

SHOT HIS HORSES INSTEAD OF OULD

RANCHMAN ENTERS COMPLAINT AND CHARGES MATHERS WITH CRUELTY TO BEASTS.

MARES BROKE INTO HIS FIELD OF WAVING GRAIN

Ould Rode on in Pursuit and the Two Encountered One Another on the Scene of the Depredations—Quarreled and Then Mathers Got His Gun and Shot Horses Down Without Mercy.

Ernest Mathers, a Homestake rancher, is a brute and a man of nasty bad temper, according to the story told by a neighboring Homestake farmer, William Ould, and there is a complaint extant at the present writing, charging him with cruelty to animals, which may land him behind the bars.

Deputy County Attorney Lynch issued the complaint at the instance and request of Ould and Ould's mother, Mrs. Mary Ould, and it was filed in Judge Taylor's court this morning. A constable at once started on the trail of Mathers to arrest him and bring him to account for his alleged brutality.

Ould related that the farm of Mathers on Blacktail creek adjoins the farm of himself and mother in the same locality, and that the intervening fence has been in a dilapidated condition for quite awhile. Sunday two horses belonging to the Oulds broke through the tumble-down fence into Mathers' smiling fields, and Ould went after them on horseback.

Exchanged Choice Comments.

They were mares, and while searching for them Ould encountered Mathers. Mathers was also mounted, and there was a colloquy between the gentlemen ancient the subject of the mares and the broken fence and the trespass. The mares were then scampering within sight or kicking up their heels in playfulness, while they nibbled the juicy herbage.

Said Mathers: "This is not the place for your horses."

"But the fence was broken and I could not prevent them from passing through it. I will take them away right now," Ould replied.

That was not satisfactory to Mathers, however, according to Ould's yarn. Ould declared that Mathers began to drive the mares toward his own ranch house instead of toward the Ould place.

The mares trotted away at a gallop with Mathers in pursuit and Ould trailing him. Then Mathers' horse stepped, awkward beast, into a gopher hole, and threw Mathers off on his neck.

Flew Into Rages.

Ould indulged himself in a chuckle here, and at that, he says, Mathers flew into a rage and ran to his ranch house and got his Winchester rifle and brutally shot the two mares out of revenge of them, Ould laughed at him, but he did not shoot Ould.

The mares were innocent of everything except straying through the broken fence and disporting themselves in the grass. One of them lingered several hours in torment after being shot and then died. Ould expects the other one to die.

The mares were not of very great value, but they were dear to Ould and he will sue Mathers for damages.

SUSPECTS GIVEN TWO MONTHS FOR VAGRANCY

Are Believed to Be Twain Who Have Been Engaged in Holding Up the Town but No Proof Is at Hand.

Judge Poyle of the police court had before him today George Rex and Phil McGovern, charged with vagrancy. Each was given 60 days in the county jail.

Rex and McGovern are not supposed to be men who walk the streets when the weather is not too warm and sleep in woodsheds and railroad sandhouses when the atmosphere is too cold for them to roost under the eaves of a barn, but are really suspected of being two of the men who have been committing highway robberies here during the last three weeks. There is no positive proof of their guilt, but there is a lot of circumstantial evidence against them.

In the absence of a "cinch" it was decided to send them up for two months on the vagrancy charge, as it was easy to prove that they had no way of earning a respectable living.

DANGEROUS CROWD FOR PET BUNIONS

HENNESSY'S IS THROGGED TODAY BY A MAD MOB AFTER THOSE RED LETTER BARGAINS.

TAKES A FOOTBALL TO GET ABOUT AT ALL

Band Is Playing Its Best but the Noise of the Eager Purchasers Is So Loud That You Can't Hear Yourself Think—And the Orders Are Coming in in Bunches from all Over This Big State.

"Phwat's dat?" shrieked a diminutive newsboy as he jerked his "pardner" into position to gaze at a gaudy show of red and white banners, dashing through the Butte thoroughfares.

"Dose?" scornfully said the boy whose big brother drove one of the wagons—"Dose is Hennessy's. Dose means youse kin buy what youse wants at Hennessy's dis week for w'at it cost. It's a blowout for de Butes."

And everyone gaped at the gayly decorated wagons, at the well-drilled band, and listened to the red, red airs which came forth from the instruments flying the red, red, McLane colors.

It was the inauguration of the Hennessy Red Letter Sale. It was the opening of the public reception tented by the biggest store in Montana to the patrons who have many times secured bargains in the big brick building at Main and Granite streets, and who are being regaled this week with prices and shopping entertainments which are costing the enterprising house thousands of dollars both in price reductions and in the entertainment afforded.

Immense Force Employed.

For weeks past the immense force at Hennessy's has been preparing for the inaugural opening of the sale which, it was promised, would eclipse anything of the kind ever held in Butte. For days, Advertising Manager Joseph M. White has been haunting the bargain counters and bewailing the misfortune which sent to him the Red Letter Sale at a time when he was called upon to make room for the purchases of the corps of buyers who are now in the East and in Europe spending thousands of dollars to again fill up the big store.

It has been a strenuous time for the man who tells the public what there is to buy at Hennessy's, but the opening morning demonstrated fully that he has been equal to the emergency and the hundreds of buyers who early thronged the immense departments testified to the value of the advertising he put out.

Never before in the history of Hennessy's has there been such elaborate preparation made for a sale. The great staff of 300 employees in the retail department was swelled until it is becoming a science for the clerks to get out of each other's way in trying to serve the hungry reckers for bargains.

Rush Began Early.

As early as 8 o'clock this morning there were fully 300 men, women and children in the big store, and from that time on it was a crush for the bargain counters.

During the forenoon, the wagons and a band paraded the streets to notify those who hadn't read the newspapers that the big sale had begun. Later there was only the band to entertain the street throngs, as the delivery wagons were almost immediately called into service and were kept on the run all day delivering the goods ordered—for Hennessy is trying to deliver everything called for notwithstanding the big rush at the counters.

In a business way the sale is one of the most unique ever started. It is not so much unique because of the fact that the big store is cutting prices, but because, unknown to the public generally, there isn't a department manager in the store. There isn't a man or woman, who in the past, has been depended upon to conduct the bargain sales in any department present at this greatest sale.

Heads Are in East.

The reason for this is that every department manager in the East or in Europe buying stock and their purchases are expected to so fill the store again at better prices that it has been made necessary that a general cleaning out of the present stock be made.

Here is a list of the department managers who are at present in one or the other of the big manufacturing centers of the East giving orders to supply the wants of the Butte buyer: D. G. McRae, silk and dress goods; F. E. Churchill, men's goods; George Robson, women's and chil-

REST EASY, SCRIBES, GORDON IS COMING!

Sam Gordon, editor of the Yellowstone Journal at Miles City, will be the striker, the ne plus ultra, the chef d'oeuvre, the piece de resistance, the big boss with brass rivets, at the forthcoming meeting of the Montana Press association. COL. SAM GORDON,



Who Is to Win High Honors as Big Chief of the Press Meeting.

at Hamilton, on September 8. The Press association has retained the entire product of two of the great creameries of the beautiful and fertile Bitter Root valley during

the meeting of the association in order to provide Colonel Gordon with buttermilk. He is a great lover of that beverage, and his staunch republican doctrines are supported by the diet.

First be a good animal and then you may be a good mind, is the advice of some philosopher. First fill up on fresh buttermilk to the starboard rail and then you will, dote on republican principles, is Sam Gordon's watchword.

When Sam Holds Forth. When he begins to spout republican precepts the listener takes off his hat and assumes a reverent air. There is wisdom there for you, and sound views.

The Press association will make Hamilton host while the press meeting is in session, and Colonel Gordon will be a shining light. The editors from the country will arrive at the metropolis of Butte on Saturday, September 6, arrayed in their best hickory shirts and one suspender, and reach Hamilton, Sunday the 7th. All who have not gone fishing and are still sober will attend divine services Sunday morning.

Colonel Gordon will drink two hogsheds of buttermilk on Monday morning before breakfast to introduce the subject. Most of the country editors who have not got stuck in the slough while fishing will be there, for very few of them are afraid of the cars, and all of them will stand without hitching.

A Feed, of Course.

There will be a grand banquet at the big Ravalli hotel on Monday evening, and Colonel Gordon will sing a republican quartain in two distiches and dispose of 11 buttermilk cocktails with one sweep of the arm and a gurgle. There are already many bets laid that he will not even strain his suspender or break a window during the performance.

If the colonel is not at the meeting promptly he will be telegraphed for and brought in on a Marconi wave, and his buttermilk will be doctored to four buckets a day.

ALLOWS BENDER FIVE DAYS TO PAY AMOUNT

Judge Harney Renders Decision in Case of J. O. Bender Against George Winter and Sheriff Furey.

Judge Harney held a brief session of his court this morning during which he handed down a decision in the suit of J. O. Bender against George Winter and Sheriff Furey. The suit involves the Grand Opera house.

Judge Harney made an order allowing Bender five days within which to pay the defendants \$16,636.15 and accept an assignment of the claim for that amount which W. A. Clark holds against the opera house property on a judgment.

Bender says in his complaint in the suit that he made a tender of the sum named heretofore. If he fails to pay the money over in five days, the clerk of the court is directed by the order to issue an execution upon the Clark judgment and levy upon the property to satisfy it.

ESTATE OF CHARLIE BLACKIE

Report of Appraisers Shows Value in Toto to Be \$1,500.

According to the report of the appraisers, E. W. Ralph, Charles O'Brien and Albert Daniels, the estate of the late Charles Blackie is of the value of \$1,500. The property consists of lots No 2, block 4, in the building sites of the Raven lode claim, lot No. 168, valued at \$1,400, and household furniture valued at \$100. Jennie Blackie, the widow, is the administratrix of the estate.

On Way to Canada.

New York, August 4.—Eight Franciscan nuns, who left France because of the religious associations law, have arrived here. They are on their way to Canada.

NOTICE.

Districts of Montana and Idaho, Collector's Office, Great Falls, Montana, July 24, 1902.

Notice is hereby given that a certain sealskin garment was seized on the first day of June, 1902, in the City of Butte, County of Silver Bow, State of Montana, for the reason that the same was unlawfully brought into the United States, and same will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the city hall, in said city of Butte, on the 16th day of August, 1902, at 10 a. m.

And further notice is given that any person claiming such garment is required to file with the undersigned any claim to same within twenty days from the date of the first publication of this notice.

CHARLES M. WEBSTER, Collector of Customs.

The Lonnell Store

Calls the attention of the men of Butte to three first-class articles which we are now closing out at extraordinary values.

Negligee Shirts for \$1.00 Each
Equal to the usual \$1.50 shirts sold elsewhere.

Lace Lisle Socks 25c
Known everywhere as the 50c grade.

Kid Shoes for \$1 95
The \$3.00 and \$3.50 kinds.

NOTE—Each, of course, up to our regular standard.

WE have a new four-room house and large basement for sale on W. Boardman St., Mount Moriah Addition. Purchase price

\$1,350.00

Payments easy; title perfect. If you contemplate buying look this up.

THE THOMPSON CO.

FIRE INSURANCE 15 West Broadway LOANS, RENTALS

Dr. F. A. Ironside

The Dentist

Extracts teeth absolutely without pain, Fine Gold and Bridge Work A Specialty.

Prices Moderate Fully Warranted

25 West Park Street

THE TRAIN OF 1902

Is the new "Great Western Limited," the most sumptuously equipped train running every night between St. Paul and Minneapolis, and Chicago and Kansas City via...

Chicago Great Western Railway

J. P. ELMER, General Passenger Agent, CHICAGO, ILL.

KNOCKED HER DOWN AND KICKED HER IN FACE

Such Is Charge Made Against James Judge by Elma Hastings—Alleged Wife Beater Haled Up.

James Judge was arrested this morning on a charge of assaulting Elma Hastings of No. 11 East Mercury street. It is alleged that he knocked her down and kicked her in the face. He pleaded not guilty in the police court and will be tried tomorrow.

Harry Taylor was taken into custody today on a charge of striking his wife in the

Hong Kong Cafe

And Oyster Parlors

Moved to 114 S. Main

Everything new, neat and first-class. The Best

Private rooms for ladies. Hoping our patrons will find us in our new location, 114 S. Main street. Come



PICNICKERS PROMENADING NEAR THE BAND STAND AT THE M ACCABEES OUTING AT TWIN BRIDGES YESTERDAY.