

TWO BOGUS TICKETS

PASSENGERS SWINDLED BY TWO CHICAGO SCALPERS.

HAD TO PAY DOUBLE FARE

Trick Not Discovered Until the Travelers Had Reached the Montana Division of Northern Pacific Railway.

Two Chicago ticket scalpers scalped two westbound passengers in a very neat manner a few days ago and the chances are it will have a tendency to lessen the confidence patrons of brokers offices have had in this class of ticket vendors.

The tickets on which they left Chicago were old ones, the limit on them having long since expired, but the brokers had neatly plugged the punch marks of limitation and substituted dates that would have enabled the two men to reach their destinations within the limit had the deception not been discovered.

Between Chicago and St. Paul the bogus tickets worked all right. When the men reached the latter place the exchange agent of the Northern Pacific took up the tickets and issued in their place checks entitling the holders to through passage.

Was a Good Job. So neatly had the plugging been done that even the exchange agent did not discover it, but when the tickets were turned into the auditor's office and the eagle-eyed officials in that department caught sight of them it was all off.

At that time, however, the men were well on their way west, having reached a point near Billings.

A few minutes later the wires leading out of St. Paul ticked off instructions to the conductor of the train to make the men pay their fare from St. Paul to Lewiston.

Conductor Scott and his brakeman entered the coach where they were and sized them up. They were strapping big men and looked as though they might make trouble. Either of them was as large as the conductor and brakeman combined.

Conductor Scott, flanked by the brakeman, approached cautiously and questioned them in regard to the tickets. They told him where the tickets had been bought and all other circumstances connected with the deal. They were then informed of the bogus nature of the tickets and told that they would have to pay their fare from St. Paul or leave the train.

The men looked at each other and then at the conductor in amazement. "Swindled!" exclaimed one. They demurred to the fare-paying proposition and argued the matter with the conductor.

"If you don't pay your fare I'll have you both arrested at Bozeman," said the conductor. "Here, Mr. Brakeman, you stay here while I get an order at Chestnut," said he, turning to his assistant.

The brakeman complied, but it was not without a feeling that he would be chucked through a window of the coach while the conductor was absent.

Conductor Scott left, but soon returned and the men pumpled up \$36.85 each, which entitled them to ride to Lewiston without further interruption.

Baggage Book Change. A slight reduction in the price of excess baggage books has been ordered by the Northern Pacific, but it will not become effective until February 1.

The company has been selling three prices of these books, one on the coast for \$9.30 and two others in this section for \$15 and \$20 respectively, but February 1 the \$15 book will take the place of the \$9.30 and be sold for \$12, and the \$20 book will be sold at \$24.

New Rate on Through Business. A new ticket rate between Billings and Butte and Helena went into effect on the Northern Pacific road yesterday. The rate, however, is only beneficial to passengers bound for points beyond either of the limits mentioned.

Prior to yesterday if a person desired to go from Bozeman to Mexico or some other distant point from the Butte or Helena rate would be charged to Billings and added to the through fare, but under the new order only the local fare between Bozeman and Billings will be added, thus giving the passenger the benefit of the difference in the local rate between Butte and Bozeman or Helena and Bozeman.

An Old Railroad Ticket. A railroad ticket 44 years old was presented to George F. Lee, city passenger agent for the Rock Island railroad, by R. W. Mills of 2326 Eads avenue, St. Louis, a few days ago and it was taken up and held as a curiosity.

"Is this good for a ride from here to Peoria?" asked Mills, handing the agent a small card bearing the inscription: "Chicago & Rock Island R. R.; emigrant ticket. One seat and one box. Extra baggage. Chicago to Peoria. (Signed) Lewis L. Hought, Pennsylvania R. R., September 28, 1857."

"Where did you get this ticket?" asked the agent, examining it closely. "My uncle gave it to me. He lives in Chicago. He told me that he and another man had found it and \$20 in gold in the pockets of an emigrant who committed suicide by drowning in the Illinois river near Henry, Ill., in 1857. My uncle put the ticket away with a lot of old papers and forgot all about them until a few days ago. When I told him I wanted to go to Peoria he said he could save me some money and gave me the ticket."

While Mills was talking John Sebastian, the general passenger and ticket agent of the Rock Island system, entered the office and Mr. Lee handed him the ticket, asking if it was good. Mr. Sebastian examined it with considerable interest and replied: "The ticket is good for a trip from here to Peoria. Just exchange it for a ticket of regular form and keep this one."

Doubtful Praise. Mary—When George took me to a stylish restaurant for supper last night, he said I had the appetite of a bird.

Ann—He did? But he didn't explain whether he meant a canary or an ostrich, I suppose?

WOMEN'S SILK WAISTS

News of Price Savings on the Finest Bodices

\$5, \$6 and \$7 Garments Offered at \$3.65

From the New York Wholesale Dressmakers to the Women of Butte Through the Medium of Symons Come Half a Thousand Beautiful Silken Affairs, and the City's Fair One's May Share in a Splendid Bargain

Handsome than earlier productions, smarter than previous efforts, more stylish, tasteful and exclusive than any other garment of the season. What woman may not be pleased by this magnificent assemblage? Just look at them--there are quantities and quantities of elegant taffeta waists in many styles; some completely covered with fine tucks; others decorated with tucking and interspersed with rows of hemstitching; others trimmed with contrasting colored silks and fashioned in an extremely advanced style, and so great a number of other and different models that detailed description is impossible. Without doubt this is the grandest collection of fresh, fashionable garments that this or any other store has presented for consideration. Every color and black represented.

Values up to \$7.00. Price \$3.65



THESE FROM THE UNDERWEAR SALE

35c Women's Underwear 19c Heavy weight cotton goods in cream color; fleece lined; derby ribbed; silk lace trimmed neck and crochet edges; all sizes vests and pants. Price..... 19c

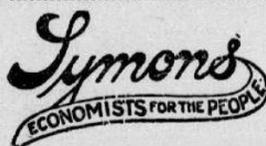
75c Women's Underwear 39c Close weave half ribbed cotton goods; thick fleeced lining; color ecru; edges finished with crochet work and lace; all sizes vests and pants. Price..... 39c

\$1.25 Women's Underwear 75c The "Merode" elastic Swiss ribbed wool goods in pure white and natural color; vests finished with silk lace and ribbon; all sizes vests, pants and tights. Price..... 75c

50c Women's Union Suits 22c Derby ribbed cotton union suits, cut in the exact same style as the "Onelia," fleece lined; cream color only; narrow lace trimmings; sold at 50c each. Price..... 22c

\$1 Women's Union Suits 59c The "Melba" practical shape union suits of Swiss ribbed cream colored cotton; half fleece lining; lace and tape trimmings; all sizes. Sold regularly at \$1.00. Price..... 59c

\$1.75 Women's Union Suits 95c "Melba" perfect fitting union suits; three-quarters wool; fine Swiss ribbed; color natural gray and white; lace trimming on neck and down front; \$1.75 value at..... 95c



Flannelette Night Gowns, for Women, Misses and Boys, 39 Cents

These garments are made from the standard grade of English flannelette, are shown in all the pretty patterns, are braid trimmed, full cut, well sewn and worth in the regular way from 50c to 75c each. Price ..... 39 Cents



PLAYED DETECTIVE

FOREMAN JOHN KELLEY ROBBED OF NEW PAIR OF SHOES.

ARREST OF SECOND-HAND MEN

Owner Finds Property in Possession of Morris Hirschfeld and L. Zabludowsky and Neatly Tricks Them.

John Kelley, a foreman in one of the mines and who lives at No. 805 North Wyoming street, had a pair of new shoes stolen out of his house yesterday morning. The thief went through a door left open at the front and appropriated the pair which were left lying on the floor.

Mr. Kelley turned detective himself and as a result of his smooth work Morris Hirschfeld, a second-hand dealer at No. 12 North Wyoming street and his assistant, L. Zabludowsky were arrested this morning by Officer George Young.

In looking through the second-hand stores and pawnshops, Kelley found his shoes at the Hirschfeld place.

Like a Pinkerton. He asked the price of the shoes and was told \$3. The owner had a few days before paid \$6 for the pair and concluded it was a good bargain. He paid a dollar down to hold the shoes and then went out after an officer.

Zabludowsky was arrested and at the police station insisted that the shoes had been in the store for the past three weeks. Kelley stated that they had been hand goods bought.

Both Hirschfeld and his assistant were charged with having stolen goods in their possession and also with having failed to comply with the law providing for the keeping of a record of second-hand goods bought.

Both were later released on bonds to appear in police court tomorrow morning. Chief Reynolds will try to revoke the dealer's license.

FUNERAL NOTICES.

JOHN ROUNDTREE, AGED 52 YEARS, died this morning at St. James' hospital. Deceased was a well known resident of Walkerville. The body is at Richards' undertaking rooms.

PETER F. NICHOLLS, aged 36 years, died yesterday at Boulder. The funeral will take place tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, from Richards' undertaking parlors.

Advertisement for Perrin's Pile Specific, an internal remedy and absolute cure for digestive irregularities. Manufactured by C. A. PERRIN, M. D., Helena, Montana.

BOYLE GETS ANGRY

USUALLY QUIET JUDGE LIVENS UP—POLICE COURT NEWS.

GALLANT DEFENSE OF A WOMAN

Husband of Misused Wife Given Severe Scolding Because of Brutal Conduct—Clerk Has Too Many Horses.

Seldom is it that good natured Thomas Boyle, judge of the Butte police court, says things sarcastic or things bitter to the unfortunates who come before him in his official capacity.

Rather the big hearted occupant of the municipal bench is seeking for extenuating circumstances. When it does come his time to "roast," however, the honorable judge, in the language of his court habits, "is there with the goods."

This was the case this morning when the name of James Sliney was called and a charge of disturbance and of driving his wife out of the house at 5 o'clock in the morning was read. Sliney came up, a battle-scarred, dirty-looking old man, with gray hair reeking with the odors of the barrel house and a face which showed the effects of resisting an officer.

"I want to talk to you, your honor," said the prisoner.

Then Came the Roast. "It's no use talking to me, Sliney. I know you. If you want to plead not guilty, do so and I'll set your case. You are a nice specimen coming up here to talk after what you've done—driving your poor wife out of the house at 5 o'clock in a cold morning."

"No, your honor, I didn't. I—"

"You did, I tell you. I know you. You have been up a dozen times before other judges for the very same thing."

"No, your honor." "You drove that poor woman out of the house into the cold and last night she was put out of her home because you didn't pay the rent. Don't talk to me. She gave you the money to pay the rent and for three months you have spent it in saloons and led to her who believed that you had paid the rent. You've treated that poor woman shamefully."

"No, your honor. I only left the door open and she went out and I asked her what she went out for—"

"Don't you dare stand there and lie to me that way. Go sit down. I tell you I know all about your vile doings and you can't talk to this court that way."

"Your honor," interposed Sliney's attorney. "I went to the house and I found the woman drunk or drinking and I—"

Sands by the Woman. "No you didn't," snapped the judge angrily. "That isn't true. That woman doesn't drink. I know her. She's cursed with such a creature as that for a husband. She is an unfortunate woman and I don't want you to come here and say such things about her. I won't have it. She's a poor hard working woman and it isn't for you to say she drinks when she doesn't."

The attorney went back and sat down and the judge smoothed his ruffled brow and ordered the next case on while the court attaches stared in wonder at the usually self-contained and urbane dispenser of court justice. So strong was the effect of the speech that the usually noisy "gallery" went out on tiptoe when court adjourned, all looking the respect they were afraid to speak.

Offenses of Less Degree. H. Larsen was arraigned on a charge of leaving a team of horses untied on the streets.

"Got you there," said Larsen. "It was one horse. But I am guilty. How much is it. Five dollars. Easy,"—and a pile

of silver went to the judge's desk with a ring.

Nellie Balena sent word up from the bowels of the city bastille to the effect that she was drunk, glad of it, and wanted the usual fine which was assessed.

Tom Joy pleaded not guilty to the

charge of carrying concealed weapons and his case was set for the 24th. Joy started out of the courtroom, but was caught by Jailer Levy, who informed him that the bond up wouldn't go as there was a charge of robbery against him. Joy went back into the jail and reclined.

WHEN THE SHEARS GET GAY

(Clippings from the State Press.)

Butte's Rural Admirers. [Livingston Post.] It's a hot pace Butte has been setting ever since the town was first incorporated.

Probably no city of its size has a reputation which goes further, smells louder or comes nearer being in accordance with the facts in the case than the mining camp in Silver Bow county.

In every village large enough to be accorded a place on the map, people have heard of Butte—heard of its wonderful resources, its gigantic mining plants, its active business life, its phenomenal growth and its quota of bold, bad men and women.

It's a record hard to be kept up that Butte has made for itself, but the enterprising people of that thriving city don't intend for a single minute to let its past glories fade.

Just now the town is in a ferment of trouble over alleged misuse in its police department. The county attorney and the police department of the city are at sword's points.

Each declares that the other is guilty of grafting; of protecting violators of the law just as long as the blood money is forthcoming as the price of their crime. Criminations and recriminations are flying thick and fast.

The citizens have taken a hand in the matter and a mass meeting was called the other day for the purpose of investigating and determining if possible who are the guilty parties. The meeting was a stormy affair.

Not since the famous scene in the Hotel Finlen in June, 1900, has there been an occurrence of a more stormy character. The lie was passed time and again. Prominent citizens of the town disputed the veracity of statements made by others of equal prominence.

To the uninitiated it would have

seemed dangerous to tarry at the meeting place. A "tenderfoot" would have been shaking in his shoes for fear the shooting was about to commence.

Organize Farmers' Institutes. [Livingston Enterprise.] On another page of this issue of the Enterprise will be found a copy of the constitution prepared by the committee selected at the recent farmers' institute, which will be submitted at a meeting to be held in this city on the 25th.

Under the conditions as set forth by the committee, any person engaged in farming, or in raising, buying or selling stock, may become a member of the association by the payment of a small initiation fee and dues.

The value of these institutes, for which purpose the initiatory steps have been taken, are too many and too well known to need any words of commendation from the Enterprise or any other paper.

The first meeting held in this city proved a very beneficial one, and the interest taken in it manifested a desire on the part of all who attended to make the institute a permanent thing.

It is to be hoped that on the 25th all who are interested in the agricultural welfare of the county will be present and become permanent and active members of the association.

FOR A BRITISH ACADEMY.

Petition Has Been Presented to the Crown for a Charter.

London, Jan. 21.—The much-discussed proposal to establish a British academy, which arose from the conference of European and American learned societies in October, 1899, will shortly be effected.

The Gazette announces that a petition has been presented to the crown for a

charter and the incorporation of "the British Academy for the Promotion of Historical, Philosophical and Philological Studies."

The petition has been referred to a committee of the privy council, to which any petitions for or against the grant must be submitted before February 14. As opposition is improbable it is expected that the charter will be granted immediately after that date.

WHAT'S IN PRINTING?

EVERYTHING Providing It Possesses the Merit of NOVELTY AND ORIGINALITY

And Suggests New Thoughts in Your Line of Trade.

If it is unique in form, striking in design, artistic in execution, wholesome and refreshing in general, it reflects clean-cut business methods and creates the impression you desire.

The world has no room for the laggard in advertising. Never was competition so keen. Never was the scramble for trade so spirited and aggressive. Never were new ideas so essential to the conduct of legitimate business. New ideas mean new business, and

YOU NEED NEW IDEAS

Unless you want to lose your identity and be swamped by the cleverness of your competitors, you must get away from the beaten path. Arouse your faculties. Open your eyes. Avoid the pitfalls of old method, indifference and imitation.

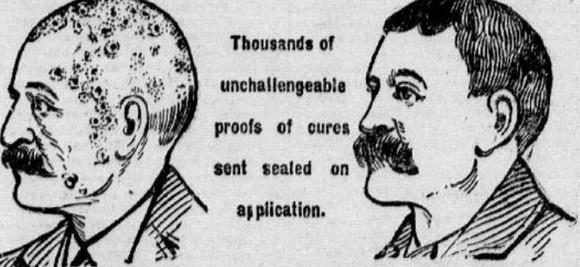
MAKE SOMETHING NEW

Or better still, see the printing house that will make it new for you.

LET US HELP YOU!

InterMountain Job Printery.

WE SEND 100-PAGE BOOK FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS FROM CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON



Thousands of unchallengeable proofs of cures sent sealed on application. Our 100 page book is finely illustrated with many photographs, among them photographs and affidavits of the man whose head is shown here (see page 79 to 74, 100 page book), also an affidavit of photographer who took the picture. The first picture was taken on July 15, 1884, the other October 15, 1884. Our book shows a third photo taken Aug. 25, 1888, at which time patient was cured and face and head were entirely healed and his hair started to grow. Our patients cured 15 years ago by our Great Discovery, unknown to the profession, are to-day sound and well, and have healthy children since we cured them. Primary, Secondary or Tertiary. You can be treated at home for the same any SPECIALIST permanently Cured in 15 to 35 Days. price, under the same guarantee. If you prefer to come to Chicago, we will contract to cure railroad fare and hotel bills and no charge if we fail to cure. IF YOU HAVE taken mercury, iodine, potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in hair or eyebrows falling out, it is the Blood Poison. BLOOD POISON WE GUARANTEE TO CURE. We solicit the most obstinate cases, or a challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most careful physicians. \$500.00 capital behind our unconditional guarantee. FINEST WASTES YOUR TIME AND MONEY experimenting. We have the ONLY cure. Absolute unchallengeable proofs sent sealed on application. For 15 years we have treated but one disease—Contagious Blood Poison, and we positively cure it to stay cured. NO BRACKEN OFFENSES. Address: COOK REMEDY CO., 1562 Masonic Temple, Chicago.