

THE GREAT NORTHWEST

Items of General Interest From the New States and Elsewhere.

REAL ESTATE MEN SCARED

A Montana Boy and His Gun—Dear Grazing With Cattle—Washington's Mighty Trees—Under a Red-Hot Stove.

Yakima, Wash., is now shipping 1,000 pounds of strawberries to the Sound daily. A section of fir bark, 12 inches thick, taken from a tree 13 feet in diameter, was brought in by H. F. York from his ranch near Clatskanie, Ore.

Mrs. Hyatt expired suddenly from heart disease Wednesday while going home from Weston, Ore., with her son Joseph Hyatt, in a buggy. She leaves a husband and family.

Twenty-nine thousand prune trees have been set out in the immediate vicinity of Dallas, Ore., during the last year, but to speak of those planted in the surrounding country, Dallas is bound to be the prune producing country of the Willamette valley.

Aaron Fenimore, of Cherryville, Ore., while digging a well was overcome by foul air. Although being rapidly drawn to the surface by a companion, he fell backwards, fracturing his skull on the sharp rocks at the bottom. He leaves a wife and ten children.

Washington can boast of some mighty trees. Among the last reported from a Mason county camp was one 104 feet long and over 40 inches in the top, so that a timber three feet square could be made full length, and one 136 feet long and 28 inches at the top, making it scale about half as much in lumber as the first, or about 5,000 feet.

C. R. Meyers, of Wren station, tells the Corvallis Times that there are a number of deer in the hills near Corvallis, Ore., that are becoming quite tame, and are often seen grazing with cattle and horses near the farm houses. It is to be understood, however, that they are not to be killed by some cruel hunter, as the farmers offer them every protection.

Started by the cry of "murder," Policeman O'Connor, of Tacoma, broke into the house of Martin Johnson, Wednesday night, and there found Mrs. Johnson lying on the floor, a red-hot stove that had been knocked over, pinning her down. The woman was badly cut about the mouth and blood flowed freely. Standing near by was the husband, who was very drunk. The officer got the woman out of her perilous position and then took Johnson to jail.

The Caldwell, Idaho, Tribune says: Robert Noble, the king of all sheep men, who resides on Reynolds creek in the bosom of his family of 150,000 sheep, has been in town the past week. Mr. Noble's teams have been hauling wool into Caldwell for the past six weeks, and from present indications they intend to keep it up all summer. A few years back Mr. Noble used to herd sheep for \$40 a month and board.

A letter to the Walla Walla Statesman from Colonel Parker, who is at present in Western Idaho, states that returning prospectors from the Seven Devils report that on Saturday last some disappointed prospectors from the Coeur d'Alene who had hunted in town lots at a place named Helena got so mad that they got ready to hang a man named Mose Fuchs and Mark McGrover of Bathrum, who have been begging the place for the past year. These men were so scared that they pleaded for their lives and swam across Snake river to get out of their way.

The 50th anniversary of the arrival of the first home builders in Oregon will be celebrated during the present month. Fifty years! And yet Oregon is considered a new state—its resources are still unguessed by a vast majority of the people of the nation, and its products are just beginning to be known in the Eastern markets, says the Oregonian. Minnesota, that was a wilderness for years after Oregon boasted its civilization, has become a powerful and populous commonwealth. The plains of the Dakotas, of Nebraska, of Colorado, of Wyoming, over which emigrants of the ox-wagon era plodded for months in the endeavor to reach this state, have become vast wheat fields, meadows and stock ranges within half that period.

A few days ago C. B. Hawley, Jr., left his labors at Butte, Mont., and bled him to his lady love in Burton. Together they sought the kind-hearted and willing-minded Justice M. Cahoon, who upon the receipt of a fee and the necessary legal requirements securely tied the nuptial knot, says the Rexburg, Idaho, Press. Mr. and Mrs. Hawley, Jr., will be safe in Idaho discussing the happiness of married life ere the bride's father, Mr. C. P. Braze, returns home from his horse ranch to find his lovely daughter Mabel a wife. We do not know whether the young couple had planned the wedding so it would be consummated in the absence of the opposing parent, but it worked just as though they had, and they seemed as pleased as Punch and Judy when walking our streets yesterday.

Mr. J. D. Sargent, who was connected with Robert Ray Hamilton in his ranching enterprise up near Lake Miramer, in the vicinity of which Hamilton was supposed to be drowned, was in the city last Tuesday, says the Eagle Rock Register on his way to New York, in response to a letter from Mr. Hamilton's father. In conversation with a Register representative, Mr. Sargent characterized the late sensational newspaper reports, alleging that Robert Ray Hamilton was not drowned as reported, but still in the land of the living, as the merest hush. Mr. Sargent's ranch is so situated that he is hemmed in by snow for at least three or four months in each year, and this is his first advent from out of the mountain fastnesses since last fall. His knowledge of Mr. Hamilton, and his means for a perfect identification, are perhaps superior to any one else's and he is positive in his assertion that the body now buried on Mr. Hamilton's ranch is none other than that of Robert Ray Hamilton.

Willie Parker, the 17-year-old son of Mrs. William Mador, while out hunting the other day between north and south Willow creeks found some bear tracks—several of them, says the Virginia City Madonian. Although alone, he concluded to trace them up, and see the animals that made them. He traced and traced, till finally, about seven miles from

MINES, MINERS, MINING

Croppings of Mining News Assembled From Various Sources.

MISSOULA COUNTY MINES

Sand Carbonate Ore Discovered—Discovered Near Monarch—Other Mines in the Barker District.

A correspondent of the Missoula Gazette writing from Nine Mile, says: Situated on the south side of Nine Mile, and about three miles east of Martina is a gold belt which has been traced and located for two miles. The most prominent locations are the Protection, Hazel Grove, Golden Dawn and Golden Eagle, owned by D. J. Lewis and P. R. McElligott. On the Golden Eagle a tunnel has been run a distance of 70 feet. At the face of the drift the vein is four and a half feet wide, assays from which run from \$10.50 to \$62.80 in gold. Adjoining this claim on the east is the Golden Dawn, on which the owners are now sinking a shaft and a depth of 20 feet encountered the vein which shows the same character of quartz as the Golden Eagle.

The Gold Bug is the western extension of the Golden Eagle and shows a good vein of quartz about three and a half feet wide. Little has been done on this claim. Adjoining the Golden Eagle on the south is the Brooklyn, a parallel lead, and south of the Brooklyn is the Tip Top, owned by Messrs. Gay, Beach and Schofield.

The ore is free-milling gold, and with work on these claims, and more yet undiscovered, shall clearly demonstrate the richness of Missoula county. On the north side of Nine Mile a number of locations have been made on the silver belt, viz: The Blue Bell, owned by John Voth, R. B. Latimer and Charles Dickson; also the Martina lode. Adjoining the Martina is the Last Chance claim owned by John Voth, Leo Fleisher and William Beach. This claim is very promising, assays running from 12 to 21 ounces in silver and 50 per cent. lead. A shaft will be sunk on this claim in the near future.

Mines Near Barker. Mr. Robinson, inspector for Foley Bros. & Guthrie, reports the discovery of a body of sand carbonate ore about half a mile above Monarch, on the Neihart branch, says the Belt Mountain Miner. Graders were taking earth and rock from the mountain when Mike Hendrickson happened along and at once saw that they were taking out good sand carbonate ore with which to complete the fill. Mike wisely got a pick and did a little work and located the ground. Those who have seen the ore pronounce it good, and there are over six feet of it in sight.

Yes Merritt returned from a visit to Wolf creek last Saturday. He remained at the Mortson & Woodhurst mine over night and reports that a small vein which had been followed for about 20 feet began to widen the morning before his arrival. It continued widening during the day and two men on the night shift took out 19 sacks of shipping ore. The ore body is about four feet in the breast and appears to be widening very rapidly. Ore is found in both sides of the tunnel which is being sunk on the winze.

Negotiations have been pending for several weeks looking to the sale of a half interest in the Sir Walter Scott, one of the best mines on Wolf creek. H. H. Chandler and Paris Gibson were the owners. While J. E. Wood was here in charge of the smelter he secured an option on Mr. Gibson's interest and with the aid of parties in Helena and Wichita he bought the half interest owned by Mr. Gibson. The present owners have already let a contract to Peter Mack to sink a shaft 150 feet, and proposes to develop the property thoroughly. The Sir Walter Scott is a silver-lead proposition and is already considerably developed. There is a large amount of ore on the dump. Those who have visited the mine agree that it is among the very best in the Wolf Creek district.

HOPPER'S ELEPHANT KICKS. His Hind Legs Object to Bill Posting and His Front Legs Complain of Overwork. From the New York Sun. Actor DeWolf Hopper's big elephant that drinks a quart of beer every night and on Saturday afternoons at the Broadway Theatre, threatens to become troublesome to the management. The elephant has been kicking vigorously for a past week. The kick comes from the elephant's hind quarters. In order to understand the full significance of the insubordinate behavior, it is necessary to explain that in private life the "Wang" elephant is James Flynn and Mike Stephens Holahan. Mr. Flynn is the accomplished front legs and beer drinking trunk of the elephant, and Mr. Holahan is the hind legs, and it is he who initiated the kicking. Mr. Flynn shows a disposition to join in the protest, and favors an elephantine strike.

When he isn't the hind legs Mr. Holahan is the property man of the opera company. He has to look after the costumes, and wax candles, spears, and bits of cut paper, Wang's treasure chest, and a lot of other miscellaneous stuffs used in stage production. He was requested the other night to work on Sunday, too, and look after the distribution of display posters along Broadway on that day, and to paste the posters on the little billboards. He intimated that it was a crowding him a trifle too much, and that he didn't propose to double in paste pots at all. The matter was compromised by hiring a professional bill poster to do the work.

Mr. James Flynn's complaint is based on the plain ground of overwork. Mr. Flynn is a strong man, but he asserts that it is getting to be pretty tough work on his night carrying De Wolf Hopper on his head, and working the trunk of the elephant at the same time. Mr. Hopper is about seven feet high and weighs in proportion to his towering stature, Mr. Flynn says this weight, combined with a turk sh bath atmosphere inside the paper mache head of the elephant, and the necessity of keeping track of the innumerable pulleys that operate the rubber trunk of the elephant, gives him a headache every night. Moreover, he says that after he creeps from his half-hour imprisonment in this oven he has to appear as a dancing master, and lead a dance of Emperor Wang's 12 Siamese daughters-in-law, and after he has to climb on a table and become a high priest—considerable higher, in point of fact, than Mr. Hopper himself. Mr. Flynn says that he quits the performance completely played out after his trifle achievement. Manager Ben Stevens said last night that

Two Stories of Old-time Kansas. Countless stories are told about Jim Lane and Chet Thomas by old Kansans. These two men were the pet politicians of the state. Jim was bold and Chet was sly. Once Lane visited Junction City to make a speech on Sunday. "If there is any objection to my speaking," he remarked to the committee, "tell 'em I've been a Methodist on probation for 40 years." A great crowd gathered to hear him. He did not like Junction City. Looking over the beautiful stretch of country he began his speech in very solemn tones, saying: "God has done much for your city." All his hearers seemed to think so. "God has done much for your city," he said again, slowly and thoughtfully. It was very still—the great crowd held its breath, and Lane continued: "God has done much for your city—man very little." It was five minutes before the audience quit yelling at this. Such men as George W. Mattin and John Speer rolled over the ground in a fit of laughter.

Uncle Chet Thomas's rich son-in-law, Dell Adams, had been hurt by a fall and was making his will in the presence of Uncle Chet and others. "To my beloved brother \$10,000," said the sick man feebly. "Same!" said Uncle Chet. "To my beloved friend," naming some one Chet didn't like, "\$25,000." "Mind's a-wandering," observed Mr. Thomas. "To my beloved father-in-law, Chester Thomas, \$10,000." "Mind's perfectly sound," squeaked Uncle Chet. "To John Richie"—Chet hated John—" \$5,000." "Crazy as hell," shrieked the witness, dancing about almost beside himself with disappointment and rage.

Students passing through a ravine near the poor farm at Crawfordville, Ind., found what they at first thought was a dead man. He was only in a trance, and, after he lay several weeks ago from the porch, it is believed he was in the trance all that time. His clothes were rotted off, and he was covered with vermin. He had eaten nothing in five weeks.

Pennsylvania girls marry young. During the past year 23 girls were married at the age of 14, 105 at 15, 336 at 16, 316 at 17, and 1,338 at 18.

THE ANACONDA STANDARD

Items of General Interest From the New States and Elsewhere.

REAL ESTATE MEN SCARED

A Montana Boy and His Gun—Dear Grazing With Cattle—Washington's Mighty Trees—Under a Red-Hot Stove.

Yakima, Wash., is now shipping 1,000 pounds of strawberries to the Sound daily. A section of fir bark, 12 inches thick, taken from a tree 13 feet in diameter, was brought in by H. F. York from his ranch near Clatskanie, Ore.

Mrs. Hyatt expired suddenly from heart disease Wednesday while going home from Weston, Ore., with her son Joseph Hyatt, in a buggy. She leaves a husband and family.

Twenty-nine thousand prune trees have been set out in the immediate vicinity of Dallas, Ore., during the last year, but to speak of those planted in the surrounding country, Dallas is bound to be the prune producing country of the Willamette valley.

Aaron Fenimore, of Cherryville, Ore., while digging a well was overcome by foul air. Although being rapidly drawn to the surface by a companion, he fell backwards, fracturing his skull on the sharp rocks at the bottom. He leaves a wife and ten children.

Washington can boast of some mighty trees. Among the last reported from a Mason county camp was one 104 feet long and over 40 inches in the top, so that a timber three feet square could be made full length, and one 136 feet long and 28 inches at the top, making it scale about half as much in lumber as the first, or about 5,000 feet.

C. R. Meyers, of Wren station, tells the Corvallis Times that there are a number of deer in the hills near Corvallis, Ore., that are becoming quite tame, and are often seen grazing with cattle and horses near the farm houses. It is to be understood, however, that they are not to be killed by some cruel hunter, as the farmers offer them every protection.

Started by the cry of "murder," Policeman O'Connor, of Tacoma, broke into the house of Martin Johnson, Wednesday night, and there found Mrs. Johnson lying on the floor, a red-hot stove that had been knocked over, pinning her down. The woman was badly cut about the mouth and blood flowed freely. Standing near by was the husband, who was very drunk. The officer got the woman out of her perilous position and then took Johnson to jail.

The Caldwell, Idaho, Tribune says: Robert Noble, the king of all sheep men, who resides on Reynolds creek in the bosom of his family of 150,000 sheep, has been in town the past week. Mr. Noble's teams have been hauling wool into Caldwell for the past six weeks, and from present indications they intend to keep it up all summer. A few years back Mr. Noble used to herd sheep for \$40 a month and board.

A letter to the Walla Walla Statesman from Colonel Parker, who is at present in Western Idaho, states that returning prospectors from the Seven Devils report that on Saturday last some disappointed prospectors from the Coeur d'Alene who had hunted in town lots at a place named Helena got so mad that they got ready to hang a man named Mose Fuchs and Mark McGrover of Bathrum, who have been begging the place for the past year. These men were so scared that they pleaded for their lives and swam across Snake river to get out of their way.

The 50th anniversary of the arrival of the first home builders in Oregon will be celebrated during the present month. Fifty years! And yet Oregon is considered a new state—its resources are still unguessed by a vast majority of the people of the nation, and its products are just beginning to be known in the Eastern markets, says the Oregonian. Minnesota, that was a wilderness for years after Oregon boasted its civilization, has become a powerful and populous commonwealth. The plains of the Dakotas, of Nebraska, of Colorado, of Wyoming, over which emigrants of the ox-wagon era plodded for months in the endeavor to reach this state, have become vast wheat fields, meadows and stock ranges within half that period.

A few days ago C. B. Hawley, Jr., left his labors at Butte, Mont., and bled him to his lady love in Burton. Together they sought the kind-hearted and willing-minded Justice M. Cahoon, who upon the receipt of a fee and the necessary legal requirements securely tied the nuptial knot, says the Rexburg, Idaho, Press. Mr. and Mrs. Hawley, Jr., will be safe in Idaho discussing the happiness of married life ere the bride's father, Mr. C. P. Braze, returns home from his horse ranch to find his lovely daughter Mabel a wife. We do not know whether the young couple had planned the wedding so it would be consummated in the absence of the opposing parent, but it worked just as though they had, and they seemed as pleased as Punch and Judy when walking our streets yesterday.

Mr. J. D. Sargent, who was connected with Robert Ray Hamilton in his ranching enterprise up near Lake Miramer, in the vicinity of which Hamilton was supposed to be drowned, was in the city last Tuesday, says the Eagle Rock Register on his way to New York, in response to a letter from Mr. Hamilton's father. In conversation with a Register representative, Mr. Sargent characterized the late sensational newspaper reports, alleging that Robert Ray Hamilton was not drowned as reported, but still in the land of the living, as the merest hush. Mr. Sargent's ranch is so situated that he is hemmed in by snow for at least three or four months in each year, and this is his first advent from out of the mountain fastnesses since last fall. His knowledge of Mr. Hamilton, and his means for a perfect identification, are perhaps superior to any one else's and he is positive in his assertion that the body now buried on Mr. Hamilton's ranch is none other than that of Robert Ray Hamilton.

Willie Parker, the 17-year-old son of Mrs. William Mador, while out hunting the other day between north and south Willow creeks found some bear tracks—several of them, says the Virginia City Madonian. Although alone, he concluded to trace them up, and see the animals that made them. He traced and traced, till finally, about seven miles from

MINES, MINERS, MINING

Croppings of Mining News Assembled From Various Sources.

MISSOULA COUNTY MINES

Sand Carbonate Ore Discovered—Discovered Near Monarch—Other Mines in the Barker District.

A correspondent of the Missoula Gazette writing from Nine Mile, says: Situated on the south side of Nine Mile, and about three miles east of Martina is a gold belt which has been traced and located for two miles. The most prominent locations are the Protection, Hazel Grove, Golden Dawn and Golden Eagle, owned by D. J. Lewis and P. R. McElligott. On the Golden Eagle a tunnel has been run a distance of 70 feet. At the face of the drift the vein is four and a half feet wide, assays from which run from \$10.50 to \$62.80 in gold. Adjoining this claim on the east is the Golden Dawn, on which the owners are now sinking a shaft and a depth of 20 feet encountered the vein which shows the same character of quartz as the Golden Eagle.

The Gold Bug is the western extension of the Golden Eagle and shows a good vein of quartz about three and a half feet wide. Little has been done on this claim. Adjoining the Golden Eagle on the south is the Brooklyn, a parallel lead, and south of the Brooklyn is the Tip Top, owned by Messrs. Gay, Beach and Schofield.

The ore is free-milling gold, and with work on these claims, and more yet undiscovered, shall clearly demonstrate the richness of Missoula county. On the north side of Nine Mile a number of locations have been made on the silver belt, viz: The Blue Bell, owned by John Voth, R. B. Latimer and Charles Dickson; also the Martina lode. Adjoining the Martina is the Last Chance claim owned by John Voth, Leo Fleisher and William Beach. This claim is very promising, assays running from 12 to 21 ounces in silver and 50 per cent. lead. A shaft will be sunk on this claim in the near future.

Mines Near Barker. Mr. Robinson, inspector for Foley Bros. & Guthrie, reports the discovery of a body of sand carbonate ore about half a mile above Monarch, on the Neihart branch, says the Belt Mountain Miner. Graders were taking earth and rock from the mountain when Mike Hendrickson happened along and at once saw that they were taking out good sand carbonate ore with which to complete the fill. Mike wisely got a pick and did a little work and located the ground. Those who have seen the ore pronounce it good, and there are over six feet of it in sight.

Yes Merritt returned from a visit to Wolf creek last Saturday. He remained at the Mortson & Woodhurst mine over night and reports that a small vein which had been followed for about 20 feet began to widen the morning before his arrival. It continued widening during the day and two men on the night shift took out 19 sacks of shipping ore. The ore body is about four feet in the breast and appears to be widening very rapidly. Ore is found in both sides of the tunnel which is being sunk on the winze.

Negotiations have been pending for several weeks looking to the sale of a half interest in the Sir Walter Scott, one of the best mines on Wolf creek. H. H. Chandler and Paris Gibson were the owners. While J. E. Wood was here in charge of the smelter he secured an option on Mr. Gibson's interest and with the aid of parties in Helena and Wichita he bought the half interest owned by Mr. Gibson. The present owners have already let a contract to Peter Mack to sink a shaft 150 feet, and proposes to develop the property thoroughly. The Sir Walter Scott is a silver-lead proposition and is already considerably developed. There is a large amount of ore on the dump. Those who have visited the mine agree that it is among the very best in the Wolf Creek district.

HOPPER'S ELEPHANT KICKS. His Hind Legs Object to Bill Posting and His Front Legs Complain of Overwork. From the New York Sun. Actor DeWolf Hopper's big elephant that drinks a quart of beer every night and on Saturday afternoons at the Broadway Theatre, threatens to become troublesome to the management. The elephant has been kicking vigorously for a past week. The kick comes from the elephant's hind quarters. In order to understand the full significance of the insubordinate behavior, it is necessary to explain that in private life the "Wang" elephant is James Flynn and Mike Stephens Holahan. Mr. Flynn is the accomplished front legs and beer drinking trunk of the elephant, and Mr. Holahan is the hind legs, and it is he who initiated the kicking. Mr. Flynn shows a disposition to join in the protest, and favors an elephantine strike.

When he isn't the hind legs Mr. Holahan is the property man of the opera company. He has to look after the costumes, and wax candles, spears, and bits of cut paper, Wang's treasure chest, and a lot of other miscellaneous stuffs used in stage production. He was requested the other night to work on Sunday, too, and look after the distribution of display posters along Broadway on that day, and to paste the posters on the little billboards. He intimated that it was a crowding him a trifle too much, and that he didn't propose to double in paste pots at all. The matter was compromised by hiring a professional bill poster to do the work.

Mr. James Flynn's complaint is based on the plain ground of overwork. Mr. Flynn is a strong man, but he asserts that it is getting to be pretty tough work on his night carrying De Wolf Hopper on his head, and working the trunk of the elephant at the same time. Mr. Hopper is about seven feet high and weighs in proportion to his towering stature, Mr. Flynn says this weight, combined with a turk sh bath atmosphere inside the paper mache head of the elephant, and the necessity of keeping track of the innumerable pulleys that operate the rubber trunk of the elephant, gives him a headache every night. Moreover, he says that after he creeps from his half-hour imprisonment in this oven he has to appear as a dancing master, and lead a dance of Emperor Wang's 12 Siamese daughters-in-law, and after he has to climb on a table and become a high priest—considerable higher, in point of fact, than Mr. Hopper himself. Mr. Flynn says that he quits the performance completely played out after his trifle achievement. Manager Ben Stevens said last night that

Two Stories of Old-time Kansas. Countless stories are told about Jim Lane and Chet Thomas by old Kansans. These two men were the pet politicians of the state. Jim was bold and Chet was sly. Once Lane visited Junction City to make a speech on Sunday. "If there is any objection to my speaking," he remarked to the committee, "tell 'em I've been a Methodist on probation for 40 years." A great crowd gathered to hear him. He did not like Junction City. Looking over the beautiful stretch of country he began his speech in very solemn tones, saying: "God has done much for your city." All his hearers seemed to think so. "God has done much for your city," he said again, slowly and thoughtfully. It was very still—the great crowd held its breath, and Lane continued: "God has done much for your city—man very little." It was five minutes before the audience quit yelling at this. Such men as George W. Mattin and John Speer rolled over the ground in a fit of laughter.

Uncle Chet Thomas's rich son-in-law, Dell Adams, had been hurt by a fall and was making his will in the presence of Uncle Chet and others. "To my beloved brother \$10,000," said the sick man feebly. "Same!" said Uncle Chet. "To my beloved friend," naming some one Chet didn't like, "\$25,000." "Mind's a-wandering," observed Mr. Thomas. "To my beloved father-in-law, Chester Thomas, \$10,000." "Mind's perfectly sound," squeaked Uncle Chet. "To John Richie"—Chet hated John—" \$5,000." "Crazy as hell," shrieked the witness, dancing about almost beside himself with disappointment and rage.

Students passing through a ravine near the poor farm at Crawfordville, Ind., found what they at first thought was a dead man. He was only in a trance, and, after he lay several weeks ago from the porch, it is believed he was in the trance all that time. His clothes were rotted off, and he was covered with vermin. He had eaten nothing in five weeks.

Pennsylvania girls marry young. During the past year 23 girls were married at the age of 14, 105 at 15, 336 at 16, 316 at 17, and 1,338 at 18.

A. T. PLAYTER,

Cor. Main and First-sts., Anaconda.

DRUGS, FANCY GOODS, ETC.

Particular Attention Given to

PRESCRIPTIONS

Printing! Printing!

The Daily Standard

Letter Heads, Bill Heads, Blanks of Every Description, Cards, Invitations, Circulars And Bookbinding.

Write to us for Prices. Write to us for Samples. We'll quote you Prices so Low. We'll furnish Samples so Perfect.

YOU WILL BE CERTAIN TO SEND US AN ORDER

STANDARD PUBLISHING CO. ANACONDA, MONT.

MONTANA Lumber and Produce Co.

Wholesale Dealers in FLOUR. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Hay, Grain, Feed, and Hard and Soft Coal. We carry in stock a full line of

Bain & Mitchell Wagons From Quartz Gears to Light Spring Wagons. Also Clark, Perry, Studebaker and

STANDARD • BUGGIES • AND • CARRIAGES And a full line of Road Carts of best makes. Garden City, Clipper and Chilled Plows. A full line of Peters' and Mortley Bros' Concord Harness. Smith, Worthington & Co.'s Carriage Equine and Tract Harness. Saddles, Whips, Robes and Dusters, and everything pertaining thereto.

Call and look through our Stock. It is complete in all the different lines, and we defy competition. J. T. CARROLL, Manager.

Drs. Liebig & Co. will visit Anaconda and have offices at the Delmonico Hotel on 9 p. m. only, and same dates monthly afterwards. Missoula the 13th and 14th, Granite the 15th and 16th, Phillipsburg the 17th and 18th, Deer Lodge the 19th, Dillon the 20th and 21st and Helena the 1st to the 5th of every month.

Drs. Liebig & Co.'s World Dispensary, Butte City Surgical Institute. The Largest Chronic Disease Dispensary and Manufactory of Deformity Appliances in Montana. Corner MAIN and BROADWAY, Butte City, Montana.

ALL MEN

EUROPEAN SPECIALIST DR. C. SCHULTZ

OVER THE RED BOOT AND SHOE STORE NO. 26 NORTH MAIN STREET, BUTTE, BETWEEN PARK AND BROADWAY STREETS.



Causes of nervous debility, arising from youthful indiscretion, excesses in mature years and other causes producing nervousness, such as self abuse, seminal weakness, blood disorders and ambition, aversion to society, melancholy, indigestion, constipation, etc., leading to softening of the brain and insanity—all curable cases warranted to cure in a very short time. Recent cases in a few days. Charges low, especially to the poor.

No matter what you have taken or who has failed to cure you. Do not trust your case to any specialist who has not made a personal examination of your human system, otherwise you will be disappointed by failure of treatment, if it does not make you worse. Dr. SCHULTZ warrants a cure of every case he undertakes. His wonderful new remedy is the only certain and permanent cure in such diseases. Remember, syphilis and blood diseases cured without the use of mercury, and vital power restored by his new remedy.

READ THIS TWICE. Fully one-eighth of the sum total of human suffering is caused by venereal, excesses, diseases and their results. The wonderful New Remedy is the best and surest of all medicines for restoring strength, ambition and vigor in those who suffer from all private, chronic and nervous diseases, such as blood and skin diseases, syphilis, scrophulous, venereal, erysipelas, salt rheum, pemphigus, psoriasis, etc., and all impurities of the blood causing eruptions, pimples, blotches, falling out of the hair, etc.

PRIVATE DISEASES. Gonorrhoea, gleet, stricture, kidney and bladder troubles, cystitis, and all sad effects of youthful follies and excesses, which so unfit men for business or pleasure. The wonderful success of this new remedy depends upon the fact that it supplies an element which is found wanting in the blood of weak men.

NORTHERN PACIFIC Between Missoula, Garrison, Helena, Butte City, Bozeman, Livingston, Billings, Miles City and Glendive and all Points

EAST AND WEST. There is nothing better than the service on THE DINING CAR LINE. Through Pullman Sleeping Cars and Furnished Tourist Sleepers Daily Between Points in MONTANA AND THE EAST.

120 Miles the Shortest Line to ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS AND CHICAGO. Pacific Coast trains passing through Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington carry complete equipment of Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, First and Second Class Coaches, Pullman Tourist and Free Colonist Sleepers, and Elegant Dining Cars.

THROUGH TICKETS. Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific railroad to points North, East, South and West in the United States and Canada.