BARRIERE ON THE STAND

Telling His Side of the Story of the Shooting of His Wife.

She Had Threatened to Paralyze Him on More Than One Occasion—The Eighth and Last Day of the Examination.

Special Correspondence of the Standard.

BUTTE, Dec. 27.—This was the eighth and last day of the Barriere examination. At 10 o'clock this morning Joseph Barriere, the defendant, was put on the stand in a crowded court room. He was on the stand all the forenoon. The subatance of his testimony was as follows: "I was 30 years old December 25. I was married to Julia Barriere by Judge McHatton three years ago last June. I had no children by her. About three months before this trouble we lived together. I was working down in South Butte, but used to come up town to sleep, not every night but three or four nights a week. I was working at the Montana Central depot in South Butte. My wife at that time had the cigar store at No. 50 East Galena street. For three or four days preceding the shooting I was there in Galena street every day. I was painting some of the time, painting the shelving in the store, hanging curtains, putting in new carpets, and fixing up the store generally. The night before the shooting I had got the carpets at Sands & Boyce's store. We were putting a new carpet in the middle room. The night before the shooting I last saw my wife about 12 o'clock. It was when Officer Leland and I came out of La Chapelle's saloon that night. The officer and I went into the saloon and shook dice for a drink and when I came out with him I went through to the kitchen back of our house and went to bed. The door of the kitchen is about 60 feet back of the house my wife lived in. In the cabin were two beds. The three children slept in one bed there and I slept in the other. As I was coming down Park street that evening Officer Leland came to me and asked if I had a gun about me, and I said, no, I had none. Then he asked to search and I let him do so and he found that I had none.

"That night I slept in the cabin back of the house. My wife had asked me in the evening when I quit work to call her early in the morning as she must go to work. About 7 o'clock I got up and went to the house and rapped on the window, the door being locked. She told me to go back and put on some potatoes for breakfast and she would be up. I built a fire and put on a pot of potatoes. The two larger children were up and the little one w[illegible] dress. I th[illegible] started for the house to see if Mrs. B[illegible]riere was up. The door was unlocked. As I walked in I heard somebody go out of the front door, but my attention wa[illegible] attracted to my wife, who stood at t[illegible]e door of the middle room. She hurr[illegible]d toward me with her hand down besid[illegible] her. She ran up and said something [illegible]o me, but I didn't understand what it wa[illegible] attack me. As she approached me she lifted her hand from her side and shoved a revolver in my face. She was so close that I grabbed her by the wrists, crossed her arms, twisted them around, shoved her back and pushed her. As I did so I heard the crack of a revolver. She fell against the partition by the bed. I immediately ran out of the front door and went to Officer James and gave myself up.

"We were married three years ago and lived together a few months. Then I left her and went to Canada. She followed me and induced me to live with her again. We went to Chicago and lived there eight months. Then I left her for California. I was there a few months and came to Butte. She was in Helena and came over to Butte and coaxed me to live with her again. I had $500 and invested it in property in Galena street and built the shacks. We lived there together. I put in all the money. Afterward when we quarreled and she told me to leave, I thought I would stay by the $500 I had invested. I told her if she would give me $300 for my interest, I would go and she could have all the property. She refused to give me a cent, and said she would get rid of me any way. I never asked her for money after that. Last June I deeded to her all my right to her mining property in Jefferson county. Once I went out and talked innocently with a woman living in a cabin back of the house. My wife objected. She said she would paralyze me if I ever talked to her again. But once the woman had some soup and I asked her for a plate. My wife saw us, picked up an axe and chased me. I dodged behind a door and she shivered the door with the axe. Then we shook hands. Every time she asked me to leave I did so. I once rented a house on Arizona street and went to living there. She came after me and threw an oil can through the window. She got me to live with her again.

"I never saw the revolver before. I never owned it and never knew where it came from. I never saw one behind La Chapelle's bar and was not in La Chapelle's that night except when La Chapelle was in. I had a revolver but never carried it. I kept it in my trunk at South Butte. I never threatened Julia's life or carried any weapon. I never paid any attention to her threats. At the time of the shooting, Little Zuni was not in the house. No one was there but us two."

This afternoon a plan of the house, yard and cabin with measurements was submitted to the court. The attorneys then summed up, speeches being limited to a half hour each. Attorney O'Donnell spoke first, followed by Attorney Haldorn for the defendant, and then County Attorney Baldwin closed. Judge Newkirk reserved his decision until to-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Tried to Burn Her Out.

Special correspondence of the Standard.

BUTTE, Dec. 27.—At about 2 o'clock this morning an apparent attempt was made to set fire to the house of Marie Rigel in Galena street. It will be remembered that the Rigel woman was arrested on a charge of stealing $4,500 from one Jubainville. She remained in jail two months and lately turned state's evidence, implicating Hector Godcheaux in the crime. Marie was then released from jail on bail. Godcheaux and his wife were arrested on the statement of Miss Rigel and are now out on bond. At the hour named this morning Marie Rigel was showing some friends an album in her house. Suddenly a book came flying in the room from the back door, struck the lamp and knocked it from the bureau to the floor. Oil was spilt on the carpet and the flames began to spread, but by the use of blankets the fire was extinguished with little damage. Marie Rigel believes she knows who tried to burn her out but has no proof.

Appointed by Congressman Carter.

Special to the Standard.

MISSOULA, Dec. 27.—Isaac Hamburger, official stenographer of the district court, resigned his position to-day to accept the position of clerk of the committe of mines and mining in Washington.

TALK OF THE TOWN.

Many Items of Interest Gathered by Our Butte Correspondent.

Special Correspondence of the Standard.

BUTTE, Dec. 27.—Officer McLaggan this afternoon found a stray child, about three years old, crying at the corner of Main and Park streets. The child was unable to talk and could not give its name. It is a boy with light hair and grey eyes, and wears a light colored cap and striped cassimere cloak. The officer has taken the child home.

The case of Mrs. Victor Hugo against Administrator Murphy for malicious mischief, seems to have been dropped since the appointment of Mr. Murphy as administrator of Mrs. Barriere's estate.

James W. Forbis is removing his office to fine new quarters in East Broadway next east of the Southern hotel.

John B. Cleveland, formerly of this city, but now of Minneapolis, has become a happy father.

Affidavits were filled to-day of annual work performed on the Anglo Saxon No. 2, Gilbert & Sullivan, Monitor, and Dump & Bar claims.

A marriage license was issued to-day for George Lascisch and Katie Lacish, Australians.

Arthur B. Clark, who has been spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Clark, returned this evening to the military academy at Ogden.

Attachments were served to-day by P. B. Brophy on the property of Matthews & Curtis of Walkerville, assigned; and by Green & Keefe on the property of Mr. Matthews of South Butte.

Two Chinamen who refused to pay their poll tax, were taken before Judge Newkirk this afternoon. They settled the matter by paying a fine and the poll-tax also.

"Lena, the Madcap" was presented by the Katie Putnam company before a large audience at the opera house this evening. The most acceptable engagement will close to-morrow with the presentation of "Honor Bound" at a matinee and "Dad's Girl" at the evening performance.

E. S. Harris, who shot his father-in-law under justifiable circumstances a week ago, has not yet been arraigned, but will probably be to-morrow.

Hon. Martin Maginnis is at the McDermott.

The Union club will give a reception at Renshaw hall on the evening of January 3.

The social entertainment of the Butte Turn Verein will be given to-morrow evening. A programme of music and literary exercises will be followed by a dance.

The Pacific Express company has leased the first floor of the new J. W. Forbis brick block in East Broadway.

The funeral of Eugene McCarthy took place this afternoon from his late home in Woolman street. He leaves a wife and two children.

About 5 o'clock this morning Mr. Whiting of the firm of Whiting & Alexander, heard a burglar trying to climb through a [illegible] of his house in Quartz street. He fired a shot at the burglar, who made his escape.

John Jac[illegible]son, a bartender at the Arcade, was arrested to-night for laying Chris Curr[illegible] cold with a beer glass. There was a disp[illegible]te and Jackson threw a glass at Curry's head, knocking him to the floor and inflicting a deep and ugly wound in the side of his head. The [illegible] was sewed up by a physician. Officer Leland arrested Jackson.

John Connors, who was arrested yesterday for being concerned in the Ward-Gallagher prize fight, was released to-night on furnishing $1,000 bonds.

Powers and Brady were tried at the police court this afternoon on a charge of burglary at the Central hotel, in Meaderville. They were both held for the grand jury. Brady was also arraigned on a charge of forgery on one of the checks he stole, but waived examination to go before the grand jury.

John Curran was arrested by Officer Carroll this afternoon for receiving goods under false pretense.

For $15 a month you can buy a lot in Columbia City, Butte's choice resident locality, that will double in value in twelve months. Call on or address the E. T. C. B. company, 41 East Broadway, Butte, Mont.

A Republican Senator's Curiosity.

A western senator, who can not be identified further than by saying that he is a republican of presidential aspiration, says the Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Record*, recommended a certain prominent republican in his state for the office of United States marshal. For a wonder there appeared to be no opposition to him. Instead of protests came petitions asking his appointment. The senator though. he had things all his own way, and, although no love was lost between himself and the administration, he could not see how the administration could fail to appoint his man marshal. But the appointment had not been made up to the time the senator, in obedience to the constitution, came to Washington to open congress the first Monday in December. He had hardly gotten here before he was sent to the attorney general.

"I want to talk to you about that marshalship," said W. H. H. M.

"Yes," said the senator. "Is there any objection to my man?"

"None at all," said Miller; "but I wish you would withdraw him."

"And why?" asked the senator.

"Because," said Miller, "the president has a personal friend in your state whom he wishes to appoint."

"No," said the senator, rising and going, "I will not withdraw my man. But I trust you will go right on just the same, for I am curious to know the name of the personal friend the president has in our state. Good morning.

Butte Real Estate Record.

Special Correspondence of the Standard.

BUTTE, Dec. 27.—The following are the real estate transactions recorded since our last report:

John E. Dawson to John J. Lynch, for $200, one-sixth interest in northwest quarter of southeast quarter and east half of southwest quarter and southwest quarter of southwest quarter of section 26, in township 3.

R. M. Cobban to W. F. Sanders, for $1,000, 160 acres of land in section 26, township 3.

W. J. McNamara to David Gow and William Robeson, for $425, lots 6 and 7, in block 2; lot 5, in block 4, in the building sites of the Raven lode claim.

Frederick Ritchie to Bertha Barto, for $1, one-half interest in the John the Baptist lode claim.

A Boarding House Burned.

Special Correspondence of the Standard.

BUTTE, Dec. 27.—At 4 o'clock this morning an alarm of fire rang out, calling out the firemen, but its locality could not be learned. The firemen went to the western limits of the city and returned. It was learned to-lay that the fire was at Burlington, or about half way between the Great Republic mine and Burlington. A boarding and lodging house run by J. Neagle caught fire, and in spite of the arduous efforts of the miners and others to extinguish it the house was burned to the ground. It is said there was no insurance.

Artists' materials at Cress' drug store.

ROBBED OF HIS BOOTY

Timothy Gleason Goes Through a House and is Himself Held Up.

Bogus Officers Play a Slick Game at Silver Bow—Timothy Finally Winds Up in Jail and Tells of His Experience Since Christmas.

Special to the Standard.

BUTTE, Dec. 27.—On Christmas evening Timothy Gleason was walking from South Butte up to town considerably under the influence of liquor. As he claims, when about half way to town he noticed a house with its door open and its people apparently absent. He entered and went through the house and helped himself to a Christmas present of a gold watch with a hair chain and gold bands, three gold rings, a twenty dollar gold piece and a roll of bills. He pawned the rings at a pawn shop in Butte but noticed a policeman watching him pretty closely, and didn't stop to pawn the watch, but put it in his coat-tail pocket, and yesterday he went to Silver Bow. Last night as he was in Jacobs saloon at Silver Bow two men approached him. One of them introduced himself as City Marshall McArthur, of Butte, and the other as Detective Jones. They commanded Gleason in the name of the law to hold up his hands and surrender the goods he had stolen. They assured Gleason of their highest personal esteem for him, stated that they did not wish to injure his reputation, that their sole object was to receive the stolen goods and that if he would surrender them they would permit him to go. Accordingly Gleason submitted and the pretended officers helped themselves to the gold watch and all the money on Gleason's person and all his personal property as well as what he had stolen. The men kept their promise and let Gleason go. Scarcely had Gleason recovered from the consternation naturally caused by the arrest, than he received another official visit. Deputy Sheriff Hinckley of Silver Bow, approached him and invoking the name of the law, commanded Gleason to surrender the stolen property. "Isn't this getting to be a chestnut," asked Gleason.

"Out with that watch," ordered the deputy.

Gleason explained that the deputy was a few minutes late, that the watch had already been taken out as well as everything else he possessed. The bartender and 8 or 10 men corroborated the story that two men had just gone through Gleason in their presence. Gleason gave a description of the men and Deputy Hinckley, first arresting Gleason, started after the other two. The pretended detective was captured between Silver Bow and Dillon. The pretended city marshal has not yet been found. He started for Butte and is considered safe. Gleason was brought to Butte this evening by Jailer Richards. Gleason claims he was drunk when he committed the robbery. He denies strenuously that there is any honor among thieves.

An Anti-Swearing Trust.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

"There is too blanked much swearing going on in this blanked establishment," said the manager of a down-town wholesale grocery house to his clerks the other day, "and, by blank, I'm going to put a stop to it."

"You'll have to begin with yourself," mildly suggested an assistant.

"Well, maybe so, but it isn't polite to swear too much. All you fellows swear as if you were in a mining camp. It's got to be stopped, blank, blank it. Here comes Jones over from the store across the street. Perhaps he can suggest a remedy, though he swears as much as any of us."

When the problem was propounded to Jones he twisted the end of his umbrella around on the end of his shoe for a minute and said: "How would an anti-swearing association do? You don't need to have any regular organization. Just get the boys to put their names down on a piece of paper, and fine every blanked—I mean blamed one of 'em for every oath he utters."

"Good scheme," said the manager, and the Anti-Swearing Association of San Francisco was formed then and there. In the course of the day many grocery and cigar brokers and others from different houses had signed the membership roll, and the next thing was to settle upon the amount of the fines and the manner of imposing them. It was agreed that for each oath a nickel should be forfeited and that the money should be given to the foundling's home.

"We'll have boxes with slots in them put in all the stores, and take the money out once a month," suggested a member.

"Second the motion. That's a blanked good idea."

"Nickel, please," said the chairman; and the seconder of the motion subsided.

Other members did not approve the box plan, and there was a hot wrangle, during which the chairman collected $1.20. It was finally decided that the plan was the best one proposed, and it was adopted.

All day yesterday a singular quiet reigned in the places of business where the slotted box was hung up, some of the blue blazez swearers among the clerks, brokers and others being afraid to speak for fear of dropping an oath and a nickle. The Anti-Swearing Association considers everything in the line of cuss-words as fineable, not excepting "the devil." Substitutes such as "by jingo," "good gracious," are being freely practised instead of harsher terms, and the members of the society think it will be quite easy to swear off swearing entirely by New Year's day.

The Oolong Wave.

From the Philadelphia Times.

The Oolong wave, better known as the afternoon tea, seem likely to result in a cyclone. Cards are flying out for teas in every direction, and the merits of Caravan tea made in a Russian samovar, of Eng breakfast made in a Satsuma teapot, or of Orange Pekoe made in a silver ball, agitate the feminine mind. With Russian tea a liqueur glass of sherry or rum may be put in and is supposed to add to its excellence. For my own part, I am old-fashioned enough to want tea with sugar and cream, and to like it out of a broad, low cup. I find that I am not alone in my tastes, so that the conservative party is growing. Very thin sandwiches spread with anchovy paste or very thin chocolate wafers that fairly melt in one's mouth are offered with tea. Men who drop in are apt to choose in preference to either of these a slice of bread buttered on the loaf and having a little raspberry or strawberry jam spread upon it. As lady is in the Saxon loaf-giver, it seems appropriate for her to serve bread in this fashion, and a woman who can stand and dispense it from the loaf gracefully is the possessor of a charm that is absolutely unequaled. Serving tea sinks into insignificance beside it.

MONTANA NEWS.

A new dynamo has arrived for the electric light works. It is of 60,000 candle power, and will admit of the addition of thirty arc and one hundred incandescent lights to the seventy arc and one hundred incandescents now in use.—*Missoula Gazette.*

The skull of the wicked wretch Wilbur, who murdered the five innocent persons in the Judith valley this fall, is now in possession of one of the doctors of Great Falls. It is a peculiar keepsake, and just why the M. D. has it before his eyes can not be imagined unless it is a means of inspiration when his nerve begins to weaken.—*Dillon Tribune.*

Mr. McGraw, manager of the Mountain Lion mine, came down Tuesday, bringing with him samples of ore which he had just discovered in the north vein. The pay ore is four feet wide and is spotted and stained with ruby silver. While excellent ore has been taken from this mine for some time, they have never before struck it in so large a body until Mr. McGraw made the discovery last week.

Yesterday noon Mr. Wm. Kelly, living on a ranch about four miles from town, heard a noise in his chicken house. On investigation he found that a large mountain lion had become fastened in a trap. Upon the approach of Kelly the lion broke loose and showed fight, but two shots from a rifle made the animal lose his fighting spirit, and all other spirit he possessed. Mr. Kelly brought the animal to this city, where he was viewed by a number of curiosity seekers.—*Missoulian.*

Superintendent Simpson, of the Silver Crown was down Sunday and exhibited some fine specimens of quartz from a vein which men are working in at present. Developments are still going on in the old shaft which has attained a depth of 40 feet. The pay streak, which is being followed, varies from six to 10 inches and gives evidence of widening. The ore is the richest ever discovered in the camp at that depth and is very much the same as is being taken from thd developed mine of that locality.—*Silver State.*

Sun Rise, the new mining camp at the head of Henderson gulch, is making an excellent showing. Among claims that may be termed mines are the Bellflower, Viola and Sun Rise. These claims are being worked by a company, with Mr. Patten as superintendent, Frank Durfee president, and Judge Durfee secretary. These properties are very rich in native silver, and are now being developed in a business manner. The Butcher brothers made an excellent discovery, which is known as the Ironese. They are working it and are on a fine lead.—*Silver State.*

A Touch of Nature, Etc.

A first-class type of the American tramp was shuffling along Third street yesterday morning, says the Minneapolis *Tribune.* He looked pale and emaciated, and the chill winds whistled merrily through the air-holes of his scant clothing. One hand was thrust deep in his pocket, while with the other, the fingers of which were blue with cold and begrimmed with the dirt of countless days, he gripped the drum-stick of a turkey, the meat from which had nearly all disappeared into his rapacious stomach.

A dirty item of humanity watched him greedily as he carried the bone to his mouth and stripped off its last morsel of flesh.

The wistful look on the urchin's face caught the gaze of the relic of manhood and he stood musing a moment, while a tender look came into his haggard eyes.

"Hungry, sonny?" he asked in a husky voice.

"Betcher I am," answered the urchin. "My, but I bet dat leg was good."

"'Ere's annoder one," said the tramp, drawing his concealed hand from his pocket and displaying the mate to the vanished leg. "Yer can have dis. I had a bit of a sonny like yer myself in de days ago, when I wasn't like I am now."

The kid accepted the proffered morsel and tackled it greedily, while a tear trickled down the face that watched him, leaving a pale streak in the dirt it washed in its course.

"Have a chew?" asked the boy, proffering a chunk of the weed in sympathy.

"Don't mind if I do, sonny," was the answer, and the two representatives of the unwashed parted company, leaving behind them a lesson which no one but the reporter noted.

Ball invitations and society printing executed in an artistic manner at the "Standard" office.

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Opposition or No Opposition, I Will Continue to Give the Best Meal in Town.

I have the best French cook in the west, and with fifteen years' personal experience in the business, we will be able to please the most fastidious.

All the delicacies of the eastern and western markets will be found at my place all the year round, for I am here to stay.

This is the only place in town where you can get

NEW YORK COUNT OYSTERS!

They are the most delicious and largest oyster in the market. Try my dinner every day from 12 to 6 P. M. Yours truly, GEORGE MODINI, Proprietor.

I. F. KIRBY, Successor to Butte Hardware Co.,

Announces the arrival of Two Car Loads of

Heating and Cook Stoves

FOR WOOD AND COAL.

Come and see the Handsomest Line of Stoves ever shown in this market. Don't forget to come.

MAIN ST., - - - - - ANACONDA.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

BY

NICHOLS, HELEHAN & CO.,

62 East Broadway, Butte, Montana.

A new 4-room house and lot near N. P. depot $1,000.

Two choice cottage homes in South Butte, $800 and $1,200.

A two story house of 18 rooms, hard finished and well furnished, with large basement, and lot 31 by 100 feet, in center of city, at a bargain.

Two nice houses and lots 50x100 feet, each on Arizona street, at a bargain.

A bargain in a building lot $400.

A barber shop in a good location with one year's lease at $35 per month, $500.

Two nice homes on Colorado street, $1,000 and $1,200.

A 5-room brick, centrally located, $2,750.

An 8-room, two story brick, well finished and large lot, $5,000.

MINING STOCKS BOUGHT AND SOLD.

THE ARCADE SALOON

Corner Front and Main Streets.

The Finest of Imported Wines Liquors and Cigars

To be found in the city constantly on hand.

An Elegant Free Lunch

Served both Day and Night.

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What Will It Be for the Holidays?

This Is the Question

Agitating every generous mind anxious for the happiness of others. If in search of presents for the babies, we have them in abundance in Jewelry.

For the Little People.

Solid Gold Rings from $1 to $3.
Real Diamond Rings for Babies from $3 to $9.
Bib Pins from $1 to $12 a pair.
Neck Chains and Gold Beads from $4 to $10.
Silver Cups from $1.25 to $25.
Child's Knife, Fork and Spoon from $1.75 to $15.
Silver Rattles, Pap Bowls and Trays

For Misses and Boys.

Solid Gold Lace Pins and Scarf Pins from $1.50 to $10.
Real Amethyst and Solid Gold Rings from $1 to $8.
Stone, Gold-Band and Plain Rings, Cuff and Collar Buttons.

For Ladies.

Diamond Rings from $12 to $600.
Diamond Ear-Drops from $15 to $900.
Diamond Lace Pins from $15 to $600.
Solid Gold Watches from $23 to $85.
Gold Watches with fine diamonds from $26 to $300. Gold-filled Watches of the finest make, stem wind and set, from $15 to $30.
Chains and Charms of every description at the lowest prices.

For Gentlemen.

Glance at our line of Watches:
Nickel Watches, stem wind and set, from $6.25 to $15.
Solid Silver Watches, stem wind and set, from $10 to $45.
Gold-filled Watches of the best make, warranted to wear twenty years, from $16 to $50.
Solid Gold Watches from $35 to $325.
Solid Gold, Silver and Plated Chains and Charms to meet all wants. Gold and Silver Canes, Shaving Cups, Cigar Boxes and Cases, Pocket Flasks and Match Boxes.

For Table Use.

Silverware that is superb in quality and elegance of finish. Gorham, Reed & Barton and the Rogers—the peers of all other makers.
Pickle Casters from $3 to $10.
Table Casters from $4 to $20.
Butter Dishes from $4 to $10.
Cake Baskets from $4 to $20.
Berry Dishes from $5 to $25.
Salad Bowls, Sugar Bowls and Cream Pitchers, Crumb Trays and Knives, Baking Dishes and Tureens, Spoons, Knives and Forks and Carving Sets, Office, Kitchen and Parlor Clocks and Bronzes.
These are the best goods on the market, at the very lowest prices quoted.

REMEMBER all patrons receive tickets to the drawing of valuable presents weekly. The next drawing will be next Saturday evening, Dec. 28th. The presents will be a Reed & Barton Silver Tea Set, a very fine Toilet Set and a Manicure Set.

The first of January the grand present of the best quality Howard Watch, adjusted to heat and cold, in solid gold case, worth $130. Bear in mind we sell no chances. You pay only for the goods you buy, and that at bed-rock prices.

LEYSON & TURCK,

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