

MINER AGENTS.

Following named parties are authorized for the DAILY and WEEKLY MINER, and receive subscriptions, advertising and other business...

Local News.

From Friday's Daily. Interesting items of railroad intelligence are found under the head of "General Western News."

The city government should be more strict in looking up and impounding stray animals. A horse and a cow were wandering about the city last night at 12 o'clock looking for a fall into...

The number of persons who find the night performances at the Theatre Comique is increasing continually. A negro and dance act has an enlivening effect the most callous old bald-headed fossil in land.

The quiet and neatly managed restaurant, where all that the market affords may be had cooked and well served, is always a thing to be desired and sought after.

Mr. B. C. Brooke, of Helena, left home last day a week ago on a business visit to his office in Boulder. When about to return he was called to see a sick friend of his brother, Major Brooke, at White...

The Ogdén Pilot, of the 13th inst., is kind enough to say: "The Butte DAILY MINER enlarged on the 10th and is now an eight-page paper, having forty-eight long columns. This shows enterprise and prosperity...

I saw a man from Wunderlich's to-day; he tells me that there are two new cases of small pox at Divide, the patients having come from a tie camp on the Big Hole river.

I sent you by post-to-day a specimen from the Hecla company's mines, assaying 600 ounces. ANON.

From Saturday's Daily. Little Ables alias Lottie Pickett, will be taken to-day at 2 o'clock. There was a heavy wind storm in the Park Friday morning with blinding snow drifts.

A little after one o'clock yesterday there was a hand to hand combat in the rear of a Main street restaurant which resulted in a bloody head to at least one of the combatants.

At their regular meeting Thursday and Friday the Commissioners of Silver Bow county signed the contract with the Sisters of Charity of St. Vincent de Paul for the maintenance of the county sick, and audited the accounts of the County Treasury.

A small boy testified in an Austin Justice's Court that the affray took place on a Sunday. "How do you know it was Sunday?" "Because that day I had to go to the back door of the saloon to get beer instead of the front door."

Just So Here.

We call attention to the following extract from the Black Hills Times, of the 9th inst., and approve heartily the sentiments expressed in it: The Nevada Transcript complains that mining companies in its vicinity refuse to furnish it with the figures of bullion they ship.

We are continually asked by our eastern exchanges what our bullion product is and are unable to give the desired information for precisely the same reason as is given above. It is impossible to obtain information respecting mines from the companies. So far from these enterprises desiring to attract attention in this locality, the reverse seems to be their desire, as they appear to use extra caution that newspapers may not record their developments.

It has leaked out that the Hamilton process, about which so much has been said, and which was expected to revolutionize the amalgamation of gold and silver ores, has been tried in New York and did not accomplish what was expected of it. It was claimed that ores could be reduced by it at \$1 per ton, but the experiment is said to have proved that it could not reduce ores at any price.

GLENDALE LETTER.

DEAR SIR—Business in Glendale seems to be brightening up. Messrs. Thomas & Armstrong tell me that there is more money in circulation here now than there has been for the last two years.

There seems to be a general demand for labor. Mr. Neel, of the firm of Murphy, Neel & Co., told me to-day that he wanted to hire or fifteen men, and the Hecla company want fifty men at once, as they are running both furnaces.

The merchants of Glendale feel very indignant in regard to their treatment by the railroad company. It seems that all of their goods which are plainly marked for Melrose, are taken up to Silver Bow Junction, delayed there from one to two weeks, and are then shipped back to Melrose, the railroad company demanding freight charges from Melrose to Silver Bow and return.

I saw a man from Wunderlich's to-day; he tells me that there are two new cases of small pox at Divide, the patients having come from a tie camp on the Big Hole river.

Professor I. Gammon, principal of the Glendale schools, closed them three weeks ago, on account of small pox. He says he intends opening school again in a week or two. There are 113 pupils in attendance.

There is now and has only been one case of small pox in Glendale, and the man that had it, one Stager, is now convalescent, though not allowed to come to town. They say they will not allow him to come in this winter.

MINING PROPERTY.

We wish to call special attention to a number of mining claims advertised for sale by Robert McMinn in the columns of the MINER. Investors will do well to examine the various properties which they will find accurately described in the advertisement, with statement of their development and of assays made from the ore.

A Fight.

A little after one o'clock yesterday there was a hand to hand combat in the rear of a Main street restaurant which resulted in a bloody head to at least one of the combatants. Kid Alexander and Nat Preston had some words over a game of chance, and epithets began to fly; Preston being the aggressor as far as we could learn.

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From Wednesday's Daily WHO DID IT?

An Unfortunate Woman on Park Street Fatally Shot.

Yesterday morning, about three o'clock, screams of murder were heard issuing from a small frame house about a square east of Main street, just south of Park street, which has been for some time occupied by Lottie Ables, known among her friends by the nickname "Sorrel Mike," and by a young girl named Dolly, known as her sister.

Dolly had been visiting for a short time at the house of a neighbor, and hearing the cry of murder, rushed home to find the unfortunate woman Lottie suffering from a pistol wound through the abdomen, just below the stomach. From Dr. B. C. Brooke, of Helena, who was called in at once to see the wounded woman, we learn the following details: He found that the ball had entered the abdomen about two and a-half inches to the right of and a little up from the navel, passing directly through. On examination of the back the bullet was detected and cut out, just to the right of the spine and below the kidney, in the small of the back.

Her sister at once spoke up and said: "Lottie, you know that is not so; you did it yourself. Some innocent man may suffer from your talk; and you know you did it yourself!"

The Doctor then informed the wounded girl that she could not live probably, and that she had better make a clean breast of it, and her sister again saying: "You know you did it yourself," the sufferer apparently assented to the truth of this statement by not denying it.

During most of the day she was unconscious from the morphia and other sedatives given her. A buggy was at once dispatched for her friend, who had left town several hours before the shooting, for Jefferson, the driver having instructions to go and return at full speed.

It seems that a quarrel with this man was the occasion of the attempt at suicide—if such it be, the girl having tried to persuade her male friend not to leave town, saying to him that if he went she would show him who was his friend and who was not.

Her sister, when asked about the affair last evening, said she thought the wound was inflicted accidentally; that the man was leaving the house without paying for the wine he had drunk, and her sister had drawn her pistol on him from under her pillow; that he had then returned into the room and tried to take the pistol away, and in the struggle it had gone off.

Lottie had tried to commit suicide, and that she, Dolly, had taken the cartridges out of the pistol and hidden, all except one, which she laid in the bureau. This last one was, she believed the fatal messenger.

Miss Ables, better known as "Sorrel Mike," is about thirty years old, and has a husband living. She came to Helena, we are informed, about the time when the racer, "Sorrel Mike," made his first appearance in the Territory. During her stay in the Capital city she made several attempts at suicide, but was brought to each time by this same Dr. Brooke who attended her yesterday morning.

JAMES L. RIDGELY.

Resolutions of Respect Passed by Fidelity Lodge, I. O. O. F.

At a regular meeting of Fidelity Lodge, No. 8, I. O. O. F., held in their hall, Butte City, December 15, 1881, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted: WHEREAS, It has pleased our Supreme Grand Master to call from active labor to eternal rest in his Celestial home our well-beloved brother, James L. Ridgely, and believing that his untiring energy in the work of the Order, and love and zeal displayed in all his earthly acts, call for a fitting tribute from those to whom he has so long benefited, therefore be it

Resolved, By Fidelity Lodge, No. 8, I. O. O. F., that while we bow our heads in humble submission to the Divine command that be it of us one so dear to us all, we do not mourn the less for the death of our brother who so long and faithfully labored in his time to establish the fraternity in Montana.

Resolved: That by his death the Order of Oddfellowship has lost one of its most earnest workers, humanity a true man and society a good and loyal citizen.

Resolved: That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the lodge, and a copy of them be published in the daily papers of Butte.

JULIUS MENDELSON, W. ALEX. RALSTON, Com. J. J. YORK.

From Wednesday's Daily GOD SPEED!

Lee W. Foster's Employes Bid Him Good Bye and God Bless You.

About half-past eight o'clock last night there were signs of some secret disturbance in the spacious store-rooms of Lee W. Foster & Co. The various employes of Mr. Foster quit work, locked the front door, swept out the store and gathered in a dark and mysterious throng around the stove. The first seditious act was to turn the clock back just thirty minutes, thereby inducing their unsuspecting employer to think it time to quit business.

Mr. Foster, on his way to the office to take Mr. Foster out for ten minutes' particular business, and another one dispatched to bring him back in ten minutes on business still more pressing. As soon as the door closed behind him it was double locked, and all assembled around the stove, aided and abetted by Mr. Rob Leggett, and examined very closely a mysterious box, in which could be seen the gleam of gold and precious stones shrouded in a veil of fleecy cotton.

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ACCIDENTAL SHOOTING.

Patrolman Gorman Shot with His Own Gun.

About half-past seven o'clock last night Patrolman Gorman, a faithful and efficient member of our city police force, accidentally shot himself through the calf of the leg. Some distance away a brother member of the force was taking a notorious person, named Richard Roe, to the Hotel de Bastille, and Roe began cutting up and trying to amuse himself at the officer's expense.

While the circus was going on the ever-vigilant Gorman heard the noise, and, thinking a large sized row in progress, started to run towards the scene of action. His 38-calibre revolver was in his hip pocket, and by some unaccountable means was discharged as he ran, the ball burning the skin down his leg and penetrating the fleshy part of the calf, inflicting a painful but not dangerous flesh wound.

WAR IN CHINA.

He Did it With His Little Hatchet.

Being a Ling Hong Fung and Kung Se You had had a little conversation about eight o'clock last night, which resulted in the latter's having his forehead split with a hatchet. It is not thought that the wound is dangerous, luckily for Ching a Ling Hong Fung. The latter of the belligerents had been employed in a lower Main street laundry, run, we are informed, by Quang Chung, and had been discharged. Hence the malice. His place had been filled by Kung Se You, and hence the attack.

The enormous three hundred horse power Buckeye engine in the new Moulton 40-stamp mill was started last evening, and is now running as smoothly and noiselessly as if it had been in operation a month, instead of a few hours. That this tremendous machine can be so easily set in motion, and operated so smoothly from the start, is the highest possible compliment to its manufacturers and engineers.

THE MOULTON.

The Buckeye Engine Started Last Night.

The enormous three hundred horse power Buckeye engine in the new Moulton 40-stamp mill was started last evening, and is now running as smoothly and noiselessly as if it had been in operation a month, instead of a few hours. That this tremendous machine can be so easily set in motion, and operated so smoothly from the start, is the highest possible compliment to its manufacturers and engineers.

The various machinery of the mill will be put in readiness to-day, and all things arranged for the dropping of the first stamp in the new Moulton mill to-morrow or next day.

From Saturday's Daily. FACTS!

The Butte Depot of the U. & N. R. R.

Most people in Butte have a vague idea that the Utah and Northern depot is somewhere south of the city, but few know exactly how far away, or where located. We took the trouble yesterday to investigate the subject, and can inform the public that the freight and passenger depots are located just about one mile from the business centre of Butte.

Twenty car loads of material for the two depots have already come in from the Junction, and from Mr. J. O. McCard, the gentlemanly foreman of the building department for the road, we learn that the regular passenger trains may be expected to run into the Butte depot on or about next December 21st.

The terminal buildings now in process of erection by the U. & N. will be extensive and convenient. The freight depot will be finished in a week's time, and will be 32 feet wide by 200 feet long, containing also the freight office. A platform fourteen feet wide will run along this depot next to the track, on its south side, and will be continued all around the building, being eight feet wide on the northern or upper side.

The passenger depot is to be situated six hundred feet west of the freight depot, and will be 24x48 feet, with a platform 200 feet long. The ticket office, baggage-room and waiting room will all be under the same roof with the passenger depot. This handsome building will be completed and finished inside and out in about two weeks' time.

The city and its citizens should certainly take appropriate measures for celebrating this consummation so long and so devoutly wished for. The business houses will no doubt be illuminated, and a general celebration be in order.

THE END.

Coroner's Inquest on the Remains of Lottie Pickett.

As announced in yesterday's MINER Lottie Pickett died about two o'clock Friday morning. From the very first it was not thought that the unfortunate woman could live as the wound was almost necessarily fatal. The coroner held an inquest yesterday morning about half-past ten o'clock, the following jury having been summoned: Messrs. Fred Gilbert, of Gilbert & Tyler; S. A. Estes, of Lee W. Foster & Co.; Lou P. Smith; Harry D'Acheul, of Padden & D'Acheul; Jere McCarthy and H. G. Valton of Owsley & Valton.

The verdict found was that the deceased came to her death by a pistol wound inflicted by some person unknown. It seems to be the general impression among those best informed in regard to the facts of the case, and among several of the jurors, that the shot was not fired intentionally, if at all, by Miss Pickett herself. The position of the wound is such that the pistol must have been held in the left hand on the hypothesis of suicide, which would seem to negative any such supposition.

The friends of the deceased, knowing of her previous attempts at self-destruction—by poison, think that if Miss Pickett shot herself her intention was to inflict simply a slight flesh wound. In view of all the circumstances the theory first advanced that there was a man in the case, and that the pistol was accidentally discharged in a struggle for its possession, seems the most plausible. However, this may be, the facts are still involved in such uncertainty that it is not at all impossible that a murder has been committed, as declared by the deceased in her last coherent statement.

FIGHTING FOR LIFE.

Young Ehrick Still Holding His Own.

We were informed by his physicians last evening that young Ehrick, who received what was thought to be a mortal wound at New Chicago some months ago, is holding his own in the grim struggle for life, and shows almost as much vitality now as at any former period of his illness. Indeed, considering all the circumstances, the wounded man may be said to be looking remarkably well.

The analogy between Ehrick's case and that of the late President Garfield continues to be a strikingly illustrated. The latest development in the wounded man's condition is the appearance of the parotid swellings under each jaw, which it will be remembered first gave the President's physicians serious alarm.

Ehrick is of course considerably emaciated, which is only to be expected in view of the almost total paralysis of his lower limbs and bowels ever since he received his wound. The liver and bowels have all the while acted, if action it can be called, mechanically. The more alarming symptoms of blood-poisoning seem to have passed away, though it can not now be said any more than a month ago, that there is a prospect of the wounded man's ultimate recovery.

This being the case, the following extract from the New North-West of the 16th inst., is of peculiar interest: "At this writing, Thursday evening, the

car of the Territory vs. P. Dooley, indicted for assault with intent to kill Jules Ehrick, at New Chicago, is on trial, a jury having been secured and the prosecution being engaged in the examination of witnesses. District Attorney Mayhew appears for the Territory and Thomas L. Napton, Esq., for the defense."

Is it not rather remarkable that Dooley should be indicted for assault with intent to kill, and tried for that comparatively minor offense, when the wounded man may die at any time, and thus a foundation be laid for the weightier charge of murder?

Again the analogy between Ehrick's case and that of the late President is carried out. Ehrick is now in a different county from the one in which his assault is to be tried.

TAKE ME TO YOUR HEART AGAIN.

A SONG. [Words written by W. E. Wilson, late of Brantford, Ont.]

Take me to your heart again, And say that you love none but me; Save my aching heart its pain, 'Twill bring back dreams of love to me. Oh, say the past you never will forget, That sweet memories ever shall remain; Tell me darling, tell me that you love me yet, Only take me to your heart again.

Why sever love's ties, why should we part, Why fill my poor heart with pain? Surely you and I can never, never part, Only take me to your heart again.

TA TA!

He Does Not Take Her to His Heart Again—The Reason Why.

You bid me press you once again, Close to my throbbing heart, And whisper low that I've never, never part, Our paths must lie apart.

And since you mourn my absence long, With many a tear and sigh, I'll see you understand the cause, Or know the reason why.

I cannot claim you for my own Until my claim is paying; No rich relation will insist On all expense defraying.

And should you link your fate with mine, Too late, when all is over, You'd make it lively, if perhaps We failed to live in clover.

And should you mourn my broken vows, And prove a sad repiner, Reflect, before the shaft strikes home That I am but a miner.

Good bye! Adieu! Ta-ta—'tis best, 'Twill surely be more pleasant To have someone that's struck it rich Provide your Christmas present.

The memories sweet will e'er remain; But till I have the shekels No other man shall capture me With auburn bangs and freckles.

A SONNET.

There is a mule on the Fort Laramie reservation that is forty-seven years old. The humane Leader says he has kicked every thing but the bucket.—Echting.

Speak, gentle donkey, break the silence, For the twinkle of thine eye Betokens much sagacity. Speak, only speak!

Tell me the story of thy fate, How many victims, small and great, Have fleckered with a bustling pate Beneath thy kick?

How many goats in guileless play Have tumbled to thy mangled battery? How oft hast waked to ecstasy A living harp?

Say, gentle juck, hast ever been Too close to nitro-glycerine? Else why this too-too scornful mien And eye so fire?

And if thy envious kin should say, I can't write poetry, essay To bust their crust, and fill 'em pray For thy prolonged activity.

DIED.

BROOKE—Of diphtheria, Marvin son of Major E. G. Brooke, at Whitesail, M. T., Dec. 9, 1881, aged 15 years.

The Billiard Match.

The billiard match between "Kid" Miller and Gus Engle will take place next Sunday night at eight o'clock in Owsley billiard hall. The three ball game will be selected, and "Kid" will play 300 points to Engle's 24,0 for \$250 a side.

GLENDALE ITEMS.

Murphy, Neil & Co. have this week increased their mule outfit, so that they can haul daily sixty tons of ore for the Hecla Co. from now until spring.

Dr. Schmalhausen deserves great credit for the care and attention he is giving to the matter of health in Glendale. Only one case of small pox has appeared and that case is improving.

H. Knippenberg, General Manager of the Hecla Consolidated Mining Company, will leave with his family on the 20th for Indianapolis, to be present at the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Company.