

Northern Montana News

The Northern Montana Office of the Standard is located in the Bach-Cory block, Great Falls, directly opposite the Park hotel. Advertising rates furnished on application.

HE QUIT THE WINDOW

Postmaster Cooley Resigns to Accept Another Position.

CAPT. COCHRAN'S PROTEST

Auditing Committee of the School Board Wading into Claims—Charles McVee Arrested on a Serious Charge.

Great Falls, March 22.—Assistant Postmaster Cooley has tendered his resignation to Postmaster Wegner, to take effect April 1. Mr. Cooley went into office with Mr. Wegner and has been an efficient and capable officer. He resigns to accept a more lucrative position in St. Paul. A rumor is current that Otto F. Schoenfeld will succeed Mr. Cooley as assistant postmaster, and this rumor has had the effect of enraging Capt. C. Cochran, an old democrat who smelt powder during the war, and he has prepared a remonstrance with a view of securing signatures thereto, protesting against the appointment of Mr. Schoenfeld. The document reads about as follows: "Whereas, The postmaster of Great Falls, who is a democrat, has signified his intention of appointing as deputy postmaster, a young man who was for a short time a democrat, has since been a populist and is now a republican, we the undersigned democrats do hereby protest against such appointment. There is absolutely no truth in the rumor that Mr. Schoenfeld has challenged Capt. Cochran to a duel as the result of this remonstrance."

At a regular meeting of the school board last night Attorney Lewis appeared in the interest of the students of Sunny Side and asked the board to assist the people of that section in maintaining a school there. The matter was discussed at some length, but final action was deferred.

The auditing committee, through Trustee Raban, reported that the balance in the building fund was \$186.98 while claims already filed against the district aggregate \$4,766.92, which, if allowed at all, must be paid by warrants on the building fund.

The claims referred to are as follows: Western Hardware company, estimate on contract for building Central building, \$400; William White, superintendent of construction Central building, \$150; J. H. Donlin, extras Central building, \$309.23; Joseph Baines, extras Central building, \$2,327.64; McKay Bros., estimate on contract, construction of Central building, \$729; Andy Henderson, extras Central building, balance \$250.45. The claims were referred to the auditing committee, consisting of Trustees Raban, Cooper and Gocketter, with a request to attempt to devise ways and means of paying the claims and to report to the board Thursday evening.

It was shown by McKay Bros. estimate, which is for \$729, that McKay Bros. have been paid on their original contract, which was for \$59,940, the sum of \$53,669.81. In their contract it is provided that when the Central building shall have been completed, 1 per cent, of the amount of the contract, balance \$250.45. The claims were referred to the auditing committee, consisting of Trustees Raban, Cooper and Gocketter, with a request to attempt to devise ways and means of paying the claims and to report to the board Thursday evening.

Charles McVee, a ranchman living near Glasgow, is under arrest on the charge of committing a criminal assault on the person of a servant girl in his employ. McVee is a married man, with a family of several children, and has heretofore borne a good reputation. McVee waived examination and was released on \$500 bail.

LOST ARKANSAS GOLD MINE

Whenever Bob Stuart Needed Money He Picked Up a Few Nuggets. Hot Springs Letter to Memphis Appeal.

The lost Louisiana gold mine of Arkansas has been the subject of much speculation and the object of a vast deal of vain search. It is supposed to exist somewhere within a score of miles east of the city of Hot Springs. A mine now being operated at Bear City in Montgomery county, 16 miles west of Hot Springs, under the name of Lost Louisiana, is not believed to be the original.

Pioneers in these valleys and of the country between Hot Springs and the Choctaw country tell interesting stories of early days. Many years ago, in frontier times as early as 1804, bold adventures from the province of Southern Louisiana traveled over this stretch of country in search of precious minerals. That they succeeded in their quest is evident from the fact that they are rich back with them to New Orleans quantities of gold nuggets. On their return trips to this part of the country these men were followed by others in whose breasts the sight of the gold excited cupidity. Their route was up the Mississippi and the Washington and Ouachita rivers to the post that is now the city of Camden. There, embarked in boats of hide, they continued to make their way up the Washita to a place called Lone Pine, near the confluence of the Caddo. From this point they penetrated into the Caddo country in the ranges drained by Polk, Trent and Big Fork. In this wilderness the successful gold hunters managed to elude the vigilance of those on their trail to the mine, and the place is supposed to be somewhere on or near Mill creek. The gold hunters eventually disappeared, died perhaps, and the exact locality of the place from which the gold nuggets came was never revealed. Hence originated the name, "Lost Louisiana." Later, within the memory of people who yet live at Hot Springs, some time in the fifties, the mine appears to have been rediscovered by an old frontiersman. He lived in a cabin in the ravine now familiarly known as Happy hollow, just east of the Arlington hotel. This man's name was Bob Stuart. Stuart was wont to disappear from his cabin and haunts for days, and when he returned he would bring with him his pockets swarming with nuggets of gold. These he carried to Little Rock and New Orleans and exchanged for coin. He seemed to have no appreciation of the value of money, and spent it lavishly in drinking, gambling and kindred amuse-

ments. He was reputed a desperate man. When he got back to his cabin home he usually had spent the entire fruits of his trip, and after recovery from his debauch, would again disappear. Whether he never would disclose.

Surprisingly he was trailed, and the route was over what is known as the Hot Springs & Dallas road to Big Fork, then up Mine creek to State House or Magazine mountains, and upon an occasion to Missouri Falls in Pike county, but he managed to elude the spies upon his movements, and no one ever discovered where he obtained the gold nuggets. There are numerous caves in that country, few of which ever seem to have been explored, and the supposition is ventured that in one of them he may yet again be discovered. The "Lost Louisiana" Stuart seems to have been on friendly terms with John Peay of Little Rock, and Peay tells that Stuart offered to take him to the place of gold nuggets, but the latter was distrustful and never would go with him. It is told that on his last trip, returning from New Orleans, Stuart got into a bar room brawl at Little Rock and killed a man. He was arrested and tried. He made a bargain with an attorney, whose name the writer does not know, that if the latter would clear him of the murder he would share the secret of his hidden wealth with him as a reward. Stuart was not convicted and was released. The two men had arranged to leave the next day for Hot Springs and the mine. That night Stuart got drunk, was killed in a bar room fight, and the secret died with him. The attorney came to Hot Springs hoping to find some clew among Stuart's effects in his cabin by which to locate the lost mine. All that rewarded his diligent search was a small quantity of the gold hidden in a buckskin sack.

Since the mining booms have come and gone, but interest in the search for minerals has never quite died out. Large sums of money have been expended in prospecting and experimenting, and failure to develop the mineral resources is ascribed to mismanagement and ignorance. Some twenty years ago Joe Dunkley of Mayberry Springs, located a claim at Bear which he named the Lost Louisiana. A tree was growing out of what appeared to be former diggings. There was an old Spanish raster there and evidences of gold. Gold was found diffused in the rocks and soil, and the property was sold. There was no method for reducing it. Professor Beam pretended to have a method that would do it, and he has been working for years at it. Recently he went to Colorado, where he is working the process and experimenting, and announces his purpose of returning.

WEALTH AND THE PRESIDENCY

Money Not Necessarily an Element in the Success or Failure of a Candidate.

From the New York Sun. In one of the vaudeville entertainments popular a few years ago one of the performers first used, with great success, this expression: "There is no use talking; most of these rich persons don't know how to spend their money." A similar conclusion was long ago reached by some politicians who objected to candidates, either affluent in circumstances or possessed of what some English novelists have called "a modest competence." In the early years of the republic, when party feeling ran much higher than it does today, presidential campaigns were protracted for six months or more, were made up largely of an interchange of personalities between the two parties, the possession of wealth by a candidate was regarded as a sure indication of his fitness, and the absence of wealth was a sign of weakness.

The wide reach of her subjects is remarkable; shining walls of Italy, shimmering sands of the desert, the joyous water of the lagoons, rich and haughty Kafirs, gray gondolas, monks and nuns, landscapes, interiors. More charming than all these motifs are her two children, whom she occasionally introduces in her pictures. How she catches them is a mystery, for they are veritable butterflies, humming birds, willows-of-the-wisp. The titles of some of her pictures (I will not give those Evening Bells, Daughter of Eve, A Pastoral (in water color), The Scarlet Letter, Searching the Scriptures, The Indian After the Chase.

The churchman considered her a painter of religious lectures. Only a few subjects attract her; but in everything she finds joyous color. Mrs. Nicholls is the vice president of the New York Water Color club, member of the Women's Art club of New York and also of Canada and of the Aquarelle club of Rome.

Though not fond of society, she does not neglect it—on account of her children. She is often seen at late afternoon teas and receptions and is a member of the Barnard club. Her house on West Fifteenth street is the now old-time three-story-and-basement affair, open on every side to sun, shine and fresh air. This house is at the same time studio, class room, picture gallery and museum of curios. Mrs. Nicholls' pupils, whose name is legion, besiege her there till June locks the door and allures her to pastures green. Where the flock of students follows, coming from Maine, California and intermediate points. Many of them are teachers, taking a "course" of lessons. Others study a year or two. The first three days of the week are reserved for her own work, the last three are given up to pupils.

Mrs. Nicholls is best known by her flower painting, because of wide reproduction. Her pupils bring so many beautiful flowers, which cannot be resisted, even Sunday mornings. Are sermons to be found in stones, and are not in flowers as well? She protests she will not be held to flower painting; nor will she renounce oil colors, for in that medium her greatest successes have been made.

Mrs. Nicholls is not an omnivorous reader. The hysterical literature of the period does not attract her. After the day's work is done, and the little ones safe in the land of Nod, with body and mind relaxed, "Unto my books so good to turn, My far end of tired days." The subject of this sketch is exceedingly attractive in appearance—rather petite, fine features, a perfect English complexion and a radiance of countenance. To the charm and beauty of youth has been added a grace gained only in very serious work and earnest life. Susan M. Ketcham.

A HORSE 'S WLD SPRINT

It Runs for Three Miles in Front of a Locomotive and Escapes Injury.

From the New York Press. Frank Pratt of Batavia, this state, has a horse that should have the prize for both speed and luck, for it performed a feat that about caps the climax in both these directions. As Pratt and his wife were driving into the yard in the south part of the village after dark the cutter upset in the deep snow and the horse took flight, making for the Lehigh crossing.

WATER COLOR ARTIST

A Clever English-American Woman Who Has Achieved Success

RHODA HOLMES NICHOLLS

A Brief Sketch of Her Career and Work—Her Varied Experience, Wide Range of Subjects and Breadth of Treatment.

(Copyrighted, 1893, by Bacheller, Johnson & Bacheller.)

Mrs. Rhoda Holmes Nicholls is accounted the cleverest water colorist in America. She was born in Coventry, England, and was the only daughter of the vicar of Little Hampton, a fashionable watering place. Her father, a graduate of Oxford, was a profound scholar. During her school days drawing and painting were part of the curriculum; vocal and instrumental music were not neglected, though Mrs. Nicholls feels this a misfortune.

Later, as an accomplished artist and with no thought of a professional life or of bread winning, she studied art in one of the schools of Kensington museum. Having passed through the elementary class without special distinction, she was surprised to herself at the end of several years that she carried off the queen's prize, £50 per year, for three years. To this amount the queen added £10, a special gift, showing high approval. After one year's study Mrs. Nicholls sacrificed this prize in order to go to Rome—attracted by the brilliant color of the sunny south. With Cameron she studied the human figure, and with Vertunni, landscapes. Evenings were spent at the Cirello Artistic, a club of professional artists—Spanish, Italian, French, German, American, Dutch. Each criticized his neighbor. The cosmopolitan critics made an error in Mrs. Nicholls' art life. The pose lasted five evenings, the most profitable period of Mrs. Nicholls' study. Two hours' work in water colors necessitated freedom and dash. Her conception of character and broad treatment. The characteristics still constitute the chief charm of Mrs. Nicholls' work, and place her in the front rank of artists. She was summoned before the queen of Italy to receive compliments and congratulations on her attainments.

After three years she went to South Africa, where her husband had an ostrich farm of 25,000 acres, with the finest stock in the world. The vast stretches of desert with its scorched vegetation, bordered by misty mountain lines, was a new revelation to her European eyes. Her home, a low flat-roofed, whitewashed affair, with arched doorways, enclosing on the top, brought to mind patriarchal dwellings on the plains of Palestine. Much of Mrs. Nicholls' time was spent on horseback with her brothers, hunting the wild game of the desert. The sunlight effects, the mistless reaches of pure atmosphere, her enchanting, she painted everything. At the close of the year she came away enriched in body, mind and estate; with vigorous health, with a fine appreciation of the greatness and intangible beauty of nature, and with a mine of canvases.

This artist, who has been recognized in England, has been recognized in England, has been recognized in England. Later Mrs. Nicholls visited Venice again, where she made the acquaintance of her future husband. After a year's time Mr. and Mrs. Nicholls were married in England, and set sail for America, in 1884. On her arrival her talent was with instant recognition. Substantial prizes were won in New York, Boston and Chicago—silver and gold medals.

The wide reach of her subjects is remarkable; shining walls of Italy, shimmering sands of the desert, the joyous water of the lagoons, rich and haughty Kafirs, gray gondolas, monks and nuns, landscapes, interiors. More charming than all these motifs are her two children, whom she occasionally introduces in her pictures. How she catches them is a mystery, for they are veritable butterflies, humming birds, willows-of-the-wisp. The titles of some of her pictures (I will not give those Evening Bells, Daughter of Eve, A Pastoral (in water color), The Scarlet Letter, Searching the Scriptures, The Indian After the Chase.

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When it reached the crossing it encountered a freight train bound west. There was scarce room to cross ahead of the train, so the horse turned in on the track ahead of the train and ran for three miles, dragging the cutter across three long bridges and a number of trestles and over several crossing guards. It began to look to the trainmen as though the animal was going to make the whole distance into Buffalo ahead of the train, when another train appeared on the other track. This headed off the horse, and it plunged down an embankment into a gravel pit and fetched up in a snowdrift.

The train stopped, and the men dug the rig out, and then one man led the horse to a barn in the vicinity and left it. The other train reported the case to the owner, who took possession of the horse, expecting to find it half cut to pieces and the cutter smashed, but there was scarcely a scratch on the animal and the cutter was uninjured.

WOODPECKERS AND THE OWL

Sagacious Redheads That Got the Best of the Invader of Their Home.

From the Portland Ore. Press. A companion and I on an August day not long since pitched our camp at a spring on the tablelands of the ridge dividing Ojal from Santa Clara valley. About the spring stands a large grove of live oaks. In one of these, not far from the tent door, a pair of woodpeckers had, for years no doubt, made their dwelling place. Somewhat shy of us at first, the birds in a few days paid little attention to our presence. It has frequently amused us of a sultry afternoon as we lounged upon the buffalo robes laid on the shaded grass to observe the birds, with whose labors the warmth seemed to have little to do.

We had camped there a week or ten days when before daybreak one morning we heard a commotion about the home of our staid neighbors. Our attention was attracted by their shrill outcries and the whirr of their wings among the branches overhead. It had to some grown light enough to see that we pushed back the flap of our tent door and peered out to ascertain the cause of the disturbance. It soon became apparent that a little tealote, or ground owl, at the approach of day, had taken lodging in the hollow occupied by the woodpeckers, to their consternation. But the return of day brought courage to the rightful owners and they resolutely set about finding means to eject the invader. They tried bluffing awhile about the only aperture to the hollow tree, but to little purpose, other than to cause the tealote to peck at them when they appeared to be about to thrust themselves in.

At last, finding that neither threats nor entreaties were likely to be effective, and resolved that if they were to be deprived of their home it would be the last of that tyrannical owl, the woodpeckers brought presently from another part of the grove an oak ball of the size of the aperture and, driving it tightly into the hole, withdrew to another hollow tree, leaving the bird of prey hermetically sealed up. After several days, when we started to return to San Buenaventura, the ball was still in the hole and the woodpeckers, settled in their new home, were going about their business as if there had never been a tealote.

AN HONEST, CAPABLE WOMAN wants work; small wages expected. Address L. M. Standard, Butte.

WANTED—POSITION BY A COMPETENT and experienced stenographer; best of references. Address George B. Wilds, Jr., Hamilton, Mont.

A YOUNG MOTHER WANTS TO TAKE care of a baby. Address X, care of Standard, Anaconda.

WANTED—TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK in private family. Inquire 713 Birch street, Anaconda.

WANTED—POSITION ON RANCH BY man and wife; experienced; best of reference. Address B. Standard, Butte.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—TWO FRESH MILCH cows. Inquire of Maurice Scanlon, Burlington, Mont.

FOR SALE—GOOD YOUNG COW; will be fresh soon. Apply to James Andrews, rear of 48 E. Woolman st., Butte.

FOR SALE—FURNITURE IN 12-ROOMED house; house can be rented. Call at 222 West Broadway, Butte.

BUTCHER SHOP AND BUSINESS; good location. Address A. B., Box 743, Butte.

FOR SALE—REASONABLE FURNITURE and fixtures of 11-room road house situated about one mile from Butte; all in first-class condition; lease on house to run 3 years. For particulars address P. O. Box 1083, Butte, Mont.

FOR SALE—GROCERY STORE DOING good business, a bargain. Address A. B. Box 743, Butte.

FOR SALE—DWELLING HOUSE, barn, etc., at 415 West Helena street, Butte. Call in the afternoon.

FOR SALE—AN 8-ROOM HOUSE, 21 East Center street, Centerville. Inquire of P. J. Sullivan, Hibernia Hall.

FOR RENT. ROOMS SUITABLE FOR HOUSEKEEPING 24 E. Broadway, Butte.

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS FOR housekeeping, 215 Dakota street, Butte.

FOR RENT—4 FURNISHED ROOMS ON ground floor for light housekeeping, with bath, gas, hot and cold water, 565 West Galena street, Butte.

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED front rooms, 607 Cedar st., Anaconda.

FOR RENT—TWO NICELY FURNISHED front rooms at 48 W. Third street, Anaconda.

FURNISHED ROOMS; ELECTRIC light, steam heat, free bath; reasonable prices. Hoffman house, 46 E. Park, Butte.

FURNISHED ROOMS WITH ELECTRIC light and heat, over Red Boot, Mrs. Calder.

TO RENT—ONE NICELY FURNISHED front room at 212 E. Fourth street, Anaconda.

REWARD. \$2.00 REWARD—THE ABOVE REWARD will be paid for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who cut the wires of the Butte District Messenger Co., in the M. & M. gambling house, over the Palais Royal, on West Park street and the Lehigh block, second floor. This reward will also apply to any future cutting of any of the wires of said company. A. G. Elerick, Manager. Butte, Feb. 25, 1893.

WANTED—PROPOSALS FOR Street Lighting Office of the City Clerk, Great Falls, Mont., March 9, 1893. Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned until Thursday, the 7th day of May, 1893, for lighting the streets of this city with 24 arc electric lights (and such additional lights as the council may from time to time order) of 2,500 candle power each, or their equivalent in acetylene or gas lights, for a period of three or five years. Further information relative thereto will be furnished on application. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved. Done by order of the city council. C. H. CLARK, City Clerk.

Sheriff's Sale. John Acker, plaintiff, against Martin Michel and Marie Michel, his wife, and Alois Freund, defendant. To be sold at sheriff's sale: On the 24th day of March A. D. 1893, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the front door of the court house, in the town of Deer Lodge, county of Deer Lodge, state of Montana, the following described real property of numbers 4, twenty-one (21) in block numbered twenty-four (24) and lot numbered six (6) in block numbered forty-two (42), both of said lots being situated in the city of Anaconda, county of Deer Lodge, state of Montana. Dated this 23rd day of February, A. D. 1893. John Fitzpatrick, Sheriff of Deer Lodge County, Montana. By M. Martin, Under Sheriff.

Want Advs.

ADVERTISEMENTS under this head 2 cents a word for the first insertion and 1 cent a word for each subsequent insertion. No advs. taken for less than 2 cents. Classified Advs. per line per month...\$1.25 (Count 6 words to the line.)

WANTED—HELP.

PEOPLE'S EMPLOYMENT BUREAU—Ring 205. Best business place, best positions procured in housework, table waiting, hotels, boarding houses, etc. Where? At the People's Office, Owsley Block, Butte.

WANTED—A GIRL TO COOK AND DO general housework at 505 Oak street, Anaconda.

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS TAILOR, 404 Park avenue, Anaconda.

WANTED—PRESCRIPTION CLERK, competent, registered and thorough. Must be single and sleep in store. Send photo and reference. Lapeyre Bros., Great Falls, Mont.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF FURNISHING cooks and dining room girls. St. Paul Emp. Office, 115 N. Main, Butte, telephone 25.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST selling article sold on this continent. Apply at 177 1/2 West Quartz street, Butte, or write to P. Lamont, General Agent, Butte, Mont.

WANTED—WAITRESSES AND GENERAL housework girls at Employment Agency, room 1 Shields block.

WANTED—AT ONCE, SIX WOODCHOPPERS at Union Employment office, room 3, 11 W. Broadway, Butte.

WANTED—A DINING ROOM GIRL, 1 woman cook. St. Paul Employment office, 115 N. Main street, Butte. Telephone 25.

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TRAVELERS' GUIDE

ANACONDA TIME CARDS.

Butte, Anaconda & Pacific R. R. (Time Schedule.) ARRIVE IN ANACONDA. No. 2, Butte express, daily, 11:55 a m. No. 1, Butte express, making connection at Butte with Great Northern railway through trains from East and West, arrives daily, 5:45 p m. DEPART FROM ANACONDA. No. 2, Butte and Helena express, daily, 9:00 a m. No. 4, Butte express for St. Paul and all Eastern and Western points, departs daily, 2:00 p m. No. 16 departs daily, 9:00 p m.

Montana Union Time Card. TRAINS ARRIVE AT ANACONDA. No. 105, from Garrison and all points West on the N. P., 10:35 p m. No. 101, Butte express, 12:30 p m. No. 102, Anaconda express, 5:45 p m. TRAINS LEAVE ANACONDA. No. 104, Butte passenger, 10:35 p m. No. 100, Butte express, 9:00 a m. No. 102, Butte express, 2:30 p m. Train No. 100 connects at Butte with N. P. eastbound overland train. No. 102 connects at Silver Bow with U. P. fast mail.

BUTTE TIME CARDS. Butte, Anaconda & Pacific R. R. ARRIVE IN BUTTE. No. 2, Anaconda and Helena express, arrives daily, 9:45 a m. No. 4, Anaconda express, connecting with Great Northern railway through trains from East and West, arrives daily, 4:15 p m. No. 16 arrives daily, 10:10 p m. DEPART FROM BUTTE. No. 3, Anaconda express, leaves daily, 10:45 a m. No. 1, Anaconda express, from St. Paul to Helena and intermediate points, leaves daily, 5:00 p m.

Montana Union. TRAINS ARRIVE AT BUTTE. No. 2, Garrison express, 11:30 p m. No. 100, Anaconda express, 10:30 p m. No. 102, Anaconda express, 1:50 p m. No. 607, U. P. fast mail, 11:45 a m. TRAINS LEAVE BUTTE. No. 1, Garrison express, 9:30 a m. No. 7, Garrison accommodation, leaves Butte, 4:05 p m. No. 101, Anaconda express, 11:15 a m. No. 103, Anaconda express, 5:45 p m. No. 602, U. P. fast mail, 4:00 p m. *Connects at Stuart with train from Deer Lodge and Garrison.

Northern Pacific. TRAINS ARRIVE AT BUTTE. No. 7, from St. Paul, Chicago and all Eastern points, arrives Northern Pacific local depot daily at 9:15 a m. M. U. No. 2, from Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland and all Coast points, arrives Montana Union depot daily at 11:30 p m. TRAINS LEAVE BUTTE. M. U. No. 1, from Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland and all Coast and California points, leaves Montana Union depot daily at 5:30 a m. No. 8, for St. Paul, Chicago and all Eastern, Southern and Canadian points, leaves Northern Pacific local depot daily at 10:30 p m.