

BLOWN UP IN HIS SLEEP

Flamish Crime Committed in Butte Early Yesterday Morning.

Oscar Steinberg Found in His Bed Frightfully Injured by an Explosion of Giant Powder—His Wife and Son Arrested.

Special Correspondence of the Standard.

BUTTE, Oct. 24.—The most flamish and diabolical plot to take human life that was ever attempted in this city was heralded by a terrific explosion at 6:10 o'clock this morning. People living along West Park street between Main and Academy all heard it, with some raised, heads thrust out, and soon men were hurrying through the streets to discover the cause. In the immediate neighborhood of the explosion, buildings were shaken and window panes shattered. Officer Andy Daum went on duty at 6 o'clock and had taken but a very few steps along West Park street when a little boy, who it was believed could not afterwards tell, came running out of a little passageway and told the officer excitedly: "A man in here has just been blown to smithereens."

Officer Daum followed the boy into a little passageway running northward from Park street and about half way between Main and Academy. The passageway is about two and one-half feet wide, just wide enough to admit the body of a man, and runs to a landing from which stairs descend to a court. It was a bitterly cold morning, and the time dark as pitch. In the court yard could be dimly seen the forms of frightened women running back and forth. The officer quickly made his way through the open door of a frame building at the northeastern corner of the court. He entered a room filled with smoke, so that he could scarcely breathe, and so dark that he could not see. A bedstead stood in the southeast corner, and in a heap on the floor within the bedstead lay the mattress and bedclothes which were slowly burning. Suddenly someone among the women outside, who it was not known, screamed: "There is more powder there. Don't go in! Don't go in!"

Who it was that knew there was more powder there is not known. Daum examined the bedclothes and found a stick of giant powder unexploded. The stick was eight inches long and three-quarters of an inch thick. It was not connected with a fuse and was found above the mattress and under the bedclothes near the head of the bed. The officer then went across the street to the residence of Chief of Police Smith.

A man had been lying on this bundle of burning bedclothes, but had been taken away before the officer arrived. The man was Oscar Steinberg, a miner. He had been found in the ruins of the bed, groaning and moaning, and taken across the alley to the house where his wife and children live. It was believed that he had been blown up by the explosion. Investigation made by the police and by STANDARD reporters later in the forenoon revealed a devilish plot for assassination. The court which was the scene of the tragedy is situated about midway between West Park street and an alley known as West Park alley, which runs parallel with Park street and north of it. The court opens to this court are the little passageway which leads southward into West Park street, and another alley which runs northward into West Park street. The latter alley runs westward to Academy street and eastward to another alley which runs north and south between West Park and West Broadway.

On the north side of the court, separated by the passageway which leads to West Park alley, are two frame buildings. That west of the passage is the dwelling-house where lives Mr. Steinberg, his wife and three children. On the east of the passage is Mr. Steinberg's paint shop. The south end of the basement of the paint shop has been fitted up in a sleeping room for Mr. Steinberg, as he has not lived with his family for some months. At the time THE STANDARD reporter was admitted to the room, it was a complete wreck. The plaster at the south-east corner of the room was knocked down. Every pane of glass in the window was shattered and the glass of the transom over the door was broken. The bed was a ruin, feathers from the pillows were sticking to the ceiling and walls and were scattered all over the room. The mattress was partly burned. The wire spring mattress had an immense hole about three feet square in the corner nearest the south wall.

The room contained besides the bed, an arm chair, a neck case in the north-east corner, the glass of which had been smashed by the explosion; on the north side clothing hanging against the wall; in the north-west corner a washstand and looking-glass, and in the center of the room, a stove. There is blood on the bedstead, on the wire mattress and on the bed clothing. The room is about 14 feet square. The only entrance is by a door on the west side, near the north wall. The door is about half way between the east and west ends. The window looks out into a shed, which is connected with the court. About three feet below the window and is inches to the east of it is an auger hole, about a quarter of an inch in diameter. The hole bore the appearance of having been recently bored, but it is the opinion of the police that the fuse which connected with this hole, although it was not exploded, especially for this purpose. The interior of the hole had not been burned or blackened. About seven feet of fuse were picked up inside the room. One piece had been pulled out of the wall. There is a hole in the plaster and a broken lath. It is believed that the fuse led through this broken lath, and through a hole in the wall to a pile of lath which is situated under the shed and in its north-east corner. Some think, however, that the fuse led to the wall and to the shed. From every appearance it would seem that there were two sticks of giant powder, No. 4 in size, and that one was beneath the mattress and the other under the lath which lay the head of the unfortunate victim and the other underneath the mattress. But one of the sticks exploded.

Medical attendance was called, and the wounded man, as soon as possible, and Dr. Howard made an examination. When a STANDARD reporter was admitted to the house the victim was propped up in a chair near the head of the bed. He was in a state of unconsciousness, his eyes were closed, his face was a livid red underclothing, wrapped round with bed clothing. His face was as horrible a sight as ever met human gaze. It was horribly burned and disfigured. The nose was swollen to abnormal size. The cheeks were distended, bloody and shattered. The chin was frightfully mutilated. The lips were frozen to their usual size. The eyes were closed. The man was lying on his left side at the time of the accident. The central force of the explosion was on his left shoulder. His left arm was badly burned, and also his left wrist. The lower jaw bone is thought to be broken but that is not yet known definitely. The

lower front teeth are all loose. So far as outward appearances there is nothing to indicate that the man need die. But it is feared he is internally injured. He has been bleeding internally. The doctors cannot definitely tell for 24 hours whether he is internally injured or not. The fact remains that in almost every case where a man has been blown up by giant powder death soon results. The shock to the system is so great that recovery is almost impossible.

At 11:30 o'clock Sterling was wrapped up in blankets and carried out to a litter, and conveyed to the Paragon hotel in West Broadway, where he was placed in bed in room No. 35. A nurse is in charge of him. Meanwhile the bustle and confusion inside Sterling's house were of a wild nature. Mrs. Sterling moved about with a red shawl tied about her head and an 18-months old baby in her arms. She is about 45 years old, stout, with red face and a somewhat vixenish appearance. Mrs. Sterling was asked what she knew about the affair.

"I don't know," she said, "when I heard the explosion, I rushed to the stairs and before I got down they had fainted. That is all I know about it." "At the time you fainted did you know your husband had been injured in the explosion?" "No." "Then why did you faint?" "I don't know, I am sure." "You didn't have any reason to suspect that he had been blown up?" "No." "What was the matter that your husband didn't live with you?" "We have had trouble for two years back. I have tried to get a divorce from him. About two weeks ago he wouldn't sleep with me any longer and went out then to sleep. Often he wouldn't eat at home. He would come in and sit down to the table, eat awhile and then get up and say he was afraid to eat, that he was afraid I had poisoned the food." "What made him think you were going to poison him?" "I don't know." "How many keys were there in his room?" "Two." "Who carried them?" "He had one and I had the other. I had a key in order to go into his room and fix it up every day." "Did you let anybody else take the key?" "No." "What was the matter between you and your husband?" "I don't know."

Agnes Steinberg is a pretty little girl, slight in figure, 14 years old. At the first question asked by the reporter she burst into tears, and it was with difficulty that she could be induced to say anything. "We were all asleep at the time," she said, "and I was awakened by the explosion and ran out in my night dress. I was the first one out there. I went to the door of father's room but it was locked. I then went around to the window, and saw the smoke coming out from the broken panes. Then I started back, but fell down. August came out and broke in the door, which was locked on the inside. He found papa in the bed, and took him into the house." "Are you sure that your brother August was in bed when the explosion took place?" "No, I am not sure. But I suppose he was. He slept in the next room to me. Mother slept by herself with the baby." "Every time the girl was asked about the trouble between her parents she burst into tears and couldn't be induced to say anything. Both Agnes and August, however, were so shocked by the explosion that a little boy said that August said to him during the forenoon, "I am not sorry a bit. My father never treated me well." August Steinberg is 17 years old. He would say very little. "I went out first thing," he said, "after hearing the explosion and broke the door in. I asked father what the matter was. He said, 'Somebody has tried to rob and shoot me. I took him into the house, and that is all I know about it.'"

At 2 o'clock this afternoon Sheriff Lloyd arrested Mrs. Steinberg and August on suspicion and took them to the county jail. They will not be arraigned yet as it is desired to obtain all the facts possible before the case is made public. Mr. and Mrs. Steinberg have been married 20 years. Besides the three children at home, there is an older son who is at Ellensburg, Washington. Mr. Steinberg is about 50 years old and is reported to be worth \$25,000 to \$30,000. His wife has for some time been trying to get him to divide the property and have a separation. The neighbors say they have been fighting for two years.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon Steinberg was in bed at the Paragon, resting quietly. His face was screwed out of shape, swollen and stiff. His utterance was indistinct. "Who did this job?" a reporter asked him. "I don't know." "Have you had any trouble with any one?" "Yes." "Who was it?" "Larry Smitzyger." "How long ago?" "About two months ago. He boarded at this house." "Did you have any trouble with him lately?" "Yes, he came back and has been hanging around my house." "Who do you think did it?" "Some one who knew all about where I slept." "Do you suspect your wife of having anything to do with this job?" "Oh, no; oh no!" moaned the unfortunate man, piteously.

Steinberg was very conscious throughout. He has talked little, however, but at one time asked: "Did they catch him?" "No, not yet." "The party that tried to blow me up." When Mrs. Steinberg and August were arrested, a key to the door was found on each of them. The theory of attempted robbery was not entertained for a moment. It was said that he had money in a drawer. None was found there, however. His gold watch was in his vest at the time. All forenoon a man was on guard at the door of the cellar of the house where Steinberg's family live. There is a large passage between the floor of the door and the ground, and a peep into the hole revealed a brace. After the arrests had been made the door was opened, and the bodies were lifted from the ground. It was evidently been shown to the door from the outside, but no bit was found, although the ground was thoroughly searched. Those familiar with the use of giant powder are inclined to doubt that both sticks of the powder were placed together. Had they been, both would likely have exploded. It is thought that the one that exploded was the one that was placed some distance from the one that was found unexploded. At the complaint of his wife, Steinberg was examined some months ago, as to his sanity but was adjudged sane. Later Mrs. Steinberg began suit for divorce. Mrs. Hannah Steinberg and August Steinberg were imprisoned to-night, but took twenty-four hours to make their plea. No examination was made. The woman said she had not done the deed. Each was held under \$5,000 bonds.

Charles O'Donnally is their attorney. He said that he began a suit for divorce for her sometime ago, but that before it culminated Mr. and Mrs. Steinberg got together, kissed, and he married them over again. He says he thinks the man blew himself up. All day the officers have been looking for Larry Smitzyger, who is thought to have been involved with the woman. Sheriff Lloyd drove out to Silver Bow Junction this afternoon, having heard that a man was walking out there with the intention of taking the train at that point, but he did not board the train there. The depots were closely watched, and if he left town it was at 8 o'clock this morning.

Last winter Smitzyger kept hanging around Mrs. Steinberg and the affair culminated in a fight, in which Smitzyger got the better of it. Both men were arrested and fined. Two or three days ago Smitzyger came to town again and Steinberg complained to the neighbors that Smitzyger was in the house a long food provided by Steinberg, who said he could not help himself, as he was into the house to interfere they would all pitch into him. He tried to get some of the neighbors to go in and turn Smitzyger out. It is said he also tried to get Jailer Dwyer to interfere. Chief of Police Smith, who was one of the first men on the scene says he is sure that the fuse didn't pass through the auger hole, but passed through another hole behind a pile of lath. He found an end of the fuse in a pile of lath and the fuse was pulled into the interior of the house. The hardware shops been visited to-day to find who had purchased giant powder. Difficulty was found from the fact that so much of the giant powder is purchased daily for mining purposes. At Kenyon's, however, a half dozen sticks of the powder were purchased three or four days ago, by a woman. The clerk who made the sale could not describe the woman and it is doubtful whether he could recognize her. Steinberg had had trouble with his son August. Last winter they had a quarrel and August hit his father on the side of a pick ax, knocking him senseless. At 11 o'clock to-night Steinberg had just awoke from a sound sleep and was able to talk quite freely with a STANDARD reporter. "My face is all a pulp," he said, "clear down into my throat. Did they catch that fellow yet?" "Who?" "Larry Smitzyger." "Yes. That's the fellow." "No. They haven't got him yet." "Well, I'll bet \$10 he's the man," said Steinberg.

TOWN TOPICS IN BUTTE.

More Contests Filled in Silver Bow County—Other Interesting Gossip.

BUTTE, Oct. 24.—Eugene Sullivan, democratic candidate for sheriff, to-day filed notice of contest in the office of county clerk and recorder, James W. Murphy, candidate for public administrator, and Harry Hynes, who sought the assessorship, also filed notices of contest to-night. Under-sheriff Gibson of Jefferson county reached Butte to-night with Frank Mahoney, who had been arrested at Basin on suspicion of obtaining money under false pretenses. Mahoney worked in a mine at Basin, and on pay day received a check for nineteen days work. He claimed twenty days work, and after some dispute his boss threw aside the check and made out another for twenty days. He was called out for a minute, during which time Mahoney is supposed to have picked up the nineteen days check also. One was cashed at Basin and the other is thought at Butte. The prisoner will be taken to Boulder in the morning.

County Commissioners Hall and Brown held a session to-day. They accepted the resignation of Wm. H. DeWitt as county attorney, and appointed in a minute to fill the vacancy for the balance of the term. This was the only business transacted by the county commissioners to-day. Bessie, the daughter of Edwin Edwards, died at Burlington to-night and Mrs. Edwards is very sick. Edwards is working in the Oro Fine district and Samuel Reynolds of Deer Lodge has been requested to notify him.

W. J. Lippincott to-day filed his bonds as county attorney. His sureties are two well-known business men. "Silver Leaf" and "Miner's Delight" lode claims were filed to-day by A. H. Porter. Both claims are in the Bald mountain district. Ah Sing and some other eccentrics to-day entered suit against the Northern Pacific railroad company for \$1,350 alleged damages done by the Northern Pacific to one frame building and root house, the property of said Ah Sing. The buildings were torn down by the railway people in order to get room for the buildings of the new line to Gallatin.

Eldridge Neven, a Canadian aged 29, to-day was granted a license to marry Emma Guay, a Canadian damsel of 23. Lou Feeley, the bad young man who shot and stabbed E. H. Smith at Foley Station, was arrested to-day and locked up in the county jail. The Union club party comes off at Renshaw hall to-morrow night. The fire brigade will give its annual ball on the night of November 28. Frank Keller has said that he will fight Mills' unknown. "Romanism in America" will be the subject of a sermon at the Idaho street Methodist church on Sunday evening. Mr. W. T. Doty, formerly editor of the Daily Miner, is in town tonight. He was just returned from an extended pleasure trip to the Pacific coast.

Mr. Major's little daughter, who has been very ill for many days, is no better, and small hopes are entertained of her recovery. At the Montana Central depot are two cars, belonging to a great aquarium show. One of them is filled with a mammoth whale 45 feet long. The other car is filled with miscellaneous fish, sea serpents, monsters of the deep, etc. To-day Constable Fish levied an attachment on the sale and all the other appurtenances of the aquarium. The attachment was made on complaint of Bell Denore, who claims that Col. Wood, the proprietor of the aquarium, owes him \$250 for work. A boy named Banks, about 16 years old, was arrested to-night for stealing \$30 from Mrs. Spotts, a milliner.

Martha G. Berdan, has begun suit against her husband, N. L. Berdan, for divorce. The complaint is desertion. Butte Real Estate Record. Special correspondence of the Standard. BUTTE, Oct. 24.—These real estate transfers were recorded to-day: D. B. Vincinet to J. R. B. Coon, a parcel of ground on south side of Park street, comprising part of the Colorado quartz claim for \$2,650. Wm. M. Jack and wife to Leo W. Foster one-third interest in the Belmont lode for \$1.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE. The real estate firm of Evans, Nichols & Co., has this 23rd day of October, 1890, dissolved, Mr. Evans withdrawing from the firm. Evans, Nichols & Co. will conduct the business as usual, pay to the firm and collect all bills due the firm. B. C. W. EVANS, W. H. NICHOLS.

MONTANA NEWS.

Reports from the St. Paul stockyards inside the city in sheep from Montana, Washington and Oregon is unprecedented. The shipments this year to date from Montana alone are 125,000 head. Of these 70,000 went from Fort Benton, 8,150 from Big Sandy and 7,300 from Great Falls and Sand Coulee.

Work of erecting coal ovens at the Bowers & Robbins coal mines, at Cinnabar, has been postponed until spring. The work of mining coal for the ovens will be prosecuted during the winter and the output largely increased.

The Pease bottom irrigating ditch has been completed, and will water about 200,000 acres of the garden spot of Dawson county, Montana. This ditch has been put through by private enterprise. The water is taken from the Yellowstone river.

During the season just closed twenty-five miles of new road has been completed in the National Park at a cost of \$60,000. Of this amount over \$11,000 was expended for two miles in the Grand canyon. Of the current appropriation \$15,000 remains, which will be expended in repairs and other newly work before July.

Last night the authorities here received a telegram of Victor on the lookout for a young man who had broken into a store there and robbed it of jewelry. Officer Eleton, during the day noticed a young man trying to dispose of some jewelry and started in search of him. He was found in the Gem theater and placed under arrest. He gave the name of Grant and stoutly denied being the party wanted but was placed in the cooler for safe keeping. About midnight a young man whose name was not learned was arrested upon suspicion of having stolen a gun from a place on Front street. He belongs to a tough gang which lately landed in the city, and who are doing considerable petty thieving. Two overcoats and several other articles have been reported stolen during the past few days. The Missoulian.

A party of armed men have left Glasgow for the Canadian side in search of Charlie Moore, a young boy of that town who is supposed to have been captured by some Creek Indians, who have, up to yesterday evening, been camped on Cherry creek about two miles from town. The boy was last seen in company with a squaw named Looking Glass, going up the trail toward Cherry Creek. No notice was taken of his disappearance until this morning, it being supposed that he had slept at a neighbor's house. Suspicion was only aroused when he failed to appear at school to-day. The search party hope to find the Indians before they reach the Canadian line.

Does it Pay?

In one of the large towns of a western state two young ladies are suffering from lead poisoning, as the result of using toilet powder containing white lead. One of them is greatly emaciated, and suffers much from spasms. In both cases the fingers and arms are paralyzed. If these unfortunate young ladies live, which is doubtful, they are, perhaps, rendered helpless for life. Cases like the above are not infrequent from the use of poisonous cosmetics. A fresh, healthful complexion is to be desired, but its artificial counter-part is very undesirable, and does not deserve any observer's attention. The use of powder and rouge is not only offensive to the eye, but leaves the skin sallow, dry and rough, even if it produces no worse results. Cases like the above are not infrequently heard of a young woman who began using drugs upon her eyes to increase their brilliancy. Her silly vanity rendered her blind for life! Cases like the above are not infrequently heard of a young woman who began using drugs upon her eyes to increase their brilliancy. Her silly vanity rendered her blind for life! Cases like the above are not infrequently heard of a young woman who began using drugs upon her eyes to increase their brilliancy. Her silly vanity rendered her blind for life!

The Latest Slang.

From the New York Sun. The latest slang? Yes, but you mustn't call it that. In conversation it's "le dernier cri." You abhor a "pretty dree," you wear "a fetching gown;" your hat with its blackbirds upon it is not "stylish," it is "swagger," and you are not acquainted with the fashionable slang of Paris, all the "swells." You no longer hate a man, but simply "don't like him a little bit." You are not in society, but "in the swim," and nothing succeeds like "going away." You don't cry when a friend goes away, but you announce that you are "weak enough to blubber." What would our grandmothers have said? Expected It. From the Albany Argus. "I'm in a pickle," remarked a young employe at the store. "Yes, you are in a pickle for some time that you'd get in a pickle," was the rather forbidding reply. "Why, sir?" "Because you are so confoundedly fresh."

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

MARRIED.

HATHFIELD LATTIN.—At the residence of the bride's brother-in-law, A. Schilling, on West Broadway, on the evening of Wednesday, October 23rd, by the Rev. A. C. Conroy, Mr. H. W. Hathfield to Miss Sadie Lattin, all of Anaconda.

M. S. L.

The MONTANA STATE LOTTERY will hold its Fourth Monthly Drawing, Class "D," in public, at Butte City, Saturday, Nov. 16, 1890. Tickets \$1.00 each, 10 tickets for \$10.00. The largest and best bidder for cash, \$25,000 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.

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 \$50 and \$100, in front of the First National Bank building in Anaconda, on Wednesday, the 20th day of November, A. D. 1890, 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 10th day of October, 1889. Said bonds are issued for the redemption of said city at said city at a rate of 4 per cent. per annum payable semi-annually on the first days of January and July in each year 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 needed 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.

SPORTING GOODS.

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

Winchester Repeating Shot Gun.

JUST THE THING FOR DUCK.

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.

MAGCALLUM & 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.

MINERS, ATTENTION!

EXTRA!

DRS. LIEBIG & CO.

Permanently located in BUTTE CITY

At Southeast Corner of Main and Broadway. Private Entrance at s Broadway.

LIEBIG WORLD DISPENSARY

AND INTERNATIONAL Medical and Surgical Institute.

Kansas City, Mo. San Francisco, Cal and BUTTE CITY, Montana.

Dr. Liebig & Co. are regular graduates in medicine and surgery and special practitioners authorized by the States of Missouri, California and MONTANA, to treat all Chronic, Nervous and Private diseases, (whether caused by Intemperance, Excess, or contagion), Seminal Weakness, (night losses), Sexual Debility, (loss of sexual power), Nervous Debility, (loss of nerve force), Diseases of the Blood, (Syphilis, Gonorrhoea, Gleet and Stricture) Cured. Curable cases guaranteed with life membership. Charges low. Thousands of cases cured. All medicines are especially prepared for each individual case, at Laboratory. No injurious or poisonous compounds used.

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, Magnetoism, 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. Syphilis 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. Charges low. Office hours from 9 to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m., or by appointment in obscure and urgent cases. Dr. Liebig & Co. are the only Qualified or responsible Specialists left in Montana since the death of Dr. J. C. CONNOR. Office hours from 9 to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m., or by appointment in obscure and urgent cases. Dr. Liebig & Co. are agents for sale of Dr. Liebig's Investigator in Butte City, Montana. MAIN STREET.

First National Bank

ANACONDA, MONT. CAPITAL, - - \$100,000 Commenced business April 19, 1889.

Buy and sell Domestic and Foreign Exchange and transact a general banking business. All orders promptly attended to. Exchange drawn on London, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dublin, Belfast, Paris, Hamburg, Berlin and all the leading cities of Europe.

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MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA. Capital, Full Paid, \$1,000,000

MONEY TO LOAN on town and improved farm property at low rates of interest.

FRANCIS L. IDE, Agent, Anaconda, Mont. Office temporarily with J. R. Boardman.

FOR Carriages, Buggies, HARNESS.

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