

FREE! FREE! Free to all who may call at Modini's Grand Hotel, Philipsburg. Thursday and Friday, August 17th and 18th, 1893. Drs. Liebig & Co. THE WORLD RENOWNED SPECIALISTS. PERMANENT OFFICES--13 SOUTH MAIN STREET, HELENA.

FREE CONSULTATION given to all persons suffering from Chronic Diseases, Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Urinary Organs, Nervous and Private Affections. The rapidly increasing number of patients in Montana demand greater facilities and accommodations, to meet which Drs. Liebig & Co. have established offices in this city. They will be in charge of a duly authorized representative, who will report all complicated cases to the head office, where complete records are kept of all cases and the treatment adopted. Each branch having its specialists, no one physician and never less than five experienced specialists have a consultation on every case presented. Having the means to refer to, comparisons are readily made. No expediting—simply applying the treatment that has times without number proved successful. This is the secret of their success and the reason such marvelous cures as heretofore reported have been made after the best local physicians pronounced them hopelessly incurable.

MEN. Chronic ailments whether from early indiscretions, Venereal Excesses, Seminal Weakness, Loss of Manhood, Syphilis and other affections uniting them from enjoying any of the pleasures of life, treated and cured after absolute failures by others. Drs. Liebig & Co.'s reputation for their unparalleled success in treating the Diseases of Men is world wide, and they have patients in all parts of it.

WOMEN. Their specialist for affections of Women has lately returned from the principal hospitals and is without a superior on the coast. CATARRH, and kindred affections of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Lungs, successfully treated, and in a manner so mild as to be acceptable to the most delicate child.

REGULAR VISITS MONTHLY. Patients from Ramsey and Black Pine will come to Philipsburg. Liebig World Dispensaries at 13 South Main Street, Helena, 104 Randolph Street, Chicago; 8 East Broadway, Butte; 40 Geary Street, San Francisco; 32 West Ninth Street, Kansas City. Have treated more cases successfully than all others, similar in name, combined. Have established permanent offices at 13 MAIN STREET, HELENA.

DRS. LIEBIG & CO., WORLD DISPENSARY. Rough and Dressed LUMBER Wholesale and Retail. Lath, Shingles, Sash and Doors and all kinds of Building Materials. Building and Tarred Paper. I ship in straight carload lots and can therefore save my customers money on same.

I keep in stock the celebrated Galt Heating Coal, which is the best in the market, and for which I am sole agent. Pennsylvania Anthracite Egg and Nut Coal and Cumberland and Blossburg Blacksmithing Coal. COAL. there is no better in the market, and for which I am sole agent.

CHARLES A. ANDERSON. LUMP ALWAYS ON HAND. PHILIPSBURG.

ALLISON SHERMAN FURNITURE HOUSE. Carry Full Line of FURNITURE, CHAMBER SETS, LOUNGES, FANCY CHAIRS, Etc. General Undertaking Business Done. Office and Ware-room Located One Door Below the Hynes Hotel, Broadway.

DR. C. SCHULTZ, The well known Specialist, 36 North Main St., Butte. OVER THE RED BOOT AND SHOE STORE. Where he can be consulted FREE OF CHARGE, on all Special, Private and Chronic Diseases of both sexes.

SKIN DISEASES. Catarrh, Throat, Lung and Liver Diseases, Private Diseases, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, Fungus, etc. From all impurities of the blood, causing Eruptions, Pimples, blotches, etc., Diseases of the Nervous System, such as Seminal Weakness, Night Losses, Loss of Sexual Power, Sexual Debility, Indigestion, etc., leading to softening of the brain and insanity. SPECIAL ATTENTION Given to all Chronic Inflammations, Discharges, Irregularities, in Diseases of Woman.

A TESTIMONIAL—The names of persons cured are withheld, but in many instances I have permission to furnish the address on condition of privacy. No letter or names will be published without the consent of the writer. Read the following letter: BUTTE, MONTANA, Nov. 10, 1892. Dr. C. SCHULTZ, City: I desire to make the following statement relative to my case in the hope that other unfortunate sufferers like myself may be equally benefited. I had been suffering for about three years from seminal weakness, lost manhood and nervous prostration, causing melancholy and loss of sleep. My body was covered with ulcers and my forehead being swollen just over the eyebrows so badly as to have the appearance of growing horns. I was unable to obtain more than one hour uninterrupted sleep at one time, the terrible itching and mental suffering caused by my disease making it impossible for me to sleep or rest. When my disease first appeared I consulted local physicians without relief. I then attempted to cure myself by using patent medicines, but again failing I consulted and was treated by several American specialists, who also failed to cure me. I was despaired of ever being cured, but a friend of mine recommended you, I decided to try once more and so put myself under your care with the result that after only two weeks' treatment I feel like a new man and am able to return to my work. I take pleasure in certifying to this statement before a notary public and will recommend you personally to all my friends and acquaintances. J. G. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of November, 1892. C. L. CAMPBELL, Notary Public.

TRADER'S TRAGEDY

Fatal Exploit of an American Adventurer in Zululand.

THE DEED OF A DESPERATE MAN

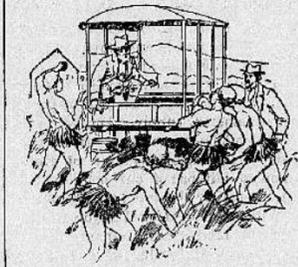
He Fired a Train of Gunpowder, and His Death Carried Its Own Revenge, with the Mystery of the Missionary's Wife Remains Unsolved—A Sad Ending.

The coast of southeast Africa is one of the most dangerous in the world. Currents, constantly varying both in direction and intensity, carry the navigator far out of his course and often land him upon some reef or sand bar. The fact that the Robert Miller, from London for Bombay, should have been wrecked near the bay of Natal was therefore not strange. But what was unusual was the great loss of life that attended the wreck. Only one man out of all those on board managed to reach the shore in safety.

This man was Charles Lee, an American whose subsequent adventures are thus related by John Crittenden Marriott in the San Francisco Chronicle:

Flung by the waves on the coast of Natal, with his money safe in a waterproof belt, Lee changed his plans and resolved upon a trading trip into the interior. Purchasing a wagon and span of oxen and hiring two native assistants, he "trekked" north into Zululand. In his wagon he carried numerous articles for trade with the natives. Among them, carefully concealed under the wagon seat, he carried a few kegs of powder. They were concealed because the laws forbid the sale of powder to natives.

One morning he "outspanned" at a small village where there was a missionary station. The missionary himself was away, but his wife came down to the trader's wagon expecting to find many articles needed to replenish her household stores. Lee sold what she wished, all the time



TRADER LEE'S LAST HOUR.

looking at her in a puzzled manner. At last he exclaimed: "By George, I know you now! How under heaven did you get here, Mollie?" "Sir," said the woman, deadly pale, but drawing herself up proudly, "what do you mean by this insult?" "Oh, stuff, Mollie. You can't fool me. As soon as I saw you I knew I had seen you before. But it seemed so queer that Mollie Flanders—Mollie of San Francisco—should have turned up here of all places in the world. Pretty as ever, Mollie, I see. Give us a kiss for old times' sake."

Grasping her suddenly in his arms, he kissed her again and again. Finally she tore herself loose and fled, white with emotion. Was she Mollie Flanders or was she not? Lee was sure of it, but mistakes of identification do sometimes happen. At any rate she acted as if innocent.

Sitting down, the woman wrote a letter to her husband telling him how she had been insulted and demanding reparation. This letter she sent by a native to the neighboring village, where her husband was visiting.

That night the trader took advantage of the moonlight to pursue his journey, and, as fate would have it, he and the letter reached the village and the missionary at the same time.

The missionary was a man of sudden and violent temper. He loved his wife dearly, and the news of an insult to her broke down all the barriers he had built up by constant training. Urged by him, the chief of the village sent men to seize the trader. Surprised without his arms, Lee was made a captive and carried before the chief and the missionary, where he was sentenced to receive 100 lashes on his bare back unobserved by the guards.

The trader heard his sentence calmly. He made no defense to the charges and begged no mercy. He merely asked that he be given an hour to put his affairs in order in view of the possibility of a fatal result from so tremendous a beating. This privilege was granted, and he was placed upon the seat of the wagon, with his feet securely tied.

Once upon the box, Lee took out his writing materials and wrote two letters, which he sealed and threw upon the ground. Then he reached down below the seat and quietly drew the plugs from the powder kegs. The powder flowed out into a black heap.

Lee then lighted his pipe and quietly leaned back to await the expiration of the hour. When it was nearly up, he bent down and began to unfasten the bonds upon his legs. The missionary, seeing his prey trying to escape, rushed toward him, followed by the whole assemblage of natives. Lee waited until they were nearly upon him and then emptied the glowing contents of his pipe upon the powder.

A sharp cry of horror from the missionary was lost in a burst of flame and a roar like thunder. Then a volume of heavy white smoke rolled and spread about the scene like a thick fog. When it had cleared away, trader and missionary had both gone to carry their disputes to a higher tribunal. Only two blackened masses, hardly human in form, remained to show that they had ever lived. Of the natives 15 lay dead or dying upon the field.

Judge Theodore Brantly is expected to arrive in town to-day and will attend the Fatmen's excursion to Rock creek Saturday.

Struck Him With a Chair.

Last Saturday August Carlson, an old and respected resident of the valley, came to Philipsburg with a load of produce which he disposed of and while in town he got after N. Connolly, Sr., to collect a bill of \$50, which Carlson says Connolly has owed him for eleven years.

When approached Connolly denied the debt and declared he never owed it. Carlson was very sure, however, that Connolly had consummated the debt and told him he would get on his knees and swear to it, which he did and while he was in a kneeling position Connolly raised a chair and struck Carlson on the head with it laying the scalp open four or five inches over the right temple. Carlson fell prostrate to the ground but soon recovered and some by standers assisted him to Dr. Heine's office where the wound was dressed, and eighteen stitches were required to put the flesh in position. The skull was not fractured but was badly bruised and as the victim of the vicious onslaught has been confined to his bed ever since, it is not unlikely that the blow may result seriously.

Before going home Mr. Carlson swore out a complaint against Connolly charging him with assault and battery. The trial was set for hearing last Monday but as Carlson was unable to attend it was postponed until the 22nd.

FROM SOUTHERN AFRICA

HARTWELL AND CARLETON ARRIVE IN CAPE TOWN.

They Arrive There on the 4th of July and Were Pleased to See the Stars and Stripes Floating in Honor of America's Independence.

THE MAIL received a letter from Jack Hartwell last Sunday, dated Cape Town, July 5, 1893.

Jack Hartwell and Joe Carleton left Philipsburg last May for the Dark Continent and have just arrived at Cape Town, having been twenty-six days at sea from London. They both arrived there on the 4th of July, and were pleased to see the glorious stars and stripes floating from different points about the city. Jack says the city is not much to be proud of. It lies along the foot of a table mountain; the streets run in every direction but straight; no sidewalks; have to walk in the middle of the street. About one-half the population are blacks, and they do nearly all the work for about one shilling per day. Speaking of foundries, he says there are five in Cape Town. They manufacture small stamp-mills, and as there is no timber in the country, all the telegraph posts are made of iron. Around Johannesburg the large mining companies have their own foundries.

They met Lige Bergeron on the 5th of July, he arriving in Cape Town the night before. Joe Carleton saw Lige in Butte and he said he did not know when he would leave Montana, but arrived there about as soon as they did.

Speaking of the price of silver, Jack says: "We see by the papers that silver is down to less than 70c. Times must be dull there if it is the case."

The boys left on July 7 for the interior, going by the way of Johannesburg. Their destination is the new gold fields in Mashonaland. The principal city in that district being Victoria, which has a population of about 500 souls.

Speaking of the mining laws of the land to which they are bound, Jack says: "In Mashonaland the prospector must have a license costing a shilling a year. He may locate a block of ten claims, each 150 feet long and 400 wide, and when these begin to produce he may locate ten more on similar terms. He must pay several small sums for location and inspection certificates, and must sink a thirty foot shaft on the reef within four months after location. When the mine is floated it must pay 10 shillings a month license."

"This is all fair enough, but there is another provision that changes the whole aspect of affairs. When a mine is sold or floated into a company one-half of all the vendor received for it must be paid to the British South Africa company as a special tax to pay for the opening up and protection of Mashonaland. As you may be imagined this '50 per cent' clause is very objectionable to the miners, but there is little chance of its being removed."

"Another queer provision of the Mashonaland laws is that a miner may follow down his reef wherever it goes. This prevents or renders unnecessary the location of deep level claims alongside the reef claims, and where the dip is so small as it is in Mashonaland constitutes a very valuable privilege."

Independence Day.

From the Argus, Cape Town, Africa: The American citizens resident in Cape Town are to-day celebrating the one hundred and seventeenth anniversary of the independence of the United States. A special celebration is being held at the Seventh Day Adventist church in Roseland street, and the interior of the building is appropriately decorated and draped with the American and English flags. There was a luncheon at 1 o'clock, and an hour later the following program was commenced: Song, "America"; prayer, I. J. Hawkins; toast, "The President," Captain C. F. Hollis; song, "Star Spangled Banner"; toast, "The Queen," Captain Malcom; song, "God Save the Queen"; toast, "The country of our birth," G. B. Thompson; song, "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean"; toast, "The country of our adoption," A. T. Robinson; song, "We will Rally 'Round the Flag," "Three Cheers for the Red, White and Blue."

John M. McDonald, Philipsburg's representative to the silver convention, is now in Washington lending his mite in the fight for free coinage.

Payday at the Bi-Metallic mill will be to-morrow, when all the workmen will be paid in cash.

CAN IT BE POSSIBLE

The Naughty Doings of Representative Breckinridge.

THE KENTUCKIAN "STRICTLY IN IT"

Miss Matilda V. Pollard, of Washington, D. C. Sues the Famous Southerner for \$50,000 for Not Keeping His Word—A Rich Story From Washington.

A suit has been filed in the supreme court of the District of Columbia for \$50,000 of breach of promise against Representative W. C. P. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, by Miss Matilda V. Pollard. The plaintiff charges that in April, 1884, when she was 17 years old and a student at Wesleyan female seminary, Cincinnati, she was met by Breckinridge, who made her acquaintance on a plea of flattering her family, and that she was known by his attentions. He got permission of the president for her to dine with him, and by wiles and artifices and protestations of affection subsequently took advantage of her youth and inexperience. She avers that he got her completely under his control.

The allegations filed go at great length into the relations which existed between plaintiff and Breckinridge, as she charges, until recently. The birth of two children, who died, and the premature birth of a third child are alleged as a result of this intimacy. She further alleges that after the death of her children she went to Washington, and that after the death of his wife she was again in a delicate condition, and with protestations of love and affection he induced her to continue their relations and promised to marry her as soon as it would be proper for him to do so. From time to time, she alleges, the date for their marriage was postponed, until on July 13 she avers Breckinridge wrongfully and injuriously married another woman.

The plaintiff was for some time an employee of one of the departments in Washington. The announcement of her engagement to Breckinridge and the breaking off of the engagement and Breckinridge's marriage created a sensation in the capital.

Col. Breckinridge was absent when the papers were filed and upon his return to Washington last Saturday evening a friend informed him of the filing of the suit, but it did not seem to worry him a bit. Saturday night a deputy marshal served the papers on the colonel, who showed the paper to his wife, and neither appeared disturbed. To a press representative Col. Breckinridge said: "I have not had time to examine the papers in the case. I can only say at this time, before I have had a chance to know the extent of the allegations made, that I hope my friends will believe that the charges are the result of vindictiveness, vexation and perhaps an intention to blackmail, and I ask that they suspend judgment until a full hearing shall have shown all that is in them. I do not care to say anything further until I have had an opportunity to consult with attorneys and thoroughly examine the allegations."

For a Good Cause.

Upwards of seventy-five ladies and gentlemen attended the Hard Times party in the court house hall last Friday night, most of whom took part in one of the very nicest dancing parties that has occurred here in a long time, and all of them enjoyed the refreshments sent by ladies of the Episcopal Guild, who by the way, are responsible for affording such a pleasant evening to so many of their friends. The proceeds of the evening amounted to something over \$40 and a part of that sum will be reserved for the relief fund in the event of such being needed in Philipsburg.

Princeton Notes.

PRINCETON, MONT., Aug. 15, 1893. The Royal Gold and Silver mining company is the only one of the four corporations having mines in the Boulder gulch which gives any evidence whatever of being active. The Bennett Bros., Nelson and Willard, who with W. W. Turney, own the controlling interests, recently came into camp and started up work on that very promising property. Mr. Willard Bennett is now in charge of the mine. The work now in hand on the gulch as the writer is informed is not very extensive, for the time being limited driving a cross-cut and the building of a tramway to connect an upper tunnel with the mill. This much is probably preliminary to more extensive explorations later. Just now comparatively few men are employed at the Royal and quite a number of good resident miners in the camp still out of work.

But if mining is almost at low ebb, huckleberry picking is surely at its high tide. The woods are literally full of women, men and children so occupied. It is seven years ago since these berries were so plentiful here as they are at this season. Whether it is owing to the president's message or not the writer is not prepared to say, but it is nevertheless a stubborn fact that Princeton "has gone dry." Of the three saloons that but a short time ago sold liquor not one is now engaged in the traffic. The next thing to break into the monotony of these dull times here will be the erection of a school and meeting house and town hall all in one. It will be of logs.

Attorney J. H. Duffy, who defended J. W. Brown at his trial for the killing of Joe Gird, has caused the arrest of C. C. Clay, who was a partner of Brown and a principal witness at the murder trial. Mr. Duffy's complaint alleges that Clay attempted to bribe Justice Mollen, of Stone Station, by offering him \$250 if he would render a decision favorable to him in an action brought against Clay & Brown for attorney's fees. The case will be given a hearing this afternoon, and if the evidence shows him guilty he will be held to appear in the district

County Commissioners' Proceedings.

PHILIPSBURG, MONT., Aug. 14, 1893. Pursuant to section 81, second session, the board met at 1 o'clock p. m., with all members present.

Ordered that assessment of W. H. McWilliams be reduced \$3,300, the same being the amount of a mortgage that was erroneously assessed to him.

Ordered that the line of the Western Union telegraph company, 69 1/2 miles, be assessed at \$40 per mile, and 50 miles of extra wire at \$5 per mile.

Ordered that the line of the Rocky Mountain telegraph company, 45 miles, be assessed at \$25 per mile, and 4 miles of extra wire at \$5 per mile.

Ordered that assessment on wood of Frank Durand be reduced \$2,500, and an increase of \$1,000 was ordered on his hay and grain.

Ordered that the tax levy for 1893 be made as follows: State tax... 2 1/2 mills Contingent fund—3 mills County fund—3 mills School fund... 4 mills Road fund... 1 mill Stock indemnity... 1/2 mill Poor... 1 mill Total... 15 mills

Board adjourned to meet at 9 o'clock a. m. August 15th.

PHILIPSBURG, MONT., Aug. 15, 1893.

Pursuant to adjournment of previous day, board met at 9 o'clock a. m. with all members present.

After transacting all business necessary for the equalization of taxes and making the levy of same, the board adjourned. G. J. REED, County Clerk.

A DASTARDLY, DIRTY DOG

HIS UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT AT INCENDIARISM.

The Photograph Gallery of C. O. Reed Partially Burned—The Fiend Uses Coal Oil to Further His End—Little Damage Done.

At 10 o'clock last Thursday night the fire brigade was called out by a call of fire from Broadway and California streets. The small canvass-covered building located on that corner was in a fiery blaze and those who witnessed the progress of the flames imagined that C. O. Reed's photograph gallery would soon be in ashes, but the timely action of the fire company saved it from ruin and the damage is small.

That the fire was incendiary there can be no doubt. Those who reached the place soon after the flames appeared detected strong odors of coal oil and an empty gallon can near by explained the effort of some contemptible wretch to destroy all that one man possessed in the world.

Whoever this cowardly cur may be, he was at least baffled in the success of his crime, as all the contents of the building were saved and safely stored in The MAIL building, while the damage to the building itself can be repaired for a few dollars.

The same day that this crime was planned Mr. Reed departed with a party of friends for a trip to the National Park and could not have been more than thirty miles away before the would-be destroyer of his property sought revenge, or whatever it may have been, in the most cowardly manner that a human being could resort to.

When Mr. Reed learns of the affair he may not have to guess more than once to name the culprit and it is possible that an arrest may follow.

John Easton and C. N. Freeman were sitting in front of Wilson's store when the fire broke out and a few minutes before they noticed a man leave the building and run across the street to the alley. Mr. Easton is able to give a fair description of the individual and thus with Mr. Reed's assistance a pretty strong case may be made against the suspected party.

Grand Lodge, A. O. U. W.

Following are the grand lodge officers elected for the ensuing term: Past G. M. W., Captain James H. Miller; G. and Master Workman, Dr. J. L. Hammond, of Butte; grand forman, Patrick Carney, of Waterloo, Jefferson county; grand overseer, Fred W. Jones, of Missoula; grand recorder, James Sullivan, of Helena; grand receiver, Richard Looker, of Helena; grand guide, Daniel Hastings, of Butte; grand inside watchman, R. A. O'Hara, of Hamilton; outside watchman, G. T. Young, of Livingston; grand trustees, H. J. Burleigh, of Dillon, J. C. Kerley, of Townsend, and O. W. Joy, of Willow Creek; grand medical examiner, Dr. Wm. Ballard, of Helena; supreme representatives, James H. Mills, of Deer Lodge; John W. Eddy, of Helena, Dr. W. M. Fullard, of Helena. It was voted to meet next year at Anaconda in August, the precise date to be fixed by the grand lodge officers.

You Can't Buy

NEW SHOES! So Have Your Old Ones Repaired by J. B. Walker, the Cobbler, at Reasonable Cost.

THE PEOPLES' HOTEL. Opp. N. P. R. R. Furnished Rooms With or Without Board. Sample Rooms With Best of Bar Goods in Stock. Albert Paquin, Prop'r.