

IT LOOKS LIKE MURDER

A Butte Painter Charged With Murdering His Wife Yesterday Morning.

His Little Child Testifies That Her Father Did the Shooting—Barriere Says That His Wife Killed Herself—Conflicting Testimony.

Special to the Standard.

BUTTE, Nov. 30.—The little green painted, one-story house on the south side of East Galena street, and numbered 50, was the scene this morning of what the evidence shows to have been a murder. The house is divided into three small rooms. The one room opening into the street is a cigar store; this opens into a rear room, used as a sitting room, and still further to the rear is a sleeping room. This room has an entrance from the rear of the house. The rooms were occupied by Mrs. Julia Barriere, who this morning was found dead in the sleeping room. The only witness of her death was her husband, Joseph Barriere, and their little daughter not quite four years old.

About 10 minutes past 9 o'clock this morning, neighbors in the vicinity of No. 50, Galena street, heard a shot, and a heavy fall, coming from that house. A moment later, the pretty little four-year-old girl, who lives in the house, was crying and screaming, ran to the adjoining house of Lizzie Hall, a colored woman, and cried.

"Oh, Miss Lizzie, papa has shot mamma!" At the same time, Joseph Barriere, walking westward on East Galena street, from the scene of death, met Officer James about fifty feet from the corner of Galena and Main.

"Officer," said Barriere, "my wife and I had a little dispute, and she was shot."

"Did you shoot her?" asked the officer.

"No."

The officer searched Barriere, but there was no gun on him. The officer walked with Barriere to the house where the dead woman lay. Nobody was there. The woman was on the floor resting against a chair. Blood covered the lower part of her face. She was dead and had evidently not been there three minutes. A bullet had entered her lower jaw on the left side and is supposed to have penetrated to the brain.

Meanwhile a crowd was rapidly gathering about the place and someone outside called to the officers within that the gun was out there under the door step.

A bulldog revolver of 4 caliber was found near the door step at the rear of the house. About one-half of the gun being under the step. Officer James took Barriere to the county jail. Barriere said that he was entering the room when his wife jumped on him with a revolver in her hand. He grabbed her arm and in the scuffle, he said, the revolver was discharged.

Mr. and Mrs. Barriere are French Canadians. They were married about four years ago by Judge McHatten. Mrs. Barriere had previously been married and has three children, two of them by a former husband. Mr. and Mrs. Barriere have been arrested a half dozen times for quarreling and fighting with each other, and the neighbors say they never seemed to agree. Jealousy is said to have caused the trouble. Mr. Barriere was anxious to have his wife return with him to Canada. Others, who seem to have taken the other side in the long-existing quarrel between the two, say the husband encouraged the wife in her crime. Mrs. Barriere was a well-formed woman and in her younger days was handsome. In her pocket was found over \$200 in money, a gold watch, and several diamond rings and earrings. She was 37 years old. Barriere is 33 years old, weighs about 170 pounds, has black hair and moustache. He is a painter and engaged at building a house in South Butte.

Several important matters tending to throw light on the matter were developed at the coroner's inquest this afternoon, while several other things transpired which tend to throw the matter into deeper mystery than ever. At first the testimony seemed quite conclusive against the prisoner, but other witnesses revealed facts which showed that the prisoner might be telling the truth. Officer James told of his meeting Barriere and what Barriere said to him. He said he did not know the couple a long time, they had had many quarrels together and been arrested, but he had never found a gun on Barriere.

The little rosy-cheeked daughter of the dead woman was then put on the stand. She was eating candy and seemed abashed at the crowd of men about her.

"He shot my mamma," said the four-year old child.

"What did he shoot her with?" asked Jurymen Carroll.

"He shoot her with a gun."

"Did your mamma have a gun?"

"The little girl shook her head. The further information was elicited from the child that her father took the gun from his pocket and shot it right in her mother's face. She said, little by little, that her father put the gun out the door and also pushed her out.

"Point your finger where the man is sitting who shot your mamma," said the coroner.

The little one turned in her chair and smilingly, not conscious apparently of the importance of her testimony, pointed her finger at her father. The latter was weeping, and holding a maroon colored handkerchief to his eyes.

The testimony of Alice Short was taken by the witness. Edward St. Asleaves testified that he was in a saloon at the corner of Galena and Vermont streets. He heard a pistol shot, and rushing out doors, saw a policeman going into No. 50 Galena street. He followed into the house and found Officer James and the prisoner there. He asked what the matter was and was told that the woman had shot herself. The witness asked where the gun was and the prisoner said she supposed that it was under her where she fell. A colored man found the gun outside near the door-step. It was a bulldog, 4-calibre. One chamber had been discharged. The next witness called, looked to the witness like a gun he had sold to Fred La Chapelle some time ago, but he couldn't be positive.

"Last night Mrs. Barriere came to my house and told me she expected to be killed. She was very nervous and couldn't hold still. She took a glass of gin and tonic, and then that her husband was going to kill her; that he was watching for her. She said if anything happened to her I must take care of the children until she comes. I arrived from Calgary. She counted out her money before me and said it was enough to pay all her debts up to December 1."

W. H. Johnson, a colored man, testified to finding the gun under the door step. Two boys called his attention to it. From his position he did not think it could have been thrown there from the doorway, unless it rebounded. He had often heard the couple quarrel but as they spoke in French he couldn't tell what it was about. Officer Henry Leland said that about 2 o'clock this morning at the request of

Mrs. Barriere he searched the prisoner, who was on the opposite side of the street. He found no gun about him. The officer denied ever having given Mrs. Barriere a gun, although she had requested one once, saying she lived alone. Lizzie Hall testified to being awakened by the little girl, who cried out to her that her papa had killed her mamma. She dressed herself and hurried to the house. The woman seemed to be still breathing. The witness left at once.

Charles Teano, who lives at No. 48 East Galena street, said he was awakened by two shots in the next house. He was possible that two shots were fired. He had often heard the couple quarrel but never heard them threaten to kill each other. The woman was on the floor and bleeding at the mouth when the witness got there.

May Lawrence, of No. 52 Galena street, heard a noise but gave no testimony of value.

Fred La Chapelle gave some testimony which was startling if true. He said: "I keep a saloon on East Galena street. Between 11 and 12 o'clock last night Mrs. Barriere came in the front door and asked: 'Did you see Joe, my husband?' I said, 'Yes, I had seen him.' I had been playing cards with him and had told her she was to get up."

"I'll get rid of him some way or another. I went out with some beer for a party and when I returned the woman was behind the bar. I said: 'What are you doing there?' She said that she was getting a glass of water. I gave her a drink of water. This noon when I woke up I was told that she had been shot and that it had been done with my revolver. It had been placed on a little shelf behind the bar, and had been there for two or three days. I had not seen the revolver and could not have got the revolver."

The prisoner was then put on the stand. He said: "I live at South Butte, where I am waiting a horse that I have built. I went to my wife's house last night. She asked me to fix up the cigar store for her and I did so. She got an idea there was a gun in my pocket and she asked an officer to search me. He did so but found no gun. My gun is in my trunk in South Butte. This morning I went to the door at 7 o'clock. My wife was in the room and I then began putting the shoes on the baby. Presently the door was unlocked. I was out for awhile and by and by came in again the back way. I heard somebody, some man, I think, going out the front door. Then my wife who was in the middle room wheeled around on me in the bed room and sprang on me with a revolver in her hand. I grabbed her wrist and in the scuffle the revolver went off. I then went to Officer James. I don't know how the gun went off. I know she had it in her hand. I never touched this gun and don't know how it got out under the door step. I don't know who the man was who was going out the front door."

"Is it a fact," asked one of the jurymen, "that your wife and the neighbors, too, have brought up your children to lie and deceive you?"

The jury then retired to view the dead body.

Dr. Cooper to-night held a post-mortem examination on the body of Julia Barriere. A bulldog revolver of 4 caliber was found near the door step at the rear of the house. About one-half of the gun being under the step. Officer James took Barriere to the county jail. Barriere said that he was entering the room when his wife jumped on him with a revolver in her hand. He grabbed her arm and in the scuffle, he said, the revolver was discharged.

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TOWN TOPICS IN BUTTE

All Roads Lead to the County Jail, But None Lead Out Of It.

Ex-Sheriff Lloyd's Banders Getting Too Numerous—Kittling at the Montana Central Depot—Notes and Gossip.

Special Correspondence of the Standard.

BUTTE, Nov. 30.—If the present deadlock in the courts, sheriff's office and legislature continues much longer, the question will arise, what will be done with the prisoners that are fast accumulating in the county jail. There are at present 46 prisoners in the county jail. The greatest capacity of the jail, by stretching it to its utmost, is 65 prisoners. At the present rate of filling up the limit will soon be reached. There is scarcely a day that one or two persons are not sent to jail to await trial, and as the trial are held, the number constantly increases. It may be that additions will have to be made to the county jail before a month has passed unless trials begin pretty soon.

Meanwhile Judge Newkirk is doing his best to dispose of the innumerable petty larceny cases in a reasonable manner. This is the season of the year when vagrants wanting winter's board commit petty depredations with a view to being sent to the county jail. If all that limited institution would have been overworked long before this. On Thanksgiving day a man named Charlie Haynes boldly in broad daylight, and while the police were watching, stole a pair of ducks from a Park street market. His evident intention was to get a winter's board at the jail. He pleaded guilty and was sentenced to a few hours, giving Haynes an opportunity to leave town. There is scarcely a night that some vagrant, waiting until the police are sleeping, does not commit some petty crime, such as stealing an overcoat or a keg of molasses from in front of a store. It is evident that a new method must be devised of dealing with these petty criminals. It is said that more petty thefts are committed in Butte than in any other city of the country. Judge Newkirk has until the right plan is either giving them time to get out of town or else take a term on bread and water and hard labor. The difficulty is that most of them won't get out of town when they are told to do so.

"Do you know who I am," asked a chop whiskered, assiduous looking man to a SPANISH reporter last evening. My name is James A. Allen, brother of John B. Allen, member of congress from the new state of Washington. I was brought up in Charleston, S. C. I am a rebel from away back. I served on the Alabama as long as she lasted. I have been a telegraph operator all my life. I worked in Alaska at the great cable project until Jay Gould and the rest of them called us off. I served at telegraphing for years in the west. Then I went into mining and twice I was worth \$200,000, \$300,000, but each time lost it all. To-day I went to the Utah & Northern railroad office, obtained \$50 that was due me and came to Butte. I went to a combination. I had on a \$50 overcoat that I bought in San Francisco and as I sat down at a fare table, I took off my overcoat and sat down on it. It didn't take me long to lose the \$50, but I don't mind that. When my money was gone I got up, and to my surprise my overcoat was gone. Now, what I want to know is who took the overcoat and how could he do it when I was sitting on it. I am an old timer, but that beats me."

An exciting scene took place at the Montana Central depot last night. Big Jack, a hackman, was driving to the depot, when he overtook a man who was dragging a boy of about eight years. The man was crying, and the boy and the man were also shedding tears and seemed greatly distressed. The hackman asked what the matter was, and the man, who gave his name as George Muller, said that his wife had eloped with a young man and he was trying to catch them. He wanted to reach the Montana Union train, he believed, and the eloping couple were on it. The hackman took them aboard, but through a misunderstanding took them to the Montana Central depot. When Muller discovered that he had been taken to the wrong depot and that the train was gone, he had out a revolver and declared that he had intended to kill his wife and her betrayer and thought he would begin on the hackman, as being in the conspiracy. Just then somebody placed a torpedo on the track, a switching engine train exploded it, and Big Jack dropped to the ground, thinking he was surely shot. In the confusion the avenging husband and his little son disappeared.

Is it to be Gamewell at Gaynor, that is the question.

Jerry Griffiths, jailor at the county jail and an old veteran of the war, remarked the other day, "I was coming down to the city from Walker, where the other day I could not but notice what similarity there was between the appearance of Butte and of Bull Run in the great battle of the beginning of the war. At Walker, where I could look down on the city which enveloped Butte. At Bull Run, in a similar manner, I could look down and see the smoke of the battle-field. All it needed was the thunder of artillery to make the parallel complete."

Situation Wanted.
Intelligent, strong and honest young man, unmarried, no vices, a Montana, desires work of any respectable character. Can handle horses. Splendid recommendations. Apply "H" Butte office of THE STANDARD, 32 Main street, north.

The Latest Out.
A daily through car service has been established by the Chicago, Union Pacific & Northwestern line between San Francisco, Portland and Chicago via Council Bluffs, thus offering to the public facilities not given by any other line. The limited fast mail, which runs daily between the above points, carries the overland fast mail, a limited number of first-class passengers without extra charge, and is composed of Pullman vestibule sleepers, San Francisco to Chicago, via Council Bluffs, Pullman vestibule sleepers and Pullman dining cars, Portland to Chicago via Council Bluffs.

This is another indication that the Union Pacific is desirous of meeting the requirements of the people. For information in regard to this matter, other trains on this line apply to E. L. Lomax, general passenger agent, Omaha, Neb., E. P. Wilson, G. P. A., C. & N. W. Ry. Chicago, or J. A. Lewis, general agent, Butte.

New underwear, over-shirts, neck wear, hats and caps, boots and shoes, at Estes & Connell's.

The latest fall and winter shapes in the celebrated Christy hats, at Estes & Connell's.

HOME WATCH AND DIAMOND CLUBS

Mr. Keppler Organizing Associations of Great Benefit to Their Members.

At the request of a very large number of patrons, J. C. Keppler has decided to organize home watch and diamond clubs, in order that the people of this city and vicinity may have an opportunity to procure goods upon that satisfactory plan. Soliciting agents of outside clubs have been in this place lately, and when it is considered that their commission is necessarily added to the cost of the goods purchased, it will be seen that the home club offers a decided advantage over outside ones, as the agents' commission is done away with, and Mr. Keppler can thus dispose of goods at prices below what the same article can be purchased elsewhere. Another commendable feature of the home club is that all kinds of goods can be purchased by its members, whereas outside clubs confine their sales solely to watches and diamonds. The terms are the usual ones of \$2 weekly payments. Mr. Keppler is now in readiness to take numbers for a \$100 club, a \$50 club and a \$25 club. For further information apply at

J. C. KEPPLER,
Leading Jeweler, Anaconda.

Ladies, at Miss H. V. White's you can get all kinds of stamping done with neatness and dispatch. A large lot of patterns to select from.

For cutters, delivery sleighs and sleds, go to the Montana Lumber & Products Co.

Artists' materials at Cress' drug store.

Crowley makes specialties of turkey dinner and coffee as mother made it.

For want of room, Losee & Maxwell have decided to discontinue the carrying of clothing and are sacrificing profits to close out the line.

Drink Bohemian and Hofbrau beer at Jack Oberheim's, the only place in the city to get it.

The most complete line of dress trimmings in the city is at Estes & Connell's.

EVANS OPERA HOUSE

ONE NIGHT ONLY,
Tuesday Eve., Dec. 2.

HYERS SISTERS

Supported by Their Colored Comedy Company

OUT OF BONDAGE

A musical comedy, interspersed with songs, dances and plantation scenes.

EVANS OPERA HOUSE

The Event of the Season.

ONE NIGHT ONLY,
Tuesday, Dec. 3

JOSEPH PHEBE
GRISMER DAVIES

And Their Own Company, Presenting for the First Time in This City

THE TIGRESS

A Dramatization by Ramsay Morris from his own Novel, "Cruddy Her"

Special Scenery! Novel Effects!
Regular Prices—\$1.00 and 50c.
Seats on sale at Martin's store.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the "Four d'Alene Silver-Lead Mining Co." will be held at the office of said company, No. 22 West Broadway, Butte, Montana, on Thursday, Dec. 14th, 1889, at the hour of two o'clock P. M., as provided by the by-laws of said corporation for the purpose of electing a Board of Trustees for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

Dated at Butte, Montana, November 16th, 1889.
By order of J. J. CLARK, President,
Attest: CHARLES WARREN, Secretary.

AMONG THE
New & Pretty Things in Gold

AND SILVER FOR LADIES WE HAVE:

- Hair Pins, Bracelets,
- Bonnet Pins, Hat Pins,
- Side Combs, Queen Vests,
- Glove Buttoners, Bon-Bon Boxes,
- Beads, Card Cases.

HIGHT & FAIRFIELD, Jewelers, Butte.

SPORTING GOODS.

Just to Advertise This Department in Our Store we will Raffle Four Guns.

- 1 Parker Hammerless Safety Shotgun.
- 1 Winchester Repeating Shotgun.
- 1 J. N. Scott Breech-loading Shotgun.
- 1 Winchester Repeating Rifle, Model 1886.

This comprises the best 4 Guns we are carrying in stock. The prizes will be the Two Highest and the Two Lowest Taking the Prizes, as they may select.

TICKETS WILL BE \$2.00.

For sale at our store. Time and place of raffle will be announced in these columns as soon as tickets are all disposed of. We will positively sell only 100 chances. Those desiring chances will do well to call early, as we have been assured that the tickets will all go the first week of sale.

ANACONDA HARDWARE CO.

HEADQUARTERS FOR HARDWARE.

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.

MACCALLUM & CLOUTIER

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A CAR LOAD OF CHOICE CALIFORNIA CANNED GOODS WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES.

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

—AND—

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

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

The Splendid Line is Still Increasing!



Lower Prices
More Diamonds.
Lower Prices
More Gold and Silver Watches.
Lower Prices
More Silver and Pearl-Handled Knives.
More Fine Carving Sets.
Just the Thing for the Thanksgiving Turkey.

More novelties in the entire line of the Jewelry trade at the lowest prices goods can be sold, and the prices talk for us. Come and see for yourself, and be sure and ask for tickets to the drawing of presents made by

LEYSON & TURCK,

City Timekeepers, 221 Main-st., Butte City, Mont.