

LATE NEWS FROM BUTTE

Some Sidewalks That Need the Street Cleaners' Broom.

Old Boxes of Rubbish That Decorate the Principal Streets of the Smoky City—Medical Measures Required.

Special Correspondence of the Standard.

BUTTE, Sept. 23.—The first snow storm of the season struck Butte to-day, took a glance at the crowded and dirty condition of the sidewalks and streets. The business men of Butte glanced out of their windows this morning and good naturedly admitted that the streets were enough to discourage the snow storm or anything else. A STANDARD reporter to-day kept tab on a few of the things which are crowded in front of the various stores in the business portion of the town. No account was taken of the side streets or back streets; only of the three principal streets in their main extent. The articles mentioned are only those on the outward portion of the sidewalk, or the gutters, and not the inner part of the sidewalk, where articles do not greatly interfere with pedestrians. This was what was found:

- North Main street, west side: No. 23. One box of empty bottles. No. 25. One ale keg, one heap of ashes and dirt. No. 109. One old hat. No. 115. Three empty dry goods boxes. No. 129. One heap of ashes, an old broom.

- No. 131. One pile of boards. No. 205. Three empty boxes. No. 207. One heap of bricks and stones. No. 209. Heap of stones and dirt, an old iron hoop, empty barrel. No. 213. A trunk, two paper boxes, assorted papers.

- No. 215. An old box. No. 217. Two pieces of paste, three barrels, one-half dozen boards, a tin can. No. 219. An old paper box. No. 221. Two barrels and a pile of sewer pipe.

- No. 303. Three boxes of empty bottles. No. 307. Stray papers and boxes. No. 309. Seventeen beer kegs, specimens of old pasteboard boxes and hoops. No. 321. Four beer kegs and an old oil cloth. No. 325. Three boards and a hoop.

- North Main street, east side: No. 8. Nine boxes of empty bottles, three boxes of miscellaneous articles. No. 18. Pile of lumber, 10 kegs nails, one empty box.

- No. 22. A coil of chain. No. 28. Thirty boxes of goods. No. 30. Two barrels, one box, an old ladder and a pile of lumber. No. 38. An old pail, two boxes of straw, an old broom.

- No. 42. Two boxes dry goods. No. 110. One box. No. 112. Six boxes of bottles. No. 114. Two kegs and an assorted lot of goods. No. 118. Twelve empty kegs, one dry goods box.

- No. 208. Six dry goods boxes. No. 218. Two empty barrels, a big board. No. 310. Four bales hay. No. 316. One barrel, two boxes. West Park street, south side: No. 2. An empty barrel.

- No. 6. Stray timbers. No. 8. Assorted lot of kindling wood, papers, etc. No. 10. Empty dry goods box. No. 12. Seven empty beer kegs. No. 14. A rake, six dry goods boxes, an old stove.

- No. 18. Dry goods box, and box of empty bottles. No. 24. Pile of boards. No. 34. Three beer kegs, one crate empty bottles, one barrel. No. 40. An empty barrel.

- No. 44. One cage live chickens, two barrels dead chickens on ice, pair of scales. No. 54. A dozen water melons, an old sewing machine, fifty boxes apples. No. 56. Three empty barrels, an empty box.

- No. 60. Barrels and boards. No. 62. Twenty-five bags potatoes. No. 68. Five beer kegs, an empty pail, an old partition. No. 70. Pile of bricks, empty box.

- No. 86. A box. No. 130. Seven boxes empty bottles. No. 138. Six empty dry goods boxes. No. 142. Two boxes and a bale of hay. West Park street, north side: No. 81. An old table, a rocking chair, etc.

- No. 79. Old stoves and chairs. No. 77. An old lounge and three chairs. No. 75. Twelve old stoves. No. 71. Stove, chairs, tin pails. No. 69. Chairs, etc.

- No. 57. Bookcase, pile of old carpets. No. 55. A barrel. No. 51. Two trunks, empty box. No. 47. A wash-tub, rope and assorted articles.

- No. 45. Ten dozen goods boxes, trunks, etc. No. 37. Four beer kegs. No. 1. Twenty-two beer kegs. East Park street, north side: No. 11. Pile of timbers. No. 15. New house building and way obstructed.

- No. 53. Two empty boxes. No. 59. Pile of sewer pipe. No. 65. Four bales hay. No. 73. Six beer kegs. No. 77. New house, and street obstructed. No. 101. Five bags onions, four tubs butter, rack of brooms, 11 boxes empty bottles.

- No. 55. Eighty-five boxes of empty bottles. No. 53. Four old stoves, and samples of stove pipe. No. 48. Two beer barrels, heap of dirt. No. 38. Five boxes empty bottles. East Broadway: No. 3. Two cords wood, three boxes bottles, one piano case. No. 6. Bags of coal, empty barrel. No. 15. One box empty bottles. No. 19. One empty barrel. No. 24. A broken down stage. No. 30. Two beer kegs. No. 14. Twenty-two beer kegs. No. 8. Box of coal. No. 2. Two empty barrels, pile of old carpets.

Isn't it about time we had a general clearing up time in Butte?

CAVE-IN AT BUTTE.

An Accident Which Might Have Resulted More Seriously.

Special to the Standard. BUTTE, Sept. 23.—Much excitement was caused in the western part of this city this afternoon by a cave-in at the southeast corner of West Park and Jackson streets. A hole about 20 feet wide by 30 long and 30 feet deep was displayed. One edge of it was within three feet of the corner of the new houses occupied by M. Kemmer. The house had a narrow escape, but is built on a firm foundation and is believed to be in no danger. The cave extends into the middle of the street. It is but a few feet from the Maximilian shaft, yet the hole does not seem to be connected with the shaft. It is thought possible that a timber in the shaft may have become displaced and the earth leaked through into the shaft. The lead of the cave is north easterly across Park street and directly under the house of Thomas Lavelle. It also touches the corner of John Rely's house. Some apprehension is felt that these houses may be in danger. Boards and red lanterns surround the hole to-night, and the work of filling it in will begin to-morrow. The aldermanic committee on fire and Fire Marshal O'Brien met to-night at the city hall in conference with J. R. Wharton, representing the Silver Bow Water company. The conference was regarding the matter of getting better water accommodations for the city by putting in new hydrants. The aldermen thought it cheaper to spend money in putting in more hydrants than in buying more hose. It was finally decided to have five new hydrants put in, two in the southern and two in the eastern part of the city and one on Mercury street, near St. Patrick's church. Mr. Wharton said this work could be done during the fall if three-inch pipe is used.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

The tan shoe may have a permanent future after all. One of the results of the recent manoeuvres of the British fleet has been the suggestion that the marines should wear tan or brown shoes henceforth instead of black ones, and brown gloves instead of white.

The desire manifested by the fair sex for miniature paintings set as brooches amounts to almost a craze. These paintings are imported and leading manufacturers claim that they have difficulty in mounting them fast enough to supply the demand.

The wedding trousseaus of the Empress of China filled 600 boxes, each of which took two men to carry. The empress's two other wives were able to pack their apparel into 200 boxes.

Our fashion in furs next winter may be confidently expected to lean chiefly to the skin of the Bokharan caracul, a kind of lynx, about the size of a fox and of a uniform brown color, but with long and black ears. At the great fair of Jijji Noyagore, which will be over by the middle of this month, this fur was in the greatest demand, and the entire lot offered, 700,000 skins, was bought for the American market.

The discovery of the curious ice cave in Ashley valley, in the Rocky Mountains, continues to attract attention. Tom Marshall, who has just returned to Salt Lake City from there, says that in the latter part of August he found in the cave a section of ice 25 feet high and 30 feet thick at the base. The ice was also discovered. One of the rooms in the cave was over 1,300 feet long.

Fifty-five years ago a Rockland, Me., youth of 30 wrote a letter to one of the girls in school. The sudden appearance of the teacher up that way frightened him and he tucked the missive between the laths of the partition behind him. The school-house was torn down the other day and the letter was recovered by the writer.

According to the customs of Chinese society, the wife of the Chinese minister to this country will comb her hair up from her forehead, to show that she is married. Her tresses reach to her feet, and so difficult is the task of dressing them, that one arrangement lasts for several days. For the preservation of the coiffure she lies while asleep on a willow pillow as finely woven as an imported bonnet, shaped like a loaf of baker's bread. The maids dress their back hair in a queue and arrange a bang, one and a half inches deep, from ear to ear. A bit of coquetry is displayed by allowing a single lock to float loosely in front of the face and over the shoulder. The hair of the Chinese girl is never cut, and as a result of the splendid care bestowed it grows luxuriantly.

A Bit of Strategy.

From Life. In the Century for September Dr. J. Emmett O'Brien relates this rather amusing anecdote of telegraphing in battle: On one occasion an operator started out from Fairfax station on a hand car propelled by three contrabands to attempt to restore the line so that Pope's operators could communicate his whereabouts. Finding the line cut beyond Pohick bridge, he spliced it and got signals from both directions. While so engaged a party of guerrillas emerged from the woods to the track and surrounded him. "Bidding the negroes stand fast he dictated a swift message over the line, which was being repeated back to him and copied as the confederate leader leaned over his shoulder and read the significant words: 'Buford has sent back a regiment of cavalry to meet the one from here and guard the line. If you are molested we will hang every citizen on the route.' The instrument ceased ticking as the operator firmly replied O. K. A painful pause ensued. The confederate might have suspected a ruse if at that moment a gleam of sabers had not shone in the direction of Fairfax court house. Hastily starting for the woods the leader exclaimed: 'Come home boys, these yere ain't our niggers; and they disappeared, while the hand car, as if driven by forty contraband power, sped rapidly rearward.'

Losee & Maxwell are agents for the celebrated Red School House shoes. Every pair warranted.

HOW THE BALLOT LOOKS

A Sample of the Form of Vote to Be Used in October.

It is Thirty Inches Long and Will Be Found Rather Complex for People Who Have Not Had Experience in Keeping Books.

The official vote to be used in Deer Lodge county at next week's election is thirty inches long. There are seventy-six names and, in addition, provision is made for the vote on the new constitution. Below appears a section of the vote, which is printed in the STANDARD in order that readers may see what the form of ballot is and how it is to be used. The portion printed this morning represents a little more than the first third of the ticket which is longer, all told, than the STANDARD'S columns.

Several forms of the ballot have been circulated in newspapers of the territory. None of them have been right. The following reproduces the ballot almost exactly in type and size and style. At the head of the ticket is a caption which reads, "Official Ballot, Deer Lodge County, M. T., for the Election October 1st, A. D. 1889." First on the ticket comes the vote on the constitution. If you want to vote for the constitution, draw the pencil through the words "against the constitution." When it comes to the names of candidates, put

Table with columns for candidates and their parties for various offices: For the Constitution, Against the Constitution, FOR MEMBER OF CONGRESS, FOR GOVERNOR, FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR, FOR SECRETARY OF STATE, FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL, FOR STATE TREASURER, FOR STATE AUDITOR, FOR STATE SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION, FOR CHIEF JUSTICE, FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICE (5-Year Term), FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICE (7-Year Term), FOR DISTRICT JUDGE.

Where the Big Fight Was.

Collector Cooper writes in the Media (Pa.) American: Mr. Stable, of the Gettysburg Complex, is known to every editor in Pennsylvania. He is a genial man and a good freestyle companion. His favorite theme is the great battle, which he saw in the streets of the town, and his hospitable home cared for many of the wounded. All of the citizens of Detroit know how to greet and show interest in visitors, and this spirit extends even to the barbers. While the venerable Mr. Stable was being shaved at the Russel House by the chief man of the shop, there was a good opportunity to read one of his many badgers. "I see," said the barber, "that you are from Pittsburgh?" "No," said Mr. Stable, "I am from Pennsylvania, sir, and there are more interesting places in Pennsylvania than Pittsburgh. I am from Gettysburg, sir," and Mr. Stable got his mouth and lungs ready for his story of the battle. "Ah," responded the barber; "where is Gettysburg?" "Why, don't you know? That's where the big fight was." "The big fight?" "Yes, the big fight." "Were you there?" "Well, I should say I was!" "Did you see it?" "Yes, I did." "Well, now, that is interesting," pursued the barber; "and you will kindly give me your honest impression which was the squarest fighter, Sullivan or Kilrain?"

A Case of Downright Honesty.

From the Boston Globe. A man jumped upon a penny-in-the-slot weighing machine one evening of late on Washington street, and threw in a coin. To his great surprise the indicator refused to budge. "Ah, I guess you threw in a dime," said his companion. "The machine won't weigh unless you throw in the right coin." "Maybe I threw in that \$5 gold piece I had in my pocket," said the first. Investigation proved this not to be the case, however, and upon inserting a penny the machine responded with a bound. Here is an example of unflinching honesty worth study. The terms of the penny-in-the-slot-machine are "one price and no variation from the rule." So immaculate is its sense of honor on this point that neither a dime nor a \$5 gold piece can bribe it. There is hope for us yet.

That Boy Again.

From Grip. Tommy: Say, Mr. Dryleigh, you can try it on me if you like. Rev. Mr. D.: I don't understand you, my child. Try what? Why, ma, says you can put anybody to sleep in five minutes. (Tableau.)

Handicapped.

From Puck. American artist's wife (in Paris): "Why can't you sell some of your pictures to these rich Americans?" Struggling artist (sadly): "I can't talk French."

JUST RECEIVED

BY EXPRESS!

THE HANDSOMEST LINE OF DRESS PATTERNS!

Shown this season by any firm in the city.

Ladies Intending to Buy a Nice Dress

will do well to call on us and inspect them, before purchasing elsewhere.

RESPECTFULLY,

M. S. ASCHHEIM.

Marriage is Not a Failure!

ANACONDA HARDWARE COMPANY.

Hard and Soft Coal Burners and Wood Heaters

Also a complete line of Ranges and Wood and Coal Cook Stoves.

AMMUNITION

We are headquarters for Cartridges, Center and Run Fire, Shot Gun Shells, both 10 and 12 gauge, too cheap to talk about. Shot Guns, Rifles and Revolvers, Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and the Celebrated Shultz Powder. Call and see us. OPEN TILL TEN AT NIGHT.

THE ANACONDA HARDWARE COMPANY.

HAWES

FINE PHOTOGRAPHS.

My Work is all First-Class and of the Latest Styles. Enlarging a Specialty.

PALACE STUDIO.

Over Peters' Store, Anaconda.

GREAT BARGAINS

MacCallum & Coutier's,

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS