

ANACONDA NEWS. A CLEVER PIECE OF WORK

Man Suspected of Warm Springs Hold-Up in Custody.

WAS CAUGHT AT LINCOLN

Robber Is Supposed to Be G. M. Rowe. Formerly a Resident of Warm Springs—On His Way Here.

The following telegram was received yesterday by Sheriff Jack Conley: "St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 31, 1899—John Conley, Sheriff: Hunt has got his man and will leave probably on the first train."

"J. F. NEWTON, Claim Agent." The story that hangs by the brief telegraphic message printed is one of deepest interest for all who are residents of Deer Lodge county. The "man" referred to in the dispatch is suspected of being none other than the robber who held up the Warm Springs railroad station on Jan. 14 and succeeded in getting away with \$300.

It will be remembered that on the evening of Saturday, Jan. 14, a man walked into the Northern Pacific station at Warm Springs, held a gun on the agent, J. S. Eldred, and told him to deliver \$300. The man was taken to the station and delivered. He handed over to the robber a sum of money whose total was between \$275 and \$300, which was all there was in the office. It will also be remembered that a search was made of the valley for the robber, but without result. It will be remembered further that the bloodhounds from the state's prison were brought to Warm Springs to the scene of the robbery, but the animals, so it was said at the time, failed to take the trail. The explanation given at that time was that the dogs were out of condition, having been out of training for a number of weeks.

All this, however, was of no avail. The next day, Sunday, afforded no further encouragement to the officers. Horsemen sped hither and thither through the valley, and vigilant men were posted in commanding positions. Inquiries were made at every farm house, but no clue was brought out that would give even the slightest hope of capturing the robber. The officer in charge made more difficult by the fact that the agent was unable to give a distinct description of the man who held him up. Mr. Eldred was so completely taken by surprise that he could not detail any ambiguous description.

That is the point where the public interest and the public knowledge of subsequent action ceased. Everything that was done afterwards was done in secret. Sheriff Conley was determined that no criminal should escape him if it were in his power to avoid it. While the public let the matter drop then and there, Mr. Conley was only urged to greater efforts by his deputy, Sheriff Robinson, who was then at Deer Lodge. The men under Mr. Robinson came on carefully. They left no part of the county unsearched.

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CANDY IS HEALTHY

So says one of the most eminent physicians of the day. CANDY DOES NOT HURT THE TEETH. Or the sugar-cane colored man of the South would not possess such beautiful ivory teeth. We handle FUNK'S CANDIES. And would recommend them to you as being most pure and wholesome. R. S. TOLAN COMPANY

knew Roe and says now that he feels sure that it was Roe's voice that commanded him to hand out. "There is a most peculiar phase of the hold-up. When the bloodhounds were brought up from Deer Lodge and let loose at the station, the animals seemed to take the trail at once. They ran along the railroad tracks for a distance of 150 or 200 feet, when they suddenly swerved into a grove of trees, where a large crowd of people was congregated, excited by the sensational news of the hold-up. The dogs broke into the midst of this crowd, sat on their haunches and howled. This was taken by the persons in charge of the hounds as an indication that the animals had lost the trail and were bewildered. They were tried again with the same result.

It is now believed by the officers that the man who did the job was in the crowd at the time the dogs broke into it and that they yelped in his face. Eldred was taken by surprise and the animals, so it was said at the time, failed to take the trail. The explanation given at that time was that the dogs were out of condition, having been out of training for a number of weeks.

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ON GROUNDS OF CRUELTY

Mrs. Hopkins Asks for a Divorce From Her Husband.

CALLED HER VILE NAMES

Complaint Alleges That the Defendant is an Idle and Shiftless Person and Not Fit to Have Custody of the Children.

Yesterday in the district court Sarah E. Hopkins brought an action for divorce against her husband, Irvin B. Hopkins. The complaint in the case alleges that the couple were married on Dec. 11, 1880, in the city of Helena.

The defendant, says the complaint, has treated the plaintiff in a cruel and inhuman manner in this: That the defendant has repeatedly and continuously for the last year, in the presence of the minor children, called the plaintiff vile and indecent names and has accused her of being untrue to her marriage vows. By reason of these false accusations the plaintiff has suffered great mental anguish and bodily injury.

As a further cause of action the plaintiff complains that the defendant has willfully failed and neglected to provide the plaintiff and the children with the common necessities of life, although he was able and capable of so providing. By reason of his neglect the plaintiff has been compelled to support herself and children by her own efforts. The complaint alleges that the defendant is an idle and shiftless person and is not a proper person to have the care and custody of the minor children. The plaintiff says she has always been a good, true, kind and affectionate wife to the defendant.

Mrs. Hopkins further states that she is the owner in her own right of lot 26, in block 18, of the city of Anaconda. She asks that judgment be entered granting her an absolute divorce from the defendant, giving her the care and custody of the children and declaring her the sole owner of the property referred to. The couple have three children, J. H. Duffy is her attorney.

AMUSEMENTS.

Hoyt's "A Bunch of Keys." Fifteen years ago farce-comedy entered the amusement arena and metamorphically knocked out the serious drama. It was not surprising, for it was pleasure pure and simple; music, wit, dancing, dainty songs, and a few faces and a breezy story was a combination no one could resist, even were he a good St. Anthony. Like the bicycle, it took a season or two to land with both feet, but once perfected it became a power and stayed. The first of the great farce-comedies was "A Bunch of Keys," and it was the foundation stone of the structure which made Charles Hoyt the most famous playwright of America, a millionaire and a congressman. Strange to say it has outlived its age and is now as popular as ever. It has made more money than any three of Hoyt's plays and year after year swings around the country delighting countless thousands who flock to seek a few hours of unbroken merriment.

Manager Bohner still directs the affair, and after its annual polishing will present a splendid company, headed by the charming soprano, Ada Bohner, at the Marquette next Sunday evening.

"The Man From Mexico." The coming of Willie Collier, the quaint comedian, to the Marquette next Monday evening in H. A. Du Souchet's funniest farce, "The Man From Mexico," brings to mind that this inimitable comedian is a native of the state and was arrested and pronounced his in all the larger cities of the country last year. Mr. Collier is a comedian whose methods have steadily improved since he first came into notice, and now there is none who might not profit by the observation of his effective manner in which he makes points where none exist, his clever enunciation and his reposeful certainty.

The comedy of "The Man From Mexico" is direct, positive and effective, and if any one has not seen it with the play it would be that the humor is too continuous for rest.

LEES FOUND GUILTY. He Takes an Appeal From the Judgment of the Lower Court. In police court yesterday afternoon the case of the city against William Lees, charged with being an inmate and frequenter of houses of prostitution, was tried. Several witnesses for the prosecution swore that Lees was a resident in a house of ill-fame in the Northern addition, where his mistress lived, three weeks ago. The defense did not put on any witnesses, and the court found Lees guilty as charged and imposed a fine upon him of \$25. Attorney Sawyer, counsel for the defendant, gave notice of appeal, and Lees' bail was fixed at \$100.

The case of the city against Ethel Lynn, charged with prostitution, who was arrested at the same time and in the same place as Lees, was also brought into court. Lees took the statutory time to plead and her case will be heard to-day.

The Modern Way. Commends itself to the well-informed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headache and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. Made by California Fig Syrup Co.

Paris of To-day—the handsomest premium book ever offered—now ready for delivery upon payment of \$10 in advance for one year's subscription to the Standard. Can be obtained at Standard office in Butte, Anaconda, Missoula or Great Falls.

All persons indebted to Sam Pramenko are hereby notified to call and settle and save costs. M. J. FitzPatrick, assignee of Sam Pramenko.

Delicate Hearing. Pat-Me horse has got the most delicate sense of hearing in the world. Why, he can hear the command to stop even before I get the word out of me mouth!

All creditors of Sam Pramenko are hereby requested to present their bills to M. J. FitzPatrick, assignee of Sam Pramenko.

Men's Overalls, all sizes, copper-riveted, \$5, at the New Department store (MacCallum & Cloutier's old stand).

McBrayer whiskey, 24 a gipper, Genuine at Ed Devine's, 3rd and Alder. When in Butte lunch at Sherman's.

FIVE O'CLOCK TEA. The tea for any hour of the day—the natural flavor tea you have used for 50 years. Japan Tea. Packages only.

A WALLED MORMON CITY.

Correctionville, the Home of the Prophe Thompson.

From the New York Sun. "It was in 1857 that, in company with a friend, I visited the town of Correctionville in Iowa, arriving there on a long day's ride northwesterly from Sioux City," said Gen. James A. Fairplay, whose youth was passed in the region with the high grass of surveyor by the government at the time, and the town had received its queer name because it was situated at a correction line in the surveys.

It was a Mormon settlement, near the city and immediately of Latter Day Saints who had not followed Brigham Young and his people across the arid plains 10 years before, but had made their colonies in the fertile lands of the region of Iowa. The town was built in a manner unusual in modern construction, being surrounded by a wall. From 10 miles away, over the prairie billowing green with the high grass of summer, you could see the walled city, the only sign of human occupation in view, rising above the plain like a scene translated from the Holy Land. As we came nearer the city, the wall, a solid wall of material not so good as the Mexican adobe bricks, which endure for centuries, but sufficient for the purpose. The walls were higher than a man could scale except with a ladder and this, except for a few windows, a considerable bombardment from an artillery and upon the top was the beginning of a coping of split sandstone. As we came near the gate at the edge of dusk a sentinel hailed us from the wall and demanded our names and our business. We saw the prophet, Thompson, the spiritual and temporal head of the colony, and, after some delay, he appeared on the wall.

There was a short parley, and then, once satisfied better with him and satisfactory, the gates were thrown open for us to drive through. Within the town the houses were built in a circle against the wall, all facing the common enclosure in the center, where the flat roofs of the houses were about four feet lower than the wall, making a good standing ground behind the parapet in case the town had to be defended against an enemy. With some difficulty we got to the top of the wall, among the horses, mules, cattle, sheep and pigs standing and lying thickly together, to the door of the prophet's house. Our coming attracted little attention among the people of the town. Here and there a man or child gazed stolidly at us from a house door, or a woman lifted her eyes from her work to look, but no one came near us as we unharassed and fed our team.

The meal was spread of corn bread, stewed beans and lettuce, with salt for seasoning. There was no meat or butter on the table, Thompson being, after the strict practice of the Mormons, a vegetarian. For the greater part of our meal was procured from another house, but none of the prophet's household partook of it. During and after the meal Thompson talked with us freely and we got a good deal of news. He was a tall, spare man, with a high forehead, about 38 years of age, polite and smooth of address, but notwithstanding his seeming frankness of speech he impressed me with a feeling of distrust. His eyes were dark and twinkled in his eyes and mouth, which indicated cunning, daring and utter unscrupulousness. With the thought of being defenseless in his stronghold, in which every man, woman and child would be dependent on his bidding, and in which the robbing or even killing of a Gentle would be regarded by many of them as a praiseworthy and pleasing performance, I felt none too easy; and when bedtime came I would cheerfully have swapped the shelter of the prophet's roof for a blanket on the prairie at a good distance away.

"Here in this little community Thompson governed absolutely according to the tenets of the Mormon faith and the revelations" that he proclaimed from time to time. He was prophet, governor, treasurer, merchant, everything that implied power or profit—a Pooh Bah and Mikado in one and high priest in the bargain. He published a newspaper for the faithful and I was permitted to glance through the latest number. It was a queer sheet, devoted mostly to Mormon matters, religious and secular, and full of words and words which he may have coined himself. Nehemiah, I remember, was his word for supreme deity; the others I do not now recall. Such news as it printed of the outside world had been carried in the interests of Mormonism, and the whole tenor of the sheet was in accordance with this cardinal feature in the faith proclaimed by the Mormon leaders; that if their world was to be saved, preparatory to conquering the United States, and then the world. In the copy that I read there were reprinted certain precepts from Joseph Smith's book, "A Word of Wisdom," for the guidance of Mormons, in which it was recommended that it is not good to drink wine or strong drink except at the Lord's supper—or to use but drinks of tobacco—the former being meant for the washing of the body and the latter for the healing of bruises and sick cattle; man's proper food is herbs and fruit; that for beasts and fowls, grain, and, except in winter and in case of famine, the insects of the field, flesh should not be eaten by men.

"These precepts also disclaimed the necessity for infant baptism, but stated that the children of the saints should be baptized when they were 8 years old. They declared also that the dead could be baptized by proxy—an article of faith under which Washington, Franklin and many other men have been vicariously baptized into the Mormon church.

"We retired early to our bed of straw spread with blankets on the floor, and in spite of all misgivings our sleep was undisturbed until the sounds of live fowls in the inclosure woke us in the early morning. With the first glimpse of light the plantation bell in its frame above the council house was rung, and the whole settlement became astir, and the swarming summons as promptly as soldiers at roll call. At sunrise the stock was driven out to pasture on the prairie in charge of herders, and after them the men and older children filed

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FOR SALE. Corner lot, 50x140, Oak and Fifth sts., \$1,800. Corner lot, 50x140, Cherry and Fourth sts., \$1,850. Ranch property near Anaconda.

FOR RENT. 17 rooms, furnished, with or without dining room; first-class location; cheap.

Smith & Mahoney. Opp. Montana Hotel, 209 Main St., Anaconda.

Anaconda Livery Stable. D. G. BROWNELL, Proprietor.

Buggies, Horses and Saddles for Hire. Also Proprietor of Passenger, Haggery and Express Line. Connections made with all trains.

Office and Stable First Street, Anaconda.

DR. PIERCE'S THE BEST. It is true that there are other trusses and belts—so-called "electric"—offered for sale in various parts of the country, some very cheap and some very expensive; but, briefly stated, the fact remains now as it has during the past twenty years. If you want the BEST you must have "DR. PIERCE'S." Thousands of cures. Send 2 cents in stamps for our "Book No. 1," on Supture, or "Book No. 2," on Electric Belts. Address: PIERCE ELECTRIC CO., (Medical Dept.) 620 Market Street, opposite Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

THEO EHRET. UNDERTAKER and EMBALMER. Finest Undertaking Parlors in the State have been added lately. Agent for Catholic Cemetery. Plots of City and Odd Fellows' Cemeteries on file wherefrom lots can be purchased.

111 and 115 Main Street, ANACONDA. TELEPHONE 20. Open Day and Night.

MEN'S CLOTHING. Special Sale This Week on Our Entire Stock of Overcoats, Ulsters and Reefers.

Overcoats. All \$10 Frieze Overcoats now..... \$7.50. All \$12.50 Beaver Overcoats now..... \$9.35. All \$15 Kersey Overcoats now..... \$11.25. All \$18 Kersey and Melton Overcoats..... \$13.50. All \$20 Fine Kersey, Satin-lined Overcoats now..... \$15.00. All \$22.50 Fine Kersey Tailored Overcoats now..... \$16.90. All \$25 Fine Kersey Tailored Overcoats now..... \$18.75. All \$30 Fine Imported Kersey, silk lined, custom made Overcoats now..... \$22.50. All \$35 Tailor Made Imported Kersey Overcoats, with wool basket lining..... \$26.25.

Storm Ulsters. Made from Imported and Domestic Frieze and worth \$13, \$15, \$20 and \$25..... Now \$9.75, \$11.25, \$15.00, \$18.75.

Reefers and Vests. Made from Chincheilla, Beaver and Frieze, with large storm collars, worth \$10, \$12.50 and \$15..... Now \$7.50, \$9.35 and \$11.25.

135 Men's Odd Suits. Cut Single and Double-breasted styles, made from neat patterns of Cheviots, Cassimeres and Worsteds, worth \$10, \$12.50, \$15, \$18 and \$20. Now..... \$7.50, \$9.35, \$11.25, \$13.50, \$15.00.

50 dozen Men's Shirts and Drawers, heavy lamb's wool, fleeced, worth \$1 each. This week..... 50 cents.

25 dozen Men's Heavy Cashmere Gloves, wool lined and wool top, a 50c Glove, for..... 25 cents.

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Copper City Com'l Co., Anaconda.

ANACONDA COPPER MINING CO., LUMBER DEPARTMENT. MANUFACTURERS OF AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Rough and Dressed Lumber.

ALL KINDS OF MINING AND BRIDGE TIMBERS A SPECIALTY. Large Dry Kilns in connection with the Mill, Sash and Door Factory, Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Cedar Shingles and Pine Lath; Interior Hardwood or Pine; Head Rails, Balusters and Newel Posts; Scroll Sawing, Turning and Planing. Over 2,000,000 feet of No. 1 Clear Finish in stock, either yard seasoned or kiln dried. Estimates and Price Lists furnished on application.

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