

BUTTE INTER MOUNTAIN

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MONDAY, JULY 27, 1908.

WANTED—A NEW JUDGE

In view of the facts generally known to the public, undisputed by Judge Harney and corroborated by witnesses called into other courts in his behalf, and with due consideration for the findings and determination of the supreme court of Montana, is not voluntary retirement from the bench the first and most important duty which Edward W. Harney owes to the public?

The supreme court was talking directly to, as well as of, Judge Harney's court when it declared in the decision handed down last week:

"No judgment of a court of justice so tainted with corruption as the record leaves this should stand, and its cancellation in this instance will be the evidence of the determination of this court to pursue to the utmost its constitutional and lawful authority, to the end that public confidence in our judicial system may not be lessened and that the fountain of justice may be kept pure."

Is it possible to maintain intact public confidence in our judicial system so long as a court is continued under conditions which justify such language respecting the character of its work by the supreme court of the state? How can the citizen avoid contempt of the higher court and fail to demand a purification of the lower tribunal? To attain the desirable end so concisely defined by the honorable court at Helena the first essential requirement is a successor to Judge Harney.

FORTUNES OF TWO MEN

Thomas B. Reed and William J. Bryan were members of congress together. Both were lawyers. Each possessed qualities of leadership and talent of oratory.

For reasons satisfactory to themselves, Mr. Bryan's constituents retired him to private life. He deserted his political party, abandoned his state and the people who knew him, and quit his profession—presumably for want of practice—to make a livelihood as a hack political writer on a provincial newspaper. At an opportune time he broke into a national political convention with a burst of eloquence, captivated the disciples of discontent and became a twice-defeated candidate for the office of president of the United States. Utilizing the advertising thus secured, applying the influence of a great party organization to the service of his selfish ends, preaching—always for pay when possible—the gospel of discontent in pretended concern for the poor, and publishing as a quasi-official party organ a hebdomadally journal that a country editor of good repute might be ashamed of, Mr. Bryan has succeeded in accumulating a fortune beyond the avaricious dreams of his devoted dupes.

Mr. Reed became universally recognized as the most potential influence in national legislation. Only his superb contempt for demagoguery and hypocrisy barred him from the presidency. For many years he held the position of influence in legislation where he might have acquired wealth limited only by his desire through yielding in official integrity. With a life tenure of office from his state at command, at the very zenith of power securely in his grasp, Mr. Reed voluntarily relinquished it all, resigned his public position and resumed the practice of his profession with the frankly-avowed purpose of acquiring a competency to leave for the support of his family. This royal advocate had the pick of clients and the first choice of causes, naturally and immediately. His great abilities could command whatever price he was pleased to put upon them within the limits of profits to the great interests he served. After several years of industry of this character he died. His estate, recently probated, was found to be valued at about \$400,000—probably not greatly in excess of Bryan's means—a sum he might have obtained through a single deviation from the path of honesty as a public official with his power to control legislation.

"Czar" Reed made many enemies. His autocratic ways estranged men in his own party as well as in the opposition which he defeated and humiliated at every turn. It is due to American manhood to note that it was left to Mr. Bryan to kick this dead lion and to seek self-aggrandizement by slander against the sublime personal integrity which no man ever dared to challenge while he lived. And it is due Mr. Bryan to note that he was capable of the performance; that "The Commoner" has for once "scooped" all contemporaries—daily or weekly—decent or yellow—in a dastardly assault upon the official honesty of a great man in his grave.

TO TEACH PUBLIC AFFAIRS

Captious critics have not convinced Andrew D. White, former president of Cornell college and later Ambassador to Germany, that practical politics affords the best training for those who engage in public affairs. His suggestion to Mr. Carnegie, that a fund should be established to provide departments for the study of politics in 25 of the leading universities and colleges, has been advocated anew by him since the first storm of objections passed, and has received more favorable consideration from many of the leading journals of the country.

Those who at first opposed the idea were plainly inspired by prejudice against Mr. Carnegie and the possible extension of influence for his wealth or by a suspicion that Mr. White's purpose in effect would strengthen machine politics. Discussion by the press, as well as more accurate expression by Mr. White, has convinced at least some of the objectors that they went too far to reach conclusions. It has occurred to them that the machine politicians would have been first in discovery and advocacy of means to enlarge and perpetuate their power, and that Mr. White would have been quick to realize such a danger and about the last man in the country to encourage it. His own distinguished and admirable public services furnish at once his vindication from suspicion of unworthy purpose and the best argument in favor of the most thorough education as necessary equipment for the public service. The protest against the application of a part of Mr. Carnegie's surplus wealth to such a use is of character with the silly objections to acceptance of his library gifts in certain communities.

It will be a long step forward for the average American citizen to reach an understanding that ignorance of political methods is not essential to honesty and fidelity in public employment, and that a proper and beneficial use of great wealth by individuals is not incompatible with public interest simply because it has been accumulated by shrewd use of opportunities instead of through plodding industry at day wages.

Mountain climbing has become such a fad in Switzerland that even the avalanches are reported to be going up instead of down, over there.

Perhaps, My Child, some Patient Democrat has given The Miner a Grub Stake to Sink an Ostrich Shaft in the Republican Sand Pile in Search of Democrat Obsecurity.

Automobile and bicycle manufacturers always make the most zealous advocates for the good roads movements.

An extension of a high stone wall around Danville, Ill., would now be in harmony with Heaven's first law.

It will not be sufficient to keep the fountains of justice pure if conditions are maintained which contaminate the stream before it reaches the citizen's source of supply.

King Peter is enjoying that sense of security belonging only to a four-horse sovereign who possesses nothing which first-class monarchs can use in their business.

The industrious scientists who have been struggling with the mosquito problem continue to have more bites than dead mosquitos to their credit.

Mr. Bryan's hatred of Mr. Cleveland is so intense that he hasn't a kind word even for the stork.

Maybe the mayor had a notion, also, that Mullins' rules were superior to the rules governing entries upon the desert land act.

The result is the same to the mulcted litigant, whether a court is prejudiced by means of open debauchery or through some more subtle and less conspicuous influence for corruption.

The nearer they get to the election of a pope, the less the correspondents pretend to know about the results.

Evidently when the cattle men and sheep men fall out, it would be better to permit some third party to decide.

Doubtless the management of the Butte team knows its business, but the impression of the Butte spectators favors the theory that Los Angeles has all the start necessary for a brilliant Butte finish.

The New York Commercial says that "when Uncle Russell Sage buys a new article of wearing apparel the circumstance is used as a bull argument in Wall street." Judging from the condition of the market, Uncle Russell's wardrobe must be composed mostly of second-hand garments just now.

If we understand the mayor's position, a two-thirds majority against him would simply require a revision of Mullins' rules of order by Mullins.

After the farmers perfect their organization, the office seekers will have a monopoly of the trust-busting business, and everybody ought to be happy.

Possibly the United combine could more successfully direct a run on the banks which cash chips instead of checks.

By his kissing performance Sir Thomas Lipton is demonstrating that there is many a lip 'twixt the cup and the slip.

WHO PAYS THE BILLS?

Interesting Questions Growing Out of Prosecution in Disbarment Case.

[Helena Record.] One interesting feature of the proceedings in the Shores disbarment case in Butte this week has been the development of inquiry to determine who is paying large sums of money that have been expended to further the interests of those who are evidently behind the prosecution of Mr. Shores, and the refusal of witnesses to admit that they have any information upon that subject. It has come out that the "incidental expenses" must have reached an enormous total; but no one has been willing to admit that he has paid the bills or that he knows who did. Peter Breen, prosecuting attorney of Silver for information he did not know who testified that while he had sent to Denver form information he did not know who paid the expenses. Judge Harney denied knowing who paid the bills.

It came out, as an incidental feature of the memorable proceeding, that one of the witnesses for the defense, a Mrs. Josephine Wallace, had been systematically pursued by hired detectives after her return to Denver, that men had visited her home, had even sought out the wife of her former husband in their persecution of her, and had circulated stories intended to damage her credit and her reputation, and had conducted a persecution covering a long period of time. These activities were evidence of the expenditure of a large sum of money. The authorized officers of the law deny that they have furnished funds. They even deny knowing anything about where the money comes from.

In a private business transaction it would not concern the public so deeply who employed agents or paid them, so long as the employment were legitimate. In the case at bar an effort is made to create the appearance of a prosecution upon a matter in which the public, if anyone, is concerned. Prosecutions are made the laws of state conducted in the name of the people. If the name of an individual were substituted they would become persecutions, and the instruments of public justice would be admitted to be only vehicles for private revenge. And in this case the disclosure of the expenditure of large amounts of money, which has not come from a visible source, is important, because it offers a presumption that some individual is interested in the case sufficiently to pay these bills and to employ agents and detectives and stool pigeons—for what purpose?

Furthermore, the men who pay the bills are careful to remain in the background. Why? No one comes forward to claim the credit. No one has been found who wants to be known as being connected with the transaction. The public must draw its own conclusion, and that must be that the man who can afford to give liberally in such a cause must have a private grudge to satisfy—or a scheme of his own that makes it worth his while to pay for a prosecution that if it rested solely on the merit of the case would be conducted by and in the name of the commonwealth.

SOME FAVORITE HOBBIES

Ways in Which Famous People Find Pleasure, Profit and Renewal.

[London Correspondence New York Commercial.] An eminent writer has said that hobbies are a species of insanity, and I am inclined to think that in some obscure cases he is right; but, generally speaking, a man's hobby is his salvation. When we were boys we of course shared the hobbies of boys and perhaps, in the first instance, like Mrs. Barnell's son, collected "alley tans" and the like. I remember, years ago, there was a craze in the north of England to collect locust beans, and the happy possessor of a thousand of these was considered just as much a hero as the lad who had made a century for the school eleven against the town.

But the great school boy hobby is that of collecting foreign stamps, and in a smaller degree, as it requires more capital, collecting old English and foreign coins. There never was a school where the stamp craze did not exist in a more or less aggravated degree and, though in many instances it is sternly suppressed by the masters, there are those—and I think they are in the ascendant—who encourage stamp-collecting as a means of strengthening the geographical knowledge of the schools. With such a prominent example before them as that of the Prince of Wales, it is not likely that stamp-collecting as a hobby will lose its popularity among the school boys.

There was a collector, a most enthusiastic philatelist, who has spent a great deal of time and money on a collection that is reputed to be one of the finest in the world. Buttery collections, insects and beetles form other interests of the juveniles, and until recently, when the law took matters in hand, the practice of collecting birds' eggs taught youngsters more of natural history than all the textbooks that were ever penned. Statesmen and noblemen are equally diligent in following some hobby, and so numerous has the army of hobbyists become in all spheres of life that they now claim a magazine of their own.

From a casual perusal of the journal called Petal Work it would seem that photography holds the first place as the most popular of all hobbies; but it is run very close by fretwork, stamp-collecting, white gardening and coin-collecting, as well as joinery, are also in the running. One of the most novel and interesting, as well as artistic, hobbies that has been brought to my notice is that of "petal" work. This name is given to an exceedingly simple process by which anyone can produce brilliant designs and color effects without the use of brushes and without any experience or artistic training. All that is required for the process is a set of "petal" paints. These paints behave in a manner peculiarly their own, and when placed upon a card or other surface, and slight pressure applied, they blend together and form the most delightful harmonies. This work may be applied to the ornamentation of postal cards, menu cards, programs and Christmas cards with great success.

The hobbies of well-known people are always interesting, and some of them will not be out of place here. The premier's hobby is very well known, so persistently has it been caricatured in Punch and other comics, and the figure of Mr. Balfour, golf club in hand, is familiar to all. Still, it is not so well known that his uncle, the late premier, is addicted to chemistry and science, and has a very fine laboratory fitted up at Hatfield.

The colonial secretary's hobby is as familiar as his eyeglasses, for Mr. Chamberlain without his orchid would be of just as little importance as Mr. Chamberlain without his monocle. Orchid-growing has become a passion with the statesman-traveler, and in his houses at Highbury are some of the finest in the country. The Duchess of Sutherland also takes

a keen interest in matters horticultural and is especially interested in orchids and lilies.

Andrew Carnegie is associated with Passmore Edwards in providing libraries for the world.

One of the most peculiar hobbies is that of the author, Guy Boothby, who collects live fish and starts no expense in procuring them from all parts of the world. As some of the specimens have been very difficult to acclimatize at all, but have preferred death, it will be understood that Mr. Boothby's hobby is no inexpensive one. Of the present government the Duke of Devonshire's hobby is racing, and Mr. Ritchie's reading. In the house of commons, John Burns, the popular member from Battersea, is devoted to cricket, and when he is not in the house he may be seen at the Owl during the season.

Keir Hardie, another labor member, collects ballad and cheap book literature of Scotch origin. Dr. Macnamara spends all his holidays fishing in Ireland, and Sir William Housh, one of the Manchester members, makes a hobby of music. Mr. Barrie and Sir Conan Doyle are both cricketers, and of our generals, Lord Roberts considers his hobby to be hunting; but Lord Kitchener's, according to his own statement, is work. Baden-Powell is an aeronaut, and in the naval division Lord Charles Bessford is an expert tinner and carpenter. Of our legal lights Mr. Justice Barnes is interested in farming, and prides himself on producing first-class poultry and eggs. The lord chief justice was and is a great athlete, and Sir Edward Clarke makes a hobby of boating and boats, while Rufus Isaacs prefers his wheel.

FITTED TO HER CASE.

[Detroit News-Tribune.] Mrs. Van Vorst, the author of "The Woman Who Toils," had many amusing and odd adventures during her life as a worker. One adventure that has not heretofore been printed concerning a taciturn man.

She met this man on a New England road, meeting a woman friend.

"Can you tell me," she said, "how far it is from here to the next town?"

He pointed forward. "Milestone little further on will tell you," he growled.

Rudeness such as this vexed Mrs. Van Vorst. "But the milestone will be no good to me, for I can't read," she said.

Thereupon the taciturn man chuckled a little. "Ho, ho," he said. "It is just the kind of milestone for people that can't read, for all the writin's been washed off of it."

The Resurrection of a Coin.

The curious story of a coin comes from England. Since 1778 and up to a week or so ago there has been lying in one of the oldest London banks a sealed package containing one of the famous petition crowns of Charles II, known familiarly as the trial piece of Thomas Simon. Simon made fifteen of these in an effort to convince Charles that he could make a finer and more artistic coin than could the Dutch. The coin in question was offered twice for sale, unsuccessfully, the last time in 1774. The highest bid then was twenty guineas. In 1778 it was put away to be offered for sale in 174 years. It is the property of a well-known nobleman and it is doubtful that he will follow out the purpose of his ancestry.

No Cause for Alarm.

[New York World.] For the first time in its history the United States imported goods for the fiscal year ended with June last to the value of over \$1,000,000,000. Such people as may be alarmed at this and the further fact that the excess value of our exports over our imports has been growing less every year for three years past may quiet their fears. All the wealthiest and most prosperous nations except our own show an excess of import over export values. Great Britain, Germany and France are all thriving with what we call "unfavorable" balances of trade. Great Britain's imports regularly exceed her exports in value by about \$1,000,000,000 a year.

Done Better in France.

[St. Louis Republic.] France celebrates the Fourteenth of July—the "Glorious Fourth"—with impressive military pageants, patriotic speech-making, family feasts in the open air and the like. Much more sensible than our benighted Chinese methods of making independence day hideous with exploding bombs and firearms, followed by an epidemic of tetanus among the injured celebrants.

A Portentious Revival.

[Cleveland Plain Dealer.] "It looks as if we were in for another Napoleonic revival." "What makes you think so?" "I understand the Lime and Plaster club has revived the old debating question, 'Resolved, that Bonaparte am a greater man dan Napoleon!'"

On Taking Vacations.

[Kansas City Journal.] It is important that everybody who works should take a vacation. It is equally important, however, that everybody who has a vacation coming should learn how to take it. Like other medicine, it is of dubious value when wrongly administered.

Uncle Reuben Says!

[Detroit Free Press.] De true test of friendship is axin' a man to indorse a note for yo'. If he's yo'r enemy he'll do it.

THE WOMAN IN THE CASE.

Since the day when sinful Adam turned State's evidence on Eve, And a filmy web of guilt around his wifey tried to weave, Down through all the countless ages time has left along her trail Has the female had to suffer for the doings of the male. "Twas the woman! 'Twas the woman!" rang the cry through Eden's bowers, "Twas the woman! yet we hear it in these modern days of ours As the false bewiskered sinners, desperately try to place All the blame upon the shoulders of the woman in the case. So 'twill be till time has ended, till the sun is stripped of light And the earth is in the blackness of the never-ending night. Till the sounding of the trumpet calls the dead from earthly sleep And the heavenly inspectors separate the goats and sheep. Even at the bar of judgment when we're called upon to show The extenuating features of our sinning here below There may be full many cowards who will stand with brazen face And attribute their transgressions to the woman in the case. —James Barton Adams in Denver Post.

PERSONAL NOTES

J. C. Fairchild of Tacoma, former treasurer of Pierce county, and at present one of the tax agents for the Northern Pacific railroad, is in the city.

J. H. Johnston of Missoula is a Butte visitor.

Edward Cardwell of Jefferson Island, one of the well-known old timers of Montana, was in town today. Mr. Cardwell says that the farmers in his section of the country are busy with their hay crops. The season has been backward but representative crops of hay and grain are expected.

Fire Chief Mentrum of Anaconda was a caller at the city hall today.

Jeff O'Connell, the big sheriff of Lewis and Clarke county, was in Butte today, returning from the asylum where he escorted a patient.

F. S. Fisher, who is connected with one of the departments at Washington, D. C., is here from the national capital.

William Scallon has gone to Cokedale and Horr, Park county, to be absent a few days.

O. E. Pardee, chief of the Thiel detective agency, who has figured in the Shores case, is in the city. He says his visit has nothing to do with the case, but on the contrary he is here on other business.

C. B. McCarthy, the Helena insurance man is in town.

Junius Young, a well-known insurance man of Salt Lake, is here on one of his regular trips and is a guest of the Thorntons.

Paul Fusz, who on Saturday was appointed receiver for the Granite-Bimetallie Mining company on Saturday, spent Sunday in Butte.

Robert Main is in Great Falls visiting Dr. Frank Donaldson.

Miss Florence M. Paul is spending the week in Helena as the guest of Miss Mabel Shay of No. 3 Benton avenue.

Mrs. R. D. Strong and little son, Fred, wife and child of R. D. Strong of the Inter Mountain, arrived in this city yesterday from Minneapolis, and will remain in Butte several weeks, preparatory to removing here permanently.

AMUSEMENTS

"The Power of Gold," as produced by the Sanford Stock company at the Broadway theater last night, proves to be one of the most powerful melodramas of this decade. Its climaxes draw the applause of an enthusiastic audience at the close of almost every scene and the end of the third act was greeted with such clapping as compelled the cast to pass before the curtain.

It is a simple little story of poverty, crime, mother love and heartache. Like the majority of pieces of this English school, comedy is switched between pathos in such a manner as to keep the dreariness from weighting too much upon the spirits of the auditor.

There are chords which make the whole world akin and the playwright has touched these deftly. Meg Johnson, beating upon the door of the Foundling hospital and crying for her child, when poverty has forced her to confide to the care of the good sisters; Mark Harley, sunk into the lowest depths of infamy, but yet retaining a spark of love for his murdered baby boy; these bring tears to the eyes of the oldest theater goers.

The spectacle of the high-born delicate woman who makes dresses to keep bread in the mouth of her child; Meg's childish delight at the sudden inflow of wealth, as contained in two pounds; her despair in an asylum where despair is met with blows, unless it is pent up, to eat out the heart—all these little bits combine to make the play a very strong one.

"The Power of Gold" has been well put on by Mr. Sanford, and is in keeping with his other productions here. The Foundling asylum in St. Hilda's lane, London, with the bright windows of the apothecary shop has never been surpassed on a Butte stage. The old deserted toll house on the Thames is also a fine piece of work.

The honors last evening were divided between Ethelle Earle, as lady Brandon and Laura Wray, as Meg. Miss Earle does her best work in this role and well merited the repeated applause she received last night.

Among the men, Franklyn Angus as Mark Harley, and Griffith Wray as Sammy Snudge, were best received. William Desmond makes all there is out of Paul Judson, but the part, far from being a good role, is dwarfed.

The remaining roles were acceptably interpreted. The cast was as follows: Paul Judson, a mechanical engineer; William Desmond; Mark Harley, an English thief, with an unreserved sentence out in Africa; Franklyn Angus; Hadi Zambra, a cosmopolitan, adventurer and physician of Seringatpam, India; Robert Homans; Sammy Snudge, a butcher's boy, "as has ambitions 'opes of being an Item Doc"; Griffith Wray; Dr. Stephen Saunders, a man of "delicate feelings," who believes in "mild punishment"; Robert Hill; Tom Burley, another advocate of the "mild punishment" theory; Philip Walsh; Peter Maguire, who knows his duty as well as his prayers; Bart Wallace; Gabby; Co. J. Vincent; Meg Judson, Paul's patient, loving wife, with a past clouded in mystery; Laura Wall; Lady Brandon, alias "Mary Clark," alias "Nancy Dorman"; Ethelle Earle; Nora Donnelly, the "leader of fashion in Lady Brandon's servant hall"; Adelaide Smith; Sister Mary, kind but resolute; Mary Lynton.

Jose Minstrels Coming.

Richard J. Jose, head of the Richard J. Jose minstrels, stands without a rival on the American stage as a balladist and contra-tenor. His rare voice has won for him the highest eulogiums from the leading critics of the country. He is coming here with his own costly company, embracing everything that is new and up-to-date in modern minstrelsy, to the Grand Opera house on August 2 and 3.

The company comprises such artists as William McDonald, late basso for the "Bostonians"; William Keller Mack, the famous comedian; and Frank Cushman, the renowned minstrel and only successor to the late lamented Billy Emerson.

A special orchestra is carried and a special band. Scenery, costumes and electrical effects combine to make the Jose minstrels the talk of the present theatrical season. No such company has been seen for years, and those missing the opportunity of seeing this important booking here will indeed lose a rare treat in the musical and comedy line.

A special matinee Sunday will be for the Cornish societies of Butte. Jose is a Cornishman and no greater favorite with the Sons of St. George and other societies visits Butte.

Why There Are Bachelors.

[Washington Star.] The subject of taxing bachelors is often discussed, but there is no talk of taxing spinsters. And yet most cases of bachelorhood are due to the obstinacy of some girl in saying "No."

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