

MONTANA NEWS.

Believing that the greatest precaution should be taken against the further spread of scarlet fever in the town, the Minister of Education, at a meeting of the Association of Boulder, at a meeting Monday evening, decided to recommend that the Sunday school superintendents of this place the closing of their respective schools for the present. It would seem that to continue the Sunday schools now would be to nullify the action of the trustees in closing the public schools, and the above action was taken accordingly.—The Age.

The enrollment of scholars at the Missoula schools has increased so rapidly that it seems almost necessary to open another room to give proper attention to all the pupils. There are now 275 names on the rolls and the scholarship is constantly increasing.—Missoulian.

Mr. Alexander Swan came up from Helena Monday, where he has resided for the past fifteen years, to secure a residence in this city. He is interested in mining property in the Neihart region and proposes to make Great Falls his home.—Great Falls Leader.

After this week trains on the Park branch will be run tri-weekly instead of daily as at present. The tourist season in the park will close on the 15th, and there will no longer be a necessity for daily trains. But few tourists are now going to the park, and the season may be said to have virtually closed, although the hotels will be kept open for some time yet. The travel has been greater this year than any previous year, notwithstanding the absence of large excursion parties that heretofore have made up a large per cent of the tourists to wonderland.—Livingston Enterprise.

We understand that the official register check list of voters at Smith's ranch, Little Rocky mountains, together with the tally sheet to be used at that precinct, were found on the prairie, near the track of the Manitoba railway, between Exeter and Malta. The package had been apparently broken open and the package thrown away. The package was well concealed that Smith's ranch would cast between 35 and 37 straight democratic votes. Four sets of poll books were at different times sent to this precinct and not one reached there. There is room for investigation here. There has evidently been some funny business going on.—River Press.

Mr. Ben Swigert came in the other evening with his wagon loaded with excellent Birch creek coal, which he readily sold. Mr. Swigert informs us that a couple of experienced coal miners have entered into a contract to get out several hundred tons of coal, which will be sold at Dupuyer and Choteau, as well as shipped to Fort Benton. The mine is opened by a tunnel, which is well timbered and is now in some 200 feet. The roof is of sandstone, and there is no water to interfere with the easy and cheap working of the mine. The coal is bituminous and the best found in the northwest.—River Press.

The grand lodge of Good Templars of Montana will meet in Missoula on Wednesday of next week. It will convene at 10 o'clock a. m., and last three days.

He Cashed His Check. From the Chicago Times.

Another story about being identified at a bank is related of a Kentuckian whose farm was located on a river. There he raised fruit and vegetables and instead of sending them to market by the railroad or by his wagons he built a raft on which he loaded the produce and floated the whole crop down the stream to the big city. There he had no difficulty in disposing of the entire load at good prices, and in part payment he received a check for a handsome amount. A check was only so much worthless paper in the place where he lived, and so before going home the raw-boned Kentuckian entered a bank to have it cashed. He was dressed in a suit of brown jeans, his whiskers were unkempt, and his general appearance belied his prosperity. The cashier looked at him doubtfully.

"You will have to be identified," he said.

"Wall, I reckon not," replied the farmer. "This check air payable to me, an I mean to have the money."

"But I don't know you. Who are you, anyway?"

"My name air the same as is signed to the rear end o' that air check—air as to whar I am from, why, I air from Bush Bottom, up river."

"Well, how in the thunder do you expect me to know if what you tell me is true. How did you get a check for a handsome amount? Was it a check for a handsome amount?"

"Git here? Wall, now, I jest jumped onto a rainbow and slid here, mister. An I tell you 'twas pretty quick traveling, but it ain't half so sudden as the slide you'll take into eternity if you don't hand over that money mighty sudden."

Very Awkward. From the New York Sun.

He (sitting at the piano)—What shall I play, Miss De Temp? She—Oh, I do wish you would play that favorite of yours, "The Races." I think it is called.

He—I don't understand. She (innocently)—Why, Mr. Brown told me yesterday when I asked him where you were, that you were out at the park playing the races, so I supposed you would be willing to play it for me.

He under his breath—Wait till I catch Tom Brown.

Worried and Annoyed. From the Merchant Traveler.

"That was a wonderful act," said one traveling man to another, referring to the performance of the strong man in the circus.

"Yes, but it annoyed me." "Were you worried?" "Yes, and disappointed. I was afraid he wouldn't hurt himself, and he didn't."

An Appropriate Costume. From Drake's Magazine.

"My friend," observed Mr. McCrackle to the living skeleton in the dime museum, "your attire is not altogether appropriate."

"What is the matter with it?" "Well, in the first place, you ought to wear a skull cap."

Tennyson Revised. From the Portland Advertiser.

Lord Tennyson begins his new poem with the untimely assertion: Summer is coming, summer is coming, I know it, I know it, I know it. That is undoubtedly true, but winter is coming first, oh blow it, oh blow it, oh blow it!

The Diplomatic Maiden. From the New York Sun.

"Do you love me for my wealth or brains?" He asked the maid with wondrous discourse. To which she made this wise reply: I love you, dearest, for your cents.

A HIDDEN MINE.

Counterfeiters Once Used the Ore in Making Trade Dollars. A Louisville special to the Cincinnati Enquirer says: The arrest here yesterday of George W. Williams and James H. Clark by United States officers on the charge of dealing in and manufacturing counterfeit silver dollars which have in their composition a large percentage of silver has awakened a discussion as to whether or not the "Swift" dollar, which passes current in this state and is made of pure silver, is not counterfeit. The bogus money manufactured by Williams and Clark was skillfully although rudely made, and readily passed current, as the percentage of silver in its composition made it almost impossible to detect its baseness by ordinary test.

As far back as the days of Daniel Boone and Simon Kenton it was known that somewhere in the mountains of Kentucky there was a large and rich mine of silver. The Indians knew of the existence of this mine and converted the ore into ornaments for their persons, even casting it into bullets, which were fired with deadly aim at the hardy pioneers on the "dark and bloody ground." Shortly after the settlement of Kenton's Station, on Limestone creek, above Mayville, two adventurous men, named Castleman and Swift, penetrated to the remote mountain region that acts as a water shed to the Kentucky, Licking, Little Sandy and Big Sandy rivers, and for several years lived on amiable terms with the Indians, who at that time held undisputed domain over the forests and mountains. Swift was something of a doctor, and he had a family in old Virginia. Castleman was also a married man, and his descendants are to be found at this day in Kentucky—men of honor and probity—one of whom, General John B. Castleman of Louisville, having been adjutant general of the state.

Swift, exercising his powers as a medicine man to relieve the sufferings of a sick Indian chieftan, was rewarded with the secret of the rich silver mine, and he and Castleman carried away from the place when they returned to civilization, several tons of the precious metal loaded on the backs of ponies. They were on friendly terms with the Indians, and from time to time returned for fresh supplies of silver.

Finally Castleman died and he left as a legacy to his descendants no information as to the location of the mine. After his death Swift made several trips to the rich mine, on two or more occasions accompanied by his eldest son. He was eventually killed in a fight with a small band of Indians that were on the war-path. The son knew the secret of the mine and he visited it, took large quantities of the ore, and being an enterprising man, melted the metal and cast it into trade dollars, which, intrinsically, are worth one-third more than the dollars issued by the government.

The coins are crudely made. On the obverse side is the effigy of an Indian and the words "One dollar." On the reverse side is the legend "Liberty," and the words "State of Kentucky" encircling a bear rampant. There is no telling how many of these coins Swift put in circulation, but they are still to be found among the mountaineers, and the "Swift" money passes current whenever presented.

When Swift died the secret of the mine perished with him, but among his effects was found a rudely drawn map which disclosed the location of the precious deposit. Guided by this map many searches have been made for the mine, the "entrance to which," according to the directions appended to the map, "is most easily and adroitly concealed from human observation." The mine is supposed to be located in Wolf county, but its exact location remains a mystery. A few clever counterfeiters arrested at this place yesterday have discovered it.

A Substitution. An odd case came up before a justice of the peace yesterday, says the Milwaukee Sentinel. A young swell, whose name not infrequently appears in the society columns of the papers, made a friend who wore a handsome diamond solitaire of considerable value. He saw the gem scintillate on the finger of the latter, engaged him in conversation, and in an unaffected way remarked:

"By the way, let me have your ring until to-morrow. I'm going to a party to-night and would like to wear it."

"Certainly," and the ring sparkled on the hand of the swell young man.

The next day the young blood returned the ring to its owner, and being a party to do. There was something about the diamond, however, that aroused the suspicion of the owner, and when he took it to a jeweler the latter at once pronounced the supposed gem paste. Without waste of time the owner of the diamond had the young blood summoned before a justice yesterday and the latter confessed that he had substituted paste for the diamond and pawned the real stone for \$50. By means of copious promises to get the diamond out of pawn within a certain time he got himself out of a bad scrape.

Rosie Wasn't Afraid to Use the Knife. From the New York Sun.

Rosie Memmo is a young English woman who married an Italian named Joseph Memmo. They both work with Joseph Feleci, a shoemaker, at 744 East 167th street. All three live back of the shop. When Feleci came home on Tuesday night he and Memmo began to fight. He says that Memmo picked up a shoemaker's knife, but was afraid to use it. Memmo handed it to his wife, who had been helping him to the best of her ability. "Jab it in him," Memmo cried, and Rosie obediently drove the keen blade into Feleci's back. Feleci ran to the street with the knife still in his back. Officer Tobin arrested Mr. and Mrs. Memmo. Feleci was able to appear in the Morrisania court yesterday, and the prisoners were held by Justice Tutor for trial. Rosie said Feleci had her husband down on the floor choking him when she used the knife. Her husband was "no good," she said, else he could have thrashed Feleci, who is the smaller of the two.

Chipped by the Tourists. From the Denver News.

General Dandy, who is on a tour of inspection of the national cemeteries, has recently visited the Custor battle ground, and finds the spot in good condition. As the battle was fought on a high ridge, it has been cut into gullies by storms and many bodies have been exhumed. The monument is still standing but has been considerably chipped off by tourists, who annually overrun the ground. General Dandy will recommend a \$15,000 appropriation for the purpose of putting an iron fence about the memorable spot where so many of the Seventh cavalry and its gallant colonel laid down their lives.

Not Subject to Surgical Treatment. From the Lowell Citizen.

Surgeon—Anything happened while I've been away? Officer Boy—Nothing but a broken joint. I guess you wouldn't have attended it if you'd been here.

Surgeon—I will attend to anything! What about it? Officer Boy—It was an opium joint the police broke up.

A Talkative Parrot in a Car. "Ah, there, baby!" screamed the parrot hid behind a paper which Willie had placed over the cage.

The old maid looked startled, says the Philadelphia North American, and a grin appeared on the faces of several of the other passengers.

"Oh, mamma!" croaked the bird. The old maid glared at each passenger, highly indignant.

"Where did you get that hat, I'd like to know?" went on the irrepressible bird. The clerical passenger looked up in alarm and then felt his hat in hasty confusion. Every one noted the action and a ripple of suppressed laughter went over the car.

"Ah, there, whiskers!" The clerical man leaped to his feet and frowned at a smooth-faced young man near the front.

"I won't be insulted," he cried. "Ding, ding; two more fares out of the company's pockets."

The conductor flushed and hastened into the car from the back platform. "Who said that?" he demanded.

Willie looked as demure as an angel. "Johnny, got your hair cut." An old man with long hair made a precipitate departure from the car.

At Broad street Willie lifted the paper, grabbed the cage, and got off the car. Then the passengers tumbled.

Knew It to His Sorrow. From the New York Weekly.

Inquiring Spectator (at the races)—Which horse was it that won? Speculative Spectator—Gloomily—I don't know the name of the horse that won, but I know the names of most of the horses that didn't win.

Why It Is Added. From the New York Sun.

"Papa," asked Freddy Cumso, "What does the earth and the fullness thereof mean?" "Why," replied Cumso, "the fullness thereof is put in to show that Kentucky is included."

The Ruling Passion. From the Texas Siftings.

Highwayman (to pawnbroker)—Put up your hands. Pawnbroker—How much will I get on them?

Inconstancy. Like the song of the bird that has suddenly ceased in the midst of its melody, frightened away, or the silence that falls when the solemn-robed priest, as the vespers have finished, kneels slowly to pray.

The song in my heart that with laughter was broken, dies out ere it got to my lips, with a moan. And in place of some lines to a dreamy-eyed maiden I find I've been writing to ask for a loan.

LOST. A spaniel pup, three months old. He wore a collar, no name on it. A liberal reward will be given for the return of the dog to its owner, James M. Moore, postmaster.

If you want the best News-paper in the State of Montana, subscribe for

The Standard

Its rates are ten dollars a year, three dollars a quarter, or \$1 a month.

TOOBY & HUNT. Dealers in FINE WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS. Billiard and Pool Tables. In Connection. ELEGANT CLUB ROOMS. Open Day and Night. MAIN STREET, ANACONDA.

CROCKET & KING. Stationers and Booksellers. DEALERS IN CIGARS, TOBACCOS, ETC. Postoffice News Stand. ANACONDA MONTANA.

THE ARCADE SALOON. Corner Front and Main Streets. The Finest of Imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars. To be found in the city constantly on hand.

An Elegant Free Lunch. Served both Day and Night. W. P. BURROWS, CENTRAL + MARKET. First Street, Anaconda, Mont. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. + BUTCHER + The Only First-Class Family Market in the City.

ANDERSON & THOMAS, Contractors and Builders. Planning Mill East End of Town.

Anaconda Livery Stable. D. G. BROWNELL, PROPRIETOR.

Buggies, Saddles and Horses for Hire. Also proprietor of Passenger, Baggage and Express line. Connection made with all trains. Office and Stable First street, Anaconda, Mont.

Union Pacific

OVERLAND ROUTE. TICKETS. On sale to all Principal Points EAST, WEST, NORTH AND SOUTH. THE DEPOT. General Railway and Steamship Office, foot of Main street, Anaconda, Montana.

S. D. BEEBE, City Ticket Agent, J. A. LEWIS, General Agent.

No More Delays AT GARRISON. GO EAST AND WEST VIA Northern Pacific R. R.

The Dining Car Route and Great Short Line to all EASTERN CITIES. ALL THROUGH TRAINS are Equipped with Pullman and Dining Cars each way, East and West.

Through Pullman Car from Butte. The Fastest Time to and from Chicago, Canada and Eastern Points.

LOW RATES. Peerless Pullman Coaches, Palatial Dining Cars, Elegant Day Coaches. Colonist Sleeping Cars in charge of Train Porters for accommodation of Second Class Montana Passengers Free of Charge.

TIME SCHEDULE. For Anaconda, Deer Lodge, Garrison, Helena, Phillipsburg and Missoula. 8.00 a. m. For Anaconda. 8.30 a. m., 4.30 and 7.30 p. m. For Anaconda, Deer Lodge, Garrison and all through points East to St. Paul, St. Louis and Chicago; also to points West, viz: Missoula, Spokane Falls, Tacoma, Portland and San Francisco. 3.00 p. m. For Stuart, Deer Lodge and Garrison (Freight trains) 6.25 a. m. and 9.00 p. m.

Steamship tickets for all points in Europe via any line crossing the Atlantic at cheap rates. For full information address CHAS. S. FEE, Gen'l Passenger Agt., St. Paul, Minn.

JAS. McCAIG, General Agt., 206 Main St., Opp. Bomer Mercantile Company, Butte, Montana.

TAKE THE SCENIC ROUTE OF THE NORTHWEST. THE NEW AND POPULAR SHORT LINE. Between Anaconda, Butte, Helena, Marysville, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chicago and all points East.

Now Open for Passenger Traffic. SOLID THROUGH TRAINS DAILY. The only line running Palace Sleeping Cars, Luxurious Dining Cars, Magnificent Day Coaches and Free Sleeping Cars for Second-Class Passengers between BUTTE AND ST. PAUL. Train leaves Butte daily 8:10 a. m. Safety, Comfort and Courtesy for Our Patrons. Butte to St. Paul in 48 hours.

A. C. IVES, Gen. Manager, Helena. R. H. LANGLEY, Gen. Pass. Agt., Helena. I. E. DAWSON, Gen. Agent, Butte.

M. S. ASCHHEIM.

1889-GRAND OPENING-1889. OF FALL STYLES OF DRY GOODS. This and next week will be devoted to OUR ANNUAL FALL OPENING. And we respectfully ask all who are interested in the Latest Fashions to visit our MAMMOTH DRY GOODS EMPORIUM.

Each department displays the latest, the most select, the most exquisite and exclusive novelties in its particular line, all offered at MARVELOUSLY LOW PRICES.

In our Dress Goods Department we are now exhibiting THE HIGHEST NOVELTIES. In Combination Suits, Embroidered Robes, Cashmeres, Serges, Suitings, Satin Melanges, Ladies' Cloths, etc., etc. Above in all the most popular, newest and staple shades.

OUR SILK AND VELVET DEPARTMENT. Can boast of the Largest Assortment and Choicest Selection ever brought to this city.

Full lines in everything pertaining to our Domestic Department. In fact, all departments are constantly receiving new goods.

We received this week by express an elegant line of Ladies' Seal Plush Newmarkets, Sacques, Jackets with elegant satin linings, also an elegant assortment of Children's Plush Coats, in a variety of the very latest colors, in sizes to fit ages from 1 to 4 years.

Respectfully, M. S. ASCHHEIM.

Marriage is Not a Failure! That is if you are married and living in Anaconda and buying your STOVES of the Anaconda Hardware Company.

Who are always to the front with a Full Line and Choice Selection at prices bound to suit. We show this week a floor full of 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 20 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.

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO BUY. MACGALLUM & CLOUTIER. HAVE JUST RECEIVED A CAR LOAD OF CHOICE CALIFORNIA CANNED GOODS WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES.

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES. GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS. Many Important Additions have been made, which will be Sold at Lowest Prices.