to have walked any old gait that pleased him; snapped his fingers at parental authority, and generally exhibited defiance to all things good and orderly. If he goes to the reform school, which is likely, he will have many years of pleasant association with the wickedest boys from everywhere and learn life as he never could at home, and his parents will be relieved of supporting him.

**WANTS TO BE ADJUDGED SANE**

Thomas Moore Petitions the District Court to Be Declared a Competent Person.

Thomas Moore, a man who was adjudged to be insane eight years ago by Judge Spear and then committed to the insane asylum at Warm Springs, filed his application in Judge McClernan's court this morning asking to be declared a sane and competent person. The hearing of the application will be held next Saturday morning. Attorney Remington represents Moore.

In his petition Moore alleges that he has not been an inmate of an asylum for more than four years, which would indicate that he has been at liberty during part of the eight years that have elapsed since 1893. He also says he has not been discharged as cured and that no formal order of the asylum authorities discharging him has been made; also that no court has made an order restoring him to legal capacity.

Moore says he has no wife, father, mother or guardian, and that he has fully recovered from his derangement and is sane and competent.

**POLISHING SHERIFF'S OFFICE**

Steel Ceiling Being Placed in It and Other Repairs Being Carried Out.

The office of the sheriff in the court house is being subjected to a rehabilitation and renewal. Workmen have begun to polish it up and make it look like a new shop. A new ceiling of steel is being placed in it, and other repairs being made.

Deputy Sheriff Pelletier, who has charge of the books of the sheriff's office, has moved his desks across the hall into the county commissioners' office, and the sheriff will do business there for a few days, while the repairs are being made.

The office, which was beginning to look dingy and out of repair from cracked plaster and discolored walls, will present an attractive appearance when the

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nothing that the purse and taste could supply that was too good for the policemen and I think they appreciated all that was done for them. However, the lady had to put up with a lot of joshing, for the papers in other cities came out with long stories about her efforts to refine the bluesocks and published immense cartoons in which the officers were represented as assuming rather odd positions in the parlor of their gracious hostess. I don't know how an experiment came out, but if the woman is still carrying on what might be called her school, she must be very quiet about it. I hope, however, her efforts will not be the last to be made to show an appreciation for the athletic side of the policeman's nature. He gets enough prose in his business to entitle him to a little poetry when he is off duty."

**W. C. T. U. ELECTED OFFICERS**

Butte's Organization Send Delegates to the Annual Convention—Literature Is Being Sent Out.

At its regular meeting today the W. C. T. U. elected the following officers: Mrs. William Currah, president; Mrs. Charles Passmore corresponding secretary; Miss Duffield, recording secretary; Mrs. John Walton, treasurer; vice presidents, Mesdames Stevenson, Brasler, Wiggin and Bucher.

Mrs. Brasler and Mrs. Duffield were elected delegates to the annual state convention at Stevensville, Oct. 15 and 17, which will be attended by delegates from all over Montana.

Gospel temperance meetings are held every Friday night at the Union Mission on South Main street, and great interest is taken in the proceedings.

Good literature has been distributed at the jails and gospel services held with the prisoners, and the members have been encouraged to renewed efforts.

Next meeting at the home of Mrs. E. P. Tower, at 621 Placer street. All are welcome, and a general invitation is extended.

**MISS E. W. HAROLD,**  
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Guarantees to cure most obstinate cases of Eczema, Acne, Pimples, Black-heads, Moth-patches, Liver Spots, Freckles, Tan, Oily Skins, Wrinkles and Open Pores. Miss Harold permanently removes Superfluous Hair, Moles and Birthmarks, without scarring and without pain. Room 21, The Argyle, 68 West Broadway.

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Others at \$4.50, \$6.00, \$7.50 up to \$14.00

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**A STYLE FOR YOUNG MEN**

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Agents  
Butte, Mont.

**DR HUIB POEK**  
12 Years in Butte.

Generation doctor of China from grandfather down. Born and schooled in the profession. Treats all diseases, making a specialty of chronic troubles. Consult me before you waste your life away.  
227 South Main Street.

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