

A SCREEN'S SECRET.

"Phyllis!" "Yes, auntie." "Mrs. Van Roosevelt was here again to-day." The girl busying herself around the lit kitchen paused at the words. "About the screen, auntie?" she asked wistfully. "About the screen, my love." "And she offered?" "Seventy-five dollars this time." "And, rather hopelessly, you?" "I refused it, dear," very promptly and proudly. Phyllis pressed her red lips very tightly together. How she wished her aunt would sell the article in question! They were so very poor. Her salary as teacher in the village school barely paid for their necessities, and she did so long to be able to spend a few dollars foolishly sometimes. She was a pretty girl—an extraordinary, pretty girl. Her slender but well-rounded form was mostly alertly and charmingly broad, graceful, and the face, with its smooth brow, its sunbright hair, its short, arch features, its delicate coloring, and dreamy, violet-lashed eyes, looking as though to emphasize its exquisiteness than the faded and mended old blue cashmere which she wore. "But, auntie, all your other old heirlooms went ago to buy bread and butter for us both—went in the time before I was old enough to earn the little I do. Why do you prize this so much more highly than the rest?" The small, withered old lady, dressed in black alpaca, with a net handkerchief crossed over her bosom, ceased her slow rocking and looked up into the questioning young face. "I am keeping it to give you a wedding present."

"I won't!" "That is a nice way to contradict a lady," reproved Phyllis, with great evidence of indignation, and at her heart a warm, glad thrill. That evening Archie presented himself at the door of Mrs. Merritt's domicile. Regardless of his sweethearts' protest, he marched boldly in to see her aunt. He quite dwarfed the little parlor and its furniture. The wrinkled old lady in the window looked at him in amazement. "Mrs. Merritt, I presume?" he said, standing hat in hand before her. "I'm Archie Van Roosevelt, and I want to marry Phyllis, if she will accept a man who has to depend on his brain and hands for a living." "But your father and mother?" "Have disinherited me." "For wanting to marry Phyllis?" "Yes." "Then I shan't," began the girl promptly. "Oh, yes, in a voice both coaxing and confident. 'Oh, yes, you will Phyllis!' Mrs. Merritt turned her gimlet eyes on her niece. 'You'd better!' she advised dryly. 'You won't find such a lover every day. Look at my lack!' The remark was effective. The eyes of the young people met, and out on each side of Phyllis Clyde glowed a bright bag of surrender. The following day Archie Van Roosevelt went to the city and secured work, and Phyllis received a note from his mother, dispensing with her services. A year passed, during which Archie worked hard and saved every cent he could, and Phyllis, half regretful that she had made such a sacrifice as his necessary, and wholly glad of his royal love, counted the weeks till she should see him again. It was in September that he came back—golden, fragrant, delicious September. Very quiet was their wedding. And Phyllis, in her simple, snowy wedding gown, looked more radiant and lovely than ever. Just as soon as the cottage could be disposed of Mrs. Merritt was to go to the city to live with the young couple. When the sacred ceremony was over the little widow said briskly: "Now, Phyllis, I'm going to give you the present I promised." "The screen, auntie?" "Yes, dear." She took a tiny key from her bosom—went toward the hearth. "Does it open?" cried Phyllis Van Roosevelt in astonishment. Mrs. Merritt smiled. In the heart of a paper-mache rose she thrust the tiny key—turned it. The whole back of the screen opened like a door and down came tumbling on the carpet folded papers and heavy little packages wrapped in tissue paper. "Honds," exclaimed the eccentric widow, "I had burned just to test his affection. And my jewels—all the old Clyde jewels. They are yours now, my dear—yours and Archie's. I was bound you shouldn't be married for your money, as I was there is \$15,000 there Phyllis, not to mention the stones." "Jupiter!" cried Archie. "It sounds like a fairy tale." "But it wasn't. It was every dollar as true as it was delightful." "Now, declared Mrs. Merritt, "you know why I said I never was offered enough for that screen. When she joined them in their charming little home she proved herself once more the blessed magician of their destinies. "I've heard Archie's mother is heart-broken over her quarrel with him, Phyllis. You should send her that screen with your love." The bride took her advice. The result of the gift was a visit from Archie's parents and their proud acceptance of their lovely daughter. "Whoever would have thought," queried Phyllis, ecstatically, "that the old screen held such a secret? But beautiful things do happen outside of books, don't they—sometimes?" —Kate M. Kearny in Philadelphia Saturday Night.

she saw the infant was thrown into the rushes Ah Dow pulled the little bundle out with her teeth and landed it safely upon the river bank. She found a little, care near by and carried it there. She kept running for three or four days and nights between the outcast infant and her own family. Without letting her relatives know anything about her wonderful find, Mrs. Ah Kim hid the child at a friendly neighbor's and then demanded her share of her husband's property, saying that she had resolved not to marry again anyway for the sake of her dead husband. Before she could obtain anything of her share she had to make a solemn public vow before all elders of her husband's family. Then she only got about half of the property. With this she started a little home of her own in another town, where she secretly brought up her own lost child. When Wong Foo Ching was 12 years old he came home one day crying. "Mother, why do the other children continue to call me a 'dog boy'?" he asked. "I don't go to school another day until you tell me why I am called a 'dog boy.' I hate that name, and it hurts me." In despair the poor mother told him how his own father tried to murder him, and even now their lives were in danger. It was not in Wong Foo Ching's power to obtain redress until he had obtained at least one literary degree. From that moment Wong Foo Ching put renewed energy into his lessons, with very successful results—the attainment of the august degree of Han Lin, to whom even the great governors or viceroys of provinces would have to bend their knees and bow their official heads. If not actually kneeling down, they would at least have to stand while the 20-year old literary monster sat upon his chair of state. In the meantime the aunt and all her family died in poverty, except the eldest son, who suddenly learned of his young cousin's ascent to power, and disappeared to avoid the responsibilities of his mother's crimes, for which, according to Chinese laws, he is held responsible. In grateful remembrance of Ah Dow, Wong Foo Ching has already ordered a great monument to be erected upon the spot where lie the bones of the dog. The newly made Han Lin Yuen is still popularly known as the "Dog Boy," and his intimate friends call him by that name to this day. Poems and histories have recently been published about him, prophesying of his future greatness as a reformer and ruler.

MONTANA'S Popular Price House.

Fire and Water Sale Prices Knocked Out.

Buyers compared our prices with wet goods sale prices Monday. The wet goods price on Broadcloths, inferior to ours, was 88 cents. We sold ours, undamaged, new and fresh, at 85 cents. They were sold again yesterday at the same price. Our underwear sale drew large crowds. Noone went away disappointed in qualities or prices. We will continue our merino and wool underwear sale today.

On Thursday We Will Make a Slaughter of Flannels.

Our New Year Offering on Thursday will be a Happy Surprise for Buyers of Men's Goods.

J. R. Boyce, Jr., & Co. Corner Main and Broadway, Butte, Mont.

MONTANA'S Popular Price House.

If you want the best Newspaper in the State of Montana, subscribe for The Standard. Its rates are ten dollars a year, three dollars a quarter, or \$1 a month.

LUMBER, SASH, DOORS.

The Estes & Connell LUMBER CO.

Largest and Best Assortment of Lumber in Deer Lodge County.

LATH, SHINGLES, WINDOWS AND MOULDINGS ALWAYS IN STOCK.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

Office and yard near Front street, east of the railroad station, Anaconda, Montana. WOOD AND COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK.

CLARK AND LARABIE BANKERS.

Do a General Banking Business and Draw Exchange on all the Principal Cities of the World. Buy Gold Dust, Gold Bars, Silver Bullion and County Warrants. Collections promptly attended to. Correspondents: First National Bank, New York; Bank of British North America, Montreal; Continental National Bank, Chicago; Omaha National Bank, Omaha; McCormick & Co., Salt Lake; First National Bank, San Francisco.

ANACONDA DANCING ACADEMY.

Class meets every Tuesday and Thursday evening at eight o'clock. Terms for lessons reasonable. A social dance will be given every Saturday night from 8 to 10 o'clock. All respectable parties are cordially invited to attend.

W. C. HAYNES, LIVRY AND FEED STABLES.

Transient Stock Carefully Cared for. First-Class Turnouts and Moderate Charges.

Warm Spring Livery Stable.

The Finest Turnouts in Anaconda. New and Handsome LANDAUS, BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES. FINE NEW HEARSE.

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

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. Collections promptly attended to. Exchange drawn on London, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Dublin, Belfast, Paris, Hamburg, Lyons and all the leading cities of Europe.

CORRESPONDENTS: American Exchange National Bank... New York Omaha National Bank... Omaha Wells, Fargo & Co... San Francisco Utah National Bank... Ogden First National Bank... Butte Merchants' National Bank... Helena Clark & Larabee... Deer Lodge

MONTANA NATIONAL BANK, HELENA, MONT.

United States Depository Capital (paid in) - \$500,000 Surplus, - - - \$100,000

DIRECTORS: C. A. BROADWATER, President L. E. DEER LODGE, Vice Pres. and Act. Cashier S. E. ATKINSON, Assistant Cashier, A. G. Clarke, Herman Gans H. F. Gidley, Peter Larson, C. W. Cannon, R. C. Wallace, S. C. Ashby, D. A. Cory.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE COUNTY OF DEER LODGE, State of Montana. In the matter of the estate of Euchariste Pelouquer, deceased; order to show cause why order of sale of said estate should not be made. Pierre Lemoine, the administrator of the estate of Euchariste Pelouquer, deceased, having filed his petition praying for an order of sale of the real estate of said decedent, for the purposes therein set forth, it is therefore ordered by the judge of said court that all persons interested in the estate of said decedent appear before the said District Court on Monday, the 7th day of January, 1890, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the court room of said District Court, at the court house in said County of Deer Lodge, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Pierre Lemoine to sell so much of the real estate of the said deceased Euchariste Pelouquer as shall be necessary. And that a copy of this order be published once a week for at least four successive weeks in Anaconda Standard, a newspaper printed and published in said Deer Lodge County. D. M. DUFFEE, Judge. Dated Dec. 2nd, 1889

FRASER & CHALMERS

—CHICAGO—

MINING MACHINERY

And Machinery for the Systematic Reduction of Ores by Amalgamation, Concentration, Smelting and Leaching, Builders of the Homestake, Granite Mountain, Drum Lummon, Anaconda, Blue Bird, Lexington and Bi-Metallic Companies' Reduction Works.

HOISTING ENGINES

Geared and Direct Acting, Prospecting and Development Hoists. Builders of

IMPROVED AIR COMPRESSORS

Wire Tramways

True Vanning Machines and Embrey Concentrator. Electric Light Plants. Agents for Rapid Rock Drills and Compressors, Otis Elevators, Knowles Pumps, Root Blowers, Kingsland & Douglas Saw Mills. Pennsylvania Diamond Drill and Mfg. Co. Baraganath Heaters.

SHAY PATENT LOCOMOTIVES,

United States Electric Light Co. New Haven Machine Tools. Mason Reducing Valves. L. C. TRENT, GENERAL WESTERN MANAGER. SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH.

Tyler Wire Works Double Crimped Mining Cloth.

DO YOU WANT TO Buy a House, Rent a Farm, or Sell a Lot?

B. F. MAHAN, Real Estate Agent and Mining Broker.

PORT TOWNSEND, WASHINGTON,

The Wonderful City that Butte Capitalists Have Made Big Money in the Past Few Months.

We have Well Selected Tracts of Acreage Suitable for Platting. Any one wishing information or to join syndicates now being formed, should write to us at once.

SISELY & BELL, Real Estate Brokers,

J. L. HAMILTON, Wholesale and retail dealer in

Staple and Fancy Groceries and Provisions.

Good goods and low prices. *SPECIAL ATTENTION TO FAMILY TRADE* Main Street, Anaconda, - - - - - Opposite Opera House.