

Minor Items.

(From Friday's Daily.) Sprinkle of rain yesterday. The attention of contractors is called to the card inviting proposals for bridge building, etc.

Schmidt & Gerner have set up a pigeon-hole table at their Centennial Beer Hall, Upper Main street.

The G. & S. coach on the Boulder road sports a spanking six-horse team at the Butte end of the route.

A Butte M. D. mourns over the fact that our town is just now "distressingly healthy," as he expresses it.

Dunn & Stenberg have just completed a handsome sign for M. E. Meyer's new assay office, on Park street.

Our city subscribers will confer a favor by promptly informing us of any irregularity in the delivery of the Daily MINER.

Workmen are busy on the stone foundation for Henry Jacob's new fire-proof store. Brick for the superstructure are already on the ground.

Will some one please rise and explain how it is that the overland mail for Butte very frequently comes in by the Deer Lodge coach?

Simon Hauswirth has accepted the agency for the sale of the Western Brewery Beer, manufactured by Fenner & Van Gundy, Deer Lodge.

Some time ago a weatherwise individual of Chicago predicted that August 14th would be the hottest day of the year. And he didn't miss it much either.

The insane fugitive whose escape is mentioned elsewhere, was found in the Park yesterday and brought to town on a wood wagon quite late in the afternoon.

Thos. Conklin, whose arm was sawed off a couple of weeks ago is already walking about the streets. So much for a good constitution, unimpaired by vice or dissipation.

Mining items are scarce these times. Everything moves smoothly along; everybody attends strictly to business, to the disgust of the conscientious reporter who can report only facts.

The school trustees invite builders to offer bids for all work necessary to divide the upper story of the school house into two rooms, with hall running between them; also to erect a stairway within the edifice. Plans and descriptions of the modifications desired can be seen at the store of H. Jacobs, member of the School Board.

Donald McLean, mentioned in our Helena despatch as having received serious injuries in a coach accident yesterday evening, will be remembered by all old residents of Diamond City as a Confederate Gulch miner from the early days. During the height of the Black Hills fever Mr. McLean left for that section, but was only too glad to return to a better country than Dakota.

In his claim on the Original lode Mr. Boardman employs 13 men taking out low grade free-milling ore, which is worked at the Dexter mill. In the mine are immense bodies of base ore of fair grade, which are allowed to remain untouched, further than the amount that must necessarily be removed with the free-milling ore. On the dump are 1,000 tons, taken out in this manner.

(From Saturday's Daily.) The McLeod had 149 packages of freight for B. Pettit, Butte.

Ninety-two in the shade yesterday. When is this thing going to stop?

Mr. A. Tucker has opened a shoe shop in the small building on Main street, formerly occupied by the late W. L. Hargrave.

Yesterday Mr. M. E. Meyer, assayer, cast two beautiful bars of fine silver, 600 oz each, one for Allan Hay, the other for Oscar Smith, from the neighborhood of divide.

Two trains, one belonging to Hall & Amos the other to Ira Williams, came in yesterday loaded for L. W. Foster & Co., with 50,000 lbs flour from Mallet's Mills, Burnt Fork of the Bitter Root.

During the course of last evening several gentlemen enquired of us the occasion of the "shoot" leveled at us in yesterday's North-West. We had to confess our ignorance. Could only signify our entire willingness to "shoot" back.

A telegram from Helena at noon yesterday stated that Donald McLean, injured in the coach accident of the preceding day was still unconscious, with faint hopes entertained of his recovery. Ira Mott, the driver, was also very severely injured.

The Grove Gulch mill is to be started up next Monday on custom work, the ore of the Olive Branch claim belonging to its owners, and upon which the mill was formerly employed, having become altogether too base for reduction by free milling process.

The Colorado & Montana company's smelter has started up for good, the reverberatory making its first heat last Friday. Hereafter the works are expected to run regularly and if they do they will, directly and indirectly give employment to a large number of men.

Mr. and Mrs. Leopold Marks and Miss Alice Marks, the father, mother and sister of our young townsman, Mr. David Marks, were passengers on the Diamond coach to which the mishap occurred in the streets of Helena day before yesterday. Fortunately, they disembarked at the house of a friend just before the coach turned into the street where the accident took place.

Mr. John M. Cornick is perhaps the owner of the handsomest mineral cabinet in Butte, comprising as it does, gold, silver, copper, emerald, etc., besides gold dust, nuggets, South Sea coral and petrifications, among the latter a beautiful specimen of petrified sage brush, taken from a deep shaft. Mr. Cornick intends taking a portion of his cabinet to the Territorial Fair, to compete for some of the mineral prizes offered.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. Phil. Shenon, of Bannack, has struck it. A short time since Mr. S. purchased the Onida lode claim, which had a shaft sunk on what was supposed to be the main ledge. Recent developments have proved that the shaft was sunk on a spur, a cross-cut having brought to light another and much wider lode of richer ore. Since the new strike it is reported that Mr. Shenon has refused \$50,000 for the claim. We know of no one at the news of whose good fortune we would be better pleased.

Yesterday we received a very pleasant call from Mr. A. A. Leonard, agent of the Madisonian, who is now engaged in making a canvass of Butte in the interests of that journal. Having out-lived our recent spell of hair pulling (peccavimus) with our Madison county contemporary we are rejoiced to learn that its present fortunes and future prospects are the highest degree satisfactory. Mr. Leonard, a pleasant gentleman of good address, we commend together with the paper he represents to the kind offices of the people of Butte.

Great! Immense!! Foot races at Walkerville, between 2 and 4 p. m. to-morrow. In addition to the race between Ed. James, of Centerville, and John Atkinson, of Walkerville, for \$100 a side as reported in the MINER a week ago, there will also be races as follows: The leanest man of Centerville will run the heaviest man of Walkerville; the oldest man of Centerville, the patriarch of Walkerville, and a match between 130 pounders of each town. Muster on the race track to-morrow at 2 o'clock. No better opportunity could be wished for of seeing the jolly, whole-souled boys of Walkerville turned out in full force.

Tenth Annual Fair.

Handsome colored posters are posted up about town setting forth the fact that our tenth annual Territorial Fair is to begin at Helena on the 20th of September, and continue six days. A pamphlet giving list of prizes, special premiums, etc., also a programme of the races for each day of the Fair can be had on application. The programme as presented offers the best arranged races and the most liberal purses ever yet offered on our Territorial Fair ground. The Board of Directors, under whose management the races will be conducted is composed of gentlemen whose names are an absolute guarantee of fair dealing in anything they are connected with; such fair dealing as has always characterized the management of the M. A. M. & M. Association notwithstanding the liberal amount of growling indulged in last year. Last year's misunderstanding arose from the fact that the managers allowed a racing rule to be relaxed, or departed from. In the case of an unimportant race, when all parties consented to the departure, and that afterwards, in a heavy-purse race, when the occasion for precisely the same departure presented itself, but when all parties were not willing that anything but the rules, as laid down, should be followed, the managers adhered strictly to the rules. By this they were censured by some who appeared to think that a rule once deviated from is destroyed. But Wilkes' Spirit, the highest sporting authority in the land, passed upon their ruling and sustained it as the proper course, the only course that could have been taken under the circumstances. Every preparation has been made for a well-conducted Fair this year. If any one cherishes the least ill will towards the Territorial institution in whose success every Montanian should take a pride, he should remember that his interests at stake disqualified him for rendering a truly impartial judgment, and furthermore that those who are both impartial and well qualified to decide, have rendered a decision against him.

Rich Ore.

The Olive Branch Lode, as reported some time ago, is becoming wider and more clearly defined as greater depth is reached. Not only this, but the ore is getting richer and more base as the lode increases in size. The first class vein is now worked with something of the care observed in handling the precious metals, the ore being sorted and sacked in the drift as it is cut from the face, as it is considered too precious to be shoveled into a car and sent up in bulk. Of the first class ore, averaging over 600 ounces of silver to the ton, as much as a ton and a half a day has been taken out by two men. It is all sold to the C. & M. Smelting Works.

Fire Clay.

The other day while cutting into the Big Butte, looking for quartz, T. H. Manning, the assayer, struck a large body of what he considers a very fine quality of fire clay. Whether it will come up to the requirements necessary for the manufacture of the best fire brick can be told only by test; but Mr. M. is satisfied that the new find is of a much higher grade than any other known Montana deposit. A test of the new clay will be made this week at the smelter.

Flyers for the Fair—and Butte.

Mr. Asa Samples, of Benton, is in town, and has taken stables at the Fair Grounds for his fast horses. Several other parties have also taken stables and placed their horses in training for the forthcoming Fair. Mr. Churchill has started for Butte with his trotter, Consul, and Mr. Baker starts for the same place with his horses to-day. Several other fast horses will go over to the Butte races, and it looks as though they will make it interesting for West Side horses. Quite a number of our citizens intend visiting Butte during the races, which we presume will be well attended.—Independent.

Drowned.

FORT ELLIS, Mont., Aug. 13, 9 p. m.—William Clossen, better known as "Dutch Bill," was drowned at 7:50 this p. m., while attempting to cross the Yellowstone, about six miles below Countryman's. Body recovered, horse washed away.—Courier Extra.

Local News.

THE NEXT CHAPTER.

What it Will Tell for Butte and for Montana.

Those of our readers who are in the habit of indulging in the mild literary dissipation of novel reading understand full well the painfully intense interest in which they are left when the serial story, after playing upon their sympathies by appealing to their heroism or arousing their anger, suddenly breaks off at the point where the other tale's most thrillingly exciting. Breathlessly they have followed the struggle of the impassible heroine, whose wisdom and fortitude only increase as the occasion for the exercise of those qualities becomes more and more urgent. Angrily they have watched the covert proceedings of the "villain Mowbray," whose powerful but evil mind is bent upon the accomplishment of one object—the ruin of the said interesting heroine; but at last, just as the villain is on the point of consummating his full design, comes the aggravating "to be continued," informing the literary Tantalus that the wished-for draught cannot yet be reached by the parched, feverish lips. All novel readers are familiar with the experience, but it may not occur to us that just now in real life we have reached the point in the mining history of Montana where the story in breaking off for a little while possesses more than the dramatic interest of the most powerfully written novel. It breaks up in the "to be continued" style peculiar to the novel, but with this difference, that whereas in the romance we may rest assured that the wise and virtuous heroine is always certain to come out victorious in the end, and that the villain is always sure of his merited punishment in the end, our serial leaves us in real doubt, in positive uncertainty, as to what the revelations in the next chapter are to be. And we ourselves are the characters who are to take part in the ensuing chapter. It is our fate that is staked on the denouement.

The opening chapters of the pleasantly exciting history of Montana's mining development are told in a thousand tunnels, shafts and levels, by which the most hidden recesses of our treasure-bearing hills have been penetrated and their secrets revealed to the world. Thus far the investigations have been of so superficial a nature that they may well be compared to the introductory pages of a history, the real body of the work being yet to follow. But we are now at the point where the preface ends and the main work begins. The first chapter of deep mining in Montana is about to be opened to the public. What will be its contents? Time, a very short time will tell. What will be their effect? According to their nature the effect they will immediately exert will range on the one hand from the rapid springing up of Montana into a great mining State, to a period of unexampled mining discouragement and depression on the other. One or the other will be the tale told by our mining serial when the next chapter opens with the cutting of the Rainbow lode, within a few weeks, 400 feet below water line. Let the Rainbow be found as rich on that level as it has already been found to be at 300 feet, and one, two, three, for certain and we will not attempt to say how many more lodes will immediately be opened for deep mining. Besides this it is generally understood that at least two of our large mines will forthwith be placed on the New York market, a proceeding that will not fail immediately to draw the attention of Eastern operators to this point. On the other hand should the Rainbow prove barren on the 500 foot level we need not expect any other company to undertake at an early day the costly work of sinking deep below the water line. This is what the developments of the next few weeks contain for Butte. Have we not reason to look forward to them with even a greater intensity of interest than that excited by the most thrilling pages of fiction.

A Personal Matter.

The swell-headed blatherskite who edits the MINER, having been skinned and hung out to dry by the New North-West a fortnight ago, now covets a little more notoriety. He is quite likely to get it soon in a way he does not anticipate.—New North-West.

We don't exactly understand the drift of the above, at least of the threat with which it closes, but any communication received by the editor of this paper from the refined gentleman now running the New North-West, will receive respectful attention. A few weeks ago the MINER undertook to discuss with the North-West a question of public interest, but succeeded no further than to win for itself a liberal amount of coarse, vulgar personal abuse, elegantly alluded to in the above choice extract in language worthy of the old time associates of the North-West editor. At the time we took no notice of the personalities, being anxious to force the valley sheet into a discussion of the subject alluded to, in which attempt, by the way, we utterly failed. We do not propose, though, always to put up with the vulgar arrogance and personal vituperations of the North-West, so we take extreme pleasure in assuring the gentlemanly individual who edits it that his personal draft on us will be honored at sight.

Shooting Accident.

Playing with a shooting-iron, in the form of an old derringer, cost little Charlie Wright the index finger of the right hand on Friday last. Charlie is about 15 years of age and the eldest son of the late Joseph Wright, founder of the Courier. In company with other children he was playing near the residence of Daniel Maxey, and trying to shoot blackbirds, when the derringer was accidentally discharged, tearing his finger to shreds and rendering amputation above the third joint necessary. Drs. Monroe and Chambliss performed the painful operation, and the little sufferer is doing as well as could be expected. Boys would do well to let firearms alone until they are old enough to know how dangerous they are when used as a plaything.—Courier.

Miss Monroe.

Miss Henrietta Monroe will appear before Butte audiences next week with recitations, impersonations, etc., as in her former visit. On the occasion of this young lady's first appearance in Butte, acting under the impression that our subscribers who pay for a newspaper's opinion would prefer an intelligent criticism to the wishy-washy gush so commonly dealt in, we made our best endeavors toward presenting a criticism of that character. We may have erred in it; the lady may rank higher in fact than she does in the estimation of the MINER critic, for our judgment is not infallible; but for all that, we claim it not only as a privilege, but even as a duty of the newspaper to criticize in respectful language the entertainment presented by any professional. But for doing this very thing, in our criticism of Miss Monroe's impersonations, we were pounced upon by those apostles of gush and puff, the Herald and the New North-West, whose censure could not have been more unsparring if our language towards Miss Monroe had been personally disrespectful. The ire of these journals was probably aroused by the attempt to turn from the old style of indiscriminate puffing, in which department of journalism they are beyond imitation, to the new style of honest, outspoken criticism for which they have evidently very little stomach. Whether our criticism was correct or the reverse seemed to trouble very little, as they attempted no argument on the subject. The mere fact that anything approaching a criticism should be undertaken at all seems gall and wormwood to the papers that have doubtless always found it ever so much pleasanter to string together a lot of mushy compliments instead of giving themselves the trouble to think out a rational criticism. However, the artist is returning, and we ask the intelligent public to arbitrate between the Herald and the North-West on the one hand and the MINER on the other in the matter. According to those two journals Miss Monroe is beyond perfection in every department of the art; according to the MINER she is unapproachable in comedy, but does not possess the taste or the genius for tragedy. We willingly leave the controversy to the decision of the public.

Rebate on R. R. Freights.

We were correct in intimating a few days ago that the rebate nuisance had revived, as may be seen by the following extract from a letter received yesterday from Mr. B. F. White, at the terminus: "About the rebate business it seems as if the Railroad had gone back on itself, and concluded to adopt the old plan. For a while all goods came billed at contract rates, then a few got changed around, and now I think everything is coming billed at the regular tariff again. No explanation is given at the Railroad office here of the matter, only that it is so, and that the Omaha office alone regulates the matter." The letter further goes on to say: "Mine taxes are not in any extra supply as yet—hardly enough coming to keep freight moving as promptly as I would wish. Rates of freight are inclined to advance in consequence."

In the Hour of Adversity.

Geo. W. Fox is utterly broken down physically and mentally by his misfortunes. Not a trace of the fortitude which he at first exhibited remains. He is pale and emaciated, and if appearances may be relied on, not long for this world. His meals were for some time furnished him by his friends, but since the frustrated attempt at a jail delivery a few months ago, he has been obliged to subsist on the regular prison fare. Of the quantity and quality of this he complains bitterly. He can hardly speak without bursting into tears, and despair is plainly written on his countenance. He says, in desperation: "If I go to the penitentiary, some of the leading citizens of Helena shall go along with me;" but whether or not there is any meaning to his words remains to be seen. He has certainly suffered enough to enable him to plead like Lord Bacon, "Be merciful to a broken reed."—Helena Cor. of Courier.

Tale of a Traveler.

The other day Messrs. Robert McTaggart and Chas. S. Warren set out in one of Hank Valiton's most stylish turnouts, bound for Silver Lake to inspect some good looking croppings in that neighborhood. The trip out was made all right, but in coming down Foster Gulch, homeward bound, the horses became first restive, then frantic from the deer, horse, buffalo, sand, black and a score of other varieties of flies, whose relish for horse-flesh was equal to that of the modern Parisian. In their struggles the carriage tongue and double tree were broken and other damages to amount altogether to \$40 done the carriage. Neither of the gentlemen occupying the carriage was at all hurt. The horses escaped altogether upon the breaking of the tongue, but were finally recovered, when the prospectors made their way home with colors at half mast.

A correspondent writes to ascertain the best means of keeping cockle burrs out of a horse's tail. This inquiry we are inclined to think, comes from some joker who imagines we don't know much about stock matters. Presumptuous youth, receive your answer and understand your mistake. To reply then: In the first place there are no cockle burrs in this country, but if there are, then all that need be done is to cut the horse's tail off to prevent the possibility of any further annoyance from this source. Granger's Association will please address prize to Butte, M. T.

Cuticura, Cuticura, and ALLAN'S FLY BRICK, at Eastern Prices. PARCHEN & DACHEL'S.

WINDOW GLASS—Large lot, all sizes from six to twelve feet, just received at J. M. Bowers' Furniture Warehouse.

A new assortment of Baskets, Willow Chairs, etc., at L. Marks & Son's.

From Sunday's Daily. BAD ACCIDENT.

Mrs. L. R. Freeman Severely Wounded.

A telegram received early yesterday morning by Mr. L. R. Freeman, publisher of the Frontier Index, brought the sad news of a serious, perhaps fatal, accident that had befallen his wife on the forenoon of the 15th inst., somewhere on the road between Pleasant Valley and Watson. The dispatch did not mention the extent of the injuries received by the unfortunate lady, but merely stated that the fastenings of a shot gun becoming loosened the weapon dropped to the floor of the light traveling wagon and was discharged, lodging its contents in the knee of Mrs. Freeman, who sat directly in range. The dispatch went on to state that the party having the wounded lady in charge was pushing on towards Watson, and would make every effort to reach that point. The shock caused by the news of the terrible accident that had befallen one so dear to him, coupled with the painful suspense in which he was left by the vagueness of the terms employed, quite unmanned Mr. Freeman, and for some time he gave way to a grief whose expression would have touched a heart of stone. Finally, recognizing the imperative necessity of immediate action, he brought his feelings sufficiently under control to be able to make all necessary arrangements for a trip to Watson by the south bound coach. Although in ignorance as to the condition in which he would find his wife, but hoping for the best under the painful limitations imposed by the dispatch, he provided everything necessary for her conveyance to Butte, should the nature of the wounds inflicted justify the attempt to bring her at once to this place. In the afternoon he took passage on the overland coach for the bedside of the sufferer, where, no doubt, his coming is anxiously looked for. He was accompanied by Dr. Holmes, who will decide, upon an examination of the patient, whether or not she can be conveyed to this place. It is to be hoped that her condition will warrant the undertaking, and that the unfortunate lady can be brought at once to Butte, where kind hands will not be backward in extending succor and in providing for the welfare of the strangers commended to our sympathies by so dire a calamity.

At first it was Mr. Freeman's intention to suspend publication of the Index until his return, but Mr. Chas. S. Warren and Mr. E. S. Thompson kindly volunteered to conduct the paper in his absence, so it will be published as heretofore.

Teachers' Examination.

Mr. Hardenbrook, County School Superintendent, yesterday conducted the public examination of such persons as were desirous of taking out certificates authorizing them to teach in the public schools of this county. Only four candidates presented themselves—Miss May B. Searles, of Prickly Pear Valley; Miss Alice Crossman, Mr. David A. Dingley, and Mr. George Herb, of Butte. We are unable this morning to announce the result, as the examination was prolonged quite late in the evening, owing to the illness of Miss Crossman and to the fact that Miss Searles arrived from Helena only at about six o'clock yesterday evening. In our next we shall give the names of those to whom certificates are to be issued.

Miss Banks' Entertainment.

We had the pleasure of listening to the entertainment given by Miss Ellen Banks last evening, and must say without any disparagement to other performances, where the faculty to please an audience depends upon the exertions of one person, that we have not witnessed anything of the kind in the Territory to excel this one.

Miss Banks possesses a very rich, powerful and cultivated voice, and renders her songs with true pathos. Her Irish songs and character are par excellence, and Chinese song, (in character) is entirely new and comes near splitting one's sides.

The lateness of the hour prevents us from referring to the pieces in detail. The entertainment will be repeated to-night at Owsley's Hall with a change of programme. We advise all who desire a pleasant evening and witness a performance which would not shock the taste of the most refined lady, to give Miss Banks a call.

Helena Notes.

The Episcopal Church is outwardly finished, and now the inside is being touched up. The seats, etc., will be made here.

The Odd Fellows' Hall is being covered with corrugated iron roofing, and will doubtless be completely finished in two or three weeks.

Mr. W. C. Sweet, father-in-law of Johnnie Ward, is laying the foundation for a residence on the east side of Dry Gulch.

The family of L. Marks arrived in town last evening. Mr. Marks expects to build and so locate permanently in Helena. His daughter, Miss Alice, has attended school here for the past two years.

The Water Company shut off the water from 10 a. m. until evening, which causes much complaint among the residents these hot days, for Helena is emphatically a temperance locality, so to speak. The company will have its pipe laid in two weeks, your typesetter to the contrary notwithstanding.

Donald McLean is reported as being less seriously injured than was thought at first, although severely bruised by his fall and the kicking horses. Dr. McIlhenny is attending him. By the way, it is estimated that the accidents by stage travel largely outnumber those by rail in proportion to the number of travelers.

The slender form of W. E. Cullen is once more seen on our streets, having survived the attacks of the fierce and bloody Missouri mosquito. His portly partner leaves to-morrow for the States.

For a good domestic or imported cigar, go to L. Marks & Son.

Minor Items.

(From Sunday's Daily.) The Boardman claim sends 18 tons of ore per day to the Dexter.

Asa Samples is on the way to Butte from Helena with five of his best horses.

This being the third Sunday of the month, the Rev. Mr. Bigrin will hold morning and evening services at School Hall.

J. P. Keins has leased his Deadwood claim in Deadwood gulch, east of the Rainbow, to Leonard Johnson, for one year.

A dispatch for "J. S. Marsellis, wood contractor, near city," is at the Butte telegraph office. There is also one for Simon Blackmore.

Hereafter Crawford's line, Butte and Helena direct, will run a coach each way on Sunday. The Sunday coach will leave Helena and Butte at the usual hour.

J. V. Long is the Walkerville agent for the Jutte MINER. Our Walkerville subscribers for the daily will please make settlement of their subscriptions to Mr. Long.

In less than no time: A telegram filed at Washington, D. C., at 3:30 p. m. yesterday, was received here at Butte at exactly a quarter after three of the same afternoon.

The City Council is to meet next Monday evening at half past seven in one of the lower rooms of the Graded School. The city officers, Assessor, etc., are invited by the Mayor to attend.

Members of the Workingmen's Union will remember the meeting to take place to-night in Owsley Hall. Matters of importance are to be discussed and a full attendance is desired.

A tremendous forest fire was raging yesterday afternoon, near the mouth of Basin gulch, on the other side of the valley from town. The flames seemed to stream upward above the tops of the trees.

The large pump at the Alice is now in position and the column pipe nearly all up. To-morrow the pump will be tested. If everything is found to work smoothly, the drift to tap the ledge will be started at once.

Several teams came in yesterday, among them J. B. Meridith's, loaded with salt and machinery for the Alice mine. Also Eph. Peren's and Moses Gourdon's trains with 24,000 pounds of hardware, agricultural implements, etc., for Dellinger & Hyde.

Remember the foot races at Walkerville this afternoon. Plenty of fun is promised for all who attend; besides a chance to make investments more or less uncertain. The backers of the respective contestants will be on hand to accommodate all who may feel sportively inclined.

The Burlington mill has done excellent work since the new engine was put in, every stamp of the battery being kept at work night and day, with amalgamating facilities sufficient to accommodate them all. The water supply having become rather light owing to the lately prevailing drought, a ditch is now being dug to furnish the mill with water from a spring at the head of Gimlet gulch.

Driving or riding across the Park street bridge faster than a walk will entitle the person so doing to the privilege of subscribing \$50 towards the city funds. Thus saith a notice posted on either entrance. This bridge is in need of a new floor, which should be of seasoned lumber, spiked down with wooden bolts. It also requires to be well braced, for unless it be stayed up it threatens not to stay up much longer.

Yesterday afternoon Chris Snider's team, attached to his \$500 wagon, suddenly took a notion to run away, and broke for Walkerville on the dead run. They maintained this pace for about a quarter of a mile on the steep up hill grade when it probably occurred, to them that the thermometer was just then registering 91° in the shade. Influenced by this reflection they sobered down to walk, when they were caught by a wayfarer and returned to their owner, horses and wagon uninjured.

Mrs. and Mrs. W. H. Young, of Poynette, Columbia County, Wisconsin, have recently arrived at Butte on a visit to their son, Mr. W. H. Young, of the Burlington mill. In setting out for Montana it was their intention to make but a few weeks' stay in the "Western wilds," but upon arriving here they find themselves so well pleased with the country and its climate that they have already decided to remain until next spring. In a week or two Mr. Young Sr., will start on a tour to the National Park, the stock ranges of Star River, and other places of interest in Montana.

School Hall.

School Hall has been let for the last time for any species of public entertainment. It will now be divided into two school rooms, for which the furniture is to be ordered from Chicago. If practicable, it would be a good idea to put in folding doors, in place of a stationary partition, in dividing the hall. When occasion demands the two class rooms of the upper story can then be thrown into one assembly room, to be used in examinations, rhetorical exercises, etc.

LIST OF LETTERS.

Remain in the post office at Butte, and advertised August 16, 1879:

Adams Thos	Heizer John	Perry Thos
Bainbridge J W	Hamilton E	Shis S F
Burns S J	Kjorn N	Roberts E J
Bristow J	Kelly Jas E	Roberts W A
Hirshak Louis	Lord Joseph	Sherman D V
Clark W H	Mullin Dennis	Stackable G
Colburn Fred	Milroy Geo	Swingle H C
Conroy Pat	Murray Wm	Swingle T C
Conroy Pat	Murray Wm	Swingle T C
Collins John	Morris Thos	Walsh Ed
Croft Geo	McLaughry K	Wilson L P
Dunn Joseph	McLesage H	Wells Harley
Edmondson C M	Nesbit Joseph	Williams Fred
Ericksen R	Osby Richard	Young Miss M
Gibson M	O'Leary John	
Grant Michel	O'Leary John	

In calling for the above say "advertised," and give date of list.

W. EUGENE SMITH, Postmaster.

LOST!

ON THURSDAY, the 7th inst., somewhere between Lost Creek Canyon and Butte, a BINGO BUCKLE, OREGON PAT, with a REB-SHIRT, SCARF, in one of the Pockets. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving it at this office.