

### FIRST ANNUAL FEED

MEMBERS OF THE BUTTE PRESS CLUB WILL CELEBRATE.

### WILL EAT THE OLD YEAR OUT

Every Member of the Profession in the City Is Expected to Be on Hand and Take a Mouth in the Proceedings.

The new Press club of Butte, the membership of which comprises the newspaper workers of Anaconda and this city, will have a banquet at the Thornton hotel tonight and tomorrow morning. During its deliberations it will bid adieu to the old year in a manner commensurate with the occasion and greet the new one with a smile of welcome and other smiles, as there are several boxes of this brand of greeting ready to be tapped when smiling time arrives.

By "morning" is not meant that the festivities are to be continued after daylight under the auspices of the club, but simply refers to the few minutes, possibly an hour or two, after the birth of 1902. The members are expected to be on hand not later than 11:30 o'clock, at about which time the festivities will begin, carried to the foot of 1901 and broken over into the column of 1902.

### Other Meetings in Prospect.

The banquet is to be the first of a series of annual engagements which the club expects to play about the same time each year, but in the meantime meetings of smaller pretensions will doubtless be held at intervals of once a month. Every person whose connection with a newspaper in Butte entitles him or her, as the case may be, to membership in the club, no matter whether the paper is a weekly or daily, is expected to be present and participate in the proceedings. The club was organized for the express purpose of engendering and maintaining good fellowship among the members of the craft.

### Some Oratorical and Other Stunts.

In addition to the dinner a splendid musical program has been arranged (the class of music has not been fully announced), to follow the demolition of the viands. John McMurray, as president of the club, will read an address; J. W. Kelley will expatiate on the "knocker;" W. W. Walsworth will tell of his experience while essaying the role of Rev. Runder; Charles Copenhaver will give the theatrical profession a few pointers; J. W. Scott will take a fall out of the "man who butts in;" J. M. Kennedy will speak of the "late watch" (not the Waterbury brand); Ned Clarke (Haynes) will deliver a discourse on a "Line o' Type or Two," and punctuate it with a few selections on the banks; George Long will talk about "Crayon Pictures of Well Known Men;" J. Lawrence Dobell will give the Silver Bow Bugle a few blasts; J. R. Wharton will speak on the subject of honorary members of the street car service, "or the Man That Carries the Red Book;" Daniel J. Walsh will dissect a "Bunch of Laughs;" Jesse D. Searles will tell of the wonders performed by "dope" writers, and A. B. Keith will cover the multitude of sins with a talk on the grand duplex round-up, or, "When Thirty Comes."

### HAD A JUMPING JAG ON.

Bad Booze Makes a Kangaroo Out of Al Livingston.

Al Livingston was locked up in jail this morning by Policeman Frank McDonald on a charge of being drunk. The officer found Livingston lying near the bottom of the stairs at 515 South Kemper street, where the Livingston family lives.

Bystanders stated that Livingston had jumped out of the second story window during a drunken frenzy and it was found that he had received several severe scalp wounds.

Livingston has a wife and family at the above address. The wife was frightened into hysterics by the actions of the man and had to be controlled by the neighbors.

An effort was made to get a hospital ambulance but this failed. Livingston was taken to the city jail and thrown into a bunk while in a dazed condition.

### Is Not Wells' Slayer.

Detective Jerry Murphy received a telegram from Chief of Police John Hays of Kansas City last night stating that "G. C. Perry" was not under arrest there.

Detective Murphy wired to Kansas City yesterday asking if the man Burke arrested there was the Burke wanted in Butte for the murder of "Missouri Steve" Wells.

The name Perry was given together with a full description of the murderer. The ambiguous telegram received is taken to mean that the Burke under arrest is not the man wanted in Butte.

### Fire Destroys Stable.

The stable used by Barney Cavanaugh at Park and Oklahoma streets was burned to the ground shortly after 2 o'clock this morning. The fire department was on hand promptly after the alarm was turned in, but too late to save the stable or contents.

Two hacks were destroyed in the fire but the horses were got out in time.

A steam pipe bursted in the rear of Symons' dry goods store this morning and caused a panic among the employees

and customers who believed the building was on fire.

Chief Sanger and his men got to the scene on a hurry call to find the employees had discovered the trouble and had stopped the rush of steam. There was little damage beyond the bursting of the pipe.

### MAMMOTH TREASURE HOUSE.

Precious Minerals to Constitute Part of Mining Display at World's Fair.

In the mines and metallurgy department of the St. Louis World's Fair in 1903 will be displayed the most comprehensive exhibit, as well as the largest display of hidden treasures of the earth, the world's people have ever seen. The building provided for this department is so large that all space necessary for the mineral exhibit will be available, the remaining space given up to mining machinery. The building is one of the main group of exposition structures, and Dr. David T. Day is chief of the department. He is assisted by Dr. W. S. Ward, who is doing field work.

The work of arranging the exhibits has been systematically and energetically under way for several months and anywhere the chief and his assistant have found great enthusiasm among men of wealth and brains interested in the mining industry. The mining exhibits from all of the Rocky Mountain country are being prepared with much care. Only the choicest specimens will come to the great fair.

In Michigan and Wisconsin special effort is being made to collect mineral exhibits of extraordinary value. In Alaska, the Philippine islands, Cuba and Porto Rico, the United States government has begun the collection of specimens for extensive mineral exhibits. One of the principal features of the exhibit from the Republic of Mexico will be that in the mines and metallurgy building. Dr. Day is now located at World's Fair headquarters in St. Louis. The classification of the mines department has been approved by the Exposition company and is now ready for distribution.

### TWENTY YEARS AGO

AN INCIDENT OF EARLY DAY LIFE IN LEWISTOWN.

"Twenty years ago, long before the Curry gang was heard of, that Little Rocky country was the hiding place for horse thieves and desperadoes," said John Berkin of Boulder at the Thornton. The little group that sat smoking in the office evening.

The lobby drew their chairs close as Mr. Berkin continued.

"I helped to send two of them across the 'divide' myself, and you won't blame me when you hear the story."

"It was the Fourth of July, 1873. I had a little ranch on Cottonwood, a few miles out of Lewistown in Fergus county, and had come in to town to celebrate."

"In those days no Fourth of July was properly celebrated without a horse race. Sam Jackson was marshal of the day, and along in the afternoon, about the time the race was scheduled to come off and while he was arranging for it two men rode up with a led horse which they wished to enter."

### Two Notorious Desperadoes.

"Someone in the crowd recognized them as two notorious desperadoes, Rattlesnake Jack and Charlie Owen, members of a band of horse thieves which had been pretty busy at that time in the Little Rocky region."

"On learning this, Jackson refused to allow them to enter, whereupon Rattlesnake Jack, who was a tall, raw-boned half-breed and an ugly customer, attacked the marshal and clubbed him over the head with his gun."

"Jackson tried to defend himself, but the two overpowered him and after beating him severely, compelled him to plow up the ground with his face, which was bruised and lacerated in a terrible manner."

"Then, mounting their horses, they galloped up the Main street of the little town, and made a demonstration, shooting indiscriminately as they rode."

"Dan Crowley was sheriff in those days and ran a saloon as a side line right opposite T. C. Power's store."

"Here Rattlesnake pulled up and stalking into the saloon flung down a hundred dollar bill on the bar and called for the drinks for the crowd."

"His partner continued on down the street."

"Meanwhile a number of us got guns and took a position right across the street near the Power store, intending to revenge the beating given to Jackson."

"Pretty soon the 'breed' came out of the saloon carrying his rifle across his arm. As he reached the little platform in front of the saloon he recognized that the crowd was after him."

"Kills for Fun."

"Somebody shouted, 'We'll kill you or take you Jack.' He smiled, laid his rifle against the wall and after rolling and lighting a cigarette, picked up his gun, saying with the utmost nonchalance:

"I guess I'll just kill a man for fun." "He leveled his rifle at the crowd and deliberately shot one of the men through the heart."

"Twenty shots rang out in return, and as the murderer fell pierced by bullets he continued to pump his rifle. Even as he lay in the dust he shot till he rolled over dead."

"Just then his comrade, Owen, came riding back and when within a hundred yards of the posse he dismounted and turning to a man, who was taking no part in the affair and didn't even know of the tragedy that had just been enacted, shot him between the eyes and scattered his brains over the sidewalk."

"Immediately we cut loose on him with our rifles and he dropped dead in his tracks."

"A year later the gang was completely cleared out. Among those who suffered the penalty for their crimes was the notorious bandit Reese Anderson."

**The King That Suits.**  
I sued for her hand—  
The dear little thing—  
And now I am suing  
To get back my ring.  
—Yonkers Statesman.

**Evidently Self-Raising.**  
Mr. Blinks—The paper says a big flour mill out West blew up yesterday.  
Mrs. Blinks—La sakes! I s'pose it's where they make this new fan'd self-raising flour.—New York Weekly.

### WILL GRAB CLAIMS

THIS IS THE NIGHT TO MAKE MINING LOCATIONS.

### CLAIM-JUMPERS WILL BE OUT

Claims Which Have Lapsed Will Be Relocated—Three or Four Hundred Have Been Protected by Assessment Work.

This will be New Year's eve, and on New Year's eve the jumpers of mining claims are always busy. Tonight, at the stillly hour of midnight, many parties of enterprising citizens will sally forth quietly and secretly and take up mining claims on the surrounding ridges and flats about Butte. In this they may be laying the foundation for a fortune or planting the seeds of pneumonia in their frames.

In the mining regions of the west the claim-jumper always ushers the new year in by grabbing somebody else's old mining location. This is a time-honored custom, and it will not be departed from at Butte this year.

### How It Is Done.

Many a hoy individual has had his eye fastened upon a likely piece of placer or quartz ground for some time, and tonight he will prance out to where it lies in a cold gulch or on an icy slope, and stick up his notice of location upon a stake at the discovery point, and call it the Golden Star or the Marie Louise Alice, as seems best to his heart and accords with his taste for poetical names or does honor to some fair woman.

But there will be a good many claims around Butte that it will do no good to jump, and which will not be in the jumpable category, their owners having done the annual assessment work upon them and made affidavit of the fact and recorded it with the county clerk's office.

### Business for the Clerk's Office.

One hundred such affidavits were already filed this month in County Clerk Weston's office by last evening, and many more of them were being rushed into the office today. Last month 58 were recorded and the month previous 32 were placed on file, making 190 in all up to yesterday. This figure was greatly swelled by the affidavits filed today, this being the last day upon which they could be turned in. In the months that preceded the last three a small number of affidavits were made in each, and the claims now protected from jumpers in this district will probably reach three or four hundred. But there are many more upon which the assessment work has not been done, and these have reverted to the government and are again open to location. Upon these the claim-jumper will swoop down like a pirate galleon upon a Venetian picnicker's caravan.

He will introduce the infant New Year to a taste of American enterprise in the wild and woolly mining west just as the latter pushes his pink toes over the doorstep of the world to take up the business of the Old Year, long familiar with all the shrewd business of the mining industry as it is practiced in Butte, from claim jumping to injunctions.

### Riches and Rheumatism.

After 1902 has taken the helm of the world the claim-jumper will invade the county clerk's office with copies of his location for record. That will be a new start, and it will be enthusiastic and full of promise. But the chances are that instead of getting rich he will be laid up with rheumatism, and the enthusiasm will die away, and some of the claims will be developed and some of them won't, and most of them will lapse to the government again for lack of improvement work, and next year there will be another claim-jumping fiesta that will exactly match all its predecessors and have the same results.

### CLASH WITH CHIEF

HACKMEN ORDERED OFF OF MAIN STREET BY POLICE.

### SAY THEY WILL NOT MOVE

Cabbies Insist That They Have Right to Certain Stands and That Chief Is Exceeding His Authority.

Owing to the complaints of many of the merchants on the block on Main street between Broadway and Park streets and who object to the blockading of the store approaches with teams, Chief of Police Reynolds this noon issued an order to clear the street on that block.

Patrolmen went to work and ordered the expressmen and hack drivers to move on, together with those drivers who have been using the block for hitching purposes.

The hack drivers who stand on the block objected to the order and insisted that they had been given permission by the lessees of property in front of which they stand to use the space.

No arrests were made, although the hackmen refused to move. The matter will be reported to the chief and the drivers will appeal to him to make an exception in their cases.

The drivers claim they have a legal right to stand in front of places where permission is given by the lessee and that the police cannot interfere inasmuch as the hack business is licensed.

In case the chief insists on the order being carried out, the letter, several interesting lawsuits may result.

### DETECTIVE WAS DISTANCED

Too Much Weight for One Lost Him the Race.

Detective Jerry Murphy was walking along Galena street this afternoon when he espied a young lad carrying a strap of sleigh bells and a lap robe.

The instant the boy saw the officer he dropped his burden and dashed down the street at a mad minute gait. The detective is getting too poorly for a sprint with a fleet-footed lad, and he contented himself with picking up the property, evidently stolen, and carrying it to headquarters.

### WOMAN PROTESTS

SOME LIFE INJECTED INTO POLICE COURT SESSION.

### JUDGE BOYLE APPEALED TO

Vigorous Speech Results in Discharge of Several Women—Suspects Arraigned and Enter Pleas of Not Guilty.

There was a lively second edition of police court this morning after Judge Boyle had disposed of the few cases on hand. For a time the air was really warm about the judge's bench and it looked as if the state secrets of the police force, as applying to the red-light district, were going to be fully aired.

The bit of life was injected into the proceedings after three colored women—Annie LaRue, Mary Green and Annie DeScott—were arraigned and pleaded not guilty to the usual charges. When the last case was disposed of, Annie LaRue asked the judge for permission to speak, which was granted.

### Made Vigorous Protest.

"See here, judge, dis 'ting am gwine fur 'nough," said Annie. "Dis 'hyar man doan 'denterfy us an' we done hab no truck wid him. Now, I done tell you, judge, dis ain't right fur to bring us up an' fine us ag'in. We done gone pay our fine fur 'tection fur de police, an' you got no right to pull us up ag'in an' fine us fur what some one done gone fur to do. We's titled to 'tection, judge, an' we want it. Jew Jess an' Swede Lil an' dem whites done gone chase de streets every night an' dey rob, an' den Mr. Barney come down an' fetch us. W'y doan you git dem white women on de streets? De cops go to Jew Jess de odder night an' say somefin' to her, and she quit an' hustled away, but she doan leab town. Gib it to some of dem what doan pay no fines fur 'tection, judge."

The women got excited and all began talking at once. Judge Boyle listened for a time, but the united vocal efforts of the three were too much for him and he hastily adjourned court and left the women to Chief Reynolds.

### Women Are Discharged.

When the talk began to get interesting the chief ordered the court room cleared and then let the trio talk until they were exhausted.

Judge Boyle was persuaded to return to the bench, and on the recommendation of the chief the three women were discharged from custody.

"Whoopee!" shouted Annie LaRue as she gained the corridor. "I done talk de judge an' de chief outen dat fine. Bye-bye, honey. Doan yo' let Mistah Barney catch you ag'in."

### Suspects Arraigned.

Pat O'Malley, who was arrested under suspicion of having been with James Sullivan when the latter robbed Sager & Co.'s grocery wagon, was arraigned this morning and pleaded not guilty. Later in the day he was released from custody, it being shown that another man had accompanied Sullivan.

John O'Brien was arrested last night on a charge of having stolen \$10 from John Walsh. This morning in police court Walsh refused to answer to a complaint and the case was dismissed by Judge Boyle.

Burt Lehr, arrested for fighting and disturbance at No. 14 Little Terrace last night, forfeited his bonds this morning by failing to appear.

Frank Kirkhammer, who was suspected of being the thug who held up Mrs. Thomas Sullivan, was arraigned this morning on a charge of vagrancy. He wanted to plead guilty if allowed to leave town, but the court wouldn't bargain with the prisoner and his trial was set for next Friday.

Jack Egan was up for the second time within a week on a charge of being drunk and was fined \$5.

### PERSONAL.

E. M. Burch of Havre is in the city. T. D. Powell of Helena is at the Butte. M. S. Gunn of Helena is at the Thornton.

Miss Malachi is visiting friends in Anaconda.

C. A. Sharkey of Billings is registered at the Finlen.

Mrs. T. J. Gilmore of Helena is visiting in the city.

James A. Johnson was over yesterday from Anaconda.

Attorney C. H. Reber is in Great Falls on legal business.

Miss Aurora Jette is the guest of relatives in Anaconda.

J. O. Reed was among yesterday's arrivals from Missoula.

Mrs. E. S. Richards of Helena is visiting relatives in the city.

Among yesterday's arrivals from the Capital City was Charles T. Perry.

R. L. Oliver, county attorney of Flathead county, is spending the holidays in the city.

Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Stephens and Mrs. Graham are in the city today from the Smelter City.

Joe Whitworth, one of Deer Lodge's prominent merchants, is in Butte on a business trip.

Attorney T. J. Porter of Miles City, and Mrs. Porter are staying at the Thornton during the holidays.

W. A. Ray, head bookkeeper for the Diamond R. Mining company of Nelhart, is in the city on his way to his old home at Charlotte, S. C.

J. A. Koonz, city superintendent of schools at Anaconda, is visiting in the city, on his return from the state teachers' meeting at Missoula.

W. F. Kester, a prominent cattleman of Northern Montana, who, with his wife, has been visiting in the city during the holidays, has returned to Great Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Cartier will leave tomorrow for the City of Mexico, where they expect to spend the balance of the winter in the interest of their health.

gave several pleasing selections on the mandolin and guitar. Vocal solos which followed delighted the audience. Miss Hammond's violin solos were the feature of the musical program.

Father de Siere and Father Gaynard spoke briefly on matters of interest to those present, after which all enjoyed the dance.

### HOTEL ARRIVAL.

At the Finlen—Tom B. Laird, St. Joseph, Mo.; Mrs. M. Green, Wilson Creek; Michael Jacobs, New York; P. S. Olson, Milwaukee; E. G. Zick, Anaconda; W. W. Ray, Nelhart; O. C. Finkenburg, Missoula; J. E. Bencke, Chicago; J. J. McGettigan, Helena; Frank Scott, Billings; E. H. Burch, Havre; C. A. Sharkey, Crookston, N. D.; M. C. Walker, St. Paul; G. H. Griffin, Louisville; Charles Leroy, Newark; J. W. Cushing, San Francisco; G. McAllister, Billings; J. L. Ritter, Billings.

At the Thornton—A. Hirschfeld, New York; Joe Whitworth, Deer Lodge; F. J. Porter and wife, Miles City; George H. Stevens, Towner, N. D.; A. H. Jones, Rugby, N. D.; John Ruttle, Rugby, N. D.; Bart F. Bretherton, New York; M. S. Gunn, Helena; Charles T. Perry, Helena.

At the Butte—L. D. Ferguson, Denver; Mrs. T. J. Gilmore, Helena; T. D. Powell, Hecla; James Johnson, Anaconda.

### Last Day of the Old Year.

As far as the old year has been concerned with Butte it has seen more building than in any other two years, and the popularity of Centennial beer grows greatly. "A million glasses a day!" Somebody must like it.

### FIVE MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Plenty of New Year's Marriages Scheduled for Tomorrow.

The indications today favored the presumption that tomorrow, New Year's day, will be celebrated with several marriages. Four marriage licenses were issued from the court clerk's office today, and one was issued yesterday. It is fair to assume that all five couples will be married on New Year's day.

The following marriage licenses were issued today: To Cornelius A. Allen, 31, and Anna A. Hansen, 19; Henry E. Boyer, 25, and Margaret James, 18; James E. Blow, 29, and Mary Griffin, 24; Edward A. Low, 23, and Beulah Rheim, 21. The license issued yesterday was to Alix J. Gillis, 39, and Florence McDonald, 25.

### ONE ON THE PRIEST.

An Irishman's Quick Repartee to the Humor of His Reverence.

Last Tuesday an Irishman was riding on the eastbound train from Billings, and he was talking constantly in a very loud and annoying manner. Just behind him sat a priest. As the train pulled into Myers a jack standing near the track gave forth a heart-breaking bray. With a tinge of sarcasm in his voice, the priest tapped Pat upon the shoulder and said:

"Pat, your brother is speaking to you now."

Pat looked around meekly and said: "Yes, father."

"And the train rolled on.—Forsyth Times.

### Canadian Institute Reception.

The Canadian Institute gave a reception and ball at its club rooms at Granite and Hamilton streets last evening.

A delightful program was given, after which President Chauvin made his annual address, speaking of the work of the institute and welcoming the guests.

The symphony club, a colored quartet, Nothing Great.

"Barker has a pedigree, hasn't he?" "Oh, yes! Claims to be a lineal descendant of Mother Hubbard's dog."—Life.

### FOR SALE.

10,000 shares of the Butte Mine Exploration Co., which is working the Pacific Mine, at 20 cents per share. Address W. SUTTON.

### On the Death of a Friend's Child.

"Ths sorrow bulids the shining ladder up, Whose golden rounds are our calamities, Whereon our firm feet planting, nearer God

The spirit climbs, and bath its eyes unsealed.

True is it that Death's face seems stern and cold, When he is sent to summon those we love,

But all God's angels come to us disguised; Sorrow and sickness, poverty and death, One after another lift their frowning masks,

And we behold the seraph's face beneath.

All radiant with the glory and the calm Of having looked upon the front of God. With every anguish of our earthly part, The spirit's sight grows clearer; this was meant

When Jesus touched the blind man's lids with clay. Life is the jailer, Death the angel sent To draw the unwilling bolts and set us free.

How changed, dead friend, are thy part and thy child's! He bends above thy cradle now, or holds His warning finger out to be the guide; Thou art the nursing; he watches thee Slow learning, one by one, the secret things

Which are to him used sights of every day; He smiles to see thy wondering glances on

The grass and pebbles of the spirit world. To thee miraculous, he will teach Thy knees their due observances of prayer.

Children are God's apostles, day by day Sent forth to preach of love and hope and peace;

Nor hath thy babe his mission left undone. To me, at least, his going hence hath given

Serenity thoughts and nearer to the skies, And opened a new fountain in my heart For thee, my friend, and all; and oh, if Death

More near approaches, meditates and clasps

Even now same dearer, more reluctant hand, God, strengthen thou my faith, that I, That 'tis thine angel who with loving haste

Unto the services of the inner shrine Doth waken thy beloved with a kiss.

### RED LIGHT RULES

CHIEF REYNOLDS WILL ISSUE MANIFESTO TO TENDERLOIN.

### WOMEN ROBBERS GROW BOLD

Several Thefts of This Character Have Been Committed Recently—Police Will Gather in All Suspects.

Another crusade will be started against the strong-arm women who operate in the lower part of the city, and also against the denizens of the red-light district, who have been giving the police considerable trouble lately.

Chief Reynolds stated yesterday evening that he intended to establish a set of rules which must be observed by the residents of the streets and alleys which are under immediate police supervision, and that all women would be required to remain indoors.

Of late the complaints of robberies have been growing more and more frequent, and the women engaged in them have grown bolder and more daring in their operations.

The other night a colored woman, who has since left town, held up and robbed a Chinaman from St. Louis who was passing through Pleasant alley. The police at the time placed no credence in the Celestial's story, chiefly because he could not talk intelligibly.

This morning it developed that the "Chink" had really been robbed and the highwayman had jumped town.

Night before last Walter Bumney of Jefferson county was held up by two women, supposed to be colored, who robbed him of his pocketbook containing \$23. Both of these robberies were actual hold-ups of pedestrians walking the streets and attending to