LATE NEWS FROM BUTTE

Another Attempt Made to Burn the San Francisco Restaurant.

Powder and Rags Scattered Around One Corner of the Building—More Election Contests—Other Notes and Gossip.

Special Correspondence of the Standard.

BUTTE, Oct. 23.—At 2:30 o'clock this morning another attempted incendiary fire was discovered at the San Francisco restaurant in West Park street. A flash of fire at the northeast corner of the restaurant attracted the attention of the waiters and boarders who were eating inside. The fire was extinguished almost as soon as discovered. What made the fire of a more serious nature than other of these many many attempts, is that under the corner where the fire started was found a bottle about the size of a beer bottle, nearly filled with common black powder. Another broken bottle was found, with powder scattered around. A fuse, formed of tissue paper rolled together led into the neck of the unbroken bottle. At first thought this would seem to be an attempt to blow up the building. But placed where it was, entirely outdoors and unconfined, an explosion such as to cause any damage whatever would have been impossible. Had the powder exploded it could have done nothing further than break the bottle. It may have been the plan to have the powder, as it exploded, set fire to the rags scattered about the corner of the building; but an incendiary who meant business would scarcely have designed a diminutive explosion which would have served only to alarm the police and everybody else within hearing. The trick looked altogether like a lark of boys for the purpose of mystifying the public and frightening the police and Chinamen. A previous attempt had been made six weeks before to set fire to this restaurant from the rear.

The police and firemen alike confess themselves mystified. All last night parties suspected of belonging to the fire gang were shadowed by two special officers, who are doing nothing but watching suspected fire-bugs. Yet in face of this fact the fire started. It is believed that there are not less than five or six belonging to the fire gang. Fire Marshal O'Brien says he is so well-known he can do nothing toward ferreting out this mystery. The same holds true of Chief of Police Smith. The fire-bugs, or at least those who are suspected of being fire-bugs, who are watched by the two special officers, are onto the latter and shake them at every chance. The plan now is to bring a couple of private detectives into the city and set them to work on the case.

TOWN TOPICS IN BUTTE.

How a Thief Secured a Winter Overcoat. Other News and Notes.

Special Correspondence of the Standard.

BUTTE, Oct. 23.—Early this morning, a thief coolly unhooked a chinchilla overcoat hanging in front of M. Lichtensteins store, No. 14 East Park street, put it on, and walked off with it. He was safely away before anybody knew what was going on.

John S. Shafer drove into town this noon from Gibbonsville, Idaho. He says a Helena company is building a mill there.

The *Miner* this morning published a clever little fake story about a woman being found disemboweled in South Main street, by Jack the ripper. A hackman who read the story said: "By Jiminny, that same Jack the ripper I drove up from the depot at two o'clock this morning. I thought he looked like a murderer when I drove him up."

Judge Hopkins' court was dismantled to-day. J. J. Yorke the proprietor, had the partition removed, all furniture taken out, and is having the place turned into a store. He claims the judge owes him $100 for rent besides other bills. The judge has removed his court to his house.

A little child of Mr. Major's of Curtis & Majors, is very seriously sick.

The funeral of C. E. Humphrey took place this afternoon.

The county commissioners will meet to-morrow to elect a new county attorney for the unexpired term.

Patrick Clark, superintendent of the Poorman mine, is in town to-day, and says that operations have been resumed in the mine and concentrator.

Mike Cronin was arrested by the police last night. He escaped from a chain gang some time ago.

The street car company has begun the erection of a large building in South Butte.

The Montana union depot at South Butte is being moved farther north.

A marriage license was issued to-day to James Shannon and Annie Cumings, of Burlington.

The body of young Billings, who committed suicide yesterday, was sent to his brother at Denver, Col., this evening. It developed to-day that the young man had got into trouble over a note for $50, which he had had cashed.

A dispatch to City Marshal McArthur today from the police at Helena asked that John Noonan be looked about the gambling houses, as his brother William had been killed there last night.

B. C. Evans to-night withdrew from the real estate firm of Evans & Nichols, having been bought out by his partner W. H. Nichols. The business will be continued under the name of Nichols & Co. Mr. Evans will continue in the mining stock business, and can be found at 110 Main street in the office of Althoff, Cutting & Co.

Attacked by a Jealous Husband.

Special to the Standard.

BUTTE, Oct. 23.—About 3 o'clock this afternoon Lou Feely of Feely's Station returned from Butte intoxicated. He made a vicious assault upon T. H. Smith with a large knife, cutting him in several places. Smith threw the fellow to the ground and disarmed him. Feely then got possession of a rifle and returned to the attack. He shot at Smith when about thirty feet away and luckily missed him. Smith rushed upon his assailant who fired upon him again when only 25 feet away. This time the ball passed through Smith's left arm causing a serious and painful wound. Smith was brought to the Sisters Hospital late, to-night where his wounds were dressed. The real cause of trouble arose through Mrs. Feely who is said to be too good a friend of Smith to please her jealous husband.

Suing the City of Butte.

Special Correspondence of the Standard.

BUTTE, Oct. 23.—The city of Butte was to-day sued for $5,708 damages by W. E. Wakefield, who claims that on September 25 last, while traveling along Porphyry street in the night, without negligence on his part, he was precipitated into an excavation. The damage is for neglect, claimed on the part of the city in failing to properly protect the excavation. E. S. Booth is Mr. Wakefield's attorney.

MONTANA NEWS.

The Rocky Fork Coal company are putting in a new tipple and making arrangements to greatly increase their facilities in handling coal. The demand for coal from Red Lodge is in great demand throughout Montana and this winter the company will have to hustle in order to supply the urgent demand.—*Red Lodge Picket.*

Articles of incorporation of the Jo Smith mining and milling company of Jefferson county have been filed with Secretary Walker. As stated in the certificate, the company is organized "for the purpose of mining and milling ores and the sale of the same and such other business as may properly be connected therewith." The capital stock is $2,500,000 in $5 shares, and the incorporators are J. T. Smith, Henry Gilbert, L. O. Smith and E. M. Smith. Principal place of business, Helena.

A strike was inaugurated last week among the miners at Horr, the particulars of which we are unable to learn. It seems, however, that in the absence of James McFaddon, the manager, who is on a visit to Pennsylvania, some disagreement arose that for want of prompt action resulted in a suspension of work. Officers of the company at once repaired to the mines and matters are again being put into working shape, and the men have nearly all gone to work. The strike will therefore only result in temporarily delaying operations.—*Livingston Enterprise.*

Assistant Boiler Inspector Layton, who has just returned from Demersville, states that the new steamer, the T. H. Carter, will be in full rig and making regular trips from the foot of the lake to Demersville in less than two weeks. The dimensions of the new boat are: Length, 78 feet; deck width, 16 feet; water draft, 3 feet 8 inches. It is fitted out with two eight-inch high pressure engines of 30-horse power each. These will run a four-foot propeller. The speed of the boat will be about 11 miles per hour. Its estimated tonnage is 42 tons.—*The Missoulian.*

The Judith basin owners have divided their large beef herd into three parts. The first herd as stated elsewhere is being shipped to-day. The second herd, now near this city will be loaded in a day or two belongs to Jesse Phelps & Co., N. S. True, Oles Thorsen, H. Sweet, S. Tuttle, and J. Carter & Bro. The third herd belongs to S. S. Hobsen, Pery Westfall, Ben D. Phillips, George Barrows, and Messrs. Curtis, Pearson and Belden. It will take about 120 cars to move the two last named herds, which with 30 cars out to-day makes a total of 150 cars of cattle that will leave the Benton stock yards within the next four days.—*River Press.*

Frank Thomann, who has been a resident of Lewiston for a couple of years and for several months past in the employ of W. W. De Witt, starts to-day on a visit to his parents in St. Louis, where he will spend the winter. He intends to make the journey by water and has had Bart Noble construct a boat suitable for the undertaking. He will launch his craft in Spring creek to-day and start on his voyage of 4,000 miles. He will take an ample supply of provisions and blankets and expects to reach Bismarck before cold weather sets in, and his destination before the holidays. He thinks he can reach the Judith river in one day and the Missouri by the middle of next week.—*Fergus County Argus.*

From parties in from Castle we learn that the Hensleys have completed arrangements for disposing of their smelter and Yellowstone mine to New York capitalists. The new owners signified a willingness to permit the Cumberland company to operate the smelter another month, but as the latter company had made preparations to shut down, their fuel supply had been exhausted and they could not avail themselves of the offer. A large amount of bullion has accumulated at the smelter during the past two months, owing to a lack of necessary freight outfits to move it. This is now being brought to this place for shipment to Aurora, Illinois, and every available freight team is employed for the purpose.—*Livingston Enterprise.*

The people of the Bitter Root valley are awaiting with much anxiety the actions of General Carrington and the government regarding the disposition of the fifty-one claims of the Indians in the Bitter Root valley. These claims represent fifty-one quarter sections of the choicest land to be found in Missoula county, and much of it is heavily timbered. But few improvements have been made by the Indians, who hold it in title, and if thrown open to settlement the same as similar lands owned by the government, it means comfortable homes for over half a hundred families. General Carrington will visit the valley this week, and in a short time it will be known whether or not the Indians are willing to transfer their title to the government. This land is not in a body, but is in various parts of the valley from a few miles north of Stevensville to Corvalis, and was surveyed and given to its Indian owners long before the regular government survey was made.—*The Missoulian.*

At 7:40 o'clock Tuesday evening William Noonan, a hill pilot on the Northern Pacific was suddenly killed. The fatal accident occurred about one and a half miles west of the crossing of the Montana Central. Noonan was going out on freight train No, 18, and was on deck, that is on top of the cars, forward. Suddenly one of the regular crew saw him disappear. He must have made a misstep in passing from one car to the other. He did not fall between the cars, but fell clear of the train. The engineer, Angus McDonald, was signalled and stopped the train as soon as possible, which was at about half a mile from the scene of the accident. The train was then backed to where the unfortunate man lay. Conductor John Doudell and the engineer alighted and found the body lying where it fell from the train. It was evident that death was instantaneous as there were no signs of movement by the deceased after he struck the ground. Investigation showed that the unfortunate man struck his head on a large rock making an ugly scalp wound and crushing the skull in a frightful manner. The body lay in a pool of blood. A switch engine was sent for, and with the coroner aboard, went to the scene of the accident. After viewing the ground the coroner had the body placed on the engine and brought it to the city and then taken to the city morgue. The deceased was a single man and but just past majority. He was much esteemed by his fellows and was a quiet, industrious and sociable young man.

Look at bargains in hosiery at Losee & Maxwell's.

DOWN ON ECONOMY.

It Is a Luxury Wholly Beyond the Reach of the Poor.

"It is of no use," Phyllis said, poutingly, as she leaned back in her chair and regarded the Old South of the Boston *Courier* with a look of gloom, "to preach economy to me. I have had enough of it. When we were first married I nearly brought Corydon and myself into the p[illegible]use by my frantic economies, and now I am done with it. Economy is the luxury of the rich and wholly beyond the reach of the poor. If I had a daughter and she were mad enough to marry a poor man I should advise her to be first, last, and always as extravagant as possible. It is the only way to live."

"That is all very well in theory," the editor returned, laughing, and appreciating the fact that Phyllis had on a new tailor-made frock, "but in practice——"

"Oh, I beg your pardon," Phillys interrupted; "it is just the other way. In theory poor people are always supposed to be economical, but in practice the thing will not work. The folly of it," she continued, her man[illegible]r becoming more earnest, "this constant advising of people with limited income to be economical! Why, in the first place, they do not know how, and to learn how to be economical is one of the most expensive courses of training one can be put through. It is an illustration of William Blake's aphorism: 'In order to know is enough it is necessary to know what is more than enough.' There is no end to the experiments one tries and finds he has lost his money, wasted time, worn out the nerves, and spoiled life generally with no better result than to come back baffled to doing just as everybody else does."

"All of which means——" the editor began, but she cut him short.

"It means just what I say. There is nothing more expensive than economy. You may set that down as one of the things not to be disputed, and if any one asks your authority say I taught you; I, Phillis, who brought a whole family to the verge of financial ruin endeavoring to build it up by my economies. If one is born to be economical he will be so; if not, there is no school that I know of in which he can learn how, any more than he can learn how to be a poet."

She rose as she spoke and smiled in her own charming way.

"You may not appreciate the fact," said she, "but wisdom has spoken it in your ears."

"Of that there is no doubt," he responded, bowing deeply.

MISS GWENDOLIN CALDWELL.

Has That Independent Young Woman's Love for Prince Murat Grown Cold?

A young lady who is visiting here, says the Louisville *Post*, and who is a very intimate friend of Miss Mary Gwendolin Caldwell, has just received a letter from the young heiress, whose engagement to Prince Murat has attained so much notoriety. Miss Caldwell writes to her friend that the formal betrothal has been indefinitely postponed on account of an unwritten law of the French and Italian aristocracy, which requires the contracting parties to produce, at their betrothal, the baptismal certificates of their parents and grandparents. This Miss Caldwell is unable to do, as there is no record of her grandmother's baptism, and a hitch in proceedings is the result. Miss Caldwell intimates that she would not care at all if the wedding should not take place. Miss Caldwell's friend thinks that if the whole thing falls through it will not be the fault of the bridegroom, nor of the laws of aristocracy, but of the fair fiance herself. This is not the first time Miss Caldwell has promised her hand in marriage and has reconsidered her action after the engagement had been made public. She was engaged to an Italian prince three years ago, and the match was considered the best to be made in Europe, but, like several others before, it was broken off by the young lady. Miss Caldwell's first love was a young lawyer of this city, but the engagement was objected to. He has since married. In a former letter Miss Caldwell said: "You may be sure that I always intend to be my own financier. I am willing to allow any husband I may have a sufficient income to enable him to dress well and pay his club dues, but he will never have the management of a cent of my principle." "Mary has a will of her own," said our mutual friend, "and she means what she says. Perhaps Prince Murat found this out before it was too late."

Lost Their Faith in Signs.

From the Chicago Times.

Two well-known Chicago business men are not as superstitious now as they were a week ago. One of them is a banker whose office is not 1,000 miles from Dearborn street. The other gentleman is a real estate dealer. Both live on the north side and are near neighbors, and each of them has a pet superstition of his own, as a great many people are known to have. The real estate man generally calls for the banker and they go down town together. The other morning as the real estate man opened his door a cat rushed into the vestibule from the steps. Now, he has always regarded the appearance of a strange cat on the steps of his house as a sign of good luck. So Mr. Real Estate chuckled to himself and imagined that he was going to have great fortune that day as he hastened to the residence of the banker. Arrived there he discovered another cat perched on the top step of his friend's house. "Ah," he thought, "this is great." So when he had rung for Mr. Banker and the latter appeared he advised the banker to allow the strange cat into his house. It was sure fortune he said. Now, the banker is a trifle superstitious himself, so he yelled back to his servants to allow the feline to roam about his mansion at will. On the car on the way down they shook hands with each other on their prospective good luck and worked themselves into a high state of glee over the good omens of the morning. But alas for human expectations! The real-estate man was so elated that he did not see a man-hole open in the street, which some careless sewer-cleaners had neglected to close. He stepped into it and was almost dead when hauled up from the awful drain. The banker, after seeing that his friend was sent home in a wagon, continued his journey to his bank. Here everything "went wrong" with him during the day and when he got home that evening he discovered that his lucky cat had killed a $50 mocking-bird.

Butte Real Estate Record.

Special correspondence of the Standard.

BUTTE, Oct. 23.—These real estate transfers were recorded to-day:

James W. Forbis to Valentine Knopf, for $50, lot 7 in block 2 in Noyes & Upton's addition.

Edwin Wright to Valentine Knopf, for $1, lot 13 in block 7 of Noyes & Upton's addition.

John W. Swain to V. Strasburger, for $1, ½ interest in the Florida mining claim.

Walter Mackey has deeded to James B. Haggin of San Francisco, for $1, a ½ interest in the Beaver lode in the Summit valley district.

John Knedel and George Ross have located the Silver Glance claim in the Moose creek district.

A Night's Winnings.

From the Chicago Times.

"That's a fine building," said I to a friend the other day as we passed a tall structure of red brick down town.

"Yes," he replied, "you'd hardly think that it represented a night's winnings at roulette."

"How can that be? The only gambling going on now is of the 'shoe-string' sort on the borders of the desert in Allegheny, is it not?"

"Oh, the gambling took place twenty or more years ago in the city of Baden Baden, when the man who erected that building lived there. He was poor, and as he grew towards man's estate a desire to go to America overwhelmed every other thought in his mind. But he had not the money to pay his passage.

"One night he chanced to be walking in the grounds of the conversationhaus pondering upon his unhappy fortune when the thought occurred to him by adventuring the sum of money he had—which was not large enough to be of any use—at the gaming table he might make a stake sufficient to carry him to America. Without more delay he went to the gambling hall, and, without plan or special precision, risked his money on the roulette wheel. He won from the very start and left the conversationhaus that night with money in every pocket. The next day he played awile again, but after adding a little to his winnings of the preceding night he left the table. He took with him a resolution never to gamble again and enough gold to carry him to America and give him a fair start in business there. He has kept both the resolution and the gold. The latter has multiplied exceedingly.

"The moral, then, is——"

"That it is a good thing to make a resolution never to gamble and to keep it."

Too Young.

From Time.

Tom's Sister: Why don't you propose to Miss Chubb, Tom?

Tom: Miss Chubb is altogether too young for me.

"Why, she's twenty-five."

"Yes, and I'm thirty. I'm looking for a mother, not a sister."

That Altered It.

From Time.

Mrs. Goldschmidt: "Oh, Isaac, come qvick. Liddle Schakob has svallered a pin.

Mr. Goldschmidt: "Oh, vell; pins vas cheap."

"But dis vos ein tiamont pin."

"Py grashus. Vy don'd you say so. Run for dot doctor, qvick."

General Butler's Investments.

From the Boston Budget.

It must be a great thing for a man to have so many investments as General Butler, who recently said to a reporter in regard to the company controlling the guano island of Navassa: "I may be an owner in that company, but I don't remember that I am." The General has always been credited with possessing an average memory.

A Sporting Event.

From Grip.

First 'Varsity man—What was the result of the football match to-day?

Second ditto—Oh, we beat them easily. We had only one collar-bone fractured, while they had three broken legs and a couple of sprained ankles. They can't play football.

True to Life.

From Time.

Mrs. Al. Knight: This is a picture of my late husband.

Miss Thopoint: Jennie, what do you mean by your "late husband?"

Why, Al; he was shot at 4 a. m. by a loaded Kodak.

By No Means Cruel.

From Time.

Mr. Fluffy: "Say, old man, that friend of yours, Miss Goode, is a kind, gentle sort of person, is she not?"

Mr. Waterpate (rapturously): "Kind and gentle! Why, Fluff, me boy, she wouldn't strike an—an attitude!"

Good Enough.

From Time.

First Physician: Did old Coupon's case yield to your treatment?

Second Physician: It did. I treated it six months and it yielded something like $1,000.

Taken at Her Word.

From Time.

Miss Leonora Younger—What a lovely evening! In fact, it is too lovely to remain indoors. What would you propose?

Mr. Winters (twining an arm around her waist)—Marriage, Leonora dear, marriage.

Justly Indignant.

From Time.

Poet (sailing into the sanctum excitedly): Say! who set up that sonnet? Look here (reads): "My love is like the red, red nose" (calming himself with a mighty effort). Now, do you prefer to die?

Not Much at Stake.

From Time.

Eastern Woman: You're married, you say? Ah, marriage is a lottery!

Western woman (calmly): Yes, but I only hold a tenth ticket. You see, my husband's a Mormon elder.

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

Look at the bargains in underwear at Losee & Maxwell's.

M^A. S. L.

The MONTANA STATE LOTTERY will hold its Fourth Monthly Drawing, Class "D," in public, at Butte City, Saturday, Nov. 16, 1889.

Tickets $1.00 each, 11 tickets for $10.00.

This lottery gives more and larger prizes in proportion to the number of tickets issued than any other lottery in the world. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE. If you have not been lucky in other lotteries try the Montana State. For tickets, circulars and other information, address J. J. JACOBS, Butte City, Mont.

We pay express charges on all orders for tickets of $5.00 or over.

NOTICE OF SALE OF BONDS.

By order of the City Council of the city of Anaconda, there will be sold at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash, $25,000 in coupon city bonds of said city, in denominations of $500 and $1,000, in front of the First National Bank building in Anaconda, on Wednesday, the 30th day of November, A. D. 1889, at the hour of 2 o'clock, P. M. Said bonds were authorized by a vote of the qualified electors of said city at a general election held for said purpose on the 16th day of October, 1889. Said bonds are issued for sewerage purposes, are redeemable in ten and payable in twenty years. They bear interest at 6 per cent. per annum payable semi-annually on the first days of January and July at Anaconda, or in New York city. They can not be sold for less than par. J. R. BOARMAN, City Clerk.

ANACONDA HARDWARE CO.

SEWER PIPE.

We have in transit (to arrive this week) a full line of sewer pipe and connections—everything needs to connect stores and residences with main sewer.

FURNACES.

We will heat your house or store by hot air at a saving of fully one-third in labor and fuel, under a guarantee of satisfaction, or no pay.

STOVES.

Everything you can ask for in this line, in either Heaters or Cooks. Prices to suit the closest buyers.

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Trade in this department is growing, and we are constantly increasing our assortment. Call and examine Goods and prices. Come and see the

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MACCALLUM & CLOUTIER

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Many Important Additions have been made, which will be Sold at Lowest Prices.

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No time lost from business. Patients at a distance treated by letter and express. Medicine sent everywhere free from gaze or breakage.

In diseases of the Blood, Brain, Heart and Nervous system, as well as Liver, Kidney and Gravel Complaints, Rheumatism, Paralysis and all other Chronic diseases.

Write for illustrated papers on Deformities, Club feet, Curvature of the Spine, Piles, Tumors, Cancer, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Inhalation, Electricity, Magnetism, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Kidney, Bladder, Eye, Ear, Skin and Blood, and all Surgical Operations.

Diseases of Women a Specialty. Separate parlors for lady patients.

The only Reliable Medical and Surgical Institute making a Specialty of Private Diseases.

All blood diseases successfully treated. Syphilitic Poison removed from the system without mercury. New Restorative Treatment for Loss of Vital Power. Persons unable to visit us may be treated at home by correspondence. All communications confidential. Medicines or Instruments sent by mail or express securely packed. One personal interview preferred. Call and consult us, or send history of your case, and we will send in plain wrapper our Book Free explaining why thousands cannot be cured of Private, Special and Nervous Diseases, Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, Syphilis, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Varicocele, etc., etc.

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Office hours from 9 to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m.; or by appointment in obscure and urgent cases.

CONSULTATION FREE.

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WM. L. HOGE, President.
MARCUS DALY, Vice Pres't.
W. M. Thornton, Cashier

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