

A MAN TO HIS WORD.

You may tell me of heroes of yore,
You may sing of the deeds they have done;
Of the hearts that have pierced to the core,
Of thousands of battles they've won;
You may seek to eternalize their fame,
And if may be with goodly success;
But it is not the warrior's name
That this heart and this spirit would bless,
Tho' oft at their mention my soul hath been stirred,
Yet I prize far the more the man of his word.

You may tell me of chivalrous knights,
Who would fight for a fair maiden's glove;
I think not so fully requited,
Or is proof of the heart's earnest love.
You may tell me of amorous lads,
Whose breathings were full of desire;
Such poets my spirit regards
As unfit for a warrior's life.
Far dearer to me, and far more adored,
Is the name of the man who is true to his word.

MONTANA'S GIANT SPRING.

There is a legend of the giant spring at Great Falls that has never before found its way into type. It is related that during the days of the 49-ers an emigrant that compelled him to hastily flee from the gold fields of California and seek seclusion from pursuit in the then unknown wilds of Montana. The man's real name will perhaps never be known, but as the Indians of this region subsequently called him "Fatz," by that name he passes into the legendary history of the state.

Of his trials and tribulations in reaching this section nothing is known, for Indian traditions account him little less than a god, whose mysterious origin occurred in the bowels of the earth. His appearance among the red men warranted that belief.

It was during an Indian festival, at the very height of the dance, given in honor of the mysterious spring, that a wild chorus of surprise went up from a score of throats. Suddenly there appeared upon the surface of the vast volume of water vomited forth from the earth, the body of a man whose dress and appearance were wonderfully unlike their own. The inanimate form of Fatz was drawn from the water, and by long and careful treatment the almost extinguished spark of life was revived and the white man stood erect amid his savage surroundings.

It was at once seen that the savages regarded their visitor with awe, and Fatz then and there did all in his power to confirm the Indians in the belief that he was a supernatural being. He maintained the deception to the day of his death, and escaped the violence that might otherwise have been visited upon him.

The circumstances attending his remarkable appearance in the spring will never be fully known, but enough can be gleaned from what he told the Indians to indicate a series of remarkable adventures. It is necessary only to eliminate from his statements the wild and weird trimmings used to captivate the Indian mind.

It appears that Fatz solemnly taught his red disciples to believe that he resided in the center of the earth, having various places to exist. On this occasion he had chosen a new route, and in passing through a colony of evil spirits was nearly overcome. He would have regained consciousness in two moons had he been left in the water, but as they kindly cared for him at once he would bless them in return and multiply the fruits of the chase. As Fatz was evidently a good hunter, he strengthened their faith by his work. Taking Fatz' account of his last return to the center of the earth, and his reappearance through the giant spring, and the story of his adventures is told.

After reaching the mountains of Montana, Fatz led a life for several weeks freighted with deadly peril. With savage beasts and still more savage men around him, his existence was maintained only by the utmost vigilance. He was evidently driven to the verge of despair when he accidentally discovered an aperture in the side of a mountain, which, upon investigation, proved to be a small cave. For some days he used this place as a retreat, storing his limited effects therein. One day, however, he devoted his energies to removing the stones that obstructed a passageway into the heart of the mountain. Reckless of results he groped his way into the dark and dismal tunnel, feeling his way along its ragged sides, until suddenly he was precipitated down an incline plane by the giving way of the rocks beneath his feet. For an hundred feet, with increasing velocity, he slid down that awful incline realizing the impossibility of a return to daylight. The spirit of adventure overcame his fears and he pursued his investigations, only to pass over a series of inclines with here and there a little precipice that nearly knocked the life out of him. In the course of an hour he had descended a distance that placed him far below the base of the mountain and on the verge of a raging torrent. He estimated the width of the stream by throwing a stone against its precipitous walls on the opposite side. Escape was cut off. He could not return; he could proceed no farther. Death by starvation in this great sepulchre of nature stared him in the face.

After a little reflection he resolved to entrust himself to the stream. Springing into the water he was swiftly hurled away. At times he was wholly submerged and forced through narrow passageways with great violence, only to recover in the more placid waters of some vast subterranean passage. How far he was borne in the inky darkness, or how much time was consumed in this journey, Fatz could never tell, but shortly before losing consciousness, from which he awakened in the outer world, he realized a remarkable increase of speed in the stream and felt the sensation of being projected upward. He was then drawn into the airless vortex that precipitated him to the surface, when he was rescued by the Indians. This is, in brief, the legend of the giant spring.—Helena Saturday Graphic.

ITALIAN LOVERS.

The Foreign Scene Witnessed in Greenwood Cemetery.
From the New York Herald.
It was a breezy and glorious day last Sunday. Greenwood cemetery looked like a beautiful piece of the Emerald Isle in its fresh spring raiment. The sunny slopes were jeweled with lovely flowers and death was framed in marvelous forms of life. Birds sang in the trees and sported on the green on the ground, and if anyone thinks that it is a lonely thing to be crumbling into dust he need but a brief visit to this beautiful city of the dead to learn his mistake.

Wandering through the devious ways I came, in a far off corner, upon the spectacle of love's young dream. Sheltered behind a massive tomb that was covered

over with the chaste chiselings of Italian genius I came upon a dusky pair of woeers from the land of the spaghetti.
They were very young and very happy. Spread out before them was a banquet. Real Italian bolognese, with the taste of the garlic in it, and dark-bued bread; a small bottle of chianti, some young onion shoots and a wonderful store of macaroni, I noticed among the viands. His strong, young arms that erst turned the crank of the barrel organ or perhaps wielded the broom of the street-cleaning brigade, were around her supple waist and as he whispered soft nothings into her shell-like ear—not too clean, by the way—they ate macaroni together.

And the way of the eating was this: He would take up a long string of the same and, placing one end in her mouth and the other in his, they would eat toward each other until their warm lips met in a resounding kiss. It was a pretty sight and I was glad to see that the store of macaroni was large.
And so he wooed and won her. Shocking! Not at all. Did the sleeping dust below sleep less soundly because this little onion-scented pastoral was being enacted above it? I know not, and when I saw a guardian of the peace coming that way I considered it my duty to hasten to him and draw him away on pretext of showing me the way to a certain place, less his unsympathetic eyes might see the sight and he drive them away from their blissful luncheon.

Up With the Times, Anyhow.

Yesterday afternoon a tall, slim man, wearing a faded Greeley hat, and well enveloped in a linen duster of ancient date, entered the Woodbridge-st. station and said to the sergeant:

"I just came in on the train. Look at me and see if I resemble Captain Kidd or Charley Rose."
"I can't see that you do," replied the sergeant.
"But people are all looking at me and grinning. Anything wrong in my dress?"
"Well, that—that duster is a little off, perhaps."

"Oh, it's the duster. People don't wear 'em any more, eh?"

"Not that style and color."

"I see. I'm a little ancient?"

"A trifle."

"Well, off she comes. I bought it in this town six years ago. The man warranted it as a combination of duster, hammock, flying-jib, liver pad, bed blanket, burglar alarm, life preserver and certificate of moral character, and it has pulled me through a steamboat explosion, two railroad smash-ups, a hotel fire and half a dozen free fights. Kinder hude to go back on her, but style is style. If the style has changed then I've got to change with it."

He pulled it off, rolled it into a bundle and laid it on a chair and said:
"Give it to some poor and disconsolate man—some one who hasn't a scientific soul. It has kept out the flies, warded off moths, and saved me from rattlesnakes and mad dogs, but the time has come when we must part. When I strike Detroit and hear a boy call out "Is that thing alive?" I know he means me and that duster. When I go up the street and a man calls out, "Schooner ahoy!" I know he means that duster and me. When I get into a car and see the women look me over and then hitch away, I know they are wondering which of us is who and whether it will be me or not. I'm too sensitive by half, but I can't help it. I leave her in your hands. Good-by."

Wolves in Russia.

From the London Times.
It is officially estimated that no fewer than 170,000 wolves are roaming at large in Russia and that the inhabitants of the Volodga last year killed no fewer than 49,000, and of the Casan district 21,000. In the Canadian Northwest there are also wolves, but these are not like the European ones of a very dangerous character. The coyotes are, however, at times very troublesome on the plains, especially to flocks of sheep. Some time ago Sir John Lister-Kaye imported a number of Belgian and French wolf hounds and Scotch deer hounds for the purpose of hunting down these coyotes, while other breeds of dogs have been tried with fair success. By means of these the number of coyotes has been much reduced, as many as seven being brought down in a single day on the Cochrane ranch. The hounds are, however, scarcely fast enough, and with a view to giving them a greater turn of speed, Mr. Dan Gordon, the veterinary surgeon of Ottawa, Canada, has just imported two of the fastest and best greyhounds ever shipped from England—namely, Justinian, by Cul Bono, out of Stylish Lady, and Jetsam, by Royal Stag, out of Castaway.

The White Furniture Craze.

New York Letter to Chicago Herald.
The white furniture craze which has set in is something appalling. Every other woman buys a pot of white enamel paint and proceeds to strike terror to the hearts of all beholders by smearing and daubing everything with which she comes in contact. It is all very well when she is content with taking the old wooden-backed splint-bottomed chair that Aunt Sally left or some hideous bureau which has been relegated to the back hall, but when she ruthlessly sacrifices her pretty cherry oak suites to a passing fad then she is indeed a terrific idiot. The dainty Louis Quatorze cabinets, desks and dressing tables which come in white are enough to turn any woman's head, but she who has a moderate income had best consider long ere she paints her furniture white, or the hour will surely come when she will long to paint in red.

THE LOCAL MARKET.

These Quotations Are Revised and Corrected Every Day.
Sugar—Granulated, per 100, \$9.00; light brown, 85¢; pulverized, 80¢; New York, 45¢; 50; loaf, \$13.10; maple per pound, 20¢.
Coffee—Market strong; green Rio, 19¢; Costa Rica, 18¢; Java Mandailing, 40¢; Mocha, 37¢; roasted Rio and Costa Rio, 20¢; 20¢; roasted Caribao, 32¢; roasted Mocha and Java, 38¢; Arbuckle's, 35¢.
Flour—Superior, 55¢; Family Breakfast, 40¢; \$1.00; Gunpowder, 45¢; \$1.00; extra Young House, 75¢; \$1.00.
Pickles—Eastern—3 gal., \$2.50; 5 gal., \$3.50; 10 gal., \$6.00.
Potatoes—\$1.75 per cwt.
Cabbage—Per cwt, \$3.00.
Butter—Per lb, 55¢.
Cheese—Per lb, 20¢.
Peanuts—Dried sliced, per 5-lb packages, 75¢; \$1.00; ditto sliced, 2-lb boxes, 14¢ per lb; peanuts, Salt Lake, 16¢; apricots, 20¢; evaporated ditto, 25¢; blackberries, 15¢; raspberries, 35¢.
California fruits, \$5.00 per case.
3-lb Standard tomatoes, \$3.25.
2-lb Standard corn, \$3.00.
2-lb Standard peas, \$3.50; seconds, \$2.75.
2-lb Standard lima beans, \$2.75.
Dried Beans—Navy, \$6.00 per 100 lb; Lima, \$7.00; Bays, \$6.25.
Wheat—No. 1, per 100 lb, \$2.00.
Corn—Cracked, per 100 lb, \$1.75.
Bran—Per 100 lb, \$1.50; bran and shorts per 100 lb, \$1.20.
Flour—Per 100 lb, Pillsbury's best, \$4.50; Ogden, \$3.50; Strague, "Daisy," \$3.50.
Corn meal—Per 100 lb, \$2.50.
Salt Meats—Ham, 19¢; bacon, 15¢; corned beef, 10¢; pork, 15¢; sausage, 12¢; \$1.50.
Caul—Per ton, hark, \$19.00; soft, \$20.50.
Wood—Per cord, \$1.50.
Hay—Per ton, \$25.00.
Oats—Per cwt, \$2.00.

CHEAP ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements under this head one cent per word each insertion; special rates on contracts for definite periods. No advertisement accepted for less than 25 cents.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—A partner in a good paying lodging house. Address box 1008, Butte. 117

WANTED—To trade for city property, a farm of 208 acres, 3 miles east of Marion, Illinois. FitzPatrick & Strickfadden.

LOST—FOUND.
LOST—In Centerville July 3, a lady's gold watch with the initials, "C. B." engraved on the case. The finder will confer a favor and be liberally rewarded by returning same to No. 121 West Pacific street, Centerville. 647

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FOR SALE—Valuable business on one of the principal thoroughfares. Address E. Standard office, Butte. 4

FOR SALE OR RENT—Allen's Hotel, Thompson Falls, Mont. This is a well established hotel, doing a good business; has been under the same management for the last six years, contains 40 well-furnished rooms; can give possession at any time. Apply to J. W. Allen, Thompson Falls, Mont. 21

WANTED—Two salesladies, over 25, of business ability. Address, Warren, Brown Co., Standard office, Butte. 6-24

WANTED—A first-class girl for general housework. Enquire at 389 East Park st., Butte. 64

WANTED—Three men cooks, teamsters, railroad laborers and 35 wood choppers, outfits furnished; also women cooks and cining room girls. Call at No. 18 East Broadway. 2-14

WANTED—Railroad men for Utah, to work, cheap fare. Kikpatrick Bros. & Co., jewelers, contractors, office over Silver Bow Brewery. 15-17

WANTED—Every man and woman in Montana to know they can get their watches and jewelry repaired in a thorough and workmanlike manner by S. E. McClees & Co., jewelers, 67 East Park street, Butte. 247

WANTED—SITUATIONS.

Advertisements will be inserted under this head three times free of charge. Copy for the advertiser must be left at the Butte or Anaconda offices of the "Standard."

WANTED—By single, industrious, young man, situation as teamster, coachman or any general work. Address C. C. Standard office, Butte. 8

WANTED—A position in business house, or book-keeping, or salesman. Address T. P. Standard office, Butte. 7

WANTED—Situation by a young man as teamster; strong and not afraid to work. Address D. L. Standard office, Butte. 7

WANTED—A temperate young man wants a business position or situation as warehouseman, experienced, first-class references furnished. Address A. H., Standard office, Butte. 7

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT in and for the County of Deer Lodge and State of Montana.

In the matter of the estate of James Gallagher, deceased.

Order to show cause on sale of mines and personal property.

Bridget Gallagher, the administratrix of the estate of James Gallagher, deceased, having filed her petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of certain real estate, mines, mining claims and interest in mines of said decedent and the personal property of said estate for the purposes therein set forth. It is therefore ordered by the said court that all persons interested in the estate of said decedent appear before the said court on Saturday, the 23 day of August, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day at the court room of the said court at the Court House in the town and county of Deer Lodge, Montana, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said administratrix to sell all of said real estate, mining claims and personal property or so much thereof as may be necessary for the purposes aforesaid, and that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the ANACONDA STANDARD, a newspaper printed and published in said county.

Dated July 26, 1890.

D. M. DUFFEE, Judge.

M. MARTIN

(OPPOSITE THE BANK)

MAKES A SPECIALTY OF FINE CIGARS

DOMESTIC, IMPORTED AND KEY WEST.

MINERS, ATTENTION!

EXTRA!



DRS. LIEBIG & CO.

Permanently located in BUTTE CITY

At Southeast Corner of Main and Broadway. Private Entrance at 8 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 Impudence, 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), 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.

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, Syringes, Instruments sent by mail or express securely packed. One personal interview preferred. Call and consult us, or send history of your case, and we will send in plain wrapper our Book Free explaining why thousands cannot be cured of Private Diseases. Nervous Diseases, Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhoea, Impotence, Syphilis, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Varicocele, etc., etc.

Dr. Liebig & Co. are the only qualified or responsible specialists left in Montana since the new medical law.

Office hours from 9 to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m.; or by appointment. Specialties left in Montana since the new medical law.

Agency for Dr. Liebig's Invalignator at Room 2, 8 E. Broadway, Butte.

The Northern Pacific R. R.

120 MILES —THE SHORTEST LINE TO—

ST. PAUL, CHICAGO, and all points East.

Elegant Through Trains DAILY.

Making the fastest time to all points East and West.

Butte to Chicago without change of cars. Butte to Portland and Tacoma without change of cars.

Butte to San Francisco with but one single change.

Superb Vestibule Sleeping Cars.

Vestibule Palace Dining Cars.

Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars.

Free Colonist Sleeping Cars.

Elegant First and Second-class Coaches.

—on every through train—

TIME SCHEDULE.

ANACONDA.

Arrive. Depart.
11.50 a. m. Helena and Missoula Ex. 8.00 a. m.
10.15 p. m. Atlantic Mail (eastbound). 7.30 p. m.
2.00 p. m. Pacific Mail (westbound). 2.50 p. m.

BUTTE.
Arrive. Depart.
12.10 p. m. Helena and Missoula Ex. 8.00 a. m.
10.35 p. m. Atlantic Mail (eastbound). 11.00 p. m.
1.25 p. m. Pacific Mail (westbound). 2.30 p. m.

REMEMBER the Northern Pacific Railroad is the finest equipped road in the Northwest, and with its additional trains and shortened time now offers the public unequalled accommodations.

For further information call on or address JAS. McCAIG, General Agent, Corner Main and Granite sts., Butte, Mont.

CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. A. St. Paul, Minn.

"Catch On!"

But One Change of Cars from HELENA & BUTTE TO CHICAGO

—VIA— CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN AND UNION PACIFIC RAILWAYS.

The C. & N. W. also makes Direct Union Depot Connections at Denver with U. P. & D. & R. G. Trains

And Runs Through Vestibule Dining Car Trains

TO CHICAGO WITHOUT CHANGE. Many Hours Saved, and the Only Line Avoiding Troublesome and Long Delays at DENVER AND COUNCIL BLUFFS.

It is recognized by Everybody as the "SHORT LINE" from the West and Northwest

To Chicago and All Points East

Further information furnished by Union Pacific Ticket Agents at Helena and Butte.

FRED GREENE, G. P. A., Salt Lake City, Utah.



Tickets ON SALE TO ALL

PRINCIPAL POINTS EAST, WEST, NORTH and SOUTH

—AT— THE DEPOT —

General Railway and Steamship Office, foot of Main street, Anaconda, Montana.

S. D. BEEBE, City Ticket Agent, H. W. ADAMS, General Agent.

THE CHICAGO MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RY.

Is the Fast Mail Short Line from St. Paul and Minneapolis via La Crosse and Milwaukee to Chicago and all points in the Eastern States and Canada. It is the only line under one management between St. Paul and Chicago, and is the Finest Equipped Railway in the Northwest. It is the only line running Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars with luxurious smoking rooms, and the finest dining cars in the world, via the famous "River Bank Route," along the shores of Lake Pepin and the beautiful Mississippi River to Milwaukee and Chicago. Its trains connect with those of the Northern lines in the Grand Union Depot at St. Paul. No change of cars of any class between St. Paul and Chicago. For through tickets, time tables, and full information apply to any coupon ticket agent in the Northwest.

Write for illustrated papers on Deformities, Club Feet, Curvature of the Spine, Piles, Hemorrhoids, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Inhalation, Electricity, Magnetism, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Kidney, Bladder, Gleet, Skin and Blood, and all Surgical Operations.

Diseases of Women a Specialty. Separate parlors for ladies. 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, Syringes, Instruments sent by mail or express securely packed. One personal interview preferred. Call and consult us, or send history of your case, and we will send in plain wrapper our Book Free explaining why thousands cannot be cured of Private Diseases. Nervous Diseases, Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhoea, Impotence, Syphilis, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Varicocele, etc., etc.

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THE ANACONDA STANDARD

The Official Paper of Deer Lodge County.

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING IN THE YEAR.

A Paper for the Banker.

A Paper for the Merchant.

A Paper for the Mechanic.

A Paper for the Fireside.

ARTISTIC JOB PRINTING

Reaches Every City, Town and Hamlet in Montana.

It Contains all the Latest News.

You can have it left at your door or sent to any address for \$10 per year.

Standard Publishing Co.

ANACONDA, MONT.

FITZPATRICK AND STRICKFADEN

Anaconda Real Estate Agency.

FIRST STREET, ANACONDA.

Real Estate and Insurance Agents, Mining Brokers, Collectors and Conveyancers.

M'KINNON & M'KAY

+ DEALERS IN + Fine Groceries

—AND— COUNTRY PRODUCE!

OUR TEAS ARE THE FINEST IN MONTANA AT OUR PRICES. TRY THEM ONCE.

S. D. BEEBE, City Ticket Agent, H. W. ADAMS, General Agent.

FAMILY TRADE A SPECIALTY

We Deliver Goods to Any Part of the City, and Will Try to Please You if You

FAVOR US WITH A CALL

FIRST STREET, Between Cherry and Oak, ANACONDA, MONTANA.

CITY LIVERY STABLE.

CARLETON & MCINTYRE, PROPRIETORS.

A general transfer business transacted. First-class single and double rigs. Telephone No. 20.

Stable, Broadway, Philipsburg, Anaconda, Montana.

First National Bank OF HELENA.

Pioneer National Bank of Montana.

ORGANIZED IN 1866.

Designated Depository of U. S.

Paid Up Capital, \$500,000

Surplus and Profits, \$600,000

S. T. HAUSER, President

A. J. DAVIS, Vice-President

E. W. KNIGHT, Cashier

T. H. KLEINSCHMIDT, Assistant Cashier

GEO. H. HILL, Second Assistant Cashier

BOARD OF DIRECTORS: S. T. Hauser, John C. Curtin, A. M. Hoiter, R. S. Hamilton, Granville Stuart, R. S. Allen, T. H. Kleinschmidt, Henry M. Farches, T. C. Power.

General banking business transacted. Interest paid on time deposits.

BIELENBERG & CO

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Beef, Mutton and Pork, GAME, ETC.