

SLEEP, SOLDIER, SLEEP

Fitting Tribute to the Memory of the Fallen Brava.

FLOWERS FOR THEIR GRAVES

Butte's Patriotic Citizens Appropriately Observe Decoration Day-Dedication of the Penrose Monument.

BUTTE, May 30.—Had the skies observed Memorial day by a more cheerful aspect the people of Butte would have been better pleased to-day. But the skies had decided to observe the day themselves and they poured forth tears until the streets of Butte were rendered almost impassable by mud. The busting of national colors, twining about the black of national mourning, which decorated many of the business places early this morning, soon became dragged by the pouring rain. The flags, which were placed at half-mast, wound themselves about the flag-poles after the first shower. Nevertheless the streets were filled with people and umbrellas as the hour for the parade approached. In spite of rain and snow the various organizations turned out in their attractive uniforms. The ladies appeared in open carriages with flags and baskets of flowers and no one proposed anything less than to proceed with the exercises of the day, even if a flood should come.

The STANDARD drum corps made its first debut and the boys received innumerable compliments for their fine appearance, manly bearing and very creditable work on the drum. The boys are all STANDARD carriers and the efficiency which was so highly complimented has been acquired in a few weeks of practice. The boys volunteered to march through the mud and in the rain as a mark of respect to the dead heroes who fought for the preservation of the country before they were born, and also as a mark of respect to a dead newspaper man. It was the day of the unveiling of the Penrose monument and this event formed the principal part of the exercises of the day. The monument is finer than anything before reared in Montana and will endure as long as Butte itself, a fitting memorial of the man of so many admirable traits of character who was cut in the prime of life by the most dastardly crime in the history of Montana.

The Parade.

The parade which moved shortly after 1 o'clock was one of the largest and most representative ever seen in Butte. It was fully a mile in length and nearly all the national and patriotic societies in the city were largely represented in it. Bringing up the rear were scores of carriages filled with well known citizens who, while not directly connected with the great struggle in which the men whose memory was being honored lost their lives, wished to show their respect to the country's brave defenders in the hour of need and to the noble impulses which actuated them.

The main part of the parade started from the corner of Montana and Broadway and marched up Montana to Granite, down Granite to Main, down Main to Park and thence west to the cemetery. First in the line of march came the STANDARD drum corps. The corps is composed of STANDARD carriers whose ages will not average more than 15 years but they bear their duty with all the coolness and precision of veterans and were the recipients of much praise, both on their appearance and playing. They were followed by the Sons of Veterans who presented a decidedly military appearance with their natty uniforms and soldierly bearing. Then came the grand old veterans themselves, about 50 strong, under the command of Colonel Jencks. In company with the G. A. R. marched about 25 of the German veterans, who carried their own national emblems under whose fluttering folds they had fought, and right alongside of it appeared the stars and stripes of their adopted country. The Sons of St. George, about 40 or 70 strong, who had marched down from Centerville, joined the column as it wheeled around the corner of Granite street onto Main, Victoria, Peace and Harmony. Black Princes and Livingstone lodges were represented by almost their full membership and the men never looked nor marched better than they did to-day in spite of the mud. About 60 of the members of the P. O. S. of A. in full regalia followed, under the command of Frank Barrett of Washington Camp No. 1 and John Swinton of Camp No. 18. Then came the Ladies Aid society and Woman's Relief Corps in carriages. The fire department with their national engine and hose wagon, both nicely decorated, followed, and citizens in carriages brought up the rear of one of the finest parades which ever marked a Decoration day in Butte. There were not less than 1,500 people in line, and it took the procession over 45 minutes to pass a given point.

At the Cemetery.

A thousand or more people were in the cemetery despite the rain and cold to participate in the ceremonies there, and the greater number of them was gathered around the monument erected by the Sons of St. George to the memory of William J. Penrose, to witness the unveiling. A platform had been erected near the monument which was occupied by the speaker, Rev. Joel A. Vigus and W. J. Palmer, presiding officer, and the past presidents of the St. George lodges. After singing the opening ode in which hundreds of voices joined, Rev. Vigus offered a prayer and was followed by Mr. Palmer with a short introductory address. Mr. Palmer said he was glad to see so many members of the order present, but he knew that it had to rain shot and shell to deter a St. George from turning out on such an occasion. He was also glad to see so many of that other order, whose principles and aims are so closely allied and in sympathy with those of the order of St. George—the Patriotic Order Sons of America. "Decoration day is one of the most popular days observed by the people," said Mr. Palmer, "and they devote to it a remembrance of the deeds and faces of loved ones gone before, and being gathered in the city of the dead we seem nearer to them and can better remember them. We are here principally to unveil the monument erected in our order in memory of our late and beloved brother, William J. Penrose. It is one of the characteristics of the human race to pay respect to the dead, and while we know that the man himself lies not here, yet being near his body we feel nearer to him as we know him in life. One reason why we pay more respect to his memory than to others of our order is that he met his untimely death by one of the foulest murders ever perpetrated. Some day—may God speed it—the murderers will be brought to justice. Some day one of them, to save his own neck, will betray his partners in the crime, and then justice may be done.

At the conclusion of Mr. Palmer's address the band played "Nearer My God to Thee," after which Rev. Mr. Vigus was introduced and delivered a feeling and interesting address which found a responsive chord in the hearts of all his hearers. "As we gather to-day in the city of the dead," said he, "a rush of memories pass before us and bring to us some things dark and

dismal that have in them the wormwood and the gall and others fraught with blessings, peace and prosperity. There was a time when England stood opposed to freedom, civilization and the stars and stripes, but we rejoice to-day as the order of St. George that we can stretch forth our hands and grasp those of the Patriotic Sons of America and shout with them 'Hail to the Stars and Stripes,' and we are here with them also in memory of the noble dead who helped, bless God, to save us these stars and stripes. We have one ambition now and can join together in one anthem:

My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty, thee I sing.
"We gather as a common people to assist each other and stand for the greatest flag on earth, preserved to us by those whose memory we revere. In the language of Elliot they are the 'immortal dead,' and we long for the day when we can grasp their hands and see them alive again, when all the earth shall be as one nation. The battles won and victories achieved brought them peace and prosperity. Past battles brought present blessings, which will last as long as life.

"I can now speak of a man whom I have always loved and revered; one who in his life may have made mistakes, but who is there on earth that has not erred? It is human to err, and divine to forgive. In the grave his mistakes are buried and are not worthy of our note now, but the good he has done will live on. He was a man of energy and power in his community, a man who never knew what it was to falter, and who never knew what it was to be a dastardly coward. 'I'll champion the truth and right, and if I make a mistake it will not be one of the heart.' He left his native country to cast his fortunes under the stars and stripes, and here he attained a place and position of which we all like to hear, and yet with all his power he was as a child. We look on his mountains, rough and uncouth, and yet their summits are beautifully decked by nature, while in their depth lies the richest mineral. That illustrates the man. Covered by an apparent rough exterior, his mind and heart were stored with riches and kindness. Thousands in Butte City went to him and said: 'What shall I do?' and the big heart, soft and tender like a woman's, pulsed in sympathy, and he answered: 'I'll help. When I first met the man I thought him strange, rough and uncouth, but I soon learned to know him better and during his life he was my trust and staunchest friend. I was with him at his home on the night before his murder, and he spoke to me about his past life, and with one arm around his beloved wife and the other about his child, he kissed them both and said that in the future he meant to be true to them and bless God. A few short hours after that he was followed by demons incarnate—there was a crash, a fall, and a noble man's life had gone out.

"Somewhere in this world there roams the murderer, branded with a white brand than the brand of Cain, and I call to God, the just, to search out the accursed and bring him to justice.

"Brethren, we are to stand by the widow and the orphan, and in the name of God, and the name of St. George we will. Our friend and brother lies here; the monument, pointing heavenward to purity and light, showing us our duty to this country and to the stars and stripes. There are other battles yet to be fought, and they are ours to win. As England struck at the thirteen colonies, and as slavery struck at liberty, so there is something which threatens the foundation of this country—the public school system. I love the church, but I also love the free schools, the foundation of liberty and the pith of our country's existence. Knowledge is power and power is liberty, and our fathers bought it with their blood. Let us keep it. Let us carry the stars and stripes to the most parts of earth and to the gates of heaven. Sons of St. George, remember of your late brother in the last address he made to you—'England expects every man to Columbia to do his duty.'

The address was followed by music, the funeral ode and a benediction closed the ceremony of unveiling the Penrose monument.

The Monument.

The monument, which was erected by R. A. Ketchum of Butte, stands 27 feet high and is five feet high at the base. It is almost as plain as could be imagined, made out of blue florentine marble from Vermont. The only inscription upon it is the name, Wm. J. Penrose, in large letters in relief at the base. About six feet from the ground is carved a relief of St. George and the dragon. An urn rests on the top of the shaft. The lot is a small one, 10 by 12 feet, with the monument resting directly over the body, the coffin having been buried in with the foundation of the monument.

The Decorations.

While the Sons of St. George were engaged in unveiling the monument, the G. A. R., S. of V., W. R. C., P. O. S. of A. and the Daughters of America were decorating graves of the soldier dead, confederate as well as union. The services were conducted by Commander Jackson of the G. A. R., according to the ritual of the order. The Catholic cemetery was first visited, where services over the unknown dead were held, and the remaining ceremonies were held around the grave of Comrade Hopkins. A double chorus of male voices sang appropriate songs, and at the conclusion of the services a gun squad fired three salutes over the grave of the dead. The graves of the following union soldiers whose names were on the G. A. R. membership roll, were strewn with flowers: Daniel Cameron, John H. Hassinger, Christian H. Hart, Wesley W. Jones, Charles Kalesbacher, John Madden, Thomas J. Richardson, William Stewart, Robert Schultz, Robert Yeldell, John P. Hall, Robert T. Hopkins, S. F. De Voise, Thomas Griffith, Richard Herman, William Sloth, C. H. Scott, J. C. Kane and Cornelius Sullivan.

Political.

It is not improbable that the democratic party in convention at Chicago June 21st will nominate a democrat for president of these United States. This is not, however, the chief reason why all delegates and others interested should travel via the Union Pacific railway, but because this line insures comfort, safety and speed. Tickets at half rate will be on sale from Montana points to Chicago and return at Union Pacific office, corner Main and Broadway, June 15th to 19th inclusive, good for return July 6th.

BOZEMAN, May 26.—The plat of Hamby Place was filed with the clerk and recorder today, and the Bozeman syndicate is now ready to make deeds.

Edmet Harris and William Toring, who purchased lots in Butte, were over this week inspecting the grounds. They found everything as represented and made their last payment at the Bozeman National bank. All those who have purchased lots in Bellamy Place should make their last payment at the bank as per receipt.

Reduced Rates to Minneapolis. For the republican national convention at Minneapolis, June 7, the Great Northern railway line (Montana Central railway) will sell tickets on May 31st, June 1, 2, 3 and 4, at a single fare (240) for the round trip. Final limit June 25. J. E. DAWSON, General Agent.

Only first-class stock in wines, liquors and cigars at McCormick & Hughes.

You may never wear a Golden Crown, but you can smoke them and be happy.

AT THE ORO PLATA CLUB

Miss Huntington and Members of Her Company Banqueted.

IT WAS A PLEASING EVENT

Toasts Responded to by Butte's Silvery-Voiced Orators—"Paul Jones" Was a Great Success.

BUTTE, May 30.—The leading members of the Agnes Huntington company were tendered a reception in the parlors of the Oro Plata club to-night, which, though roughly informal, was rendered all the more enjoyable from this fact. About 100 members of the club participated in the affair and vied with each other in making it pleasant for their guests. The club never entertained more royally than it did to-night, and the visitors could not have but felt flattered at the cordial way in which they were treated. Champagne flowed as freely as the sparkling water of the hillside stream, and the inspiring music of the popping corks had a most convivial effect upon the assembled party.

Upon arriving at the rooms, Mayor Mantle on behalf of the club, extended the visitors a cordial welcome, and invited them to make the club rooms their homes during their stay in the city. Mr. Mantle's gift of oratory was never better displayed and his compliments to Miss Huntington and her company were beautiful word pictures that were well deserved. The toast of "our guests" was fittingly responded to by Miss Huntington's manager, Mr. Schroeder, J. M. Quinn responded to the toast of "The Press," in his usual happy style, and read a clever and amusing poem on "Paul Jones." George Lyman was next called upon and recited a poem that just fitted the bill. After this, George W. Irvin H. and John Maguire delivered speeches that were full of wit and humor, and several others assisted in the general good time. Albert James sang a beautiful tenor solo, and several of the other members of the company displayed their talents to good advantage. The party broke up at a late hour, after having spent one of the most thoroughly enjoyable evenings that could well be imagined.

To say that Miss Huntington scored a big success at the opera house to-night is putting it mildly. The audience, which was one of the largest and most fashionable ones of the season, was delighted with the first appearance of the beautiful and talented queen of comic opera and could hardly seem to get enough of her. She was greeted with applause at every entrance, while her exits were marked by the same outbursts of enthusiasm and encores were as well deserved as they were frequent. Miss Huntington's handsome face and fine figure first attracted the attention of the audience and then her beautiful voice claimed it fast. Miss Huntington has a personality that is all her own and is well entitled to the high position which she occupies, both by her singing and her ability as an actress. To quote the words of another, Miss Huntington does not act Paul Jones, she is Paul Jones. Her company is the strongest and most evenly balanced seen here this season. The chorus is strong and includes many voices who would be given solo parts in lesser organizations. The costumes are gorgeous and the scenery beautiful. Those of her supporters who are specially deserving of mention are Helen Moseley, as *Bondella*; Albert James as *Pitt Perrie*; Scott Russell, *Brocquet*; and Miss Effie Chapuy, as *Chopinette*. At the end of the second act Miss Huntington was presented with a beautiful basket of flowers with the compliments of the Oro Plata club who attended in a body. At the afternoon and evening performance to-morrow, Miss Huntington will present "Captain Therses" and there is sure to be packed houses on both occasions.

Colonel King's Case.

JACKSON, Tenn., May 30.—The famous murder case against Col. H. Clay King, a prominent lawyer under sentence of death for the killing of David Poston, another prominent Memphis lawyer, March 10, 1891, was taken up before the full bench of the supreme court to-day on an appeal for reversal of verdict. Col. C. H. Mitchell of Mississippi made argument on behalf of the condemned man.

Call and see the "economical" gas stove. H. J. Blume, 78 West Park.

Montana Union Railway Co. Commutation tickets, limited to 30 days from date of sale, good for 52 trips between Butte and Anaconda, \$26.

All ladies desiring fashionable dress-making and a perfect fit call on Mrs. Mann, room 93 upper floor, Cobban house, East Broadway.

Call and see all the novelties in oil stoves and ovens. H. J. Blume, 78 West Park.

For the finest liquors in Butte go to Harrington & Driscoll, corner Main and Quartz streets.

Diseases of women treated by Dr. Norcross, new Owsley block.

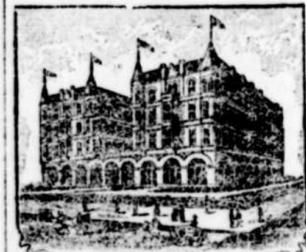
J. Wey Merrill, attorney and notary, 217 North Main street, Butte City, Mont.

When you want a good drink, or smoke, stop at Harrington & Driscoll's.

P. O. S. of A. Emblem pins. Leys, the jeweler.

THE MONTANA,

ANACONDA, MONT. Opened July 1, 1888. Reopened Oct. 1, 1892.



One of the handsomest and most elegantly appointed hotels in the United States. Thoroughly fireproof, and provided with electric bells, fire alarms, running water, hot and cold steam heat, open fire places and all modern conveniences. Rooms on suite and single. Cuisine and service strictly first-class. Rates from \$3.50 PER DAY UPWARDS according to size and character of rooms occupied. C. W. LOOMIS, Prop.



\$90,000!



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Dry Goods, Carpets, Clothing, Wraps, Shoes, Hats, Etc.,

Belonging to the

Estes & Connell Mercantile Company,

Cost us. We have sold

Twenty-Five Thousand Dollars

Worth. Now we are busy re-marking the remainder of this stock,

Sixty-Five Thousand Dollars

Worth at such Low Figures that it may be converted into cash at an early date.



There will be more Bargains than you ever dreamed of.

Bargains in Everything!

No matter what you want in our line, here you will find it, and that, too, in the greatest abundance.

We will offer as good, if not better, Bargains than you have seen in the beginning of this Great Sale.

WE MEAN BUSINESS. THE GOODS MUST GO.

The Low Prices at which they are marked will make them quick sellers. Before it is too late, come and examine them for yourself

There is Money In It For You.

The Sale is now going on with as great a vim as ever. Will you take proper advantage of it?

You May Never Have Such a Chance Again.

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