

Table with columns S, M, T, W, T, F, S and rows of numbers representing a calendar or schedule for October.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

TRAINS ARRIVE. 11:30 A. M.—From the South, East and West—Leaves Butte at 10:30 A. M., Silver Bow 10:50 A. M., etc.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

MAILS DEPART DAILY FOR Deer Lodge, Helena and points North and West of Helena. 8:00 A. M. Butte City, Mont. 8:00 A. M. Butte, Helena, Deer Lodge, Stuart and Minnesota. 3:25 P. M. Butte, Helena, all Eastern, Southern and Western States. 7:15 P. M. Carroll. 4:00 P. M. Cable and Pyreness, 11:00 A. M. Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

THE WEATHER.

The daily record of the thermometer in this city is reported by A. T. Playter, druggist, First street. The record for yesterday was: 7 a. m., 37 degrees; 12 m., 62 degrees; 4 p. m., 60 degrees; 8 p. m., 53 degrees.

Subscriptions to the Standard will be received at the business office, or at the store of Crockett & King, Main street. Advertising rates can be learned at the business office, Standard Building, corner of Main and Third streets.

ABOUT THE CITY.

The fire committee went to Helena today to inspect the Gamewell fire alarm system.

By order of Captain W. J. Johnson there will be a meeting of Alert Hose company, this evening, at 7:30 o'clock. All members are especially requested to be present.

Sleeping on the sidewalk is becoming a favorite pastime with people who get drunk after midnight. Another sleeper of this kind will wake up in jail this morning.

C. J. Dorrance, of Chicago; W. A. McVeigh, of Helena; N. A. Johnson, of Easton, Pa.; J. W. Watkins, of San Francisco, are among yesterday's arrivals at the Montana.

Funeral services over the remains of W. S. Henning were held in the Methodist church Sunday afternoon. The remains were shipped to the home of Mr. Henning's parents in Kansas.

The warden of the insane asylum at Warm Springs, was in town last night, looking for an escaped patient named Wilson, who was taken to the asylum from Butte about 10 days ago. Wilson got away early last evening.

The Methodist Episcopal society expects to begin the erection of a handsome church in the spring. It being so late in the season, the society thought it advisable to defer action until winter. Under Mr. Lowry's pastorate the church is growing in membership and influence.

Wanted. At the Anaconda Mercantile Co. An experienced deliveryman, who has an extensive acquaintance in the town.

For Sale. One fine 3-year-old mare, good to drive single or double, and good saddle horse. John Barkovich.

The election is over. Call at John Barkovich's, he has the choicest liquor and cigars in town. Corner Second and Cedar streets.

A Valuable Bird. Wife: "Mother wants to come and make a visit, John, but I'm afraid she never will as long as we have that parrot. She detests parrots." Husband: "Does she?" Wife: "Yes, and you know you have a standing offer of \$50 for that bird." Husband: "My dear, I wouldn't sell that parrot for \$50."

Shocking Taste. Ethel: Don't you think Charley Desmond a tremendously nice young man? Clara: Yes, if he didn't dress with such awfully poor taste. "I hadn't noticed it."

Why, he carries the same cane in the afternoon that he does in the morning?"

LOST. A cow, red and white color, white forehead, a piece cut off the left ear. Branded C on the left hip. A liberal reward will be paid to the person bringing information to Kattenbach's lodging house on Front street.

Ladies. We have just received our fall dress trimmings. For elegance, style and beauty they far surpass anything yet shown in Montana. Call and look them over. Respectfully, D. J. HENNESSY MERCANTILE CO.

TO LET. Four-room new plastered house, cheap. Corner Seventh and Cedar streets. W. E. RUTLEDGE.

J. V. Petritz has purchased a half interest in the Anaconda branch of the Northwestern Bottling Company, and will conduct the business in the future. He will collect all bills due the old company; also will collect all bottles and cases of the late company. H. MUELLER, Pros. Anaconda, Oct. 15, 1889.

THE TUNNEL PRECINCT

A Special Term of the District Court Called for Next Monday.

The Case Will Come Up Before Judge De Wolf at Butte Nearly Two Weeks Earlier Than Has Been Anticipated.

HELENA, Oct. 21.—The members of the supreme court of the territory of Montana met in this city today. The general business of the court was discussed and the judges decided to order that a special term of the district court be held in the city of Butte on Monday, October, 28. At this session of court the case of the contested tunnel district in Silver Bow county will be heard by Judge De Wolfe and the matter in dispute regarding the famous precinct can then be settled. The members of the court were all present at the meeting held today.

GOTHAM'S RICHEST WIDOW.

She Has Fifty Million Dollars and is Very Charitable.

Never has there been such universal church-going in New York as during the present season. I saw a lady in black step out of a handsome mourning carriage in front of St. Thomas' church last Wednesday afternoon and some one told me that it was Mrs. Moses Taylor who, with Mrs. W. H. Vanderbilt, shares the honor of being the richest widow in America. She is a member of the Presbyterian church, but is subject to no bigotries, and attends in occasional attendance upon Lenten services in Episcopal churches. Church-going is one of her favorite pursuits at all times, and down at Long Branch she has a private chapel and chaplain of her own, who ministers to her spiritual needs during her summer sojourn. This chapel cost her \$70,000, and is attended by a large congregation of the local Presbyterians, and is the center through which she distributes her many bountiful charities. It was a great surprise to her upon her husband's death to find herself so rich a woman, for he never talked to her about his business, and thought she knew he was a wealthy man. She had formed no calculation as to the amount he was worth; no one, indeed, not even his executors had credited old Taylor with more than half a dozen millions at the most, and the surprise of the latter was great on the appointed day when they opened the old man's solid vault which the old man had built into the wall of his office.

The mercantile department was large enough to hold certificates of stock and the like securities without folding. There was a great stack of these papers lying neatly on top of each other, unwrinkled and uncreased. They represented Taylor's investment in railroads, banks, insurance companies, deeds of real estate and every sort of sound financial venture. The widow displayed the great pile of documents, but the executors looked at each other with pleased significance and set about making an inventory, jotting down figures on the back and announcing in awed tones to the widow when this pleasing task was done that she was the sole possessor of a fortune amounting to \$40,000,000. She had the meek and gentle resignation of which even the worst of us would be capable under similar circumstances, and many unfortunates have since had reason to be grateful that they were not such discreet and charitable hands. Mrs. Vanderbilt is also a faithful church-goer, having pews in several different churches, one of her favorite places of worship being old Trinity.

Lots of Things He Didn't Know.

There is a period in the lives of most young men when they imagine they have superior wisdom, says the Milwaukee News. They know all about it, and their elders can teach them nothing. I was no exception. I remember an incident that occurred thirty years ago that taught me a lesson from which I profited in after life. It happened in a little 200-inhabitant town called Crittenden in Grant county, Kentucky. The postmaster was also the tailor and rector of the village. He was the lay and the prophetic, appealed to on all topics, legal, scientific, religious, and what-not. Never known to fail in rendering an opinion although at times he would express himself in rather hazy terms when not exactly assured of his position. He was considered a veritable encyclopedia. And he appreciated the importance of it too. He never lost an opportunity to show his wisdom, and he came to him for information. The advance sheets for Woodhull & Claflin's famous or infamous, weekly paper had been flying all over the country for some time, and one afternoon dropped into the little 10x12 postoffice and shop for my mail. I stepped back in the rear and the old man was sitting cross-legged on the bench stitching away. By his side lay a copy of the notorious paper, which he would glance at occasionally. I picked it up and expressed my surprise, to the effect that I did not know that it was yet out. He stepped with his needle half-way through the cloth, and looking up at me from over his spectacles and through his great, bushy eyebrows remarked: "Young man, there are lots of things you don't know."

It was a vicious stab and I wanted the floor to open and swallow me and my wife have thought of it thousands upon thousands of times since and it has done me a world of good. Tell it to the boys.

The Wrong Door.

First Prohibitionist: Yes, I saw Touch-not, one of our leading prohibitionists, coming out at the front door of a saloon yesterday. It hurt the cause for one of our leaders to act so. Second Prohibitionist: You are right, and there is no excuse for it, either. Why, there isn't a single saloon in this place that hasn't a back door. I'll speak to him about it.

Doctor and Patient.

From the New York Commercial Traveler. "Doctor, am I going to die? and, if so, how long am I yet to live?" "About three-quarters of an hour, my dear fellow. So short a time? Doctor, how much is my life worth? Eighty dollars, I think." "Well, kindly look it up and present it in about an hour."

WHERE WAS THE RED CHIP?

Mr. Green's Head Becomes Unpleasantly Mixed Up With a Beer Bottle. Judge Fitzgerald's court room was crowded with gamblers and other professional people last night, assembled to witness the trial of James Gray, bartender at Big George's saloon and fare establishment. The charge against Mr. Gray was that he did atrociously assault S. M. Green with a deadly weapon, to-wit, a beer bottle. Mr. Green placed his head in evidence. He said that between 3 and 4 o'clock yesterday morning he went into the saloon for the purpose of slaking his thirst, when he was set upon without just cause or provocation and bounced into the street after having first been bapped with the beer bottle. It was close to 4 o'clock when he was set upon, and it was between the head and the bottle as to which should be broken, but the bottle soon gave in and its precious contents were lost to mankind forever.

According to the witness Mr. Green had attempted some negotiations with the bartender which were not wholly successful. Mr. Gray was unwilling that Mr. Green should off for the drinks for himself and his friend. According to Mr. Hutchinson, who was officiating as dealer at the faro table, one of the two gentlemen came up and borrowed a chip with which to complete the purchase of the drinks; but instead of using it for that purpose he turned it over to the other gentleman, who went to the bank with it and won this was not according to the good banking rules, and the dealer remonstrated. During the progress of the game some gentleman, evidently desiring to copper his loss, checked at a stack of reds, whereas the top chip rolled off and disappeared somewhere. A stay in the proceedings was ordered by the dealer and he began a search for the valuable red. It was suggested that it might have rolled into Mr. Green's pocket. Mr. Green said he would like to see any gentleman search his pockets, accompanying the desire with a few expressions not used in heaven. In a few seconds Mr. Green was being bounced, in which process Mr. Gray and his beer bottle came into play.

Mr. Gray is a very popular and courageous member of his profession, and in passing sentence upon him Judge Fitzgerald said he was sorry that he was obliged to impose a fine, but the evidence was conclusive and no other alternative was left him. Mr. Gray was fined \$10 and costs. He gave notice of appeal.

"Let 'er Go, Gallagher."

From the Kansas City Times. The origin of the expression "Let 'er go, Gallagher," has puzzled many minds for as many moons, until a great number have despaired of ever solving the riddle. The expression is said to have originated in the kitchen of the Centropolis hotel, the correct origin of the famous expression is given.

The expression originated in New York city, said Mr. Davenport, "and it was this way: Madam, a theater named Gallagher. He was supposed to be up to snuff and to know where to drop the curtain throughout the different acts. The play went all right until the third act. Gallagher had been dropping curtains and shifting scenery like a daisy. At the close of the third act at the time the curtain was to drop the star disappeared from view of the audience in a flare of red light and in a position hard to maintain for more than a few seconds. When the time came the actor, and uncreased. They represented Taylor's investment in railroads, banks, insurance companies, deeds of real estate and every sort of sound financial venture. The widow displayed the great pile of documents, but the executors looked at each other with pleased significance and set about making an inventory, jotting down figures on the back and announcing in awed tones to the widow when this pleasing task was done that she was the sole possessor of a fortune amounting to \$40,000,000. She had the meek and gentle resignation of which even the worst of us would be capable under similar circumstances, and many unfortunates have since had reason to be grateful that they were not such discreet and charitable hands. Mrs. Vanderbilt is also a faithful church-goer, having pews in several different churches, one of her favorite places of worship being old Trinity.

A Bright Boy.

Farmer Silkins has a son who, while being reasonably expert at following the plow, has not neglected the more graceful arts that cluster round a pack of cards. The other evening, says the Merchant Traveler, the farmer went to the door and called: "Joshua! Joshua!" "Wait a minute, pap," came the response from the barn. "Wait a minute? Well, I guess not. I haven't spent all my evening waiting for you to be waitin' on you when I call you."

A shock-headed youth emerged, and as he came toward the house the old man said: "Now, sir, I want you to tell me why you didn't come right off when I called you?" "Well, you see, them fellows from the city are back in the barn and they're each got about 75 cents left out of \$10. We'd play one more jack-pot, and I thought—"

In the Police Court.

Judge Fitzgerald had a busy day yesterday. Rowland Walsh, Rudolf Walters and Joe Kally were severally arraigned for fighting and were fined \$10 and costs. Joe Stierhauser, charged with resisting an officer, was discharged. Frank Hamill was fined \$5 and costs for being drunk and Patrick Mead was discharged. The charge against Robert Wagner of kicking a disorderly house will be examined this afternoon.

Foiled Again.

From the New York Weekly. "Officer (Society for Preventing Cruelty to Children): "I am hunting for a family who, I am told, are committing a 3-year-old child to learn the Russian language." Resident (Stum court): "I know 'em. They live in room 63." Officer (wrathfully): "The brutes! What is their name?" Resident: "Kuoskiwskivitz. They are Russian." Officer: "Oh! I'm 'er—very fine weather we're having."

Advertised Letter List.

Letters remaining unclaimed in Anaconda postoffice for the week ending October 19, 1889: Amel, Fred; Anderson, C. P.; Avon, Henry; Bartmes, Del; Benson, P. S.; Biederle, Emil; Brandt, Henry; Chandler, Wallace B.; Chambers, Jack; Clark, Miss Mamie; Cunningham, D. M.; Curtis, J.; Entwistle, Wm. Thos. 3; Ellafald, Chas.; Ganson, Michael; Hablitzel, Fred; Hayes, John; Hochstetner, Jos.; Hoge, Mrs. David 2; Halverson, Ernest; Hyatt, Edward; Johnson, E. J.; Johnson, Fred W.; Laundry, Adolph; Larson, Magnus; Larson, Miss Annie; Lester, Edw.; these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters and give date of this list. One cent will be collected for each letter. If not called for within two weeks they will be sent to the dead letter office. JAMES M. MOORE, P. M.

MONTANA NEWS.

It is reported that County Attorney Allan R. Joy and party had a severe struggle with a "bar" on the Boulder yesterday, but finally made the animal hunt his hole and now has invested the entrance to the den and process to starve the creature out. It is said that a messenger arrived in town early this morning from the camp of the besiegers, having ridden hard all night, for more ammunition and stimulants, and if provisions hold out the hunters declare they will return to Livingston with the biggest bear's scalp taken in the Rockies this year.—Livingston Enterprise.

The Cascade county assessor and board of equalization have been raising the tax payers of that county "out of their boots," so to speak. The list of raises make something over three columns of nonpareil type and the amounts of raises run from \$100 to \$265,000 each. The towns company was raised the latter amount on town lots, etc. There will be some vigorous kicking indulged in.—River Press.

The case of the Fred Burr and Granite ditch company who was suing for a right-of-way over mining properties between Fred Burr lake and Granite, was called for hearing by Judge DeWolfe in Deer Lodge Monday at 7 p. m. John Gillis, Chas. L. Boyle and Gack Welsh appeared for the defense. Having noted all the evidence the judge appointed J. J. King, Benj. Thayer and Robert Kelly as appraisers. The trio will arrive in Granite Monday to investigate the properties and adjust the price of damage.—Granite Mountain Star.

W. H. Deaton, foreman of the Judith cattle company, arrived in town Monday from Chicago, where he went with bees. He sold 170 hives which averaged 1,233 pounds each, at \$3.25 per hundred. Mr. Deaton said the market was picking up a little when he left Chicago, but thought there would be no great advance in prices this season. Tom Carson, who accompanied him, extended his journey to Texas, where he will visit with his parents for a short time.

The Judge mine at Castle is reported to be showing up wonderfully rich. Ten men have been employed several weeks in talking out ore, and they are said to have tapped a body of remarkably rich ore at a depth of about 300 feet.

Three prisoners who escaped from the Fergus county jail at Lewistown have been captured.

George Manning, of Cone Butte mining district, sold a half interest in a prospect in that district to Richard Gies last week for \$2,500. Mr. Manning says there is more in sight than the price for which he sold the prospect. The ore carries lead, iron and silver, and assays \$58 in silver and lead.—Fergus County Argus.

The King of Siam's Amazon Corps.

The King of Siam formerly had a real Amazonian guard of 400 members. This guard consisted of the most beautiful and the strongest young women in his kingdom. Every recruit had to be at least thirteen years old, and of almost perfect physical development. After serving 12 years she was retired to the reserve corps. The reserve guardswoman was a personal life guard of his Siamese majesty. A reserve guardswoman, however, had merely the duty of watching the royal palaces and the Crown estates. Every recruit, before she was admitted to the Amazonian corps, took the oath of chastity, for the King of Siam allowed only women of the strictest virtue in his personal military service. The Amazonian corps wore the most elaborate uniforms. A blue, white, gold embroidered woolen skirt hung down to the knees. Over this each wore a light coat of mail. The arms were bare. The head was covered with a golden helmet. At the waist and on the shoulders the Amazons carried only lances in their right hands. They handled these lances with all the expertness of drum majors, twirling, twisting and tossing them as they marched before their critical sovereign. Generally, however, the Amazons carried four muskets. The corps consisted of four companies of one hundred Amazons each, commanded by female captains. Immediately after the death of an Amazonian commander the king critically reviewed the corps and promoted the most accomplished Amazon in the rank and file to the captaincy. Every member of the corps was served both at home and abroad by five negroesses. The corps held dress parade on the parade grounds near the capitol twice every week and exercised daily with the lance, the pike, the musket, and the rifle. The discipline of the corps was unexceptionable. The necessity of punishing a member rarely occurred once in a year. Duels, however, were frequent among the Amazons. Before a duel could be fought the permission to fight it had to be obtained from the commander-in-chief. Swords and ammunition at the Anaconda Hardware Co's.

For style, good goods and a perfect fit, go to Estes & Connell's for your clothing. Loaded shells at Anaconda Hardware Co's. New underwear, over-shirts, neck wear, hats and caps, boots and shoes, at Estes & Connell's. Guns and rifles at Anaconda Hardware Co's. Estes & Connell are marking their new stock of clothing and furnishing goods at prices that will please all who want first class goods.

If you want a suit of clothes made to order call at Estes & Connell. They have over 300 samples to select from, and guarantee a perfect fit. Call and see those plushes at 38 cents at Estes & Connell Mercantile Co's. Ladies, call and see those 38 cent plushes now on sale at the Estes & Connell Mercantile Co's.

After the Whipping. "Pa, why am I like Jonah?" "I'm hanged is I know. I'll have to take you to the gallows."

TOLD IN A LINE.

Complete line of cartridges at Anaconda Hardware Co's. Guns for rent at Anaconda Hardware Co's. Estes & Connell have received their new fall stock of clothing. Guns and ammunition at the Anaconda Hardware Co's. For style, good goods and a perfect fit, go to Estes & Connell's for your clothing. Loaded shells at Anaconda Hardware Co's. New underwear, over-shirts, neck wear, hats and caps, boots and shoes, at Estes & Connell's. Guns and rifles at Anaconda Hardware Co's. Estes & Connell are marking their new stock of clothing and furnishing goods at prices that will please all who want first class goods. If you want a suit of clothes made to order call at Estes & Connell. They have over 300 samples to select from, and guarantee a perfect fit. Call and see those plushes at 38 cents at Estes & Connell Mercantile Co's. Ladies, call and see those 38 cent plushes now on sale at the Estes & Connell Mercantile Co's.

D. J. Hennessy Mercantile Co

Anaconda, Butte and Missoula.

CAPITAL. \$250,000

Are now showing

CARPETS!

The Very Latest Patterns in Moquets, Velvets, Body Brussels, Tapestry, Ingrains, etc., at prices the Lowest in the City.

Our Carpet Department, while not long in existence has come to the front so rapidly that now we lead competition in styles, qualities and low prices. We have

CURTAINS,

Lace, Turcoman and Chenille in the Best Styles and Lowest Prices. A full stock of

Linoleums, Oilcloths, Shades, Wall Paper and House Furnishings.

SPECIAL FIGURES to parties furnishing houses. Call and examine our stock.

Respectfully,

D. J. HENNESSY MERCANTILE CO

Corner Oak and First Streets.

Mail orders receive special attention. Express paid on all goods

ESTES & CONNELL Mercantile Co.

Special Bargains for This Week.

PLUSHES. Silk Plush, 16 and 18 in. wide at 50c per yard, worth 90c and \$1. 24 in. extra goods at \$1 per yard, well worth \$1.50.

SILKS. Black Faile Silk at 75c, for this week only. Colored Faile at 95c per yard. Black Rhadame Silk for 87 1/2c per yard. This silk is actually worth \$1.50. We cannot replace the same silk for \$1.20.

Surah Silk in all the new evening shades at 49c per yard. New line of Colored Sateens at 50c per yard.

NEW DRESS GOODS. Direct from Paris. All wool Tricot, 40 inches wide at 50c.

All wool Ladies' Cloth, 40 inches wide (a nice line of shades) at 50c per yard. Fine all wool imported Ladies' Cloth, 54 in. wide, at 75c per yard.

Wool Surah in all the newest fall shades, 40 in. wide, at 50c per yard. New goods arriving daily in every department.

ESTES & CONNELL MER. CO.



J. C. KEPPLER.

Watchmaker and Jeweler,

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Produce of all Kinds.

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THE ARCADE SALOON

Corner Front and Main Streets. The Finest of Imported Wines, Liqueurs and Cigars. To be found in the city constantly on hand. An Elegant Free Lunch Served both Day and Night.