

Butte Weekly Miner.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21st, 1879.

The Ute Agency tragedy, a sad tale of Indian cruelty, is graphically told in to-day's dispatches.

State elections were held yesterday, October 14, in Ohio and Iowa. An inkling of Ohio election news is given in this issue.

The steamer St. Paul, with General Grant on board, arrived at the mouth of the Columbia on the evening of the thirteenth.

A Berlin dispatch confirms the report of a defensive treaty having been concluded between Germany and Austria during Bismarck's visit to Vienna.

John Quincy Adams has accepted the Democratic nomination to the governorship of Massachusetts; but old Ben Butler will walk off with the spoils.

A tragedy in real life was recently enacted in a variety theatre at Baltimore. In the play of Roving Jack one of the muskets used on the stage was loaded with lead instead of blank cartridge and a young man in the audience was shot through the head.

China John is getting civilized fast. The other day at New York the Chinese cook of a navy ship eloped with a pretty English woman, the wife of a sailor boarding house keeper. It is plain that the heathen John is acquiring more and more of the habits of his Christian friends.

Neither the Ohio nor the Iowa election news is very welcome or very encouraging to one of the Democratic faith, but we give it as it reaches us and for what it is worth. Whether dispatches fulfill our expectations or coincide with our predictions or not, we present them as they come from the wire, without garbling or mutilation.

At public meetings held a few days ago throughout British Columbia resolutions were passed and petitions addressed to Sir John A. McDonald, Premier of the Dominion, protesting against the employment of Chinese on the Canadian Pacific Railroad. North and West John is in ill odor. East he receives friendly toleration, while the South stands ready to welcome him if he will only go and settle there, which he appears but little inclined to do.

A strange effect of a regularly established and successful industry is to be noticed in the price of ostrich feathers. When the society belle depended for her head-gear upon the skill of the bare-legged Bushman hunter, feathers were comparatively cheap. But as soon as the plan of raising the birds on "farms" was found to be feasible and profitable, the demand for them became very great, and with this demand came a sympathetic rise in the price of plumes until now, when they quote prime at \$350 per pound.

A mining board has been organized in Chicago, none but those known to be responsible men being accepted as members. But doesn't it strike the Chicagoans that they are rather unfavorably situated to succeed in operating a mining exchange? How would a corn exchange succeed in one of the Comstock cities? The difficulties arising from remoteness from the mines are sometimes overcome, but only in great money centres where the gambling or stock jobbing spirit is rife, and Chicago can make no pretensions to being a great money centre.

The Rawlins dispatch describes the first instance on record, we believe, in which Indians have resorted to artificially constructed breastworks as a preparation for standing a regular siege. To attack suddenly and in overwhelming numbers from ambush, or to continue an engagement from positions taken behind rocks, trees, or other natural objects, would be in strict keeping with the Indian character of the olden time. But the recourse to fortification is something new. It shows that with the repeating rifle the Indians have also acquired from the white man an idea or two on defensive warfare.

Trustworthy reports from New York represent the Tammany boss, Kelly, as about deserted by the following he had previous to the split in convention. The existence of a bargain between Cornell and Kelly is too patent to admit of doubt. However objectionable Tilden may personally be to many of the Tammanyites, they cannot quite stand it to be bargained for and sold to the Republicans for the sake of insuring his defeat. With the closing of the party split on the Democratic side, the disaffection among the Republicans is becoming more and more pronounced. The Reform Republicans whose desire to throw off the Conkling yoke is stronger than their love of victory, have effected a very thorough organization, and on election day it will be found that no inconsiderable fraction of the party will "vote blank for Cornell and Soule."

Mrs. Langtry, the great English beauty, has commenced suit for damages against a photographer named Rosenberg, whom she accuses of being the author of certain rumors which have lately become the town talk of London. According to those reports Mrs. Langtry was in the habit of calling upon photographers for a commission on the sales of pictures of herself, and was even guilty of such unwisely conduct that her husband had filed his petition for divorce, mentioning the Prince of Wales, Lord Lonsdale, and Lord Londale as the co-respondents in his action. Mr. Langtry, a witness in the case, swore that he had always tried to prevent the sale of his wife's photographs, and that he had never thought of applying for a divorce. The end of the matter was that Rosenberg, in default of bail, was remanded, and the great scandal, or at least what promised to be a

great scandal, comes to an untimely end. The question to present itself to many is: Was all that talk about divorce and so on, merely baseless scandal? Or was there a foundation for it; and is it likely that sundry and divers bright guineas from the above mentioned personages have induced Mr. Langtry to testify as above? If it can be shown that, as commonly reported, he did make money by the sale of his wife's pictures the latter query is the one apt to receive an affirmative reply from the man of the world.

THE OHIO ELECTION.

The Ohio election takes place to-day, sure; no mistake this time. The State, judging from the past, is Republican by a safe majority, but the appearance of the Greenback party on the scene renders very unsafe any estimate based upon the records of past elections. The Greenbackers of Ohio were of formidable proportions only a short time ago, but, if the press dispatches are to be credited, they have lately deserted in large numbers to the ranks of one or the other of the old parties, the result in Maine having destroyed all hope of the triumph of their party anywhere in a reasonably near future. If those reports are to be credited, there is a strong probability that Ewing, the Greenback Democrat, will prove the peoples' choice instead of Foster, the hard-money Republican, and representative of that faction of the party which in New York is led by Mr. A. B. Cornell. That Foster will have a majority over both Democrats and Greenbackers, is extremely unlikely, and since by far the greater number of the latter were originally Democrats, any defection from their ranks would most likely prove a Democratic reinforcement. But the issue is too close at hand for it to be worth while indulging in much speculation concerning it, so we may as well await the returns. It is far from being a matter of certainty, though, on which side victory will be reported. With nearly 700,000 votes in the State, recent elections have been carried one way or the other by majorities ranging from six to ten thousand; and altogether too close in so vast a number, for any one unacquainted with local issues and local feeling to attempt any prediction concerning the verdict to be registered to-day. The Inter-Ocean, one of the Republican heavy-weights, claims the State for Foster by a majority of 35,000, and also that the Legislature will be Republican. We shall soon learn how much of those predictions will lack of fulfillment.

RAILROAD SUPERVISION.

According to the New York Sun an attempt will be made at the next session of Congress to subsidize the Texas Pacific Railroad. This prediction will likely be verified so far as the attempt is concerned, but fortunately to attempt is one thing, to succeed another. Instead of following the old plan of squandering the people's money in subsidies to build railroads which when completed were handed over to their directors to be managed solely in the interests of those directors, or at the very most of the stockholders standing behind them—instead of following this plan, that which promises to be the railroad policy of the future, rather favors a governmental supervision, or even management of railroads. The public everywhere is awakening to the truth that a railroad is merely an improved highway, that it stretches across the public domain after the manner of a highway, or else, secures from the law-making power the right of way which authorizes it to choose its own path in passing through the estate of the private citizen—in fact, that the railroad possesses privileges secured from the legislature which make it public property to a very large extent. The labor expended in building the line, the rolling stock required to furnish it, may be paid for to the last dollar by the stockholders, but still the privileges conveyed by the people through their legislature, are so vitally important that they rightfully claim a voice in the management of the road, instead of delivering it into the hands of a few to be used as a monopoly for their exclusive benefit. In the past, only a few years ago, railroads were thus employed. They were used as engines of oppression, by which the people were robbed for the benefit of the Fisks, Vanderbilts and Drews, who happened to be in the ring. The operations of those unscrupulous managers were on such a scale that thinkers as cool and discriminating as Charles Francis Adams, Jr., were filled with misgivings at the prospect when they looked forward and saw in imagination the power our Republic would be forced to grapple with in the near future, if the railroad monopoly should continue to grow during the next thirty years at the rate noted during the past thirty. But relief has unexpectedly come. What grew to power beneath the fostering care of the people could be guided and controlled by the people if they would only set their minds to the task. They did apply themselves to this task some years ago, and the success of their experiment is revealed by the fact that a number of States are to-day provided each with its Board of Railroad Commissioners to stand between the people and extortion. In the beginning of this movement the blunders of the few honest but awkward Grangers who took the matter in hand only served to excite the mirth of the haughty railroad millionaires, but now-a-days they don't feel quite so mirthful: They acknowledge there is something in it—in this claim of the public to exercise joint supervision with themselves over the railroads, and are only anxious now as to the basis upon which such joint supervision can be arranged. So much for the beginning. The work is good as far as it goes, but we must remember that it has scarcely yet made a beginning. Above all, Montanians should profit by the experience of others. Montana is at the threshold of her railroad era, with Statehood in the near future. Let the thoughtful among her citizens give a little study to the railroad problem, that when we come to adopt a State Constitution we may be able to secure for ourselves a full measure of the privileges enjoyed by the people of the States which have done services as pioneers in the struggle against railroad oppression.

Sound Advice.

Our Nevada exchanges are noting the large increase in the number of arastras in operation in the State this year. Prospectors in quartz in Montana will do well to pattern after their brethren of the Sage Brush State in this respect. These works cost but little, and almost invariably save a larger proportion of the precious metals than the more costly stamp mills. In fact, the expense of erecting one of them is so little, that there are few men who could not put one on or near their mines, and, by so doing, make money in the time which they now spend in hanging around and waiting for somebody to buy their property. If we had more of these handy little concerns in our quartz districts, our miners would be getting rich, the country would be increasing in population and wealth, and every time a sale was effected, it would be for a good price, instead of the ridiculously low figures at which most of the prospectors dispose of their discoveries. If the owners of quartz mines cannot get a mill they should by all means put up an arastra, and make them worth something.—Madisonian.

CHOTEAU COUNTY.

Benton Record, 10th inst. Mr. R. E. Jones and wife, of Chicago, took passage on the Steamer Bachelor for Bismarck. It is estimated that there will be 20,000 bushels of grain threshed on the South Fork of Sun river this season, or double the amount of last year.

Mr. Wm. Allen returned home from the new mines yesterday, and says there is no doubt of it being a good, paying camp.

Mr. A. P. Samples has started to Fort Keogh with a large band of beef cattle, for the use of the citizens and soldiers at that post.

MISSOULA COUNTY.

Missoulian, 10th. Numerous Indians have gone up the cañon lately on their way to "buffalo." They are not quite as careful as they might be about driving back stray stock which has a disposition to travel with them.

The new mail route from Bannack to Skalkaho first showed signs of life by coming to time with Bannack mails on Saturday evening. As new stations had to be opened along the entire line, the contractor on this route is deserving of praise for getting the mails running so close upon the time contracted for.

We noticed Arlee, chief of the Flatheads, in town this week. He was smoking a cigar, and holding the ribbons over a span of ponies attached to a spring wagon, having more the appearance of a prosperous farmer (except in dress) than that of the chief of an Indian tribe.

MADISON COUNTY.

Madisonian, 11th. There is considerable activity among carpenters and builders at present, and many citizens are improving their stores and residences.

Major N. J. Isdell was over from Pony on Wednesday, and reports general prosperity at that place. The Mallory mill is running with flattering results.

Messrs. Peel & Word are erecting reduction works upon their mines at Red Bluff. There is considerable activity in this district, and a good deal of ore will be extracted during the coming winter. The mines are showing up first class quartz now.

There is not a vacant dwelling house in the city, and the demand for them is increasing. We have heard of several persons this week, who have been compelled to seek other winter quarters, because of the scarcity of desirable vacant residences in Virginia.

Execution of Koble and Marsh, the Farrell Murderers.

The execution of Joseph K. Koble and Orlando H. Marsh for the murder of Patrick Farrell at Fort Benton, on the night of February 7th, 1879, took place in the jail yard of the County Jail on Monday, the 6th inst.

The death warrants were read within the jail, and when the Sheriff had concluded, Koble put on his coat as readily as if he were merely going to dinner. The two men ascended the scaffold with a firm step and submitted to the usual preliminaries without a tremor. When asked if they had anything to say, Marsh replied in the fewest words possible to the effect that he was quite innocent of the crime for which he was about to suffer. Koble, with a pleasant smile illuminating his rather laudable countenance, said that he wished to deny the report that he intended to make a confession upon the gallows, or that he had requested a commutation of sentence. He then shook hands with the Sheriffs, and thanked them for their kindness. Marsh also shook hands with the Sheriffs, bidding them "good by." When the ropes were adjusted Koble requested to have his drawn "pretty tight," and when this request was complied with, he quietly said, "Slap it to me." All being then in readiness, the trap fell. Koble died without a struggle or the movement of a muscle, and with the exception of a few convulsive heaves of the chest, Marsh gave no evidence of suffering. The bodies were taken down at the end of half an hour, and after a careful examination Dr. Wheelock announced that both necks were broken. No men could meet their fate more bravely, and certainly none could have died with less appearance of pain.—Benton Record, 10th.

Duration of Eternity.

Various illustrations have been suggested to convey to the mind some idea of illimitable duration. It has been said suppose one drop of the ocean should be dried up every thousand years, how long would it be ere the last drop would disappear, and the ocean's bed be left dry and dusty? Far onward as that would be in coming ages, Eternity would have but commenced.

It has been said, suppose this vast globe upon which we tread were composed of particles of the finest sand, and that one particle should disappear at the termination of each million of years, oh, how inconceivably immense must be the period which must elapse before the last particle would be gone! And yet Eternity would then be in its morning twilight.

It has been said, suppose some little insect, so small as to be imperceptible to the naked eye, was to carry this world by its tiny mouthfuls to the most distant star the hand of God has placed in the heavens. Hundreds of millions of years would be required for the single journey. The insect commences on the leaf of a tree, and takes its little load, so small

that even the microscope cannot discover that it is gone, and sets out on its almost endless journey. After millions and millions of years have rolled away, it arrives back for its second load. Oh, what interminable ages would elapse before the whole tree would be removed! When would the forest be gone? And the globe! Even then, Eternity would not have commenced!

A Noble Jackass.

John A. Rockefeller writes from Arizona to a friend in this city an account of the following amusing adventure he recently had with a cinnamon bear: Last night I was coming up the Santa Cruz valley, eighteen miles below. I was riding a buro (jackass), but on coming to a very steep hill dismounted, and was slowly walking up, when I came on an immense cinnamon bear, less than twenty feet away. Of course to run was out of the question, so I stood and eyed the old fellow, and he stood and eyed me as I slowly pulled out my six shooter from the holster. Old bear hunters say it isn't safe to tackle a cinnamon with a rifle carrying less than seventy grains of powder, and then give him a dead shot, as the cinnamons are worse than the grizzlies. I did not have my rifle with me, and as my six shooter uses only twenty-three of powder, I concluded I was not looking for a fight unless the bear was. Whatever his intentions were I don't know; but my buro, which was some distance behind, just then caught sight of him, and instead of running away as one would expect, started for Mr. Bruin with tail and ears erect, and to cap the climax commenced to bray. This was too much, and the old bear started as if he were shot out of a gun; he just tore up the ground, and when he couldn't run fast enough he rolled down the mountain side. Old Baalam has played that trick on me before when I have been trying to get up on a deer, and I have always pounded him for it, but last night I concluded to give him a leather medal.—Syracuse Herald.

How to Build Up a Town.

Go there to make money. Make it and keep it. Don't lay out a cent for public improvements. Discourage every new enterprise and say it will fail every time. Vote down all propositions to build school houses and bridges, and grade the streets, and all that. If you don't your taxes will be 15 cents higher than they were last year. If you own any real estate in town put such figures on it that will turn a purchaser's hair white the same day and make him leave town the next. Don't advertise in your home paper. If you do people will find out where you are and come and trade with you, and in this way you might get a bogus 50-cent piece tacked off on you in the course of seven or eight years. Run down everything in town, and go to some other place to buy your supplies, and tell your neighbors how much cheaper they sell goods in other towns than in yours. Give more to circuses and less for library books and lectures. If you have any bad roads leading out of town into the country don't fix them; don't grade and gravel or improve them in any shape. If you do the farmers will drive in over those nice roads and track them all up. Live for yourself exclusively, and always make the half cent come on your side. Finally—So live that when thy summons comes to join the innumerable caravan, and so forth. Thou go not out like a locomotive head-light. But like a spluttering tallow dip whose wick is wet. Then, wrapped in the drapery of thy selfishness, shout loud for pockets in thy shroud. And if they put none there, walk to the grave and save the hearse fee.—Exchange.

LOCAL NEWS.

Fall and Winter Cloaks. New styles and new goods at Mrs. Lou P. Smith's. Silk and Worsted Goods. New, handsome, cheap, fashionable and stylish, at Mrs. Lou P. Smith's. A large lot of Notions and Fancy Goods lately received, and more coming every day. Call and examine them at Mrs. Lou P. Smith's. A nice lot of Chromos just received from the east, at L. Marks & Son's. A good assortment of Pocket Cutlery and Gold Pens at L. Marks & Son's. Meerschaum Pipes and Cigar Holders, latest styles, at L. Marks & Son's. Good Saddles, Bridles, Spurs, etc., at low prices at L. Marks & Son's. All kinds of Toys at reasonable prices at L. Marks & Son's. Lone Fisherman, a fine article of Smoking Tobacco, at L. Marks & Son's. A full line of all kinds of Cigarettes just received at L. Marks & Son's. All kinds of Musical Instruments at L. Marks & Son's. WINDOW GLASS—Large lot; all sizes from 8x10 to 20x10 just received at J. M. Bowes' Furniture Warehouse. A nice assortment of Baskets, Willow Chairs, etc., at L. Marks & Son's. For a good domestic or imported Cigar, go to L. Marks & Son's. Brackets and Picture Frames at greatly reduced prices at L. Marks & Son's. Everybody smokes the Arizonian Cigar. For sale at L. Marks & Son's.

In the stock now being displayed at E. L. Bonner & Co's new store, Main Street, are the choicest goods we have seen in the Territory. Everything is new and fresh, direct from manufacturers of the latest style, and offered at prices which are astonishing.

One price and no variation is Bonner & Co's motto. They sell goods low. Do a square and fair business. Give them a call and you will be satisfied.

MOST BEAUTIFUL GOODS, IN SILVER AND SILVER PLATED. NEW DESIGNS, AT C. A. B. HALVORSON'S.

FRESH CONFECTIONERY before breakfast every morning at COLEMAN & Co's., Butte.

One hundred city lots for sale. Apply to C. S. Warren. Aug. 28—411.

A fresh lot of Cigars at reasonable prices just received at L. Marks & Son's.

Fresh Oranges just received at L. Marks & Son's.

These people meet on road to town. Of boots and shoes in quest; Thence they were were much run down, And made them look address.

And during the conversation they came to the conclusion that they would henceforth deal with the house where honest goods are kept, which is at the

OLDEST BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE IN MONTANA.

The Old and Reliable Dealer, NICK MILEN, SIGN OF THE BIG BOOT, MAIN STREET, HELENA, MONTANA.

Persons sending orders for Goods, by Mail or Express, may be assured that their wants will be attended to promptly, and that they are getting just as good Bargains as if buying in person. Sept 19, 1879.

E. L. Bonner & Co. have opened in their new store, 350 men's suits of English French and American worsteds. All in need of fine clothing will do well to examine their stock, as a better selection is not to be had in the Territory.

JOHN CAPLICE, C. H. SMITH, JR., JAMES SHIELDS, JOHN T. MURPHY, W. W. HIGGINSON, SAMUEL NEEDHAM

JOHN CAPLICE & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Groceries, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, And TOBACCO,

FIRE-PROOF BUILDING, BRICK BLOCK, UPPER MAIN ST., BUTTE.

WE BEG RESPECTFULLY TO INFORM THE PUBLIC THAT WE HAVE NOW Opened our New Store.

Our Stock, which is entirely New and Fresh, comprises the Largest and Most Complete Assortment in Deer Lodge County.

Staple and Fancy Groceries WINES, LIQUORS, Tobacco and cigars,

GIANT, HERCULES AND BLACK POWDER, CAPS AND FUSE

AND

Miners' Supplies

GENERALLY. In fact, a General Stock, and At Prices to Suit the Times.

We trust that by strict attention to business, and selling goods at BOTTOM PRICES, we shall receive a portion of the patronage of the public.

CASH PURCHASERS will find it greatly to their advantage to first call upon us and ascertain our prices before buying elsewhere.

The Highest Price Paid for Country Produce.

Consignments Solicited and Cash Advances Made on Same.

Goods Delivered Free

TO ALL PARTS OF THE CITY AND VICINITY.

BLUM'S BAZAAR

HANDSOME! STYLISH!! FRESH!!!

READY-MADE DRESSES.

Of Silks, Cachemere, Debeize, Satins, Bourette, Linen, Grass Cloth or Percales, all of the Latest Styles and Best Material.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS!

Ladies' Cotton Underwear and Hosiery!

Full grades and in all quantities. Flannel or Muslin Underwear. Hose from 25c. to 82c per pair.

DOLMAN SACQUES and SHETLAND SHAWLS

For both Ladies and Children, in every quality at all prices. Cloaks of the finest material at Latest Cut.

Fancy Goods and Notions,

A full and elegant stock; everything that the most fashionable taste could demand for the Bazaar or the Drawing Room.

Carpets and House Furnishing Goods.

Three-ply, Two-ply, Brussels and Rag Carpets, Matting, Floor and Table Oil Cloths, Curtains, Carpet Laces, Trimmings, Etc.

FULL ASSORTMENT OF WALL PAPERS.

Full Line of Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods

The Very Latest Styles of Winter Clothing, Fashionable Diagonal Suits of the Very Best Material; Lambs-wool and Mission Underwear; Hats, Caps; Gloves, Kid, Cloth, Water-Proof, Fur or Wool-Lined; Over-Shoes, Uster Overcoats, all Prices.

Having Purchased at a very Favorable State of the Market, we Defy Competition in Price as well as Quality. We invite the Public to examine our Stock and learn our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Wholesale or Retail Orders by Mail Carefully Filled.

BLUM'S BAZAAR, Main St., Butte, Montana.